

# 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  
Isn't it nice living out in the country?  
It's so nice for us to have a place  
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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  
We don't miss a thing from the city  
It's good to drop out you should try it  
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