

# This Devil's Workday

Modest Mouse

All those people that you know.  
All those people that you know.  
All those people that you know,  
floatin' in the river are logs.

I could buy myself a reason.  
I could sell myself a job.  
I could hang myself on treason.  
All the folks I know are gone.

All the people that you know.  
All the people that you know.  
All the people that you know  
floatin' in the river are logs.

So I ate the wedding cake  
'til the whole damn thing was gone.  
And I'm gonna drown the ocean.  
Now ain't none o' that so wrong?

All the people that you know.  
All those people that you know.  
All those people that you know  
floatin' in the river are gone.

Gonna take this sack of puppies.  
Gonna set it out to freeze.  
Gonna climb around on all fours  
'til all the blood falls out my knees.

All the people that you know.  
All the people that you know.  
All those people that you know  
floatin' in the river are logs.  
Well let's take this potted plant  
to the woods and set it free.  
I'm gonna tell the owners  
just how nice that was of me.

I could buy myself a reason.  
I could sell myself a job.  
I could hang myself on treason.  
Oh I am my own damn god.  
HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA