

## Long Division

Death Cab for Cutie

His head was a city  
Of paper buildings  
And the echoes that remained  
Of old friends and lovers  
Their features bleeding  
Together in his brain

And once it started was harder to  
Tell them apart

He was always distracted  
By the very mention  
Of an open door  
'Cause he had sworn not to be what he'd been before

To be a remain remain remain remainder (2x)

The television was snowing softly  
As she hunted for her keys  
She said she never envisioned him the type of person capable of  
such deceit

And they carried on like long division  
And it was clear with every page  
That they were further away from a solution that would play

Without a remain remain remain remainder (4x)

He had sworn not to be what he'd been before

To be the remain remain remain remainder (6x)