

# Belle And Sebastian, You Made Me Forget My Dr

You made me forget my dreams  
When I woke up to you sleeping  
We had peace for a night at least  
But the trouble starts today  
This morning you'll say  
"I'll see you sometime, maybe" and I  
Fall back to uneasy sleep

You made me forget my dreams  
I was building a space rocket  
With the boy who played bass guitar  
With the boy who's wearing flares  
He didn't care  
He lit the fuse and ran for a mile  
The space rocket went up in style  
The space rocket went up in style

I'll lend you two hundred quid  
For a flight across the ocean  
Maybe things will look better there  
Because they couldn't seem much worse  
Than tears and a curse  
For men with guns, maturing in age  
Will always pay a shitty wage  
They'll always pay a shitty wage

You made me forget my dreams  
When I woke up to you sleeping  
There was blood on the sheets again  
And the view outside the window  
Of gardens in bloom  
Obscured by all the trouble we had  
I think I better make a move  
I think I better make a move