

Modest Mouse "Florida"

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Although we often wondered
It was no thing of wonder
The shit that flew from our minds
While wearing stains of fresh fruit
And riding on shoes of horse glue
On this ridiculous climb
With great tunnel vision
We built ourselves a mission
To ride on bullets inside
Oh, what a vain description
Of what we had been missing
So why would anyone try?

It was always worth it
That's the part I seem to hide
And the busy ant empire
Put up the closing sign

I wasn't always cargo
I was once kind of my own

I guess I'll pack up my mind
It took so much effort
Not to make an effort
Oh, what a flawless design

It was always worth it
That's the part I seem to hide
And the busy ant empire
Put up the closing sign
Even as I left Florida
(yee-ha)

It was always worth it
That's the part I seem to hide
And the busy ant empire
As all deserted hive

It was always worth it
That's the part I seem to hide
Even as I had left Florida
Far enough, far enough

Wasn't far enough

Couldn't quite seem to escape myself
Far enough, far enough
Far from Florida
We were all drowsing in cruise control
Far enough, far enough
Wasn't far enough

I stood on my hearts porch thinkin'
"Oh my God, I'll probably have to carry this whole
load."
I couldn't remember if I tried
I couldn't remember if I took my brain out threw it so
directly at the goal
I couldn't remember if I tried
I could have my mind erased
And still not know exactly what I don't already know

Even as I left Florida

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