

Super Furry Animals, Presidential Suite

Monica and naughty Billy
Got together something silly,
Holy wars out of lusty minutes
Another Cuban cigar crisis
Honestly! Do we need to know
If he really came inside her mouth?
How will all this effect me now and later?

You know that we belong
In a Presidential Suite,
Armed guards in the street
Waving back at those who greet
And when I look over,
Over my shoulder,
I can't see my past
It seems so far away.

Found an icon that gave him a hard one
Little Boris just can't help himself
Got so hot
In the decedant nineties
Pass another vodka dear
We can dance
Till the early hours of the morning catches up
Then we'll return to business:
If there's any of it left!

You know that we belong
In a Presidential Suite,
Armed guards in the street
Waving back at those who greet
Yes indeed!
You know that when we met
There were Fireworks in the sky
Sparkling like dragonflies
Spelling all bad folk must die
And when I look over,
Over my shoulder,
I can't see my past
It seems so far away.
It seems so far away
Far away