Up the Wolves

The Mountain Goats

There's bound to be a ghost at the back of your closet No matter where you live There'll always be a few things, maybe several things That you're going to find really difficult to forgive

There's going to come a day when you feel better You'll rise up free and easy on that day And float from branch to branch, lighter than the air Just when that day is coming, who can say, who can say?

Our mother has been absent Ever since we founded Rome But there's going to be a party When the wolf comes home

We're going to commandeer the local airwaves To tell the neighbors what's been going on And they will shake their heads and wag their bony fingers In all the wrong directions, and by daybreak we'll be gone

I'm going to get myself in fighting trim Scope out every angle of unfair advantage I'm going to bribe the officials, I'm going to kill all the jud ges It's going to take you people years to recover from all of the damage

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