

Modest Mouse, Heart Cooks Brain

Slow walk
It's a land mine
It's a coal mine
It's a bad thought

I'm on my way to god don't know
my brain's the burger and my heart's the coal
I'm trying to get my head clear
I push things out through my mouth i get refilled through my ears
I get refilled through my ears
I get refilled through my ears
I'm on my way to god don't know or don't care
My brain's the weak heart, and my heart's the long stairs
My heart's the long stairs
My heart's the long stairs

Inland from Vancouver shores
The ravens and the seagulls push each other inward and outward
Inward and outward

In this place that i call home
My brain's the cliff, and my heart's the bitter buffalo
My heart's the bitter buffalo

We tore one down, and erected another there
The match of the century: absence versus thin air
I'm on my way to god don't know
My brain's the burger and my heart's the coal

In this life that we call home
The years go fast and the days go so slow
The days go so slow
The days gooooo slow

I'm on my way to god don't know
My brain's the burger and my heart's the coal
I'm just trying to get things clear
I push things out through my mouth and I get refilled through my ears
I get refilled through my ears
I get refilled...

I'm on my way to god don't know or even care
My brain's the weak heart and my heart's the long stairs
My heart's the long stairs
My heart's the long stairs

In the land from Vancouver Shore
The ravens and the seagulls push each other inward and outward
Inward and outward

In this place that I call home
My brain's a cliff and my heart's a bitter buffalo
My heart's a bitter buffalo

They tore one down and erected another there
The match of the century: absence versus thin air
Absence versus thin air

In this life that we call home
The years go fast and the days go slow
The days go so slow.