

Dig Your Grave

Modest Mouse

We were shootin' at a mound of dirt
Well nothing was broken, nothing was hurt
But I probably really should have been at work
But if my freetime's gone, would you promise me this?

That you will please bury me with it?
Please bury me with it

Well sure as planets come, I know that they end
And if I'm here when that happens, will you promise me this my friend?

Please bury me with it
I just don't need none of that Mad Max bullshit

Well the suit got tight and it split at the seams
But I kept it out of habit and I kept it really clean
But if it's getting' faded, if it's runnin' outta thread
Could you just do this for me my friend?

And please just please bury me with it?
Please bury me with it

Well we moved to the left and moved to the right
And sure as hell we stayed out almost every single night
But if the party's over, if the fun has to end
Could you do this for me my friend?

Would you just please bury me with it?
Please bury me with it

Good news for people who love bad news
We've lost the plot and we just can't choose
We are hummingbirds who are just not willing to move
And there's good news for people who love bad news
We are hummingbirds who've lost the plot and we will not move
We have good news for anyone who loves bad news

We were aiming for the moon. We were shooting at the stars
But the kids were just shooting at the busses and the cars
So don't drink the water, don't you breathe the air
If it's gotten to that point then I have to declare

That you please bury me with it
Please bury me with it

Well fads they come and fads they go
And God I love that rock and roll
Well the point was fast but it was too blunt to miss
Life handed us a paycheck, we said, "We worked harder than this!"

Please bury me with it
Please bury me with it

We are hummingbirds who are just not going to move
And there's good news for people who love bad news
We are hummingbirds who've lost the plot and we will not move
We have great news for anyone who loves bad news