

Modest Mouse, All Nite Diner

Yeah, yes, yes
Have I told ya
Have I told ya
Have I told ya
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You could really get it on, you could really get it on
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You could really get it on, you could really get it on

I was at an all night diner
The sign said, Triple X
But they were talking about root beer
I'm just sitting down
Thinking about nothing
Looking at the thin air
Breathing up the oxygen

Have I told ya, have I told ya
You could really get it on, you could really get it on

A guy comes up, looking pretty 8-ball
Snaggletooth smile, sits down at my table
Puts his arm around me, starts to share his information
He said, he said, he said [x4] this is what he said
I have sex, I'm always thinking about the pavement
So I can avoid premature ejaculation
I got up, remembering to thank him
Better things to do so I'll start drinking

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I'm in Tahoka, now I'm gonna hook up
With the parties, unfortunately like always
No one has any ideas, damn

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repeated until fade...