Of Montreal
"Famine Affair"

I don't want you anymore
I don't love you anymore
Go away, go away, go away, go away
You're a bad thing, a terrible thing

You destroy my head
You uncalibrate my skull
Go away, go away
You're a bad thing, useless thing

You marginalize me
You sabotage me
Go away, go away, go away, go away
You're a bad thing, you horrible thing

You steal my life
You suffocate my life
Go away, go away
You're a bad thing, miserable thing

Like some childish demon
That takes pleasure from the sting
You're a bad thing, bad thing, bad thing

Act aloof, see that I'll crawl back
You must be sick

Thought she was my Annie Hall
Or at least Ali MacGraw
Now feel so wilted
It's a famine affair
The whole attempt was shoddy
Just put trash in my body

He was nostalgic for the ground
Hooked on the drain
Still flew to your tragedy
In a glass-bottom aeroplane
Looping like a retard
Are you still playing the race card?

She said, "You're not boring,

I'm just bored with you"
The psychology behind it is ruthless
Wish it weren't true
Wish we weren't so complicated
Wish you weren't so medicated

I don't want you anymore
I don't love you anymore
Go away, go away, go away, go away
You're a bad thing, terrible thing

You don't let me sleep
And when you do its just teeth-falling-out nightmares
Go away
You're a bad thing, useless thing

You marginalize me
You sabotage me
Go away, go away, go away, go away
You're a bad thing, you horrible thing

You've been trying to make me ugly
So you'd have a reason to leave
So you could say you were just like abandoning the
ruins
Bad thing, you miserable thing

Like some childish demon
Who keeps insects on a string
You are a bad thing, bad thing, bad thing
Act aloof, see that I'll crawl back
You must be sick!