

Of Montreal, I Felt Like Smashing My Head Throu

All day long I felt like
Smashing my face in a clear glass window.
But instead, I went out
And smashed up a phone box round the corner.

I never had a chance to choose my own parents,
Id never know why I should be stuck with mine.
Mommys always trying not to eat
And daddys always smelling like hes pickled in booze.

I never had a chance to choose my own name,
Id never know why I should be stuck with mine.
Mommys always talkin bout family pride
And daddys always hiding bout his week-end rides.

All day long I felt like
Smashing my face in a clear glass window.
But instead, I went out
And smashed up a station wagon round the block.

I looked at the mirror and told myself,
Im glad I still dont look like them at least.
Mommys like a film star in a distorted mirror,
Daddys like a guy who lost his stomach in the war.

I went to shake hands with the president in miami,
I went to a rock show to see mick jagger.
And youd never believe it, surprise to my life,
They had paint on their faces just like mommys.

Am I going crazy or is it just you, daddy?
Am I going nuts or is it just you, mommy?
Am I plain gone or is it the world?
Daddy, Id rather have you dead than crazy.

Trying to talk to them is like eating tv dinner when youre angry,
Trying to get their love is like watching ice cream ad when youre hungry.
They gave me a watch thats guaranteed not to break
But my mommy and daddy broke up last fall.

Am I going crazy or is it just you, daddy?
Am I going nuts or is it just you, mommy?
Am I plain gone or is it the world?
Mommy, Id rather have you dead than crazy.

All day long I felt like
Smashing my face in a clear glass window.
But instead, I went out
And smashed up a church yard round the corner.