

Coquet Coquette (Yip Deceiver Remix)

of Montreal

Coquet coquette, you know I won't forget
How you kissed me strange to prove you were mythical
Oh, my coquet, you used my voice as your ugly vehicleCoquet coquette, you know I won't forget
How you hurt me twice to prove you were cynical
My coquet, you are the death, you are the pinnacleWith you I can only see my black light constellations
And other shit, I don't think I have the language to sayI don't want to catch you with some other guy's face
Under your eyelids, something must be wrong
You give me emotional artifacts that can find no purchaseCoquet coquette, you know I won't forget
How you sold me out to prove you were typical
Oh, my coquet, you're Herculean, you are so miserableCoquet coquette, you know I won't forget
How you made me cry to prove I was beautiful
Oh, my coquet, my teenage lust for you is so pitifulWith you I can only see my black light constellations
And other shit, I don't think I have the language to sayI don't want to catch you with some other guy's face
Under your eyelids, something must be wrong
You give me emotional artifacts that can find no purchase

Songwriters
Kevin BarnesPublished by
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