

# Belle & Sebastian, Woman's Realm

Belle & Sebastian  
Fold Your Hands Child, You Walk Like A Peasant  
Woman's Realm  
woman's realm

I don't care whether you hear this  
I don't care if i'm alone here singing songs to myself  
There's nobody else around, around  
Meet you up at the indian part of the town  
The town's shut down, the people left with their bags  
Their kids so there's not a sound a sound

But i must get from there to here  
There's a small voice crying on the other side of the river from here  
It's too late to phone her now  
What went wrong, your grades were good  
It would take a left wing robin hood to pay for school  
Your dad's a boozier and you keep him alive

Just a minute close your eyes  
If we settle for this compromise i'll stay with you  
The river looks so good tonight  
I don't know what's with your friend  
She met a boy and at the summer's end  
She said she'd had enough of playing games

I don't care cause i'm by myself  
All the dancers left but i can't dance  
So i will stay and clean the mess they left behind  
But i dream as i set to scrub all the floors, the walls  
I'm thinking of a song or two, a boy a girl and a rendezvous

Are you coming or are you not?  
There is nothing that would sort you out  
There's nothing i could say or do  
You're going to crash, i'll set the bails in front of you  
Are you coming or are you not?  
There is nothing that would sort you out  
An interesting way of life  
Deny yourself the benefits of being alive

You slept better in a sleeping train in a shed in a station  
With a torch and a woman's realm to keep you warm  
To keep you company  
You slept better in a sleeping train in a shed in a station  
With a torch and a woman's realm to keep you company tonight