Little Fury Bugs

Death Cab for Cutie

You'll discover that casual friends kept Notes in their pockets to remember your name And all these places we went to see sights Just gave them excuses to get into the game

And there's a look in the faces tonight That's untrustable as the hope That you'll never return in a while But you're always on time, so

Sleeping soundly, the back of the car felt more like a home Than I would ever have thought
And through the evening the engine kept on
Until we hit Chicago and decided to stop

There's a look in the faces tonight That's untrustable as the hope That you'll never return in a while But you're always on time, so

There's a look in your faces tonight That's untrustable as the hope That you'll never return in a while But you're always on time, so