

3rd planet (BBC radio edit)

Modest Mouse

Everything that keeps me together is falling apart
I've got this thing that I consider my only art
Of fucking people over.
My boss just quit the job
Says he goin' to find blind spots
And he'll do it. The 3rd planet is sure that they're being watched
By an eye in the sky that can't be stopped.
When you get to the promise land
Your gonna shake that eyes hand. Your heart felt good
It was drippin' pitch and made out of wood.
And your hands and knees
Felt cold and wet on the grass to me.
Outside naked, shiverin' looking blue,
From the cold sunlight that's reflected off the moon.
Baby cum angles fly around you
Reminding you we used to be three and not just two. And that's how the world began.
And that's how the world will end. A third planet had just been made
And we were swimming in the water,
Didn't know then was it a son was it a daughter.
When it occurred to me that the animals are swimming
Around in the water in the oceans in our bodies
And another had been found another ocean on the planet
Given that our blood is just like the Atlantic.
And how. The universe is shaped exactly like the earth
If you go straight long enough you'll end up where you were.
Everything that keeps me together
Is falling apart I got this thing
I consider my only art and fucking people over

Songwriters

BROCK/JUDY/GREEN Published by

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