

The Sound of Settling

Death Cab for Cutie

I've got a hunger, twisting my stomach into knots
That my tongue is tied off
My brain's repeating,
"If you've got an impulse, let it out"
But they never make it past my mouthBop-ba (bop-ba)
This is the sound of settling
Bop-ba, bop-ba (bop-ba)Bop-ba (bop-ba)
This is the sound of settling
Bop-ba, bop-ba (bop-ba-a)
Our youth is fleeting
Old age is just around the bend
And I can't wait to go gray
And I'll sit and wonder
Of every love that could have been
If I'd only thought of something charming to sayBop-ba (bop-ba)
This is the sound of settling
Bop-ba, bop-ba (bop-ba)Bop-ba (bop-ba)
This is the sound of settling
Bop-ba, bop-ba (bop-ba)Bop-ba (bop-ba)
This is the sound of settling
Bop-ba, bop-ba (bop-ba)
Bop-ba (bop-ba)
This is the sound of settling
Bop-ba, bop-ba (bop-ba)I've got a hunger, twisting my stomach into knots

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