## **Teardrop Windows**

**Ben Gibbard** 

Teardrop windows crying in the sky He is all alone and wondering why Ivory white but feeling kinda blue 'Cause there's no one there to share the view

There's too many vacancies He's been feeling oh so empty And when the sun sets over the sound He just goes to sleep

Built no boats as the tallest on the coast He was once a city's only toast And in old postcards was positioned as the star He was looked up to with fond regard

But in 1962 the needle made its big debut And everybody forgot what it outgrew

He wonders where the workers are who once filled every floor And the elevators operate nut don't much anymore

Teardrop windows crying in the sky How the years have quickly passed him by Gleeming white against sky of baby blue He is lonely just like me and you

There's too many vacancies He's been feeling oh so empty And when the maids they turn out the lights He just goes to sleep