

## Mountain Goats "The Young Thousands"

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Boats ease into the harbor bearing real suspicious  
cargo  
And the sunlight on the water  
Sets a switch off in your brain  
The things that you've got coming will consume you  
There's someone waiting out there in an alley with a  
chain

The ghosts that haunt your building are prepared to  
take on substance  
And the dull pain that you live with isn't getting any  
duller  
There's a closet full of almost-pristine videotape  
Documenting sordid little scenes in living color

Here they come  
The young thousands  
Here they come  
The young thousands

You drive east from the ocean with both hands tied on  
the wheel  
And you go past Garden Grove  
As the pleasure index rises  
The things that you've got coming will do things that  
you're afraid to  
There is someone waiting out there with a mouthful of  
surprises

The ghosts that haunt your building have been learning  
how to breathe  
They scan the hallways nightly vainly searching for a  
sign  
There must be diamonds somewhere in a place that  
stinks this bad  
There are brighter things than diamonds coming down  
the line

Here they come  
The young thousands  
Here they come  
The young thousands

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