

## Life Like Weeds

Modest Mouse

In this life like weeds you're just a rock to me  
You're just a rock to me you're just a rock to me  
And in this life like weeds you're just a rock to me  
And in this life like weeds and in this life like weeds

I could have told you all that I love you  
And in the places you go you'll see the place where you're from  
I could have told you all that I love you  
And in the faces you meet you'll see the place where you'll die

I could have told you all that I love you  
And on the day that you die you'll see the people you met  
I could have told you all that I love you  
And in the faces you see, you'll see just who you've been  
I wish I could have told you all

In this life like weeds, in this life like weeds  
Eyes need us to see, hearts need us to bleed  
In this life like weeds you're a rock to me  
I know where you're from but where do you belong?  
In this life like weeds you're the dirt I breathe  
In this life like weeds you're a rock to me

In this life like weeds, in this life like weeds  
I know where you're from but where do you belong?  
In this life like weeds, eyes need us to see  
Hearts need us to bleed, in this life like weeds  
In this life like weeds you're the dirt I breathe

All this talkin' all the time and the air fills up, up, up  
Until there's nothin' left to breathe  
And you think you feel almost everything  
And we know in there that our hearts  
Are just made out of strings  
To be pulled, strings to be pulled

So you think you've figured out everything?  
But we know in there that our minds  
Are just made out of strings  
To be pulled, strings to be pulled

All this talkin' all the time and the air fills up, up, up  
Until there's nothing left to breathe  
Up until there's nothin' left to speak  
Up until the better parts of space