

Modest Mouse "Interstate 8"

Visit "[Interstate 8](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Spent 18 hours
Waitin' stoned for space
I spent the same 18 hours
In the same damn place

I'm on a road
Shaped like a figure 8
I'm goin' nowhere
But I'm guaranteed to be late

You go out like a riptide
You know a ball has no sides
You're an angel with an amber halo
Black hair and the Devil's pitchfork

Wind-up anger with the endless view of
The ground's colorful patchwork
How have you been? How have you been?
How have you? How have you?

I drove around for hours
I drove around for days
I drove around for months
And years and never went no place

We're on a pass, we're on a pass
I stopped for gas, but where could place be
To pay for gas to drive around
Around the Interstate 8

You go out like a riptide
You know a ball has no sides
You're an angel with an amber halo
Black hair and the Devil's pitchfork

Wind-up anger with the endless view of
The ground's colorful patchwork
How have you been? How have you been?
How have you? How have you?

