Modest Mouse, Blame It On The Tetons

Blame it on the Tetons
Yeah I need a scapegoat now
No my dog won't bite you
Though it had the right to
You oughta give her credit
'Cause she knows I would've let it happen

Blame it on the weekends
God I need a Cola now
Oh we mumble loudly
We wear our shame so proudly
Wore our blank expressions
Tryin' to look interesting
Blame it all on me
'Cause God I need a cold one now

All of them eager actors
Gladly taking credit
For the lines created
By the people tucked away from sight
Is just a window
From the room we're bound to
If you find a way out
Oh would you just let me know how
Would you just let me know how

Blame it on the web but
The spider's your problem now
A language is the liquid
That we're all dissolved in
Great for solving problems
After it creates a problem
Blame it on the Tetons
God I need a scapegoat now

Everyone's a building burning
With no one to put the fire out
Standing at the window looking out
Waiting for time to burn us down
Everyone's a ocean drowning
With no one really to show how
They might get a little better
Air if they turned themselves into a cloud