

Beach Side Property

Modest Mouse

"Wow," said the broken Californian down
On the beach that used to be by the beach
Town hasn't moved but's gettin' closer, losin' ground
Makin' better views and close relaxin' sounds

Ground sure don't like the way it's treated so now
It's movin' back to the sea
Plan to hitch a ride with the river
'Cause deep down plumbin' life is too cramped for me

I got wood legs and bow legs and no legs at all
Goddamn, would you take a collect call?
Oh no, I don't understand

I got poor eyes and sore eyes and no eyes at all
Goddamn would you take a fall?
Oh no, I don't like this plan

It was a staple of brass tacks and waxed backs
Oh yeah, a message left on the forehead of God
Sent sealed and signed by the saints who sang this song
This song, this song

We're goin' union like they say
We'll buy the congregation
Then one day, you'll find us sittin'
In your chairs with big ideas of stocks and shares

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