

## **Death Cab For Cutie "Crooked Teeth"**

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It was one hundred degrees  
As we sat beneath a willow tree  
Whose tears didn't care  
They just hung in the air  
And refused to fall, to fall

And I knew I'd made a horrible call  
And now the state line felt  
Like the Berlin wall  
And there was no doubt  
About which side I was on

'Cause I built you a home in my heart  
With rotten wood, it decayed from the start

'Cause you can't find nothing at all  
If there was nothing there all along  
No you can't find nothing at all  
If there was nothing there all along

I braved treacherous streets  
And kids strung out  
On homemade speed  
And we shared a bed  
In which I could not sleep at all

'Cause at night the sun in retreat  
Made the skyline look  
Like crooked teeth  
In the mouth of a man  
Who was devouring, us both

You're so cute when you're slurring your speech  
But they're closing the bar and they want us to leave

And you can't find nothing at all  
If there was nothing there all along  
No you can't find nothing at all  
If there was nothing there all along

I'm a war of head versus heart  
And it's always this way

My head is weak, my heart always speaks  
Before I know what it will say

And you can't find nothing at all  
If there was nothing there all along  
No you can't find nothing at all  
If there was nothing there all along

And you can't find nothing at all  
If there was nothing there all along  
There were churches, theme parks and malls  
But there was nothing there all along

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