

Cath...

Death Cab for Cutie

Cath, she stands
With a well-intentioned man
But she can't relax
With his hand on the small of her back And as the flashbulbs burst
She holds a smile
Like someone would hold
A crying child And soon everybody will ask
What became of you
'Cause your heart was dying fast
And you didn't know what to do
Cath, it seems
That you lived in someone else's dream
In a hand-me-down wedding dress
With the things that could've been all repressed But you said your vows
And you closed the door
On so many men
Who would have loved you more And soon everybody will ask
What became of you
'Cause your heart was dying fast
And you didn't know what to do
The whispers that it won't last
Roll up and down the pews
But if their hearts were dying that fast
They'd have done the same as you
And I'd have done the same as you

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