

Of Montreal

"St. Exquisite's Confessions"

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I'm so sick of suckin' the dick of this cruel, cruel city
I've forgotten what it takes to please a woman
But that's all gonna change
Yeah, that's all gonna change

Now the freaks want to take me home to see
If the rumors are true
So I kick open the doors and windows
Don't let the world hear

Sure, there's so much anger and pain
But come and see, there's still some gentle people
Fuckin' two strawberry letter twenty-three

Bitch, now we're both laughin'
Bitch, yeah, we're both laughin'
Bitch, yeah, we're both laughin'
Bitch, oh, oh, oh

Maybe I blow you whatever
Kinda kisses you want
Because you've got so much in common
With my big cock creator

We function on the lowest human level
But still somehow keep livin', I thought it was over
But it all still hurts the same
Yeah, it still hurts the same

I only photograph my fascinations
'Til the stress of the flash makes them fade
The danger is real, but I'm mute to the feelin'
We started by givin' each other interestin' sobriquets

Just a dream back to the surface
Never find my empty elephant of some beautiful death
It's time to get to know the optical that you'll be strippin'
Ladies of the spread, you better keep my secrets
In that perfume poodle head

Now it's so come on to the replacement
Of my [Incomprehensible] dreams

From the bottom of that hotel pool
The lion leaked out of his pendant and then
We talked about Valerie and her week of wonders
E V I L, she loves to do beautiful things

Feelin' voices again, not good
The sky is pregnant with maggots
Somethin' happened in the parkin' lot
I'm searchin' for the context, not findin' it
Don't make it real for me
Some things are better left victims

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