

MotoLyrics 
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## **Death Cab For Cutie** "Brothers On A Hotel Bus"

Visit "Brothers On A Hotel Bus" on MotoLyrics.com

You may tire of me As our December sun is setting 'Cause I'm not who I used to be

No longer easy on the eyes But these wrinkles masterfully disquise The youthful boy below

Who turned your way and saw Something he was not looking for Both, a beginning and an end

But now he lives inside Someone he does not recognize When he catches his reflection on accident

On the back of a motor bike With your arms outstretched trying to take flight Leaving everything behind

But even at our swiftest speed We couldn't break from the concrete In the city where we still reside

And I have learned That even landlocked lovers yearn For the sea like navy men

'Cause now we say goodnight From our own separate sides Like brothers on a hotel bed

Like brothers on a hotel bed Like brothers on a hotel bed Like brothers on a hotel bed

You may tire of me As our December sun is setting 'Cause I'm not who I used to be

Visit <u>Death Cab For Cutie</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.