

## Household Names

Stereolab

Love befall from the apple tree  
none have left to come to me  
(thus fallen, I turned around)  
A good fair distance  
bringing my presents  
dressed like I had been  
seeing the woman  
seeing the woman  
(finally, eyes familiar)  
With her bandaged face  
she was mystery  
with the falling leaves  
Wish these idiots  
would leave me the space  
to bear my homage  
to his prickly face

Love befall from the apple tree  
Energy creates energy

Transmit to all of you is what I wanna do  
What I want to do: not work but transmit  
To transmit what i want

I have thought about being But I am worried about the health ri  
sks  
Those who work but don't earn  
Those who earn and don't work  
(we want peace of the senses)  
She could be my friend  
??[And the jealous end]??  
She was mystery  
Of the rain

Transmit to all of you is what I wanna do  
What I want to do: not work but transmit  
To transmit what i want.