

I Came as a Rat

Modest Mouse

Well, I ain't sure, but I've been told
He's baking cakes inside our souls
Stayed awake, took a nap
Got myself my bottles back

I'm breakin' them out on the street
Walkin' around in my own bare feet
I do not need you to tell me that I am not a cat

I caught a ride, we caught some air
He's never gonna cut his hair
It takes more time to make a fake
We night swam down in the lake

And washed the dirt off our intentions
Prattled on 'bout bad inventions

I came as ice, I came as a whore
I came as advice that came too short
I came as gold, I came as crap
I came clean and I came as a rat

It takes a long time, but God dies too
But not before he'll stick it to you

Well, I don't know, but I been told
You'll never die and you'll never grow old

I came as a call, I came as flat
I came too soon so I came back
I came as flowers, I came as nice
I came as dirt and I came as its price

It takes a long time, but God dies too
But not before he'll stick it to you
I don't know, but I've been told
You never die and you'll never grow old