

## Presidential Suite

Super Furry Animals

Monica and naughty Billy  
Got together something silly now  
Holy wars out of lusty minutes  
Another Cuban cigar crisis  
Honestly, do we need to know  
If he really came inside her mouth?  
How will all this affect me  
Now and later  
You know that we belong  
In a presidential suite  
Armed guards in the street  
Waving back at crowds who greet  
And when I look over  
Over my shoulder  
I can't see my past  
It seems so far away  
Found an icon that gave him a hard one  
Little Boris just can't help himself  
Got so hot in the decadent nineties  
Pass another vodka dear  
We can dance  
Till the early hours of the morning catches up  
Then we'll return to business  
If there's any of it left!  
You know that we belong  
In a presidential suite  
Armed guards in the street  
Waving back at crowds who greet  
And when I look over  
Over my shoulder  
I can't see my past  
It seems so far away  
What makes you think that  
We belong in a presidential suite  
Armed guards in the street  
Waving back at crowds who greet?  
Yes indeed  
You know that when we met  
There were fireworks in the sky  
Sparkling like dragonflies  
Spelling all bad folk must die  
And when I look over  
Over my shoulder  
I can't see my past  
It seems so far away  
It seems so far away, far away