

## Tiny Vessels

### Death Cab for Cutie

This is the moment that you know  
That you told her that you loved her but you don't.  
You touch her skin and then you think  
That she is beautiful but she don't mean a thing to me.  
Yeah, she is beautiful but she don't mean a thing to me.

I spent two weeks in Silverlake  
The California sun cascading down my face  
There was a girl with light brown streaks  
And she was beautiful but she didn't mean a thing to me.  
Yeah she was beautiful but she didn't mean a thing to me.

Wanted to believe in all the words that i was speaking  
As we moved together in the dark  
And all the friends that i was telling  
And all the playful misspellings  
And every bite i gave you left a mark

Tiny vessels oozed into your neck  
And formed the bruises  
That you said you didn't want to fade  
But they did and so did i that day

All i see are dark grey clouds  
In the distance moving closer with every hour  
So when you ask "was something wrong?"  
That i think "you're damn right there is but we can't talk about  
t it now.  
No, we can't talk about it now."

So one last touch and then you'll go  
And we'll pretend that it meant something so much more  
But it was vile, and it was cheap  
And you are beautiful but you don't mean a thing to me  
Yeah you are beautiful but you don't mean a thing to me (2x)