

# Blacking Out the Friction

## Death Cab for Cutie

I don't mind the weather, I've got scarves and caps and sweaters,  
I've got long johns under slacks for blustery days. I think that it's brainless to assume that  
making changes to your  
window's view will give a new perspective. The hardest part is yet to come. I don't mind  
restrictions, or if you're blacking out the friction.  
It's just an escape (it's overrated, anyways). The hardest part is yet to come.  
When you will cross the country alone.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>