

## Beach Side Property

Modest Mouse

"Wow," said the broken Californian down  
On the beach that used to be by the beach  
Town hasn't moved but's gettin' closer, losin' ground  
Makin' better views and close relaxin' sounds

Ground sure don't like the way it's treated so now  
It's movin' back to the sea  
Plan to hitch a ride with the river  
'Cause deep down plumbin' life is too cramped for me

I got wood legs and bow legs and no legs at all  
Goddamn, would you take a collect call?  
Oh no, I don't understand

I got poor eyes and sore eyes and no eyes at all  
Goddamn would you take a fall?  
Oh no, I don't like this plan

It was a staple of brass tacks and waxed backs  
Oh yeah, a message left on the forehead of God  
Sent sealed and signed by the saints who sang this song  
This song, this song

We're goin' union like they say  
We'll buy the congregation  
Then one day, you'll find us sittin'  
In your chairs with big ideas of stocks and shares

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