

## Old College Try

### The Mountain Goats

From the housetops to the gutters  
From the ocean to the shore  
The warning signs have all been bright and garish  
Far too great in number to ignore

From the cities to the swamplands  
From the highways to the hills  
Our love has never had a leg to stand on  
From the aspirins to the cross-tops to the Elavils

But I will walk  
Down to the end with you  
If you will come  
All the way down with me

From the entrance to the exit  
Is longer than it looks from where we stand  
I want to say I'm sorry for stuff I haven't done yet  
Things will shortly get completely out of hand

I can feel it in the rotten air tonight  
In the tips of my fingers, in the skin on my face  
In the weak last gasp of the evening's dying light  
In the way those eyes I've always loved illuminate this place

Like a trashcan fire in a prison cell  
Like the searchlights in the parking lots of hell  
I will walk down to the end with you  
If you will come all the way down with me