Black Cadillacs

[Modest Mouse](#)

And it's true we named our children after towns
That we've never been to and it's true
That the clouds just hung around
Like black Cadillacs outside a funeralAnd we were done, done, done
With all the fuck, fuck, fuckin' aroundYou were so true to yourself
You were true to no one else
Well I should put you in the ground
I've got the time, I got the hours
I got the days, I got the weeks
I could say to myself
I've got the words but I can't speakWell, I was done, done, done
With all the circ-circ-circlin' roundI didn't die and I ain't complainin' I ain't blamin' you
I didn't know that the words you said to me
Meant more to me than they ever could you
I didn't lie and I ain't sayin' I told the whole truth
I didn't know that this game
We were playin' even had a set of rulesWe named our children after towns
That we've never been to and it's true
That the clouds hung around
Like black Cadillacs outside a funeralWe were laughing at the stars
While our feet clung tight to the ground
So pleased with ourselves for using
So many verbs and nounsBut we were all still just dumb, dumb, dumber
Than the dirt, dirt, dirt on the groundWell wings on flames, kings with no names
Well this place just ain't got right air right now
You were so all over town but still so Crayola brown
Well you should run 'round yourself right nowAnd we were done, done, done
With all the fuck, fuck, fuckin' around circlin' round