

# Sparks, Fa La Fa Lee

(Ron Mael)

Fa la fa lee, she ain't heavy she's a brother to me  
What I need, she can't be  
Nature, nurture, who's to say?  
But still fa la, fa lee  
Anything between us is a felony

Fa la fa lee, she thinks only of the higher parts of me  
Such a shame, were I she  
I'd set my sights much lower then I'd sing  
fa la fa la fa lee  
But as it stands now that would be a felony

I sing fa la fa lee, but as it stands now  
that would be a felony