

# Play It Cool

## Super Furry Animals

Monica and naughty Billy  
Got together something silly now  
Holy wars out of lusty minutes  
Another Cuban cigar crisisHonestly!  
Do we need to know if he really came inside her mouth?  
How will all this affect me  
Now and later?You know that we belong  
In a presidential suite  
Armed guards in the street  
Waving back at crowds who greetAnd when I look over  
Over my shoulder  
I can't see my past  
It seems so far awayFound an icon that gave him a hard one  
Little Boris just can't help himself  
Got so hot in the decadent nineties  
Pass another vodka dearWe can dance  
'Til the early hours of the morning catches up  
Then we'll return to business  
If there's any of it leftYou know that we belong  
In a presidential suite  
Armed guards in the street  
Waving back at crowds who greetAnd when I look over  
Over my shoulder  
I can't see my past  
It seems so far awayWhat makes you think that  
We belong in a presidential suite  
Armed guards in the street  
Waving back at crowds who greet  
Yes indeedYou 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

Songwriters

BUNFORD, HUW / CIARAN, CIAN / IEUAN, DAFYDD / PRYCE, GUTO / RHYS, GRUFFPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>