

# Kooks, Fa La La

Mmmmmmm.

You're out there having fun  
And I need you  
I'm alone with this song  
About being empty  
And the fear of missing out  
It's hard to be alone  
Nineteen miles I've walked  
Up and down the hall

Long hall

Oh god I miss my girl  
It's only been a night  
I miss the last time  
That we had a fight  
Isn't it sad?  
Won't you say it's bad?  
I don't care and if I have to  
I'll read your books  
Cause they'll remind me of you

And I'll learn your notes  
So that I have a clue  
And I'll watch your films  
So I'll know them through and through  
And I'll do the things that remind me of you  
And I'll wash my hair in your shampoo  
And I'll buy your perfume  
And spray it round my room  
And I'll smoke your cigarettes  
So that I'm dying too  
And I'll call you up

Fa la la la  
Fa la la la  
Fa la la la  
Oh

Am I sane?  
Am I sane?  
Am I sane?

Mmmmmmm.