

# Ansel

## Modest Mouse

(Here we go!)

I took a train down to New Mexico

With my father and brother, Ansel

You can't know, well, you can't ever really know

Was I really supposed to know?

How the hell would I know?

(There it goes!) I made a mess of myself and the trip on the whole

My father stayed patient with me; why? I don't know

You can't know, you can't ever really know

That's the last time I'd see my brother, Ansel

(There he goes, so) Troubles on the head winds, troubles on the tail winds

Troubles on the head winds, troubles on the tail winds Me and my sister we hung on the phone

Watching the news as they looked for Ansel

On top of that mountain, underneath the snow

Their dogs were sniffin', I guess you never know

You can't know, well, you can't ever really know

Would you really want to know?

How the hell would you know? On gears around an uncaring sun

It doesn't know what it gave

As the bone moon winds 'round again

Again this allows one sphere's heart to pump

Pumping waves of hearts that come and go

And then come and then You can't know, well, you won't ever really know

Would you really want to know?

No, you can't know

The last time that you'll ever see another soul

No, you never get to know

No, you don't know

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>