## Belle & Sebastian, Your Cover's Blown

Say what you want and leave your shyness home Do what you want and write a little poem Leave it for her and live another day Leave it for her the girl around the way

Write down a list of things you want to do Leave it in work because you've got to live a little Pick up the girl in someone's borrowed mini Take her to dinner, use her boyfriend's money

Listen lady, put your phone down Cancel all operations Tell your friends to cool it Your cover's blown I want to see you alone Cancel all operations Tell your friends to cool it Your cover's blown

Planning a break is such a tricky thing Because you move to the country, she comes back again And then you move to the city but she goes abroad Is she telling you something, is she getting bored?

I'll make a rough plan to sleep around, I'm in a rut I need a change, I'm a lazy rat if I am honest My bold change of tack will fade out with the summer I've got no appetite and all the girls are bumn

My baby doesn't look at me The way I want her to look She doesn't comprend My baby's got it going on She's got a friend hid in every street in this town

I want to go out but there's nobody home I'll go on my own Thus starts the lonely walking There's always too much talking I should have stayed home She starts her cool caressing The kid, she starts undressing in front of me I should've stayed home The dj's picking up speed That's something I just don't need I should've stayed home The gossip's bearing down on me The kids are pairing off in front of me I should've stayed home I should've stayed home I should've stayed home I should've stayed home I think I'll go home

Hey lady, put your phone down Cancel all operations Tell your friends to cool it Cause your cover's blown I want to see you alone Cancel all operations ell your friends to cool it Hey lady, put your phone down Cancel all operations Tell your friends to cool it Cause your cover's blown I want to see you alone Cancel all operations Tell your friends to cool it

Hey lady, meet my mum and dad You're a strange aberration In this land of potted plants and boxlike houses Where the girls like mouses Breathe a long sigh of resignation You resign your self to keep on growing All the seeds you're sowing You're a strange apparition In this land of grammar schools and gala days The ladies set in their ways You had a long conversation With a kid next door Who's a little slow But in your favour, it shows

Cancel all operations Tell your friends to move out to the sticks Listen lady, leave the phone down Cancel all operations Tell your friends there's more to you than this