

# March Into the Sea

## Modest Mouse

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

If food needed pleasing, you'd suck all the seasoning off, suck it off  
Well, treat me like disease like the rats and the fleas  
Ah, ha, ha, ah, ha, ha  
Bang your head like a gong 'cause it's filled with all wrong  
Ah, ha, ha, klang, klang, klang If you think you know enough to know you know we've had enough  
And if you think you don't you probably will  
Our tails wagged and then fell off  
But we just turned back marched into the sea Well, treat me like the sea oh, so salty and mean  
Ah, ha, ha, oh, ha, ha  
Well, treat me like the disease like the rats and the fleas  
Ah, ha, ha, ha I'll be beating my heart's record for speeding  
I'll be beating the record for hearts skipping in the dark  
Our tails wagged and then fell off  
But we just turned back marched into the sea  
Well, we just turned around and marched into the sea Take all that you need like my sign says for free till it's  
gone, till it's gone  
Well, discard whom you please like the leaves off a tree  
Ah, ha, ha, ah, ha, ha  
Let's shake hands if you want but your both hands are gone  
Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha Treat me like the sea oh, so salty and mean  
Ah, ha, ha  
Oh, treat me like the sea oh, so salty and mean  
Ah, ha, ha Well, treat me like the disease like the rats and the fleas  
Bang your head like a gong 'cause you call it all wrong  
Move your tongue klang, klang  
Klang, klang, klang, klang, klang, klang Cut me down like a tree like the lumber or weeds  
Drag me out of the sea and then teach me to breathe  
Give me forced health till I wish death on myself  
Give me forced health till I wish death on myself  
Ah, ha, ha, ah, ha, ah, ha, ah, ha, ah, ha Well, we all stumbled round  
Tangled up in our cords  
From our phones, VCR and our worldly woes

March on, march on, march on, march on  
Well, march on

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