

# Wicked Campaign

## Modest Mouse

Well I just found the fence where I am going to lean  
Take my handkerchief out and rub my eyeglasses clean  
So I just learned my face, but I forgot my name  
I'm gonna wear this smile like it's some stupid toupee  
And say "Oh, that's too bad"  
Oh, I just learned your face, but it is bound to change  
You can say what you want but try to think it my way  
And say "Oh, this wicked campaign"  
I said, "Oh, this was not my plan"  
You know I'm a bastard and we only just met  
I guess I probably shouldn't wear this big old sign around my neck  
I've still got some opinions that I'm willing to claim  
I'm gonna carry them around like they're some wicked campaign  
I started the debate, but now I'm sure I can't win  
I should, I probably should just exit the same way I came in  
Well counted, calculator, you didn't calculate this  
That there's a lot more nothing than you knew exists  
"Oh, this wicked campaign"  
I said, "Oh, this was not my plan"  
"Oh, this wicked campaign"  
Every day is a wicked campaign  
Well I just found the fence where I am going to lean  
Take my handkerchief out and rub my eyeglasses clean  
And just wait, and just wait, and wait, wait, wait  
I'm not dead but I misplaced the will  
I'm gonna wear this smile like it's a \$100 bill and just wait  
I'm not a doctor, but I'll sell you an itch  
I could apologize, but then a bit more nothing exists  
The world's got plenty of good and bad liars  
But our lies should come with chariots and choirs  
Singing, "Oh, things are not so bad"  
And we sing, "Oh, it's our wicked campaign"  
And they sing, "Oh, things are not so bad"  
We sing, "Oh, what a wicked campaign"

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