Belle & Sebastian, I'm A Cuckoo

I'm glad to see you I had a funny dream And you were wearing funny shoes You were going to a dance You were dressed like a punk but you are too young to remember

I'm glad to see you I'm outside the house I'm not thinking right today I've got no energy I'm glad that you are waiting with me Tell me all about your day

Breaking off is misery
I see a wilderness for you and me
Punctuated by philosophy
I'm wondering how things could've been

I'm happy for you You've made it hard for me I counted on your company You are staying with your friends tonight I'm feeling sorry for myself I keep taking everything to be a sign

I'm happy for you
But now I know this hurt is poison
Too sharp to be bled
I'm sitting on my empty bed
I'm on my empty bed
At night the fever grows it's pounding pounding

I'd rather be in Tokyo I'd rather listen to Thin Lizzy-oh And watch the Sunday gang in Harajuku There's something worng with me, I'm a cuckoo

Scary moment, lovin' every moment I was high from playing shows We lost a singer to her clothes My trouble raised its ugly head I was revealed And I was home in bed I was a kid again

Jesus told me, go after every coin like it was the last in the world And protect the wayward child But I'm a little lost sheep I need my Bo Peep You know I need My Shepherd here tonight

Breaking off is misery
I see a wilderness for you and me
Punctuated by philosophy
I'm wondering how things could've been

I'd like to see you
But really I should stay away
And let you settle down
I've got no claims to your crown
I was the boss of you
And I loved you
You know I loved you
It's all over now

And I was there for you
When you were lonely
I was there when you were bad
I was there when you were sad
Now it's my time of need
I'm thinking, do I have to plead to get you by my side?

I'd rather be in Tokyo I'd rather listen to Thin Lizzy-oh And watch the Sunday gang in Harajuku There's something wrong with me, I'm a cuckoo