

# Of Montreal

## The Stills

Of Montreal  
The Stills  
the falling freon  
is turning me on  
it drips on the street  
the sun cries from the heat  
i love feeling beat  
kiss the lipstick on your teeth  
friends gettin old  
we all dig for gold  
the crumbs and pieces  
a dead mouse in the sink  
are turning me on  
are turning me on  
the night so happy  
the bass drum heavy  
the photo glossy  
the people pretty  
turning me on  
turning me on  
turning me on  
are turning me on...  
ooohhh

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>