

## L'age D'or

of Montreal

I saw her in the strangulation room, she said, "Do you think your venom is strong enough to really work on me?"

I think she just wants me on the temporary.

She said you're all fitness but... is it just a paper love?

And I kept you in my kiss almanac

Ever since you dropped your stage name; reemerged as Viper Fragment, I've liked you so much more.

I've noticed things about you I never had before.

And I want you on the kitchen table, public bathroom, on the dirty floor.

Shit, they're knocking down the door. Ah, I've missed your encore

I know she's kind of fug  
She's just my party drug  
Ain't all that fly my damn self  
I know she's kind of fug  
She's just my party drug  
She's just my party  
Young pussy is a star  
How slick you are

Got to get my bust  
Before this planet turns to dust

She's the only flight I'm really on

I know she's kind of fug  
She's just my party drug  
She's just my party  
At least for tonight

I know you were scared because I was your first secular lover  
And it didn't feel like we kind of healed each other  
We play deprivation games  
I let you load the cartridge  
You and your spring, you  
hungered for everything  
Was I just a symbol?  
Something for you to escape to?  
All the things I made you do that return to haunt you  
But come on, let's not pout, it was just an adventure  
At least I taught you how to stop living like such a mouse

I know she's kind of fug  
She's just my party drug  
Ain't all that fly my damn self  
I know she's kind of fug  
She's just my party drug  
She's just my party  
In the moment to light  
Got to get my bust  
Before this planet turns to dust

I know she's kind of fug  
She's just my party drug  
She's just my party  
Tonight

Your legs are sticking out to UFO, fey fey

Can I fey fey?

Nah, your name is List Christy