

# Lounge

## Modest Mouse

She was going with a cinematographer  
Everyone knew that he was really a pornographer  
They went down to the dance and grind  
And everybody was feeling fineShe was talking with syllable lisp  
And everybody she knew was gonna get the twist  
And they all went down and did the porcupine  
And everybody was feeling highYou are so hot, I would like to steal your digits  
And I'm so hung up on it, I would like to move away from it  
We are so caught up with things  
We should pull each other's triggers and I'm offShe was going with a cinematographer  
Everyone knew that he was really a pornographer  
They went down to the dance and grind  
And everybody was feeling fineShe was talking with syllable lisp  
And everybody she knew was gonna get the twist  
And they all went down and did the porcupine  
And everybody was feeling highI've got a girlfriend out of the city  
I know I like her, I think she is pretty  
I've got a girlfriend out of the city  
I know I like her, I think she is prettyI've got a girlfriend out of the city  
I know I like her, I think she is pretty  
I've got a girlfriend out of the city  
I know I like her, I think she is prettyLast call, it's closing time  
It's closing, it's closing time  
It's closing time, it's closing, it's closing timeI'm on the road to God, don't know  
My brain's the burger and my heart's the charcoal  
It's closing time  
God, don't know  
My brain's the burger and my heart's the charcoal  
It's closing time, it's closing time

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>