

Belle And Sebastian, Juliet Naked

Fickle love
Nothing like the heavens above
It don't add up
I went and told the doctor of love
And he, sent me to the priest
Who told me to get down on my knees
But I'm in too deep
There's quicksand on the battlefield

A love supreme
Lasting like the gold medal dream
There was me and awesome you
Hosting in a heavenly zoo
Just a, a look, a glance
It's better than the closest of dances
Our love's assured with me
Even if the picture's obscured
Even if the picture's obscured

Two hundred lines
Juliet, you're growing up blind
You should reinvent your face
Reinvent the whole human race
You were born with so much style
You've been ahead for so many years
When you finally met your matching soul
You ran out like a little girl
You ran out like a little girl
You ran out like a little girl
You ran out like a little girl

Prayers and pills
Dusty nights in quivering hotels
You're an act sublime
You're Stepford to my Goffin and King singing
Will you still love me?
Tomorrow, when the cocaine is gone
And you smile your smile so big and free
And tell me I should come again
And tell me I should come again
And tell me I should come again
And tell me I should come again