

# Of Montreal, Will You Come And Fetch Me

I was gazing in your eyes  
Seeing butterflies melting on the wall  
Strangest thing I saw  
Clever little guys  
Wonderful surprise

Will you come and fetch me, girl  
From the brink?

I'm starting to kink  
And I'm too numb to think  
If this nightmare can't be stopped  
Go out and find me when I'm dropped

Onto a bale of hay looking the other way  
From noncoms in machines squeezing tangerines  
Emitting horrid cries  
Wonderful surprise

Will you come and fetch me, girl  
From the brink?

I'm starting to kink  
And I'm too numb to think  
If this nightmare can't be stopped  
Go out and find me when I'm dropped