

A Movie Script Ending

Death Cab for Cutie

Whenever I come back
The air on Railroad is making the same sounds
And the shop fronts on Holly are dirty words
Asterisks in for the vowels
We peered through the window
New bottoms on barstools
But the people remain the same. With prices inflating and inflating
As if saved from the gallows
There's a bellow of buzzers
And the people stop working
and they're all so excited, excited Passing through unconscious states
When I awoke, I was on the
Highway, highway, highway, highway
With your hands on my shoulders
A meaningless movement
A movie script ending
And the patrons are leaving, leaving Passing through unconscious states
When I awoke, I was on the
Highway, highway, highway, highway
Highway, highway, highway, highway And now we all know
the words were true
in the sappiest songs
yes, yes Now put them to bed
but they won't sleep
just shuffling the sheets
they toss and turn
you can't begin to get it back
Passing through unconscious states
when I awoke, I was on the onset of a later stage
The headlights are beacons on the
Highway, highway, highway, highway
Highway, highway, highway, highway
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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