

# There's Something Not As Valid When The Senery Is A Postcard

The Faint

Delivery this morning  
Our clothes are hung to dry  
We're visiting the ceiling  
On the shore of the Puget Sound

The scenery gets a hold of you  
Like a bad record  
There's something not as valid  
When the scenery's a postcard  
And the view from through the glass  
Is just the glass upon the finish  
And the conversations people have  
About the lush surroundings  
Are all tainted by the cards  
They got from travelling companions

Olympia is shorter to the street than what I thought  
The view from in the city  
Isn't scenery at all  
But it gets a hold of you like a bad record  
Like a bad record

There's something not as valid  
When the scenery's a postcard  
And the view from through the glass  
Is just the glass upon the finish  
And the conversations people have  
About the lush surroundings  
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