

# Education

## Modest Mouse

Call it education  
It was somewhere in between  
You gave me some sound advice  
But I wasn't listening

After we had capsized  
I could tell you how you thought  
Well, I'm not sure  
But laid to rest on the city on the wall

Not quite conversation  
It was somewhere in between  
You said everything is taught  
And I listened patiently

All this talking pony  
Still monkeys the whole time  
We could not help from flinging shit  
In our modern suits and ties

Our instincts, they were cringing  
About how we lived our lives  
It didn't seem we'd lived enough  
To even get to die

All these days distractions  
So beautifully complex  
Well, I loved life's surprises so much  
I don't want to know what's happened

Stubborn shouting, said, "I don't do what you do"  
I don't know could it really hear highly if you highly care?  
And you don't stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty  
I've been away

Hardly education  
It was somewhere in between  
Oh, I hit the roof but I had  
Aimed for the ceiling

Hardly education  
All them books I didn't read  
They just sat there on my shelf  
Looking much smarter than me

Good old Nostradamus  
He knew the whole damn time  
That always being east from west  
Someone in there fighting

Stubborn shouting, said, "I don't do what you do"  
I don't know could it really hear highly if you highly care?  
Just don't stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty  
I've been away

Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty  
I don't know anyway

Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty  
I don't know

Could it really hear highly if you highly care?  
As you don't stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty  
Uh, I fell away

Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty  
Oh, very well, then  
Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty  
Oh, very well, then

Stubborn beauty, stubborn beauty  
Oh, very well, then  
Oh, very well, then