

Modest Mouse, Bankrupt On Selling

Well all the apostles, they're sitting in swings
Saying I'd sell off my savior for a set of new rings
And some sandals with the style of straps
that cling best to the era

So all of the businessers in their unlimited Hell
Where they buy and they sell and they sell all their
Trash to each other, but they're sick of it all
And they're bankrupt on selling

And all of the angels
They'd sell off your soul for a set of new wings
And anything gold

They remember
The people they loved their old friends
And I've seen through 'em all, seen through 'em all
Seen through most everything

All the people you knew were the actors
All the people you knew were the actors

Well, I'll go to college and I'll learn some big words
And I'll talk real loud
Goddamn right I'll be heard
You'll remember the guy who said all those big words he must've learned in college

And it took a long time
'Till I came clean with myself
I come clean out of love with my lover
I still love her
Loved her more when she used to be sober and I was kinder