Super Furry Animals, Mountain People

They don't care about
You and me
Obviously
No not us
We're the mountain people

So far away from those
Tree lined streets
Look so neat
Not for us
No fat chance
We're the mountain people

They seek us in the valley
They'll seek us on the plain
They own the milk and runny honey
And they're not quite the same

And we
Live together under
Fantasy
Oak trees
In the dark
We make sparks
So unique
We're the mountain people

Curiosity comes to
Plead with me
Vanity
Strangles me
Pulls me
Shakes me down
We're the mountain people

They seek us in the valley
They'll seek us on the plain
They own the milk and runny honey
And they're not quite the same

Because
They don't care about
You and me
Obviously
Hand-me-down
Culture
Waiting for the vulture
Yes-yes-yes
We're the mountain people
Hibernation comes so early
This year
Dig the peat
Pile it high
Let it dry
One last chance at ignorance
No fat chance
We're the mountain people

One short blast was
Followed by
Two longer ones
Short blast
Long blast
Coming for the outcast

Put me in a deep freeze
And I'll sneeze
We're the mountain people

From a distance
I can see them
Pacing
Upstream
Slowly
Ruthlessly
Onwards
Steady
Nets and cages
Open
Ready
Long term memory
Soothes me
Worry
Take me
Break me
Any way you fancy

Deep freeze put me in it and I'll sneeze, a
Deep freeze put me in it and I'll sneeze, a
Deep freeze put me in it and I'll sneeze, a
Deep freeze put me in it