

Education

Modest Mouse

Call it education
It was somewhere in between
You gave me some sound advice
But I wasn't listening

After we had capsized
I could tell you how you thought
Well, I'm not sure
But laid to rest on the city on the wall

Not quite conversation
It was somewhere in between
You said everything is taught
And I listened patiently

All this talking pony
Still monkeys the whole time
We could not help from flinging shit
In our modern suits and ties

Our instincts, they were cringing
About how we lived our lives
It didn't seem we'd lived enough
To even get to die

All these days distractions
So beautifully complex
Well, I loved life's surprises so much
I don't want to know what's happened

Stubborn shouting, said, "I don't do what you do"
I don't know could it really hear highly if you highly care?
And you don't stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty
I've been away

Hardly education
It was somewhere in between
Oh, I hit the roof but I had
Aimed for the ceiling

Hardly education
All them books I didn't read
They just sat there on my shelf
Looking much smarter than me

Good old Nostradamus
He knew the whole damn time
That always being east from west
Someone in there fighting

Stubborn shouting, said, "I don't do what you do"
I don't know could it really hear highly if you highly care?
Just don't stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty
I've been away

Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty
I don't know anyway

Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty
I don't know

Could it really hear highly if you highly care?
As you don't stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty
Uh, I fell away

Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty
Oh, very well, then
Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty
Oh, very well, then

Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty
Oh, very well, then
Oh, very well, then