

## The New Year

Death Cab for Cutie

So this is the new year  
And I don't feel any different  
The clanking of crystal  
Explosions off in the distance  
In the distance

So this is the new year  
And I have no resolutions  
For self assigned penance  
For problems with easy solutions

So everybody put your best suit or dress on  
Let's make believe that we are wealthy for just this once  
Lighting firecrackers off on the front lawn  
As thirty dialog's bleed into one

I wish the world was flat like the old days  
Then I could travel just by folding a map  
No more airplanes, or speed trains, or freeways  
There'd be no distance that can hold us back

There'd be no distance that could hold us back  
There'd be no distance that could hold us back

So this is the new year  
So this is the new year  
So this is the new year  
So this is the new year