

Receptacle for the Respectable

Super Furry Animals

It took a long time for me to get over
Your incredible ways
And now I'm minded to wipe out the memory
Of the way you behaved
I was so gullible
But now I'm cynical
I took some time out to study your actions
Of how you painted towns red
And if my worse fears came to fruition
I'm shure you'd leave us all dead
You're a recepticle
For the respectable
We're all seseptable
To the Incredible
Welcome as a storm cloud
In the late December gloom
Subtle as a nail bomb in the head
You came to me in peace
And left me in pieces.