

A Lack of Color

Death Cab for Cutie

And when I see you
I really see you upside-down
But my brain knows better,
It picks you up and turns you around Turns you around
Turns you around
If you feel discouraged When there's a lack of color here Please don't worry lover
It's really bursting at the seams
From absorbing everything The spectrums A to Z This is fact not fiction For the first time in
years And all the girls from every girly magazine can't make me feel
Any less alone
I'm reaching for the phone
To call at 7: 03
And on your machine I slur a plea for you to come home
But I know it's too late
And I should've given you a reason to stay
Given you a reason to stay
Given you a reason to stay
Given you a reason to stay This is fact not fiction
For the first time in years
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>