

Modest Mouse, Education

Call it education
It was somewhere in between
You gave me some sound advice
But I wasn't listening

After we had capsized
I couldn't tell you how you'd fall
Well, I'm not sure if I lay to rest
on the ceiling or the wall.

Not quite conversation
It was somewhere in between
You said everything is taught
And I listened patiently

All this dog and pony
Still monkeys the whole time
We could not help from flinging shit
In our modern suits and ties

Our instincts, they were cringing
About how we lived our lives
It didn't seem we'd lived enough
To even get to die

All these dense distractions
So beautifully complex
Well, I loved life's surprises so much
I don't want to know what's next

Stubborn shouting, said
"I don't do what you do"
I don't know
Could it really hear highly if you highly care?
And you don't
Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty
I've been away

Hardly education
It was somewhere in between
Oh, I hit the roof but I had
Aimed for the ceiling

Hungry education
All them books I didn't read
They just sat there on my shelf
Looking much smarter than me

Good old Nostradamus
He knew the whole damn time
That always being east from west
Someone is there fighting

Stubborn shouting, said
"I don't do what you do"
I don't know
Could it really hear highly if you highly care?
And you don't
Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty
I've been away
Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty
I don't know anyway
Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty
I don't know

Could it really hear highly if you highly care?

And you don't

Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty

Uh.. I fell away

Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty

Oh, very well, then

Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty

Oh, very well, then

Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty

Oh, very well, then

Oh, very well, then