

# I Came As a Rat

## Modest Mouse

Well, I ain't sure, but I've been told  
He's baking cakes inside our souls  
Stayed awake, took a nap  
Got myself my bottles back I'm breakin' them out on the street  
Walkin' around in my own bare feet  
I do not need you to tell me that I am not a cat I caught a ride, we caught some air  
He's never gonna cut his hair  
It takes more time to make a fake  
We night swam down in the lake And washed the dirt off our intentions  
Prattled on 'bout bad inventions I came as ice, I came as a whore  
I came as advice that came too short  
I came as gold, I came as crap  
I came clean and I came as a rat It takes a long time, but God dies too  
But not before he'll stick it to you Well, I don't know, but I been told  
You'll never die and you'll never grow old I came as a call, I came as flat  
I came too soon so I came back  
I came as flowers, I came as nice  
I came as dirt and I came as its price It takes a long time, but God dies too  
But not before he'll stick it to you  
I don't know, but I've been told  
You never die and you'll never grow old

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