

Stereolab, Les Bons Bons Des Raisons

Curled upon a contracted and drowsy exterior
Humming to Auntie Sheila my torment, my bother
She gives me chocolat lalalala lalalala
Humming to Auntie Sheila my torment, my horror
She gives me chocolat, it's far better than reasoning

Through a dance let go the grip
Link with the empty space

Enough there to create heat, replenish this place

Bon-bons bon-bons bon-bons
Better than reason
Sweeter than reason