

# And I've Seen A Bloody Shadow

## Of Montreal

Turning tricks on the hood of Jasmine's car  
That whole summer was really just too peculiar  
You know I would have given it up to almost anybody  
Who had a little bit of money and was sweet to me  
Yeah, I was down to give it up to almost anyone  
Who was sweet to meIt was rough, we had to crawl down to the basement  
For to hide from this digital wolf  
He had no eyes but he could see using electric rays  
Biting the prick that feeds me in my sister's bathroom  
How can I function, man, in the face of all this butchery?My mind is exploding with sloppy murders  
They really poison my sexuality  
How can I function?  
There's no more Apollonian beauty to beholdLille venn, my heart is not dead  
It's just bad weather in my temporary head  
In my temporary head  
Momma, my heart's not dead  
It's just bad weather in my temporary head

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