

## All Up the Seething Coast

### The Mountain Goats

I eat a couple Milky Ways for breakfast  
I take my coffee light and sweet  
Show up for dinner when you tell me to  
I heap the sugar high and white on everything I eat

Carry an apple in my pocket  
I write reminders on my skin  
Clip meaningless pictures from old magazines  
I tape them to the walls, it's a bad place I'm in

And nothing you can say or do will stop me  
And a thousand dead friends can't stop me

I go back to places I remember  
See what's been going on without me  
Stare down the strangers at the bus stop  
Pretend they've been gossiping about me

White sugar by the spoonful  
Cantaloupes and grapes and watermelons  
I force it down like it was medicine  
Anybody asks, you tell 'em what you want to tell 'em

But the best you've got is powerless against me  
All your little schemes break when they come crashing up against me