

# Belle & Sebastian, Put The Book Back On The Shelf

Sebastian you're in a mess  
You had a dream, they called you king  
Of all the hipsters, is it true?  
Or are you still the queen?

Like getting blood out of a stone  
The city left you all alone  
You came to dance, but there's no poignancy  
When they all leave you standing alone

The wider issues of the day  
Don't interest you, you'll have to pay  
For looking at the floor  
When people talk to you

You wrote a book about yourself  
The people left it on the shelf  
You'll write another one  
Now you've got a story that's worth talking about

Are you happy with yourself?  
Are you talking to yourself?  
Are you happy with yourself?  
Put the book back on the shelf

I know the company you keep  
You're on the sofa hidden deep  
While on the telly Sid James speaks  
To you like god

You're always looking for a sign  
But boy you blow it every time  
You hear a voice begin to speak  
You ignore it and go softly to sleep