

## Fake Frowns

Death Cab for Cutie

Bent at the knees, a last resort  
Backfired and made things worse  
Once on the bus, it was quite possible  
You'd be the jail house queen

Jury and judge were screaming to hang  
You spat the sweat from brow  
He shrugged his shoulders, nothing would work  
It had to end right now

I can't drive straight  
Counting your fake frowns

Focusing in, details a must  
Trying to make each one count  
All on your fingers stopping at ten  
Magistrate keyed in now

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You spat the sweat from brow  
He shrugged his shoulders, nothing would work  
It had to end right now

I can't drive straight  
Counting your fake frowns  
I can't drive straight  
Counting your fake frowns

We can't keep your interest now  
In increasing pixels and sound  
We can't keep your interest now  
Increasing pixels and sound

Jury and judge were screaming to hang  
You spat the sweat from brow  
He shrugged his shoulders, nothing would work  
It had to end right