

# Beware Our Nubile Miscreants

## of Montreal

You only like him 'cause he's sexually appealing  
But I read his journal, it was very revealing  
He fucked your sister in an elevator junior year, oh yeah, oh yeah  
And let your brother suck him but then beat him  
So he could prove he wasn't queer, oh no  
So what do you think he has in store for you, my dear? You only like him 'cause he's sexually appealing  
But I've seen him working, I am getting the feeling  
He has some serious predatory domination issues  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, he goes to climax alone  
His heart beats a busy tone, oh no, no  
He's the sort of guy who would leave you in a k-hole  
To go play Halo in the other room  
Remember while you were bereaving Michael's death  
He was over at Rachel's cooking crystal meth  
Oh, don't you remember? Don't you remember? You only like him 'cause he's sexually appealing  
But his psychic's prediction has him hanging  
From a ceiling fan in eight months  
Ours dreams are still not possible, ours dream are still so possible  
All our tough little dreams in the list of possible  
And this goes directly to you  
I don't know what it is that you want from me  
But you, you cannot have me  
If you could read my mind, know what I really feel  
I wonder would we still be friends

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>