

# Of Montreal, My British Tour Diary

On our trip to England I noticed something obscene  
People still actually give a shit about the Queen  
Though London girls aren't snobs at all  
and Brighton's lovely in the Fall  
Left alone to drive ourselves on the opposite side  
Man it was a miracle that nobody died  
Hanging out with Steven Drew, Theo,  
Paul and Sorrel too  
Eating at Welcome Breaks daily  
We danced in Leeds with Brit Pop Haley

Performing with the Apples  
and then crashing at the Wrights  
Bitching because Steven booked us  
on such early flights  
Always in a foggy haze  
because we hadn't slept for days  
Every single one of our London cabbies played  
The most truly repellent techno music ever made  
But they'll drop you without hesitation if you try changing the station

Up to our necks in crisps and litter  
in the van we dubbed the Gary Glitter