Isn't It Nice?

Of Montreal

Isn't it nice living out in the country?
It's so nice for us to have a place
Off in our own space with no one to mind

There's Old Cranky the elderly lady next door
Who accuses us of burning down her barn
It's so different out here
One thing I've learned is that you never interfere
With Old Cranky's bales of hay
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There's Larry our alcoholic neighbor at ten a.m.
Asking for a ride to the liquor store
It's so different out here
One thing I've learned is that
You never buy Larry beer
Or else he'll bug you everyday

It's a long and winding road to our house
So if you come to see us take it slow
Take it slow anyway when you come
You will know why we stay so far
From the city lights
We don't miss a thing from the city
It's good to drop out you should try it
Come take a walk at night it's so quiet
You should try it

There's Martin and his friend with the Thug Life tattoo
Looking menacing while landscaping the lawn
It's so different out here
One thing I've learned is to be cautious of the deer
They don't care if they die

It's a long and winding road to our house
So if you come to see us take it slow
Take it slow
Anyway when you come you will know

Why we stay so far from the city lights
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