

# History Sticks to Your Feet

## Modest Mouse

At the movies, eyes iced over, walking sideways, through them gutters  
And you realize that the floor sticks to your feet like history  
Well don't you look at me like life don't hold you anymore mystery  
Bag of splinters boiling over, on your back expose your belly  
Optimism doesn't change the facts, just what you're gonna see  
Like it was stated that we're walking salt and coal  
Plants solidify sunshine, how'd this start, I don't know  
Causing feet and entire chain shoe stores  
The sun's diary pulled up from deep canary holes  
And when we read it, our skin, it becomes warm  
At the movies, eyes iced over, walking sideways, through the gutter  
And you realize life sticks to your feet, your history  
I'm gonna slap that look off your face like life don't hold no mystery  
All those red marks on our shoulders  
Self back patting, homemade trophies  
Well the past only exists as tiny bricks we burn to release all it's memory  
I've had enough with rolling boulders, I want more moss on me  
Clocks to splinters but time goes forward  
And when them trees drop leaves your feet collect their memories  
I guess all us snakes find our tails pretty damn tasty!  
I heard you mention we're walking salt and coal  
Plants solidify sunshine, how'd it start, I don't know  
Causing feet and entire chain shoe stores  
The sun's diary pulled up from deep canary holes  
And when we read it, our skin, it becomes quite warm  
At the movies, eyes iced over  
Walking sideways, through the gutters  
And you realize that the floor sticks to your feet, your history  
I'm gonna knock that look off your face like life don't hold you no more mystery

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