

Modest Mouse, Florida

Although we often wondered
There was no thing of wonder
The shit that flew from our minds
Grass stains and fresh fruit
Remind our shoes of horse glue
On this ridiculous climb
With great tunnel vision
We built ourselves a mission
To ride our motive's design
Oh, what a vague description
Of what we have been missing
So why would anyone try

It was always worth it
That's the part I seem to hide
In the busy ant empire
Put up your closing sign

I wasn't always cargo
I was once kind of my own

I guess I'll pack up my mind
It took so much effort
Not to make an effort
Oh, what a flawless design

It was always worth it
That's the part I seem to hide
In the busy ant empire
Put up your closing sign

Even as I left Florida
(yee-ha)

It was always worth it
That's the part I seem to hide
In the busy ant empire
Put up your closing sign

Even as I left Florida
Far enough, far enough
Wasn't far enough

Couldn't quite seem to escape myself
Far enough, far enough
Far from Florida
We were all drowsing in cruise control
Far enough, far enough
Wasn't far enough

I stood on my heart supports thinkin'
"Oh God, I'll probably have to carry this whole load."
I couldn't remember if I tried
I couldn't remember if I took my brain out, threw it so directly at the goal
I couldn't remember if I...
I could have my mind erased
And still not know exactly what I don't already know

Even as I left Florida