

# Of Montreal, Predictably Sulking Sara

Predictably sulking Sara wears a scowl on her face  
which no attempt at cheering can erase  
Look at her face so sad  
Consistently mopey Murrey worries his thong  
will be replaced by the hand whose eyes are shooting mace  
Look at his face so sad

Maybe it's best if two people  
as sad as this never meet  
but we wonder if somehow it might help  
to see one so sad for oneself  
to see how they look to the world so sad  
Look at their faces so sad