

# Death Cab For Cutie, Lowell, Ma

You've been forewarned of the shakedown.  
Opinions stamped on the pulp of the tabloid  
newsstand gossip that's stacked at your door.  
You swallowed the last of free MA,  
Car starts four windows lowered away:  
last views of cityscape crumbling.

Skyscrapers sink into the ground.  
All static, no noise: turn the  
radio down. Those bandwidth  
signals can't reach this far.

Don't go holding out on me now  
(If I thought that you had come to  
expect more...)