

# Belle & Sebastian, The Boy Done Wrong Again

The boy done wrong again  
Hang your head in shame and cry your life away  
The boy done wrong again  
Hang your head in shame and cry your life away  
Are you ok now?  
Are you ok now?

On saturday i was an angel shining fair  
You shone louder, longer  
You put my shine to shame  
Put me to shame now  
Put me to shame

What is it i must do to pay for all my crimes?  
What is it i must do?  
I would do it all the time

All i wanted was to sing the saddest songs  
If somebody sings along i will be happy now

The woodland spring will put the darkness from your thinking  
If this town's your sinking ship  
Then you know where to jump

Talking dirty, for a hobby it's fine  
So pour another glass of wine  
I'll think of england this time

All i wanted was to sing the saddest songs  
If somebody sings along i will be happy now