

# Super Furry Animals, Mountain People

They don't care about  
You and me  
Obviously  
No not us  
We're the mountain people

So far away from those  
Tree lined streets  
Look so neat  
Not for us  
No fat chance  
We're the mountain people

They seek us in the valley  
They'll seek us on the plain  
They own the milk and runny honey  
And they're not quite the same

And we  
Live together under  
Fantasy  
Oak trees  
In the dark  
We make sparks  
So unique  
We're the mountain people

Curiosity comes to  
Plead with me  
Vanity  
Strangles me  
Pulls me  
Shakes me down  
We're the mountain people

They seek us in the valley  
They'll seek us on the plain  
They own the milk and runny honey  
And they're not quite the same

Because  
They don't care about  
You and me  
Obviously  
Hand-me-down  
Culture  
Waiting for the vulture  
Yes-yes-yes  
We're the mountain people  
Hibernation comes so early  
This year  
Dig the peat  
Pile it high  
Let it dry  
One last chance at ignorance  
No fat chance  
We're the mountain people

One short blast was  
Followed by  
Two longer ones  
Short blast  
Long blast  
Coming for the outcast

Put me in a deep freeze  
And I'll sneeze  
We're the mountain people

From a distance  
I can see them  
Pacing  
Upstream  
Slowly  
Ruthlessly  
Onwards  
Steady  
Nets and cages  
Open  
Ready  
Long term memory  
Soothes me  
Worry  
Take me  
Break me  
Any way you fancy

Deep freeze put me in it and I'll sneeze, a  
Deep freeze put me in it and I'll sneeze, a  
Deep freeze put me in it and I'll sneeze, a  
Deep freeze put me in it