

# Modest Mouse, Missed The Boat

While we're on the subject  
Could we change the subject now?  
I was knocking on your ears' door  
But you were always out  
Looking towards the future  
We were begging for the past  
Well we know we had the good things  
But those never seemed to last  
Oh please just last

Everyone's unhappy  
Everyone's ashamed  
Well we all just got caught looking  
At somebody else's page  
Well nothing ever went  
Quite exactly as we planned  
Our ideas held no water  
But we used them like a dam

Oh, and we carried it all so well  
As if we got a new position  
Oh, and I laugh all the way to hell  
Saying yes, this is a fine promotion  
Oh, and I laugh all the way to hell

Of course everyone goes crazy  
Over such and such and such  
We made ourselves a pillar  
We just used it as a crutch  
We were certainly uncertain  
At least I'm pretty sure I am  
Well we didn't need the water  
But we just built that good god damn

Oh, and I know this of myself  
I assume as much for other people  
Oh, and I know this of myself  
We've listened more to life's end gong  
Than the sound of life's sweet bliss

Was it ever worth it?  
Was there all that much to gain?  
Well we knew we missed the boat  
And we'd already missed the plane  
We didn't read the invite  
We just danced at our wake  
All our favorites were playing  
So we could shake, shake, shake, shake, shake

Tiny curtains open and we heard the tiny clap of little hands  
A tiny man would tell a little joke and get a tiny laugh from all the folks  
Sitting drifting around in bubbles and thinking it was us that carried them  
When we finally got it figured out that we had truly missed the boat

Oh, and we carried it all so well  
As if we got a new position  
Oh, and we owned all the tools ourselves  
But not the skills to make a shelf with  
Oh, what useless tools ourselves