

Modest Mouse, Coyotes

Coyotes tiptoe in the snow after dark
At home with the ghosts in the National Parks
Mankind's behavin' like some serial killers
Giant old monsters afraid of the sharks

And we're in love with all of it
And we say: "What can we say?"

Walking with ghosts in the National Parks
Coyotes tiptoe in the snow after dark

And we're in love with all of it
And we say: "What can we say?"

Another branch on the tinder-bound tree
Birds flying lower, lookin' downwards to feed
Mankind's behavin' like some serial killers
Giant old monsters, afraid of the sharks

And we're in love with all of it
And we say: "What can we say?"
And we say: "We're in love with all of it"
And we say: "We're in love with everything."
And we say: "What can we say?"
And we say: "We're in love with all of it."
And we say: "We're love with everything."
And we say: "What can we say?"
And we say: "We're in love, with all of it."
And we say: "We're in love, with everything."
And we lie, love to lie