

# 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.