

# Belle & Sebastian, Chickfactor

What was it i saw in new york?  
I'm not the same anymore  
How will i hide these feelings inside  
Call my girl on the phone  
Neon lights shine bright  
Taxi cabs glide by  
Aeroplanes they fly, high up in the sky  
Pretty girl says "hi...  
What's the worst job you've had?  
What do you read?  
What's driving you mad?"

Met the cigarette girl- took a note of her charms  
But no cigar  
Met the indie-cool queen  
Took me out of the bar  
And showed me the scene  
My little girl i can't find  
She's five hours behind  
It's the singer not the song  
"something's gone wrong"  
Said the spider to the fly  
Do i like this girl?  
It's such a big world  
I like the tone of her voice  
I loved the sound of her voice

When i get back to london from outer space  
Will it fall into place?  
I'll hold onto my smile  
Find my girl in a while  
Look myself in the face  
Don't know what you see  
Am i playing in your movie?  
You're in my magazine  
Are you talking to me?  
Chickfactor