

Absent Plot

of Montreal

Second prize is quite a letdown, borrowed secondhand
Burned up, waved off, carryin' on anybody's days something

Except it's so sad
And I don't know if I care
It's so sad
And I don't know if I care
It's so sad

Sugar comes as no surprise so please stay awake
It still hurts and too bent with lies
Can't mend, can't patch it up

It's so sad
And I don't know if I care
It's so sad
And I don't know if I care
It's so sad

Where'd they come from?
Where'd they take you?
Packed your bags and drove you away
Put you up in some different life that you can't afford

So why you want to
Fall on deaf ears
Hoping you fall on your fears
And squash them like a grape
Then we can build that house we've been talking about

Give them too much time
And not enough drive
Too much time
And not enough drive
Too much time
And not enough drive
Too much time