

# Belle & Sebastian, The Gate

In the hope i'll forget i'll wait  
It's a chance i'll take oh yeah  
In the hope i'll forget i'll wait  
For the time

In the spring i'll watch my step  
While the night-time passes by  
When a smile suits me all alone  
I'll be fine

There's got to be a better song to sing  
Before i hang upon your shoulder  
Telling the truth it may be bolder this time  
There's got to be a better song to sing  
That makes a lonely one less cold oh  
Before i hang upon your shoulder and cry

Watching friends playing in the dirt  
Feeling hard but feeling hurt  
By the sadness that wastes my time  
It's a crime

Counting acts which i must add  
To collect sad memories  
From a past i'd soon forget  
Swap or leave

There's got to be a better song to sing  
Before i hang upon your shoulder  
Telling the truth it may be bolder this time  
There's got to be a better song to sing  
That makes a lonely one less cold oh

Before i hang upon your shoulder and cry  
At the gate i'll wave goodbye  
To the friends that were my lies  
And i'll see them off at dawn  
Feeling wise  
Feeling wise  
Feeling wise