Coquet Coquette

of Montreal

Coquet coquette you know I won't forget How you kissed me strange to prove you were mythical Oh my coquette you used my voice as your earthly vehicle

Coquet coquette you know I won't forget How you hurt me twice to prove you were cynical Oh my coquette you are the death you are the pinnacle

With you I can only see my black-light constellations
And other shit I don't think I have the language to say
I don't want to catch you with some other guy's face under your eyelids

Something must be wrong You give me emotional artifacts that can find no purchase

Coquet coquette you know I won't forget How you sold me out to prove you were typical Oh my coquette you're Herculean you are so miserable

Coquet coquette you know I won't forget

How you made me cry to prove I was dutiful

Oh my coquette my teenage lust for you is so beautiful

With you I can only see my black-light constellations
And other shit I don't think I have the language to say
I don't want to catch you with some other guy's face under your eyelids

Something must be wrong

You give me emotional artifacts that can find no purchase