

Belle And Sebastian "Your Cover's Blown"

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Your Covers Blown

Say what you want and leave your shyness home
Do what you want and write a little poem
Leave it for her and live another day
And you should *leave* it for her the girl around the
way

Write down a list of things you want to do
Leave it in work because you want to live a little
Pick up the girl in someone's borrowed mini
Take her to dinner, use her boyfriend's money

Hey lady, put the __ phone down
Cancel all operations
Tell your friends to cool it
Your cover's blown I want to see you alone
Cancel all operations
Tell your friends to cool it
Your cover's blown

Planning a break is such a tricky thing
Because you move to the country, she comes back
again
And then you move to the city but she goes abroad
Is she telling you something, is she getting bored?

I'll make a rough plan to sleep around,
I'm in a rut I need a change,
I'm a lazy rat if I am honest
My bold change of tack will fade out with the summer
I've got no appetite and all the girls are bummers

My baby doesn't look at me
The way I want her to look
She doesn't comprehend
My baby's got it going on
She's got a friend hid in every street in this town

I want to go out but there's nobody home I'll go on my
own
Thus starts the lonely walking

There's always too much talking I should have stayed
home
She starts her cool caressing
The kid, she starts undressing
I should've stayed home
The dj's picking up speed
That's something I just don't need
I should've stayed home
The gossip's bearing down on me
The kids are pairing off in front of me
I should've stayed home
I should've stayed home
I think I'll go home

Listen lady, put your __ phone down
Cancel all operations
Tell your friends to cool it
Your cover's blown I need to see you alone
Cancel all operations
Tell your friends to cool it
Listen lady, leave your __ phone down
Cancel all operations
Tell your friends to cool it
Your cover's blown I need to see you alone
Cancel all operations
Tell your friends to cool it

Hey lady, meet my mum and dad
You're a strange aberration
In this land of potted plants and boxlike houses
Where the girls like mouses
Breathe a long sigh of resignation
You resign your self to keep on growing
Like the seeds you're sowing
You're a strange apparition In this land of grammar
schools and gala days
The ladies set in their ways
You had a long conversation With a kid next door
He's a little slow
But in your favour, it shows

Cancel all operations
Tell your friends to move out to the sticks
Listen lady, leave the boy home
Cancel all operations
Tell your friends there's more to you than this

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