

## Bankrupt on Selling

Modest Mouse

Well all the apostles, they're sitting in swings  
Saying i'd sell off my savior for a set of new rings  
And some sandals with the style of straps  
that cling best to the era

So all of the businessers in their unlimited Hell  
Where they buy and they sell and they sell all their  
Trash to each other because they're sick of it all  
And they're bankrupt on selling

And all of the angels  
They'd sell off your soul for a set of new wings  
And anything gold

They remember  
The people they loved their old friends  
Most everything

And i've seen through'em all seen through'em all and seen  
Through all the people you knew were the actors  
All the people you knew were the actors

Well, I'll go to college and i'll learn some big words  
And I'll talk real loud  
Goddamn right I'll be heard  
You'll remember the guy who said all those big words  
He must've learned in college

And it took a long time  
I came clean with myself  
I come clean out of love with my lover  
I still love her  
Loved her more when she used to be sober and I was kinder