

Let the Wolves Howl at the Moon

Super Furry Animals

Packed her life in a bag
Sucking deep on a fag
Said goodbye to the mirror
Threw her keys in the river
And ran along

Took the train to the city
Had her grandmothers beauty
Got the luckies of brakes
Spotted buying a rake
In the Garden center

Bring down the chandeliers
Bring down these darkest of years
We'll take you on at your game
Let the wolves howl at the moon
Let the wolves howl at the moon
For the end it comes so soon
Let the wolves howl at the moon

Little by little
Took that road to the middle
No more peripheral vision
Now she's on television
Making light of her past exeses

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