

# Teenage Fanclub, Song To The Cynic

No, you won't leave your mark on me  
I'm protected by an honesty  
And all the dead people in the world  
to scare, to give  
You won't leave your mark on me  
I feel stupid cause I'm lost at sea  
And all the dead people in the world  
to scare, to live

And if what you said was true  
and it all returns to you  
Don't need your false impressions  
of the world in you  
And if what you said was true  
when it all belongs to you  
I'll need your sacred blessing  
just to talk to you

And you won't leave your mark on me  
I'm protected by an honesty  
And all the dead people in the world  
too late, to live  
And you won't leave your mark on me  
You won't leave your mark on me  
Ohhh...