Fa La Fa Lee

Fa la fa lee, she ain't heavy she's a brother to me What I need, she can't be Nature, nurture, who's to say? But still fa la, fa lee Anything between us is a felony

Fa la fa lee, she thinks only of the higher parts of me Such a shame, were I she I'd set my sights much lower then I'd sing fa la fa la fa lee But as it stands now that would be a felony

I sing fa la fa lee, but as it stands now that would be a felony

Sparks