

Of Montreal, So Begins Our Alabee

And so begins
Begins our odyssey
And we begin
Begin our odyssey
And so begins
Begins our odyssey

The aria is bleeding
And the boyish voice is leaving
I've been an evil tenor
I filled the innocent stone eyes with glue

You're my only softness
You're my only pleasure, it's true
And I never want to be your
Little friend the abject failure

And so begins
Begins our odyssey
And we begin (and we begin)
Begin our odyssey
And so begins
Begins our odyssey

The chrysalis is breaking
And the superego's waking
I've been a gloomy hedgehog
With a quill as weepy as Dido

You're my mousy esthete
You're my buoyant cherub, it's true
And I never want to be your
Little friend the abject failure

The aria is bleeding
And the boyish voice is leaving
I've been an evil tenor
I filled the innocent stone eyes with glue

You're my only softness
You're my only pleasure, it's true
girl I never want to be your
Little friend the abject failure