

Modest Mouse, March Into The Sea

If food needed pleasing you'd suck all the seasoning off,
Suck it off!
Well treat me like disease like the rats and the fleas,
A-ha-ha!
A-ha-ha!
Bang your head like a gong 'cause it's filled with all wrong!
A-ha-ha!
Clank clank clank!

If you think you know enough
To know you know you've had enough.
And if you think you don't you probably will.
Our tails wagged and then fell off, but we just turned back,
Marched into the sea.

Well treat me like the sea oh so salty and mean,
Ah-ha-ha!
Oh-ah-ah
Well treat me like disease like the rats and the fleas,
Ah-ha-haaa!

I'll be beating my heart's record for speeding.
I'll be beating the record for heart skipping.
And the dog-gone tails wagged then fell off
but we just turned back, marched into the sea.
Well we just turned round, marched into the sea.

Take all that you need like my sign says for free, till it's gone!
Till it's gone!
Well discard whom you please like the leaves off a tree,
A-ha-ha!
A-ha-ha!
Let's shake hands if you want but soon both hands are gone
Oh-ha-ha-ha-ha-haa!

Well treat me like the sea oh so salty and mean, ah-ha-ha.
Oh treat me like the sea oh so salty and mean ah-ha-ha.
Well treat me like disease like the rats and the fleas.
Bang your head like a gong 'cause you call it all wrong, move your tongue.

Clang Clang! Clang Clang! Clang Clang! Clang Claaang!

Cut me down like the trees like the lumber or weeds
Drag me out of the sea and then teach me to breathe
Give me forced health 'til I wish death on myself
Give me forced health 'til I wish death on myself

Ah! Ha! Ha!
Ah! Ha!
Ah! Ha!
Ah! Ha!
Ah! Haaaa!

Well we all stumbled 'round tangled up in the cords from our phones, V.C.R.'s and our wordly woes

Ah! Ha! Ha!

March on!
March on!
March on!
MARCH ON!
Well March On!