

## From an Innocent Window

of Montreal

Fussing over two nose deep  
Petal faster forward, fishing for my tomato paste  
Pussy lemon try to gotta push for a nancy  
I didn't cum on her sweater

This is where he lays its head  
Come on, clutter bird  
In batches of amazement, my waitress tips  
Take deep breaths

I feel better bottled up  
I feel peachy now  
Just a passive thought, you see me as an easy target  
Or a small town to small pass through  
What country are you today?

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Praise six, come and sing praises  
But six handle back won't force sweet talk at a glee club  
Boys so attractive are covered in voices of four chords  
You'll beat it

This is where he lays its head  
Come on, clutter bird  
In batches of amazement, my waitress tips  
Take deep breaths

Wave like you're never gonna see him again, wave kids!  
Was it nice to see him, they're so happy then, hey kids!  
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Wave like you're never gonna see him again, wave kids!  
Was it nice to see him, they're so happy then, kids!