## **Momus**

I had a girl I lost to the world
Because my skin was white and her skin was brown
Someone made sure she was on a plane
So I'd never hear from that girl again
Sometimes at night, alone and depressed
A little uptight or unbearably stressed
I cry as I call out your name
I am always unable to rest

These days my life is beautifully grim
Like your long grey coat from Comme des Garcons
Imagine me here in the pouring rain
Dreaming of how I'll solve everything
I'll sit and I'll write, alone and depressed
Letters that might never reach your address
Somewhere in north Bangladesh
I am always unable to rest

I had a girl I lost to the world
Because this side was cold and that side was warm
I got left here in the pouring rain
Crying aloud as I called her name
Sometimes at night, alone and depressed
A little uptight or unbearable stressed
I cry as I call out your name
I am always unable to rest
I hope that I'll see you again