

The Shape of Drunks to Come

The Sainte Catherines

This body feels better now than ever before
Like a boy playing drums on rusty garbage cans
I really know how to smile now without laughing out loud
I just need to learn how to act in one place at a time Tomorrow you'll be gone
Montreal's still singing our song
Can you teach me how to breathe?
Montreal is still bleeding I'm sure that you know that I did my best for you
Like this evening without wine, without you I'm not me
I'm sure that you know now I'll be the best for you
Like this bottle without gin, without you I'm not me Kids singing, cats running and the colour of your nails
I remember how cool I was when I turned 17
Sitting here on this bench with someone I know from songs
Makes me dream of a day without hours in our house Tomorrow you'll be gone
Montreal's still singing our song
Can you teach me how to breathe?
Montreal is still bleeding I'm sure that you know that I did my best for you
Like this evening without wine, without you I'm not me
I'm sure that you know now I'll be the best for you
Like this bottle without gin, without you I'm not me Tonight all this feels right

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