

Teardrop Windows

Ben Gibbard

Teardrop windows crying in the sky
He is all alone and wondering why
Ivory white but feeling kinda blue
'Cause there's no one there to share the view

There's too many vacancies
He's been feeling oh so empty
And when the sun sets over the sound
He just goes to sleep

Built no boats as the tallest on the coast
He was once a city's only toast
And in old postcards was positioned as the star
He was looked up to with fond regard

But in 1962 the needle made its big debut
And everybody forgot what it outgrew

He wonders where the workers are who once filled every floor
And the elevators operate but don't much anymore

Teardrop windows crying in the sky
How the years have quickly passed him by
Gleaming white against sky of baby blue
He is lonely just like me and you

There's too many vacancies
He's been feeling oh so empty
And when the maids they turn out the lights
He just goes to sleep