Belle & Sebastian, Get Me Away From Here, I'm

ooh! get me away from here i'm dying Play me a song to set me free Nobody writes them like they used to So it may as well be me Here on my own now after hours Here on my own now on a bus Think of it this way You could either be successful or be us With our winning smiles, and us With our catchy tunes and words Now we're photogenic You know, we don't stand a chance

Oh, i'll settle down with some old story
About a boy who's just like me
Thought there was love in everything and everyone
You're so naive!
They always reach a sorry ending
They always get it in the end
Still it was worth it as i turned the pages solemnly, and then
With a winning smile, the poor boy
With naivety succeeds
At the final moment, i cried
I always cry at endings

Oh, that wasn't what i meant to say at all
From where i'm sitting, rain
Falling against the lonely tenement
Has set my mind to wander
Into the windows of my lovers
They never know unless i write
"this is no declaration, i just thought i'd let you know goodbye"
Said the hero in the story
"it is mightier than swords
I could kill you sure
But i could only make you cry with these words"