

Dustin Hoffman Gets A Bath

of Montreal

Yeah, you're my warm cherry center
In a blanket of double brown chocolate kiss
You're my pineapple cider
You're the worm in my grapefruit
I'm sorry I can't help you

Hundreds of battles and lovely notes
That tired old horsey
It's a good lay
Oh, you'd like that
Hoo hoo, hoo hoo

Eatin' shit on a bus budget
The standard height of some
Nobody, I'll come on Sunday
And move it
This is some nightmare
I am sharing with all of you
Falling in clumps to fall on my feet

Hundreds of battles and lovely notes
That tired old horsey
It's a good lay
Oh, you'd like that

Forgetting your fingers in your dress
Waiting for the spring to open up the window
Got a rope that's a smile
Dig deep graves, parching those lips around you
All he needs is a good talking to