

## Doin' the Cockroach

Modest Mouse

I was in heaven  
I was in hell  
Believe in neither  
But fear them as well  
This one's a doctor  
This one's a lawyer  
This one's a cash fiend  
taking your money  
Back of the metro  
Ride on the greyhound  
Drunk on the Amtrak  
Please shut up  
Another rider  
He was a talker  
Talking about TV  
Please shut up  
This one's a crazer  
Daydreaming disaster  
The origin of junk food  
Rutting through garbage  
Tasty but worthless  
Dogs eat their own shit  
We're doing the cockroach yeah  
Doin the cockroach yeah  
Doin the cockroach yeah (alright, not bad) (3x)  
One year  
Twenty years  
Forty years  
Fifty years  
Down the road in your life  
You'll look in the mirror  
And say, "My parents are still alive."  
You move your mouth  
You shake your tongue  
You vibrate my eardrums  
You're saying words  
But you know I ain't listening  
You're walking down the street  
Your face  
Your lips  
Your hips  
Your eyes  
They meet  
You're not hungry though  
Well late last winter  
Down below the equator  
They had a summer that would make you blister  
Oh my mind is all made up  
So I'll have to sleep in it (3x)