

Chap Pilot

of Montreal

Getting trolled by inanimate klaxons

They'll leave me alone though t.v. is faster

The children are shown the incest husk, no one wants you to remove the mask

What's the point? Dowager jinx of ratÂ-father no other grey stranger stinking under her burka
(Bleeding captions like a NoÃ«l Coward)

Crowd fumed with thunderous step mother, said it's not sad, this is fun

Starved myself for a polygraph, failed so badly we both fell to laughing and you know it

And you know it

And you know it

And you know it It's not bad, it's not sad, it's fun

It's not bad, it's not sad, it's fun I guess we can surprise ourselves when we stop acting way too tough

I guess we can surprise ourselves when we stop acting way too tough

I guess we can still surprise ourselves when we stop acting so tough

Songwriters

KEVIN BARNESE

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