

Modest Mouse, Medication

This is the part of me that needs medication,
This is the part of me that believes in heaven.
This is the part of me that thinks outer space is all dead,
This is the part of me that wishes it was with it.

This is the part of me that's trying to be funny,
This is the part of me that loves my parents.
This is the part of me that thinks that ants are cavemen,
This is the part of me that thinks all humans are ants.
This is the part of me that learns from sitcoms,
This is the part of me that means nothing.

And I do-o-o-on't know
Well I could go away and
you could wish that I had stayed or just
stayed gone

And I d-o-o-on't know
and I don't know at all

So, out of the context and into what you meant
and you know your reasons
you don't know who you are but you know who you wanna be
I-I-I doooooon't know

So you go to the library to get yourself a book and you look And you look
But you didn't find anything to read
And I do-on't know at all

Left all my kinder parts rusting and peeling
That guy was complaining as he looked at the ceiling
My nose isn't that big it looks nothing like me
We're all doctors trading sadness for numbness
Grass looks much greener but it's green-painted cement
The mayor's machines are there cleaning the pavement
You can't make dirt clean so we'll just lemon-scent it