

## Beta Carotene

## Modest Mouse

You didn't dye your hair and oh my hair went black  
Now what you knew you knew you knew you know what the fuck  
Take all the way you get down I'll get them down  
Couldn't thought, getting all the Kryptonite all down  
Sorry, the Volkswagen is a god damn god damn pain  
And he gets him anyway, what the fuck do you seeing  
So what hey, I gonna do, t'night I'm tryin' to lyin' one time  
They had peared mine too when I threw you mine  
Hey, I guess I leave right here, you help me out  
What's all I'm trying to say I know you don't  
Ev'ryones' care, ev'ryone, ev'ryone, how the what the fuck you say  
But I know what's going on who bought the other damn pair of jeans  
One time, one time, one time, he gone he got another one  
You don't care, I don't have you bathe down right in no fucking cup,  
onetime  
I can't, I can't, ...messed up, you took down me, start talking shit  
I can't, I can't understand, you know what I mean  
You got yerself a cool weekend, what time of week  
Only one day, and one day, eh you know, you know see it fit  
Well I don't care, I'm getting off here, gettin' off with him  
I get myself, I know I got myself a good pal  
Well don't you know, what you knew, you knew god damn well  
And well you knew what, you don't want to play, but you'd guess that  
you'd could play  
Same as when you knew, you knew nothing, now what do you have to say  
And your on the way down, and I'll go down, your gonna fuckin' trip  
Well sam, my head will bend like hell like nothing  
Well doctor's say, you gonna hold on by the fucking nuts yeah  
One time, two times I go do the craft, we're gonna probably bring it  
And we'll end up hearing down town, and town, and drown, I'm tryin' t  
o talk  
And our friends are care free  
And you brutal us, brutal us, bring it down to your spleen  
I don't care if you don't care, your shoes up in that shit  
Son of God, Jesus Christ, he won't even do nothing  
I'm the one most counted on, you take at the tail of the line, you sc  
ream close out now  
Always burnin'and I said to myself  
Aaron right here, he got the gun to kill himself, he gone I'm gonna d  
rink now  
You take a look at him by yerself, thank you Edwin  
Edwin's the master of this shit, there's a master of fuckin' the TV m  
aster, all this shit  
Edwin, well I got myself one thing, two things, three things in my mo  
uth  
Hey Sally, hey Buddy, hey burnt out  
And you tie yerself to the counted on you still can't clear the line  
though  
I kicked myself when I walked home I don't know why I...shit  
Where the hell you go with there, hell its all the same  
You pee on yourself, well your going down, you stop to drink  
Well I want, got two things, and don't pull my nine

Well if you are in the air and detect and I saw you left behind right  
?  
One time your gonna get, so we can know it less  
It's all in contact, two pal ya waitin', then I'll get ready  
And one spot up, one spot up, through your candled ground  
Well I got myself what I call luck all night