

I've Got It All (most)

Modest Mouse

I've got it all most
I've got it all almost all figured out
But always when I get there
Always when I get there
All the pieces they just fall apart
I can't hear you, I can't hear you talk
About your dreams involving me
I don't believe, I don't
That they are any sort of prophecy at all
What a shock it's Mr. Sweet and Awful

Don't look so pissed off
We all lose the part occasionally
How consistent, how can someone
So consistently mess up as much as every instance?
How can someone inconsistent mess up so consistently?
What a shock it's Mr. Sweet and Awful
Tell your Gods I want to speak to their fathers
Look right now I'm standing on my fortune
I've got it all, steal it from the lost and found

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