

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 leavesWish these idiots would leave me the space

To bear my homage, to his prickly face

Love befall from the apple tree, energy creates energyTransmit 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 wantI have thought about being nature's [Incomprehensible]

But I am worried about the health risksThose who work but don't earn

Those who earn and don't workWe want peace of the senses

She could be my friend and the jealous end

She was mystery of the fallen rainTransmit 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 wantTo transmit what I want, to transmit what I want

To transmit what I want, to transmit what I want

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