

## Tender Fax

of Montreal

Stop dreaming of me dying in violent ways,  
Can't you see it makes me paranoid?

Uh-huh-huh-huh  
Uh-huh-huh-huh

With you it's always violins smashed to cinders  
With you it's always memories, last chance to winter somewhere  
brave

Yeah, you can be brave and try to explain, but  
I feel it coming, I don't know what  
I feel the craving, I don't know what  
I feel the craving, I

Your smile was processed in every other frame  
In the druggie strobe stop-action effects  
Your attitude is impossible to dance to  
I hate myself when you touch me

I want to beat you with a killer's ideas  
Somewhere emotions and my physical heart in bootlegs