

## La Song

Supergrass

Well we're... ruin of fables  
As we drink ourselves right under the tables  
Well you need an end to yesterday's papers  
and tell us that they love us and hate us  
...  
Cos they're gonna kill us sooner or later  
Yeah we really ran and ruined the fables  
...climbing up the tower of ...

la-la, la-la, la-la, gotta get inside feeling  
la-la, la-la, la-la, gotta get inside feeling

Well they meet in the ruin of fables  
They see inside ourselves and what we are make of  
Come along and stick on a label  
We do the dance of the mashed potato  
...  
Cos they're superfragilistically-anus  
...  
... goddess of a city of angels

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