

Belle And Sebastian, Late Developers

Live inside your head
Get out of your bed
Brush the cobwebs off
Wash your crazy mop
Dry with so much care
Have you thought of this?
The object of your love
Prob'ly don't exist

There's a big hole in the sky where rain falls in
People wasting all my time 'cause time grows thin
They're looking for answers to the same old questions
How, why, where?
They're important, I still love them, but beware

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I will always try to help you, show you doors
Pick a way and walk right through it, make it yours
I know that you're drunk and sometimes
Not in charge of your faculties
Who said that I had the wisdom, had the answer?
Wasn't me

You're in everything
See into our hearts
Like we're made of glass
Fills us full of light
Keeps us living right
In the darkest time
We lean on you to find
Refuge for our mind

I will take the risk
Settle for the bliss
Aim for higher things
Keep my pencil clean
Get down on the floor
Put myself below
You and all of them
Happy serving them

You're hanging by a thread a lifeline to your cloud
Slip into my pocket I won't rat you out
I'll take you to places where they sing their hearts out thundering joy
I'm loving the people who lift up their voices
Strong and loud

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Slip into my pocket I won't rat you out
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