

## Fun Stuff

### Frightened Rabbit

I took off my clothes,  
She took off hers too,  
With no fanfares and  
No hallelujahs.  
Throughout the night,  
I would grind  
Away the truth

There's nothing sadder  
Than sad, sad sex,  
And the bad, bad news  
Is that I gave in  
To the ugly hand  
That first led me away from you.

AAH, the fun stuff is not so fun without you.

So I drink until  
I fill my brim  
But there's nothing that  
Fills me up the same  
As the tiny word  
Broadcast across the sea.

And should I go out  
To dance tonight,  
Well my two left feet  
Need you to right  
Or I'll spin around  
In circles endlessly.

Oh, the fun stuff is not so fun without you.

Well the city was born  
Bright blue today  
And I whistle through  
The sunlit streets.  
And my empty hand  
Fell cold from under you.

And I'm quite alright,  
I get by just fine,  
I'm not depressed,  
Not most of the time,  
Just the fun stuff  
Is much less fun without you.

The fun stuff is much less fun without you.