

Modest Mouse

"Doin' The Cockroach"

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I was in heaven.
I was in hell.
Believe in neither,
But fear them as well

This one's a doctor
This one's a lawyer
This one's a cash fiend
Takin your money

Back of the metro
Ride on the Greyhound
Drunk on the Amtrak
PLEASE, SHUT UP!

Another rider
He was a talker
Talkin 'bout TV
PLEASE, SHUT UP!

This one's a crazer
Daydreamin' disaster
The origin of junk food
Ruttin through garbage

Tasty but worthles
Dogs eat their own shit
We're doing the cockroach, yeah

Doin the cockroach yeah yeah
Alright, not bad
Doin the cockroach yeah
Doin the cockroach yeah yeah
Alright, not bad
Doin the cockroach yeah
Doin the cockroach yeah yeah
Alright, not bad not bad not bad no

One year
Twenty years
Forty years
Fifty years

Down the road in your life
You'll look in the mirror and say
"My parents are still alive"

You move your mouth
You shake your tongue
You vibrate my eardrums
You're saying words, but you know
I ain't list'nen'

You're walking down the street
Your face
Your lips
Your hips
Your eyes
They meet
You're not hungry though

Well, late last winter down below the Equator they had
a Summer that would make you blister
Oh, my mind is all made up so I'll have...

Well late last Winter down below the Equator they had a
Summer that would make you blister
Oh, my mind is all made up so I'll have...

Well late last Winter
Down below the Equator
They had a Summer that would
Make you blister and
Oh, my mind is all
Oh, my mind is all
Oh my mind is all made up so I'll have to sleep in it.

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