

Of Montreal "Around the Way"

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You say you just want to stand there and dim out
Just going to root there in space
So because there ain't nobody really joked about your
inventory
Sub celestial articles from neutral stations

From the game participants and by far most lineal
family
Break strike, pattern stripe, break to face

When you get so quiet and depressed
Hidden and I drop away again
Can't understand, I want to die again

I'm out here in the swell, getting fucked up
Trying to cure you, it's so draining
Really, how can I help if you won't talk to me?

Thought you were a runaway
Not just a cliché

[Foreign Content]

When you get so quiet and depressed
Hidden and I drop away again
Can't understand, I want to die again

I'm splashing in the waves, getting fucked up
Trying to cure you, it's so draining
How can I help if you won't talk to me?

I thought you were a [Incomprehensible] friend
I'm your friend

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