

## Death Cab For Cutie "Tv Trays"

Visit "[Tv Trays](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Summer's gone  
I overslept and woke up to the chill of fall.

Overworked and now I'm all used up  
This tv haze sucks me through  
I watch the world from me inside  
Overworked and now I'm all used up.

Final drag, fills my lungs and makes me high,  
They fill up, as I bottom out,  
Steering wheels, watch them driving  
Driving with some place to go, i'd steer myself, but i  
don't have a route

Looking onto men, no ice cream man...  
Or Beaches filled with sand  
While the tv trays,  
Wasted summer days slowly slipping away.

But you're so little help  
When days are slow  
And i'm down inside  
I'll have to go  
You're so little help  
When mine's slow  
When i'm down inside

Summer's gone  
I overslept and woke up to the chill of fall  
Overworked and now i'm all used up  
This tv haze, sucks me through  
I watch the world from me inside  
Overworked and now i'm all used up

Looking on to men, no ice cream man...  
Or beaches filled with sand  
While the tv trays, wasted summer days  
Slowly slipping away

But you're so little help  
When days are slow  
And I'm down inside

I have to go...  
You're so little help  
When years are slow  
When i'm down inside...

I'm down inside

I'm down inside

I'm down inside

Visit [Death Cab For Cutie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.