

# 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

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