

# An Eluardian Instance

## of Montreal

Does she know, you should know that I  
Am not just searching for some first-time high?  
I know it's all about perceptions,  
And I accept you as my very first mover Ahhh, ah yeahhh  
Ahhh yeahhh, ahhh yeahhhh  
La la la la la (horn break) I remember riding bikes on Koster Island,  
Plotting midnight raids on the Swedish plum trees  
That summer,  
It was too cold to swim, so  
We climbed upon the rocky shore and freaked out on  
The mountain goats,  
But they were not impressed or scared of us  
Do you remember? Our last summer as independents? (4x)  
Do you remember (Do you remember?) I was a foreigner when you appeared  
From the shadows at the Mono club  
I was a hater in the depths of an emotional hibernation  
You sat me down, we had some drinks  
And you told me all kinds of insanity  
I asked your friend if you were available  
She answered, 'no, but yes, oh well oh well, yes and no,' Now, I'm viewing my memory reel in  
reverse  
Scrolling back to come to feel your weather then  
Now, I'm noting the Himmlers of our parabola  
To predict the points of thou-shalt-not-return  
This inbreeding of ideas is intolerable  
I wish David was here  
I can't take your persecution complex and  
I'm not gonna absorb your stress output any more  
Oh don't you pimp out my heart  
Don't you pimp out my heart  
>

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>