

# 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 colorful it's the color 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  
Till 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 to 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  
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?