

# Belle & Sebastian, The Loneliness Of A Middle-D

I'll take a second of the day to think  
about the things that we have done this year  
The dog lies down, the pouring rain,  
I'm underneath the smokers' railway arch again  
The future's looking colourful  
It's the colour of blood, chaos  
and corruption of a happy soul  
A happy soul will ride in the field  
Ride in the field  
Ride in the field  
'Til the rain dies down.

The railway ticket states the destination  
but it doesn't mean that we will show  
There's a fork upon the line, we'll pay  
the guard to switch the sign, off we go  
The future's looking wonderful  
It's the wonder of the businessman's  
conspiracy to sell you wares, no one cares  
Oh, you care I know  
You care I know  
You care I know  
I forgot for a while

(guitar break)

On a sulky afternoon spent in dispute  
you'll give yourself a headache, yeah  
So I spend the day in stories and in  
dreaming of the time when we're on stage

Have you seen the loneliness of a middle distance runner,  
When he stops the race and looks around  
I like the stage, I've seen it now (?)  
I'll walk to the station  
Walk to the station  
Walk to the station  
Won't you follow me?

Walk to the station  
Walk to the station  
Walk to the station  
Won't you follow me?