

Modest Mouse, The Best Room

Let loose with your charms
Go reckless, unharmed
We all signed the card:
"Get well, but don't you try too hard"
The lessons unlearned
This meeting is adjourned
These Western concerns
Hold my place in line while I get your turn

To the empty balconies we serenade
All the playgrounds where them kids don't get to play
Dirty parkies went and chased them all away
To the game consoles to fatten

The best room they have
Is the last room you want
The bathroom's outside
Police tape is tied
To the doorknobs of rooms
Nine through thirty-two
These Western concerns
We beg while we chew

These Western concerns are all I ever really learned to be concerned with
But don't you, don't you know it's hard
Feeling tired every time that you try?
Ain't it hard feeling tired all the time?

The family living upstairs must have a fleet of rider lawn mowers
While the novelist to my right's convinced that every woman's a whore
But he bothers me time and again
To set him up with my very best friends and I say: "What?"
Says he doesn't restate but he will not shut up!

Well don't you, don't you know it's hard
Feeling tired every time that you try?
Ain't it hard feeling tired all the time?
Don't you, don't you know

I ain't goin' to bed
Ring my head in the woods right now
Scan for some mycelium
And bring a little back to town

Well don't you, don't you know it's hard
(I ain't goin' to bed)
Feeling tired every time that you try?
(Ring my head in the woods right now)
Ain't it hard feeling tired all the time?
(Scan for some mycelium and bring a little back to town)

Go reckless, unharmed
Yep, the shutins, they're well armed
Well, we all led the charge
'Til we ran aground in our party barge
Every little gift was just one more part of their gift
We know it, we know it

The best news that we got
Was some dumb hokum we'd all bought
Though reckless, feeling great
We're the sexiest of all primates
Let loose with our charms
Shake our ass and wave our arms

All going apeshit