

Belle & Sebastian, Big John Shaft

I'll make another movie
The same one as the year before
Take a tired idea
Put it in the hands of Hollywood
I need to talk to someone
I've been living someone else's life
I don't get no mail at my house anymore
My manager's my bride

I'm sitting on a jet plane
I'll see my baby soon enough
I won't take her to the movie
I'm worried that the lines become all blurred
I couldn't help but feeling something
When the boss told us to act that way
I'm ashamed of my profession
I would do the same again

I'll make another movie
Same one as the year before
I'm looking for a story
Something ludicrous to come up from the street
I won't play another heavyweight
I won't play another big John Shaft
Put me in a frock and leave me to recite
Maybe my career will die