

Of Montreal

The Stills

The falling freon
It's turning me on
It drips on the street
The sun cries from the heat
I love feeling beat
I'll kiss the lipstick on your teeth

Friends getting old
We all dig for gold
For crumbs and pieces
A dead mouse in the sink
It's turning me on
It's turning me on

The not-so-happy
The bass drum heavy
The photo glossy
The people pretty
Are turning me on
Are turning me on
Are turning me on
Are turning me on