

# Modest Mouse, You're The Good Things (It's Alright To Die)

You were right I'm hangin' 'round because  
light and sound won't separate us from them  
You were right I'm underground because  
Slight of hand won't separate your body from the dirt you're standing on  
today  
You're the good things yeah that's you, yeah that's you, yeah  
You're the icing on the cake on the table at my wake  
You're the extra ton of cash in my sinking life raft  
You're the loud sound of fun when I'm tryin to sleep  
You're the flowers in my house when my allergies come out  
You're the good things...  
And help's not short when you're diggin' your grave  
I'll help you dig it  
So you're diggin' your grave now you're speakin' my language I'll help you  
dig it