

Belle & Sebastian, If She Wants Me

I wrote a letter on a nothing day
I asked someone “Could you send my letter away?”
“You are too young to put all of your hopes in just one envelope”
I said goodbye to someone that I love
It's not just me, I tell you it's the both of us
And it was hard
Like coming off the pill that you take to stay happy
Someone above has seen me do alright
Someone above is looking with a tender eye
Upon your face, you may think you're alone but you may think again
If I could do just one near perfect thing I'd be happy
They'd write it on my grave, or when they scattered
my ashes
On second thoughts I'd rather hang about and be there with my best friend
If she wants me
And far away somebody read the letter
He condescends to read the words I wrote about him
And if he smiles, it's no more than a genius deserves
For all his curious nerve and his passion
I'm going deaf, you're growing melancholy
Things fall apart, I don't know why we bother at all
But life is good and “It's always worth living at least for
a while”
If I could do just one near perfect thing I'd be happy
They'd write it on my grave, or when they scattered
my ashes
On second thoughts I'd rather hang about and be there with my best friend
If she wants me
If you think to yourself “What should I do now?”
Then take the baton, girl, you better run with it
There is no point in standing in the past cause it's over and done with
I took a book and went into the forest
I climbed the hill, I wanted to look down on you