

Don't Know Direction

Modest Mouse

You want another reason?
I don't know my friends
You want another meaning?
I don't know the reason

Look at our creation
This, too, bore aching then
You want another way back home?
I don't know direction

You want to know a secret?
You're my favourite friend
You want to see me bleeding now?
I'm calling this the end

And you don't do, what you want to
And they try to, control you

Why don't you laugh at my face again?
You know I haven't got enough friends
Why don't you spit in my tears again?
You know this bemeans my end