

Crimson Bridge

"Crooked Teeth - Death Cab For Cutie"

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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)

I knew I'd made a horrible call
When now the state line felt like the Berlin Wall
And there was no doubt about which side I was on (mm
hmm)

Cause I built you a hole 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 the treacherous streets
And kids strung out on homemade speed
And we shared a bed on which I could not sleep at all
(woo hoo woo hooo)

Cause at night the sun in the tree
Made the skyline look like crooked teeth in the mouth
of the man
Who was devouring us both

You're so cute when you're slurring your speech
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
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

(No you can't find) No you can't find nothing at all
If there was nothing there all along
There were churches we want to fall
There was nothing there all along

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