

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 mean
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
mean 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"

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