

# Modest Mouse, Lampshades On Fire

We're all going  
We're all going

Well, the lampshade's on fire  
When the lights go out  
The room lit up and (when) we ran about  
Well, this is what I really call a party now  
Packed up our cars, move(d) to the next town

Well, the lampshade's on fire  
When the lights go out  
This is what I really call a party now  
Well, the fear makes us really, really run around  
This one's done so where to now?

Our eyes light up; we have no shame at all  
Well, you all know what I'm talking about  
Shaved both (off; but) my eyebrows and then (let 'em; and we) fall to the ground  
So I can't look surprised right now

Pack up again, head to the next place  
Where we'll make the same mistakes  
Burn it up, or just chop it down  
Ah, this ones done so where to now?

We're all going  
We're all going

Well, the lampshade's on fire  
When the lights go out  
This is what I really call a party now  
Well fear makes us really, really run around  
Now this one's done so where to now

Our eyes light up, we have no shame at all  
But (Well,) you all know what I'm talking about  
The room lights up but we're still dancing around  
We're having fun, having some fun now

Pack up again, head to the next place  
Where we'll make the same mistakes  
Open one up and let it fall to the ground  
Pile out the door when it all runs out

We're all going  
We're all going

We have spines and old (in our) bones  
Well, each fool will throw (some) stones  
Well, this is how it's always gone  
And this is how it's gonna go

Well, we're the human race  
We're gonna party outta this place (and displace)  
And then move on

Tough love (luck) will (We'll) kill you off and then make a clone (Tough luck will kill you off and then  
Yeah we've got spines, yeah we have bones  
This is how it's always gone  
And this is how it's gonna go

As our feelings are getting hurt  
Ah, we want you to do the work  
Our ass looks great inside these jeans

Well, we want just our water clean

Oh, this is how it's always been  
And this is how it's gonna be  
So you just move on

The air's on fire so we're moving on  
Better find another one 'cause this one's done  
Waiting for the magic but the scientists blow (flow; bluff) (of the science to blow; but the science is  
To push, push, push, push, pull us up

Spend some time (, we're) floating out in space  
Find another planet, make the same mistakes  
Our minds all shatter (are shattered) when we come climb aboard (come and go)  
Hoping for the scientists to find another door (globe)