

Belle & Sebastian, Hurley's Having Dreams

Here she comes in the April sun
In her dungarees and she's up for fun
Smiling like she's a crazy girl
And she makes a face like she owns the place
And she does

We indulge ourselves in creating
A neck of beauty and circumstance
Not to mention her bold intention
To keep the bairn and she's only seventeen

Now she's eight months pregnant
In a dress she's so elegant
Does a handstand maybe
Though it's not good for the baby

Hurley's having dreams
Little Hurley's having dreams
And he kicks and then he screams
And I can't get to sleep
Oh, Hurley, I could weep

Hurley dreams of the time
When he was a horse in Czechoslovakia
Hurley, dear, you're a human being
Have your fun just now
But you're gonna have to deal

She looks so fantastic
Clear blue sun specs made of plastic
How she used to love me
Her love goes on little Hurley

Hurley's having dreams
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And he kicks and then he screams
And I can't get to sleep
Hurley, I could weep