

Of Montreal "Coquet Coquette"

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Coquet coquette, you know I won't forget
How you kissed me strange to prove you were mythical
Oh, my coquet, you used my voice as your ugly vehicle

Coquet coquette, you know I won't forget
How you hurt me twice to prove you were cynical
My coquet, you are the death, you are the pinnacle

With you I can only see my black light constellations
And other shit, I don't think I have the language to say

I don't want to catch you with some other guy's face
Under your eyelids, something must be wrong
You give me emotional artifacts that can find no
purchase

Coquet coquette, you know I won't forget
How you sold me out to prove you were typical
Oh, my coquet, you're Herculean, you are so miserable

Coquet coquette, you know I won't forget
How you made me cry to prove I was beautiful
Oh, my coquet, my teenage lust for you is so pitiful

With you I can only see my black light constellations
And other shit, I don't think I have the language to say

I don't want to catch you with some other guy's face
Under your eyelids, something must be wrong
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