

Of Montreal, Du Og Meg

She fell in love with a boy
Who spoke a second language,
And who lived across the ocean
In the evil empire.

He awoke her sleeping heart
And swept away the darkness;
An acute fear of flying couldn't keep her away.

She landed on her feet
And joined his fledgling rock group,
As they toured the evil empire
Selling t-shirts at the shows.

She taught him what was real;
She taught him he was okay
That his thoughts were not just rubbish,
That he had something good to give.

Still his heart was so ambivalent
And homesick of her
He wasn't ever sure.
But she gave in so sweetly
That the spirit said, "Well you better go run to her!"

So when she split, he hopped on a plane
With his parents and his brother.
He told her that he loved her
They were married in the summer.