

Death Cab For Cutie - Why You'd Want To Live Here

Tom: E

Tabbed by: Joey B.
This is off an acoustic recording.
Its easiest if you finger pick it, but I think he uses a pick.

Tuning: Standard

Intro:

Verse

I'm in Los Angeles today: It smells like and airport
runway, jet fuel stench in the cabin and lights flickering
at random.

I'm in Los Angeles today: Grabage cans comprise the

medians of freeways always creeping even when the populations
sleeping

Chorus 1

I cant see why you'd want to live here.

Verse

I'm in Los Angeles today: Ask a gas station
employee

if he ever had trouble breathing he said "it varies from
season to season"

It's where our best are on display: motion picture actors'

houses maps are never ever current, so save your film and
fifteen dollars.

Chorus 2

I cant see why you'd want to live here.

Bilboards reach past the tallest buildings,

"We are not perfect but we sure try,"

as UV rays "degrade" our youth with time.

Interlude

The vessel keeps pumping us through this entropic place
in the belly of the beast that is Californ-i-a

I drank from the faucet and I kept my receipt
for when they weigh me on the way out (here nothing is for
free).

The greyhounds keep coming dumping locusts into the street
until the gutters overflow and Los Angeles thinks,
"I might explode someday soon."

Verse

It's a lovely summer's day and I can almost see a skyline

through a thickening shroud of egos. Is this the city of
angels or demons?

Here the names are what remain: stars encapsulate the gold
lame

and they need constant cleaning for when the tourists begin
salivating.

Chorus 3

I cant see why you'd want to live here.

Bilboards reach past the tallest buildings.

You can't swim in a town this shallow,

cause you will most assuredly drown tomorrow.

Acordes

