

# Belle & Sebastian, Stay Loose

I was choking on a cornflake  
You said &#8220;Have some toast instead&#8221;  
I was sleeping maybe three hours  
You said &#8220;You should get to bed&#8221;  
I was waiting at the church door  
For the minister to show  
I was looking at the new year  
You said &#8220;Walk before you crawl&#8221;  
I was feeling like a loser  
You said &#8220;Hey, you've still got me&#8221;  
I was feeling pretty lonely  
You said &#8220;You wanted to be free&#8221;  
I was looking for a good time  
You said &#8220;Let the good times start&#8221;  
With a quiver of your eyelid  
You took on someone else's part  
Maybe I'm a little greedy  
You said &#8220;Think before you speak&#8221;  
Sometimes I'm a little seedy  
You said &#8220;Everyone is weak&#8221;  
Now I feel a little better  
Is there something I can do?  
But I never heard the answer  
I never had a clue  
But what about me  
I don't really see  
How things will improve  
If all you want is to stay loose  
There's a little echo calling  
Like a miner trapped inside  
If I tell her of this moment  
She will in me doubts confide  
And she's on me like a blanket  
Like a stalk of wilting grass  
I'm not sure about her motives  
I'm not sure about her past  
But my faith is like a bullet  
My belief is like a bolt  
The only thing that lets me sleep at night  
A little carriage of the soul  
If it starts a little bleaker  
Then the year may yet be gold  
Happiness is not for keeping  
Happiness is not my goal  
But what about me  
I don't really see  
How things will improve  
If all you want is to stay loose  
But what about them  
You play mother hen  
To a gaggle of gangling youth  
All you want is to stay loose  
I was living through the seconds  
My composure was a mess  
I was miles from tenderness  
It was dark outside, the day it was broken in pieces  
Everything is flat and dreary  
I couldn't care what's in the news  
Television is the blues  
Television is hysterical laughter of people  
And I know it could be me  
I'm always asking for more  
I keep running round in circles  
I keep looking for a doorway

I'm going to need two lives