

## Of Montreal

# "The Events Leading Up To The Collapse Of Detective Dullight"

Visit "[The Events Leading Up To The Collapse Of Detective Dullight](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There was jello in the fingerprints Detective Dullight discovered. It proved to be the most important finding in the case And where as Detectives Slocks and Slovits slobbered over smutty photographs Dullight had a better lead to follow. He followed the ringing to the telephone where a voice asked "Excuse me aren't you so and so?" "Oh so and so since you left I have been eating only sweets cause they remind me of you." He felt this surely was a clue. So he climbed into the tub wearing his underwear and overcoat, jumped aboard the model boat and followed the water down the drain. In his brain there are file cabinets and secretaries filing their nails downstairs (But I don't want to talk about that room downstairs). At this moment Detective Slocks and Slovets realize that since they had reported on the crime scene this morning each of them has aged over fifty years. Two butterflies land on their shoulders and harmonize softly in their ears "Where did all the time go?" "Did you think that you'd stay young forever?" "But at least you're still together..." The two detectives held hands in the moonlight. The butterflies flew away which prompted Slovit's to say, "I miss them already". Slocks removed a fountain pen from his breast pocket, drove it deep into Slovit's throat and began screeching "DEATH TO THE PARCHMENT WHALE, THE ROBOT IAM LASAILE". While in prison, Slocks wrote one of the most revered exercises in free verse titled "The Cause of Gauze". "Oh the cause of gauze, The Manuels have fondled many memories from my lap though each memory has its own lap and swimmers swim laps. Even swimmers have

laps however and while in that  
condition many require a delicate gauze. I desire only  
this in my decrepitude,  
that I will have one more opportunity to serve as a  
gauze to my fellow man and  
that in that state of gauze can somehow disturb the  
world less often with my  
prickly fingers." When Detective Dulllight returning  
from the catacombs first  
heard the news of the Slocks and Slovets stabbing and  
subsequent poetry  
enterprise he immediately fell to the floor and began  
plucking peaches from his  
cheeks. This eventually became a tiresome activity so  
he evaporated into the  
cream a float a child's bedtime coco.

Visit [Of Montreal](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.