Of Montreal

The falling freon It's turning me on It drips on the street The sun cries from the heat I love feeling beat I'll kiss the lipstick on your teeth

Friends getting old We all dig for gold For crumbs and pieces A dead mouse in the sink It's turning me on It's turning me on

The not-so-happy The bass drum heavy The photo glossy The people pretty Are turning me on Are turning me on Are turning me on Are turning me on