

## 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