

## Of Montreal "Lysergic Bliss"

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Wearing an olive drab  
but feeling somehow inside opalescent  
Wonder how I'm managing to smile oh  
when I can't even pay my rent  
Maybe it's because I've finally found  
my little tulip my Norge dear  
Funny how in spite of all my woes  
life can appear rosy and clear  
rosy and clear  
And I'm dizzy from her kiss  
so vertiginous lost in lysergic bliss  
Love the way you wear your curly hair  
sanguine and spiraling tied in a bun  
Love the way it falls about your face  
mercurially gilded by the sun  
If we were a pair of jigsaw puzzle pieces  
we would connect so perfectly  
Creating a still photo of a scene  
from the Phantom of Liberty

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