

Modest Mouse, Bury Me With It

We were shootin' at a mound of dirt
Well nothing was broken, nothing was hurt
But I probably really should have been at work
But if my free time's gone would you promise me this?

That you'll please bury me with it?
Please bury me with it!

Well sure as planets come, I know that they end
And if I'm here when that happens, will you promise me this, my friend?

Please bury me with it!
I don't need none of that Mad Max bullshit

Well the suit got tight and it split at the seams
But I kept it out of habit and I kept it really clean
But it's gettin' faded, if it's runnin' outta thread,
Could you just do this for me, my friend?

And please bury me with it?
Please bury me with it!

We moved to the left and we moved to the right
And sure as hell we stayed out almost every single night
But if the party's over, if the fun has to end
Could you do this for me, my friend?

Would you just please bury me with it?
Please bury me with it!

Good news for people who love bad news
We've lost the plot and we just can't choose
We are hummingbirds that are just not willing to move
And there's good news for people who love bad news
We are hummingbirds who've lost the plot and we will not move
We have good news for anyone who loves bad news

We were aiming for the moon
We were shooting at the stars
But the kids were just shooting at the buses and the cars
So don't drink the water, don't you breathe the air
If it's gotten to that point then I have to declare that you:

Please bury me with it!
Please bury me with it!

Well fads they come and fads they go
And God I love that rock and roll!
Well the point was fast but it was too blunt to miss
Life handed us a paycheck, we said,
We worked harder than this!

Please bury me with it!
Please bury me with it!

We are humming birds who are just not going to move
And there's good news for people who love bad news
We are hummingbirds who've lost the plot and we will not move
We have great news for anyone who loves bad news