Belle And Sebastian "Blue Eyes Of A Millionaire"

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Shyness hanging like a Wendy
Bad clothes keep you in the village hall
Sunday nothing for the rest of us
Sunday listen to your spirits soar
Thankyou thankyou for the holiday
We talk sometimes in a quiet world
Three years taking all the scenery
Black walls cloudy as a sea of gulls

Let the summer go
Let tomorrow take care of itself
If you believe like you tell me so
Hand in hand your lover will be every sweet and hungry
soul

Stage scope falling like a summer end Trees strip wrap yourself in color brown Some dead's underneath the Capricorn Bell rings summer need to feeling warm Mornings must have thought about you All night reach out with a single call Not my place to be your confidente I just thought I'd catch you as you fall

Let the summer go
Let tomorrow take care of itself
If you believe like you tell me so
Hand in hand your lover will be every sweet and hungry
soul

Goodness glowing like a firefly Cheap bones blue eyes of a millionaire

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