

Super Furry Animals, Sex, War, And Robots

Twenty-twenty vision to see
Said a little voice to me
I can see

Tell me what was it like
When you switched off the lights?
Went to bed before midnight
Fail to find you at home that night

So finally
It's got to be
Down, down to me

Living '94
When me and you were at war
I was born a baby that didn't cry
I programmed robots to make them lie

Twenty-twenty vision to see
I can see

So finally
It's got to be
Down, down to me

If tears could kill
I'd be a long time gone (X4)