

Super Furry Animals

"Let the Wolves Howl at the Moon"

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Packed her life in a bag.
Sucking deep on a fag.
Said goodbye to the mirror.
Threw her keys in the river.
And ran along.

Took the train to the city.
Had her grandmothers beauty.
Got the luckies of brakes.
Spotted buying a rake.
In the Garden center.

Bring down the chandeliers.
Bring down these darkest of years.
We'll take you on at your game.
let the wolves howl at the moon.
Let the wolves howl at the moon.
For the end it comes so soon.
Let the wolves howl at the moon.

Little by little.
took that road to the middle.
No more peripheral vision.
Now she's on television.
Making light of her past exeses.

Bring down the chandeliers.
Bring down these darkest of years.
We'll take you on at your game.
Let the wolves howl at the moon.
Let the wolves howl at the moon.
For the end it comes so soon.
Let the wolves howl at the moon.

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