

# Company Calls Epilogue (Alternative Version)

## Death Cab for Cutie

Synapse to synapse  
The possibility's thin  
I'm dressed up for free drinks  
And family greetings  
On your wedding, your wedding  
Your wedding date  
The figures in plastic on the wedding cake  
That I took were so real  
And I kept distance  
The complications cloud  
The postcards  
And blip through fiber optics  
As the girls with pigtailed were running  
From little boys wearing bow ties  
Their parents bought them  
"I'll catch you this time"  
Crashing through the parlor doors  
What was your first reaction?  
Screaming, drunk, disorderly  
I'll tell you mine  
You were the one but I can't spit it out  
When the date's been set  
The white routine  
To be ingested inaccurately  
Synapse to synapse  
The sneaky kids had attached  
Beer cans to the bumper so they could drive  
Up and down the main drag  
People would turn  
To see who's  
Making the racket  
It's not the first time  
When they lay down  
The fish will swim upstream  
And I'll contest  
But they won't listen  
When the casualty rate's  
Near 100 percent  
And there isn't a pension  
For second best or for hardly moving  
Crashing through the parlor doors  
What was your first reaction?  
Screaming, drunk, disorderly  
I'll tell you mine  
You were the one, but I can't spit it out  
When the date's been set  
The white routine  
To be ingested inaccurately  
You were the one, but I can't spit it out  
When the date's been set  
The white routine

To be ingested inaccurately

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>