

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?