## **Beware Our Nubile Miscreants**

## of Montreal

You only like him 'cause he's sexually appealing But I read his journal, it was very revealing He fucked your sister in an elevator junior year, oh yeah, oh y eah And let your brother suck him but then beat him So he could prove he wasn't queer, oh no So what do you think he has in store for you, my dear?

You only like him 'cause he's sexually appealing But I've seen him working, I am getting the feeling He has some serious predatory domination issues Oh yeah, oh yeah, he goes to climax alone His heart beats a busy tone, oh no, no

He's the sort of guy who would leave you in a k-hole To go play Halo in the other room Remember while you were bereaving Michael's death He was over at Rachel's cooking crystal meth Oh, don't you remember? Don't you remember?

You only like him 'cause he's sexually appealing But his psychic's prediction has him hanging From a ceiling fan in eight months Ours dreams are still not possible, ours dream are still so pos sible All our tough little dreams in the list of possible And this goes directly to you

I don't know what it is that you want from me But you, you cannot have me If you could read my mind, know what I really feel I wonder would we still be friends