

## A Lack of Color

Death Cab for Cutie

And when i see you  
I really see you upside down  
But my brain knows better  
It picks you up and turns you around  
Turns you around, turns you around

If you feel discouraged  
That there's a lack of color here  
Please don't worry lover  
It's really bursting at the seams  
Absorbing everything  
The spectrum's a to z

This is fact not fiction  
For the first time in years  
And all the girls in every girlie magazine  
Can't make me feel any less alone  
I'm reaching for the phone

To call at 7:03 and on your machine I slur a plea for you to co  
me home  
But i know it's too late  
I should have given you a reason to stay  
Given you a reason to stay (3x)

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For the first time in years