

# Long Division

## Death Cab for Cutie

His head was a city  
Of paper buildings  
And the echoes that remain  
Of old friends and lovers  
Their features bleeding  
Together in his brain, oh  
And once it started it was harder to tell them apart, oh  
He was always distracted  
By the very mention of an open door, oh  
Because he had sworn  
Not to be what he'd been before  
To be a remain, remain, remain, remainder  
To be a remain, remain, remain, remainder  
The television  
It was snowing softly  
As she hunted for her keys  
She said she never envisioned  
Him the type of person  
Capable of such deceit, oh, oh  
And then they carried on like  
Long division  
'Cause it was clear with every page  
Oh, that they were further away  
From a solution that would play  
Without a remain, remain, remain, remainder  
Without a remain, remain, remain, remainder  
Without a remain, remain, remain, remainder  
Without a remain, remain, remain, remainder  
He had sworn  
Not to be what he'd been before  
To be a remain, remain, remain, remainder  
To be a remain, remain, remain, remainder  
To be a remain, remain, remain, remainder  
To be a remain, remain, remain, remainder  
To be a remain, remain, remain, remainder  
To be a remain, remain, remain, remainder

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>