

## Cato as a Pun

of Montreal

Cato, play with my head  
I won't know the difference  
If we're living in the novelist  
Or statistician

Cato, mess with my concepts  
My inner vision  
Like a strobing light  
Please confuse my every decision

I can't even pretend that you are my friend  
What has happened to you and I?  
And don't say that I have changed  
'Cause man, of course I have

Are you far too depressed  
Now even to answer the phone?  
I guess you just want to  
Shave your head, have a drink and be left alone

Is that too much to ask?