

Bankrupt on Selling

Modest Mouse

Well all the apostles, they're sitting in swings
Saying, "I'd sell off my savior for a set of new rings
And some sandals with the style of straps that cling best to the era" And all of the businessers in their unlimited
hell
Where they buy and they sell and they sell all their
Trash to each other but they're sick of it all
And they're bankrupt on selling And all of the angels
They'd sell off your soul for a set of new wings
And anything gold they remember
The people they loved their old friends And I've seen through'em all, seen through'em all
Seen through most everything
All the people you knew were the actors
All the people you knew were the actors Well, I'll go to college and all learn some big words
And I'll talk real loud goddamn right I'll be heard
You'll remember that guys said all those big words
He must've learned in college Well it took a long time, I came clean with myself
I come clean out of love with my lover
I still love her
Loved her more when she used to be sober and I was kinder

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