

Of Montreal "Gronlandic Edit"

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I am satisfied
Hiding in our friend's apartment
Only leaving once a day
To buy some groceries
Daylight i'm so absent-minded
Nighttime meeting new anxieties
So am i erasing myself?
Hope i'm not erasing myself

I guess it would be nice
To give my heart to a god
But which one
Which one do i choo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oose
Oh, the church is filled with losers
Psycho or confused
I just want to hold the divi-i-i-i-i-ine
In my-my-my-my-my-mine
And forget, forget, forget, forget, forget
All of the beauty's waaa-sted

Let's do, let's do, let's do it
Something pleasant
Say it-
We found, we found, we found
Gravity's
Bitches, bitches,
Physics makes us all it's bitches

I guess it would be nice
To help in your escape
From patterns your parents desi-i-i-i-i-i-igned
All the party people dancing
For the indie star
But he's the worst faker by faa-a-a-a-a-ar
In the set
And forget, forget, forget, forget, forget
All of the beauty's waaa-sted

I guess it would be nice
Show me that things can be nice
i guess it would be nice
You're trapped-

Show me that things can be nice

You've got my back in the city

You've got my back cause i don't wanna panic

You've got my back in the city

You've got my back cause i don't wanna panic

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