

Little Fury Bugs

Death Cab for Cutie

You'll discover that casual friends kept
Notes in their pockets to remember your name
And all these places we went to see sights
Just gave them excuses to get into the game

And there's a look in the faces tonight
That's untrustable as the hope
That you'll never return in a while
But you're always on time, so

Sleeping soundly, the back of the car felt more like a home
Than I would ever have thought
And through the evening the engine kept on
Until we hit Chicago and decided to stop

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There's a look in your faces tonight
That's untrustable as the hope
That you'll never return in a while
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