

# Modest Mouse, Never Ending Math Equation

I'm the same as I was when I was 6 years old  
And oh my God I feel so damn old  
I don't really feel anything  
On a plane, I can see the tiny lights below  
And oh my God, they look so alone  
Do they really feel anything?

Oh my God, I've gotta gotta gotta gotta move on  
Where do you move when what you're moving from  
Is yourself? (Is yourself?)  
The universe works on a math equation  
that never even ever really even is gonna end  
Infinity spirals out creation  
We're on the tip of its tongue, and it is saying  
We ain't sure where you stand  
You ain't machines and you ain't land  
And the plants and the animals, they are linked  
And the plants and the animals eat each other

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Oh my God and oh my cat  
I told my Dad what I need  
Well I know what I have and want  
But I don't know what I need  
Well, he said he said he said he said  
"Where we're going I'm dead."  
(repeat x2)