

## Talking Shit About a Pretty Sunset

Modest Mouse

Oh noose tied myself in, tied myself too tight  
Looking kind of anxious in your cross armed stance  
Like a bad tempered prom queen at a homecoming dance  
And I claim I'm not excited with my life anymore  
So I blame this town, this job, these friends  
The truth is it's myself  
And I'm trying to understand myself  
And pinpoint where I am  
when i finally get it figured out  
I've changed the whole damn plan  
Oh noose tied myself in, tied myself too tight  
Talking shit about a pretty sunset  
Blanketing opinions that i'll probably regret soon  
I've changed my mind so much I can't even trust it  
My mind changed me so much I can't even trust myself