Montreal

Bloc Party.

The snow is still falling on St. Catherine's,
Losing the daytime to fair le goÃ»ter,
Tony keeps calling says he wants his money,
You're messing with the big boys don't you know?
"When are you coming back home?" asks Lucille,
"I miss you."

But then I tell her that it's not my home anymore,
And they've made it perfectly clear,

Don't you get lonely all locked in your room,
Losing the night time to sit and to speak
Tony keeps calling says, "You better be here,"
You're messing with the big boys don't you know?
"When are you coming back home?" asks Lucille,
"I miss you."

But then I tell her that it's not my home anymore,
And they've made it perfectly clear,

But then I tell her that it's not my home anymore,
And they've made it perfectly clear

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