

Bankrupt on Selling

Modest Mouse

Well all the apostles, they're sitting in swings
Saying I'd sell off my savior for a set of new wings
And some sandals
With the style of straps that cling best to the era
So all of the businessers in their unlimited hell
Where they buy and they sell
And they sell all their trash to each other
But they're sick of it all and they're bankrupt on selling
And all of the angels, they'd sell off your soul
For a set of new wings and anything gold
They remember the people they loved, their old friends
And I've seen through 'em all, seen through 'em all, seen through most everything
All the people you knew were the actors
All the people you knew were the actors
Well, I'll go to college and I'll learn some big words
And I'll talk real loud, goddamn right I'll be heard
You'll remember the guy
Who said all those big words he must've learned in college
And it took a long time 'till I came clean with myself
I come clean out of love with my lover
I still love her
Loved her more when she used to be sober and I was kinder
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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