

# Modest Mouse, Beach Side Property

"Wow!" said the broken Californian  
down on the beach that used to be by the beach  
Town hasn't moved but's gettin' closer  
Losin' ground. Making better views and close  
relaxing sounds.

Ground sure don't like the way  
it's treated, so now, it's moving back to the sea.  
Plans to hitch a ride with the  
river cuz deep down plumbing  
life is too cramped for me.  
I got wood legs and bow legs and  
no legs at all. Goddamn.  
Would you accept a collect call?  
Oh no, I don't understand.  
I got sore eyes and poor eyes and  
no eyes at all. Goddamn!  
Would you like to take a fall.  
No I don't like this plan.  
It was a staple of brass tack and  
waxed backs. A memo left  
on the forehead of god  
Sent sealed and signed by the saints who sang this song:

"We're going union, like they say,  
We'll buy the congregation.  
Then one day, you'll find us sittin'  
in your chair with big ideas of stocks and shares.  
We're going union."