

Head South

Modest Mouse

A surf rock band from the land of plenty
Surf rock bands with no surf just pine trees

Struck by being ashamed of your old space, just wanting that me
an heat
You bleached your hair and you pawned your skis
And then you sold out for the shade of the palm tree scene

And said, "Oh what a drag, oh what a backwards scheme
'Cuz here things go from grey to grey and back to grey again
And they get green and go to grey and back to grey again"

So he said, "Head South, head South, head South, head South
Head South, head South, head South, head South
Head South, head South, head South, head South
Head South, head South, head South, head South"

Struck by being ashamed of your old space, just wanting that me
an heat
You bleached your hair and you pawned your skis
And then you sold out for the shape of the palm tree scene
Surrounded, cut off jeans and cut off jeans are what you mean

When you say, "Head South, head South, head South, head South
Head South, head South, head South, head South
Head South, head South, head South, head South"