

Super Furry Animals "Wolves"

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Packed her life in a bag
Sucking deep on a fag
Said good-bye to the mirror
Threw her keys the in the river
And ran along
Took the train to the city
Had her grandmother's beauty
Got the luckiest of brakes
Spotted buying a rake
For herself in a garden centre

Bring down those darkest years
Bring down the chandeliers
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 visions
Now she's on television
Making light of her past excesses

Bring down the chandeliers
Bring down these darkest years
We'll take you on at your game
Let the wolves howl at the moon
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