

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
Slight of hand won't separate
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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When you're diggin' your grave
And help's not short, short