

# A Lack of Color

## Death Cab for Cutie

And when I see you  
I really see you upside-down  
But my brain knows better,  
It picks you up and turns you around Turns you around  
Turns you around  
If you feel discouraged When there's a lack of color here Please don't worry lover  
It's really bursting at the seams  
From absorbing everything The spectrums A to Z This is fact not fiction For the first time in  
years And all the girls from every girly magazine can't make me feel  
Any less alone  
I'm reaching for the phone  
To call at 7: 03  
And on your machine I slur a plea for you to come home  
But I know it's too late  
And I should've given you a reason to stay  
Given you a reason to stay  
Given you a reason to stay  
Given you a reason to stay This is fact not fiction  
For the first time in years

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