

# Four Letter Word

## Echobelly

What a nice surprise and have I spoilt your appetite?  
And I told you once, I told you once  
So let me tell you twice, I wanted to say A toast to emotion  
Raise your glasses high and turn them this way  
A balance of hormones that makes you feel like no one else  
Makes you just the sane Here's to love, here's to hate  
Here's to everything that makes me realise  
This is a four letter word Here's to fear, here's to fate  
Here's to everything that makes me realise  
This is a four letter word oh, oh, oh It's coming loud and clear, God, I fancy you, my dear  
Well, I might be wrong, I might be wrong  
I might need glasses all along My deepest emotion  
Nothing more than a chemical equations  
Symphonies of stimulants  
Swimming 'round in a beating gland, nearly caused a traffic jam Here's to love, here's to hate  
Here's to everything that makes me realise  
This is a four letter word Here's to fear, here's to fate  
Here's to everything that makes me realise  
This is a four letter word Here's to love, here's to hate  
Here's to everything that makes me realise  
This is a four letter word, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

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