

# The Sound of Settling

## Death Cab for Cutie

I've got a hunger, twisting my stomach into knots  
That my tongue is tied off  
My brain's repeating,  
"If you've got an impulse, let it out"  
But they never make it past my mouthBop-ba (bop-ba)  
This is the sound of settling  
Bop-ba, bop-ba (bop-ba)Bop-ba (bop-ba)  
This is the sound of settling  
Bop-ba, bop-ba (bop-ba-a)  
Our youth is fleeting  
Old age is just around the bend  
And I can't wait to go gray  
And I'll sit and wonder  
Of every love that could have been  
If I'd only thought of something charming to sayBop-ba (bop-ba)  
This is the sound of settling  
Bop-ba, bop-ba (bop-ba)Bop-ba (bop-ba)  
This is the sound of settling  
Bop-ba, bop-ba (bop-ba)Bop-ba (bop-ba)  
This is the sound of settling  
Bop-ba, bop-ba (bop-ba)  
Bop-ba (bop-ba)  
This is the sound of settling  
Bop-ba, bop-ba (bop-ba)I've got a hunger, twisting my stomach into knots

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