

Death Cab For Cutie "Champagne From A Paper Cup"

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Think I'm drunk enough to drive you home now
I'll keep my mouth kept shut
Under lock and key that's rusted firm, no lie
'Cause all these conversations wind
On and on, on and on, on and on

Drinking champagne from a paper cup is never quite
the same
And every sip's moving through my eyes and up into
my brain
At half past two about time to leave
'Cause the DJ's playing rhythm and blues
Sad-sorry state, stutter step to those slammin' grooves
As I'm waiting around for you

Think I'm drunk enough to drive you home now
I'll keep my mouth kept shut
Under lock and key that's rusted firm, no lie
'Cause all these conversations wind
On and on, on and on, on and on

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