

Amy Macdonald "Let s Start A Band"

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Put a ribbon 'round my neck and call me a libertine
I will sing you songs of dreams I used to dream
I will sail away on seas of silver and gold
Until I reach my home

Give me a guitar and I'll be your troubadour
You're strolling minstrel 12th century door to door
I don't know anymore if that feeling is past, will it last?
Oh, how can you be sure?

And how do I know
If you're feeling the same as me?
And how do I know
If that's the only place you want to be?

Give me a stage and I'll be your rock and roll queen
You're 20th century cover of a magazine
Rolling Stone here I come, watch out everyone
I'm singing, I'm singing my song

Give me a festival and I'll be your Glastonbury star
The lights are shining, everyone knows who you are
Singing songs about dreams, about hopes, about
schemes
Ooh, they just came true

And how do I know
If you're feeling the same as me?
And how do I know
If that's the only place you want to be?

And how do I know
If you're feeling the same as me?
And how do I know
If that's the only place you want to be?

And if you want it too
Then there's nothing left to do
Let's start a band, let's start a band
Let's start a band, let's start a band

And if you want it too

Then there's nothing left to do
Let's start a band, let's start a band
Let's start a band, let's start a band

And if you want it too
Then there's nothing left to do
Let's start a band, let's start a band
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