

Kooks, The "Fa La La"

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[Humming]

You're out there having fun
And I need you
I'm in love with this song
About being empty
And fear of missing out
It's hard to feel low
Nine miles I've walked
Up and down the hall
Long hall

Oh God, I miss my girl
It's only been a night
I miss the last time that we had a fight
Isn't it sad?
Won't you say it's bad?

I don't care
And if I have to I'll read your books cause they'll remind
me of you
And I'll learn your notes so that I have a clue
And I'll watch your films so I'll know them through and
through
And I'll do the things that remind me of you
And I'll wash my hair in your shampoo
And I'll buy your perfume and spray it 'round my room
And I'll smoke your cigarettes so that I'm dying too
And I'll call you up

Fa la la la
Fa la la la
Fa la la la

Am I sane?
Am I sane?
Am I sane?

[Humming]

