

# Les Bons Bons des Raisons

Stereolab

Curled upon a contracted  
And drowsy exterior  
Humming to Auntie Sheila  
My torment, my brother  
She gives me chocolate  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la  
Humming to Auntie Sheila  
My torment and my horror  
She gives me chocolate  
It's far better than reasoning  
Through a dance, let go the grip  
Link with the empty space  
Enough there to create heat  
Replenish this place  
Humming to Auntie Sheila  
My torment and my horror  
She gives me chocolate  
It's far better than reasoning  
Better than reason  
Sweeter than reason  
Better than reason  
Better than reason  
Sweeter than reason  
Better than reason  
Better than reason  
Sweeter than reason  
Better than reason  
Better than reason  
Sweeter than reason  
Better than reason  
Better than reason  
Reason, sweeter  
Reason, better  
Reason, better  
Reason, sweeter