

Around the Way

of Montreal

You say you just want to stand there and dim out
Just going to root there in space
So because there ain't nobody really joked about your inventory
Sub celestial articles from neutral stationsFrom the game participants and by far most lineal family
Break strike, pattern stripe, break to faceWhen you get so quiet and depressed
Hidden and I drop away again
Can't understand, I want to die againI'm out here in the swell, getting fucked up
Trying to cure you, it's so draining
Really, how can I help if you won't talk to me?Thought you were a runaway
Not just a clich[Foreign Content]When you get so quiet and depressed
Hidden and I drop away again
Can't understand, I want to die againI'm splashing in the waves, getting fucked up
Trying to cure you, it's so draining
How can I help if you won't talk to me?I thought you were a [Incomprehensible] friend
I'm your friend

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