

## Our Love is Senile

of Montreal

So now she's turning a corner  
Wants to leave me again  
Though it's sad, I really should want her  
"You can only break up so many times  
Before losing us to absurdity  
Without becoming farcical," she said  
How can we continue when you're telling the truth and I still d  
on't believe you

So now she's getting tired  
Wondering if it's a geek or precedence  
And just how to lay her forward  
When her man is a mess and never there  
Though it's sad we've no populace  
It's much worse to gather in silence  
But it's more than just civility, we need laughter, happiness,  
madness, anything

Our love is senile  
Like a blind child bumping into walls  
Say it's not guilt keeping us together  
How can we support each others' wills?  
Our love is senile  
Like we don't recognize each other  
Somehow we relapsed to being strangers  
And scaling black tiles of sacred ground

Now it's time to play the socialist  
And protect my little chick from a problem and confusion  
It's evasive misses no solution