

Nonpareil of Favor

of Montreal

My lover, I've been donating
Time to review
All the misinterpretations
That define me and you

I'm thinking about you
In my secret language
Because I know you're the only one
Who can help me take it easy

Now I'm happy in the head
Knowing there ain't no sucker in the world
That's a threat to us
But we've become material

It's like, hey, you were always there
Just on the tip of my tongue
And I needed you to happen, yeah

And now that you've happened
And it really, really, really came true
I feel like I ought to thank somebody
So I'm gonna thank you, thank you
Thank you, thank you
Thank you, thank you

So I'm calling your ass up
At like three in the morning
Saying, wake up, young dragon
Let's go get compromised, you'll be my little ally
And you can huddle which way you choose

Now I'm so bugged out by your paradigm kisses
How I've acted out southern hemispherical
And the gods know, cracking my sweet love
I'm cracking my sweet love
I'm cracking my sweet love
I'm cracking my sweet love