

Trailer Trash

Modest Mouse

Eating snow flakes with plastic forks
And a paper plate of course, you think of everything
Short love with a long divorce and a couple of kids of course
They don't mean anythingLive in trailers with no class
Goddamn I hope I can pass, high school means nothing
Taking heartache with hard work
Goddamn I am such a jerk, I can't do anythingAnd I shout that you're all fakes
And you should have seen the look on your face
And I guess that's what it takes
When comparing your bellyachesAnd it's been a long time
Which agrees with this watch of mine
And I know that I miss you
And I'm sorry if I dissed youEating snow flakes with plastic forks
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