

# 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