

## Sunny Seville

Super Furry Animals

Sha la la...

She came to the city, my village beauty, of innocent smile  
She said he's the painter, then an impersonator, she's versatile  
And now she's sucking on dictaphone  
The breasts won't leave her alone

I'm back on the pills  
She's over the hill  
To sunny Seville

Sha la la...

Four bra sizes later, she's all over the papers and having a ball  
She married a banker, who dies at the altar, and left her all  
Well you could say she's out of luck  
And that she never really gives a fuck

I'm back on the pills  
She's over the hill  
To sunny Seville

I'm back on the pills  
She's picked up my bills  
From sunny Seville

Sha la la...

I'm back on the pills  
She's over the hill  
To sunny Seville

Oh honey I'm ill  
Pass me the pills  
Pick up the bill

She's flushed into faze  
And fazed into fuzz  
Back in the haze

I'm back on the pills  
She's over the hill  
To sunny Seville