

Fa La La

The Kooks

You're out there having fun, and I need you.
I'm alone with this song about being empty and the fear of missing out.
It's hard to be alone,
Now eight miles I've walked up and down the hall.
Long hall.

Oh god, I miss my girl,
It's only been a night.
I miss the last time that we had a fight.
Isn't it sad?
Won't you say it's bad?

I don't care and if I have to
I'll read your books because they'll remind me of you.
And I'll learn your notes so that I have a clue.
And I'll watch your films, so that I know them through and through.

And I'll do the things that remind me of you.
And I'll wash my hair in your shampoo.
And I'll buy your perfume and spray it 'round my room.
And I'll smoke your cigarettes so that I'm dying too.
And I call you up.
Fa la la la..
Fa la la la..
Fa la la la..

Oh, am I sane?
Am I sane?
Am I sane?