

# Modest Mouse, This Devil's Workday

All those people that you know  
All those people that you know  
All those people that you know  
Floatin' in the river are logs

I could buy myself a reason  
I could sell myself a job  
I could hang myself on treason  
All the folks I know are gone

All the people that you know  
All the people that you know  
All the people that you know  
Floatin' in the river are logs

So I ate the wedding cake  
'Til the whole damn thing was gone  
And I'm gonna drown the ocean  
Now ain't none o' that so wrong?

All the people that you know  
All those people that you know  
All those people that you know  
Floatin' in the river are gone

Gonna take this sack of puppies  
Gonna set it out to freeze  
Gonna climb around on all fours  
'Til all the blood falls out my knees

All the people that you know  
All the people that you know  
All those people that you know  
Floatin' in the river are logs

Well, let's take this potted plant  
To the woods and set it free  
I'm gonna tell the owners  
Just how nice that was of me

I could buy myself a reason  
I could sell myself a job  
I could hang myself on treason  
Oh I am my own damn god  
AH HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA