

## Expo '86

### Death Cab for Cutie

Sometimes i think this cycle never ends  
We slide from top to bottom and we turn and climb again  
And it seems by the time that i have figured what it's worth  
The squeaking of our skin against the steel has gotten worse.

But if i move my place in line i'll lose.  
And i have waited, the anticipation's got me glued.

I am waiting for something to go wrong.  
I am waiting for familiar resolve.

Sometimes it seems that i don't have the skills to recollect  
The twists and turns of plots that turned us from lovers to fri  
ends  
I'm thinking i should take that volume back up off the shelf  
And crack it's weary spine and read to help remind myself

But if i move my place in line i'll lose.  
And I have waited, the anticipation's got me glued.

I am waiting for something to wrong  
I am waiting for familiar resolve  
I am waiting for another repeat  
Another diet fed by crippling defeat  
And i am waiting for that sense of relief  
I am waiting for you to flee the scene  
As if you held in your hand the smoking gun  
And on the floor lay the one you said you loved.

And it's strange  
They are basically the same  
So i don't ask names anymore.

Sometimes i think this cycle never ends  
We slide from top to bottom and we turn and climb again  
And it seems by the time that i have figured what it's worth  
The squeaking of our skin against the steel has gotten worse.

The squeaking of our skin against the steel has gotten worse (2  
x)