

Household Names

Stereolab

Love befall from the apple tree
None have done, left to come to me
(Thus fallen, I turned around) A good fair distance, bringing my presents
Dressed like I had been, seeing the woman
Seeing the woman (Finally, eyes familiar)
With her bandaged face, she was mystery
With the falling leaves Wish these idiots would leave me the space
To bear my homage, to his prickly face
Love befall from the apple tree, energy creates energy Transmit to all of you is what I wanna do
What I want to do, not work but transmit
To transmit what I want, to transmit what I want I have thought about being nature's [Incomprehensible]
But I am worried about the health risks Those who work but don't earn
Those who earn and don't work We want peace of the senses
She could be my friend and the jealous end
She was mystery of the fallen rain Transmit to all of you is what I wanna do
What I want to do, not work but transmit
To transmit what I want, to transmit what I want To transmit what I want, to transmit what I want
To transmit what I want, to transmit what I want

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