Death of an Interior Decorator

Death Cab for Cutie

You were the mother of three girls so sweet

That stormed through your turnstile and climbed to the street

But after conception, your body lay cold
and withered through autumn and you found yourself oldCan you tell me why you have been so sad?

He took a lover on a faraway beach

while you arranged flowers and chose color schemesCan you tell me why you have been so sad? Can you tell me why you have been so sad? The girls were all there; they traded their vows.

The youngest one glared with furrowed brow as they tenderly kissed and cut the cake.

The bride then tripped and broke the vase
The one you thought would span the years
So perfectly placed below the mirror
Arriving late, you cleaned the debris and walked into the angry sea;
It felt just like falling in love again.
And it felt just like falling in love again.
Can you tell me why you have been so sad?
Can you tell me why you have been so...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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