

# Belle And Sebastian, Woman's Realm

Belle And Sebastian

Fold Your Hands Child, You Walk Like A Peasant

Woman's Realm

I don't care whether you hear this

I don't care if I'm alone here singing songs to myself

There's nobody else around, around

Meet you up at the Indian part of the town

The town's shut down, the people left with their bags

Their kids so there's not a sound a sound

But I must get from there to here

There's a small voice crying on the other side of the river from here

It's too late to phone her now

What went wrong, your grades were good

It would take a left wing Robin Hood to pay for school

Your dad's a boozier and you keep him alive

Just a minute close your eyes

If we settle for this compromise I'll stay with you

The river looks so good tonight

I don't know what's with your friend

She met a boy and at the summer's end

She said she'd had enough of playing games

I don't care cause I'm by myself

All the dancers left but I can't dance

So I will stay and clean the mess they left behind

But I dream as I set to scrub all the floors, the walls

I'm thinking of a song or two, a boy a girl and a rendezvous

Are you coming or are you not?

There is nothing that would sort you out

There's nothing I could say or do

You're going to crash, I'll set the bails in front of you

Are you coming or are you not?

There is nothing that would sort you out

An interesting way of life

Deny yourself the benefits of being alive

You slept better in a sleeping train in a shed in a station

With a torch and a Woman's Realm to keep you warm

To keep you company

You slept better in a sleeping train in a shed in a station

With a torch and a Woman's Realm to keep you company tonight