

# Head South

Modest Mouse

A surf rock band from the land of plenty  
Surf rock bands with no surf just pine trees

Struck by being ashamed of your old space, just wanting that me  
an heat  
You bleached your hair and you pawned your skis  
And then you sold out for the shade of the palm tree scene

And said, "Oh what a drag, oh what a backwards scheme  
'Cuz here things go from grey to grey and back to grey again  
And they get green and go to grey and back to grey again"

So he said, "Head South, head South, head South, head South  
Head South, head South, head South, head South  
Head South, head South, head South, head South  
Head South, head South, head South, head South"

Struck by being ashamed of your old space, just wanting that me  
an heat  
You bleached your hair and you pawned your skis  
And then you sold out for the shape of the palm tree scene  
Surrounded, cut off jeans and cut off jeans are what you mean

When you say, "Head South, head South, head South, head South  
Head South, head South, head South, head South  
Head South, head South, head South, head South"