

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