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Belle And Sebastian "Hurley's Having Dreams"

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Here she comes in the April sun In her dungarees and she's up for fun Smiling like she's a crazy girl And she makes a face like she owns the place And she does

We indulge ourselves in creating A neck of beauty and circumstance Not to mention her bold intention To keep the bairn and she's only seventeen

Now she's eight months pregnant In a dress she's so elegant Does a handstand maybe Though it's not good for the baby

Hurley's having dreams Little Hurley's having dreams And he kicks and then he screams And I can't get to sleep Oh, Hurley, I could weep

Hurley dreams of the time When he was a horse in Czechoslovakia Hurley, dear, you're a human being Have your fun just now But you're gonna have to deal

She looks so fantastic Clear blue sun specs made of plastic How she used to love me Her love goes on little Hurley

Hurley's having dreams Little Hurley's having dreams And he kicks and then he screams And I can't get to sleep Hurley, I could weep

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