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