Super Furry Animals, Something For The Weeker

First time, I did it for the hell of it Stuck it on the back of my tongue And then swallowed it Second time, things are getting easier Blow me down this wind is getting breezier Third time lucky, made me feel fuzzy Oh my God, we're getting hippy-dippy Five, six, seven, man I'm in heaven And I'm growing my beard Before it gets sheared

You're on my mind Every day and every night And you'll never go away Coz I know you're here to stay For the rest of my mind (X2)

First time, I did it for the hell of it
Stuck it right up
And that was the end of it
Second time, things are getting easier
Hairs on the back of my neck are getting stickier
Third time unlucky, perversely bloody
Doctor I'm ill please pass me the brandy
Five, six, seven I heard George Foreman say:
Slow horses loose
Fast women frighten

You're on my mind Every day and every night And you'll never go away Coz I know you're here to stay For the rest of my mind (X2)

I just keep repeating myself (X6)

Aaaah yeah, coz you're on my mind Every day and every night And you'll never go away Coz I know you're here to stay For the rest of my mind On my mind Every day and every night And you'll never go away Coz I know you're here to stay For the rest of my mind On my mind Every day and every night And you'll never go away Coz I know you're here to stay For the rest of my mind Every day and every night And you'll never go away Coz I know you're here to stay For the rest of my mind