

# Little Bribes

## Death Cab for Cutie

The Eiffel Tower built to smaller scale  
The freshest oxygen I'd ever inhale  
I tapped a bottle against the safety rail  
Killing time And you were like a walking compliment  
Tall in stature and exceptionally read  
In dummy glasses and a cardigan  
Oh come on And oh so empty were the faces  
Of the dealers and the waitresses around You said that all these things you've learned to ignore  
The hidden cameras on the casino floor  
And what gets paid for behind hotel doors  
Oh come on  
Pretend every slot machine is a robot  
Amputee waving hello  
The people stare into their eyes  
And they feed them little bribes  
And then they go The never ending twilight  
In a basement where the sun has never spilt  
You said that you were lonely  
And then we kissed like lonely people do You said this city has a beating heart  
That pushes people down the boulevard  
And they're all hoping for a wish fulfilled  
In a desert for a dollar bill  
Those foolish dreams you know they plague me still  
Oh come on  
And oh so empty were the faces  
Of the dealers and the waitresses around  
And oh so empty were the faces  
Of the dealers and the waitresses around  
Empty ....

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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