

# Of Montreal, And I've Seen A Bloody Shadow

Turning tricks on the hood of Jasmine's car  
That whole summer was really just too peculiar  
You know I would of given it up to almost anybody  
That had a little money and was sweet to me  
Yeah I was down to give it up to almost anyone  
Who was sweet to me

It was rough we had to crawl down to the basement  
For to hide from this digital wolf  
He had no eyes but he could see using electrical force

Biting the prick that feeds me in my sister's bathroom  
How can I function man in the face of all this butchery  
My mind is exploding with sappy murders they  
really poison my sexuality  
How can I function there's no more Appalonian beauty to behold

Lillivan the heart is not dead  
It's just bad weather in my temporary head  
In my temporary head  
Mama my heart's not dead  
It's just really bad weather in my temporary head