

Long Division

Death Cab for Cutie

His head was a city
Of paper buildings
And the echoes that remained
Of old friends and lovers
Their features bleeding
Together in his brain

And once it started was harder to
Tell them apart

He was always distracted
By the very mention
Of an open door
'Cause he had sworn not to be what he'd been before

To be a remain remain remain remainder (2x)

The television was snowing softly
As she hunted for her keys
She said she never envisioned him the type of person capable of
such deceit

And they carried on like long division
And it was clear with every page
That they were further away from a solution that would play

Without a remain remain remain remainder (4x)

He had sworn not to be what he'd been before

To be the remain remain remain remainder (6x)