

# You're the Good Things

Modest Mouse

You were right I'm hangin' 'round because  
Slight of hand won't separate us from them  
You were right I'm underground because  
Slight of hand won't separate  
Your body from the dirt you're standing on today

You're the good things, yeah that's you, yeah that's you, yeah  
You're the icing on the cake on the table at my wake  
You're the extra ton of cash on my sinking life raft  
You're the loud sound of fun when I'm trying to sleep  
You're the flowers on my table when my allergies come out  
You're the good things, you're the good things, you're the good things

You were right I'm hangin' 'round because  
Slight of hand won't separate us from them  
You were right I'm underground because  
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Your body from the dirt you're standing on today

And help's not short  
When you're diggin' your grave  
And help's not short, short  
I'll help you dig it

And help's not short  
When you're diggin' your grave  
And help's not short, short, short  
I'll help you dig it

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