

## Mingusings

of Montreal

Boy, I wish you weren't such a paranoid actress  
And I, the assassinated Kennedy  
I feel like an accidental species  
Some mutant love child, never meant to be

No motion dancing, feel like we're an impossibility  
Tried to keep the heart in the head  
But I was so down on the closing night  
Couldn't even fake a smile  
Wanted to fire all my friends and just start over again

And sisters, don't you know our shit is only gonna get better?  
Don't you know, don't you know, don't you know?  
I feel like the last time is gonna be my final collapse  
And sisters, don't you know our shit is only gonna get better?  
I feel like the last time is gonna be my final collapse

I know from past experience  
He never takes it easy on his readers  
And you become a foreign substance  
Lying in your familial bed

Technology makes such an ugly mother  
But no lessons does it offer, only chaos scenarios  
And the dream that we've inherited  
Look, it's just random numbers  
Still they love you at the office 'cause you've been  
The subject of countless masturbation fantasies