

## You're the Good Things (It's Alright to Die)

Modest Mouse

You were right I'm hanging 'round because  
Light and sound won't separate us from them  
You were right I'm underground because  
Sleight of hand can't separate your body  
From the dirt you're standing on today

You're the good things yeah that's you, yeah that's you, yeah  
You're the icing on the cake on the table at my wake  
You're the extra ton of cash in my sinking life raft  
You're the loud sound of fun when I'm trying to sleep  
You're the flowers in my house when my allergies come out  
You're the good things  
You're the good things  
You're the good things

You were right I'm hanging 'round because  
Light and sound won't separate us from them  
You were right I'm underground because  
Sleight of hand can't separate your body  
From the dirt you're standing on today

And the help ain't short  
When you're digging your grave, now  
And the help's not short  
I'll help you dig it  
And the help's not short  
So you're digging your grave, now  
And the help ain't short  
And I'll help you dig it  
You're speaking my language  
And the help's not short  
I'll help you dig it  
And the help's not short  
When you're digging your grave, now  
And the help's not short