## Boo Radleys, Four Saints

Leaves everywhere outside your house running after you cos you walk too fast And we can't find a cab looks like the Northern line again Remember that time outside your room playing with the cat just me and you It was my favourite time My world stopped for just an hour

I am the voice but not the sound I can go up yet still be down

And you don't know the places that I've been to you wouldn't like me if you knew

(whatcha gonna do when it all breaks down? whatcha gonna do when you lose the sound?) Don't remind me I cannot say (What happened to the fire that got you through? The days when nothing went right to you?)

Hey! nothing changed I'm still the same Hey boy what's the score don't you give a shit about yourself no more? If you don't want me to be real don't look up to me

There are three saints that shaped my life Alban, Bede and Mary I've nothing but disrespect for them And for what they almost made me

Those who taught, taught what they were taught and not what they had learned

Sister I can't feel what you feel let me try Brother lay your arms down and open your eyes I believe in love (wow!) laugh if you must I don't care... cos I don't dare