

## **Belle And Sebastian**

# **"The Blues Are Still Blue"**

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Well, look at the kid from school  
He's teaching mamas and papas how to be a little cool  
He's changing fashion, the way he dress  
The tracksuits are old and the hoody's way too moody  
For the kid with the will to funk  
He dances in secret, he's a part-time punk

Now she's getting off the plane  
She wants to write a thesis on the population  
underprivileged  
The kids fighting up the lane, shop lifting, just drifting  
Like the switchblade and the cross  
But if there's trouble she's got the moves  
She's taking an elementary class in Kung Fu

I left my washing in the launderette  
You can put some money on it, you can place a little bet  
That when I see my washing  
The black will be gray and the white will be gray  
But the blues are still blue

I'm crying out for my mum  
If the malady don't go away we're in a little trouble  
With the boss of the company  
I'm a singer, a swinger I'm a layabout but laying on  
The dock in the lazy sun  
Will never quite relegate me to a bum

I left my lady in the launderette  
You can put some money on it, you can place a little bet  
That when I see my lady  
The black will be white and the white will be black  
But the blues are still blue

Oh baby, I love your face, baby, I love your face  
I've been creeping round this town because  
Well, creeping's just my way  
But with a little wink I'll be there, little wink I'll be there  
I'll be excited for a week but then excitement starts to  
fade  
I know you're young but you're out of touch  
You're French, your vocabulary's not quite formed

I left my homework in the launderette  
I got a letter from my mamma which my stupid dog has  
ate  
I hid behind the fence  
Here comes the deputy head with the bark of a bulldog  
He's not making much sense

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