

## Classy Plastic Lumber

Modest Mouse

Buh duh buh buh buh  
Bud duh buh buh buh buh buh buh  
You go right through me  
I go right through but I'm about to  
Go on reminding you I am about to see you through it  
Buh duh buh buh buh  
Bud duh buh buh buh buh duh buh buh  
Buh duh buh buh buh  
Your mouth not mind is open wide  
You don't have a clue  
I I am a reminder  
You've got a voice so talk to yourself  
Lift the bad weight off your mullet  
And let the thoughts fall off your tongue  
Cause I'm callin' callin' callin'  
I've never written to anyone  
So this is about ugly lovers  
And this is about pretty songs  
Cause I'm a bastard bastard bastard  
In my lipstick I'm so much fun  
Connect your wood feet to a motor  
And the chrome dance trophy is won  
A little classy plastic lumber  
I'm embarassed but I ain't that stunned  
Looks like the humans' days are numbered  
That's a sitcom that was number one  
Cause we're a past tense late rate (?)  
I must've thouroughly convinced us not to mess this place up  
(Shameful shameful shameful)