

Hangin' With Howard Marks

Super Furry Animals

You and me and the guy from the Sparks
Hanging out with Howard Marks
We're the three musketeers, yeah
Gather 'round with your beers, yeah
There's no need for the fears
Throw a penny into my plastic satellite dish
And make a wish
I wish you farewell
Buy buy, sell sell
I bid you goodbye
Sell sell, sky-high, sell sell
A big fax and a portion of lies
Washed down with a dire choke
Pass the mic to your lover
Turn around and find another
Pass the buck to your brother
Throw a penny into my plastic satellite dish
And make a wish
I bid you farewell
Buy buy, sell sell
I bid you goodbye
Sell sell, sky-high, sell sell