

# Belle And Sebastian - Little Lou, Ugly Jack, Prophet John

Tom: D

What a waste, I could've been your lover  
 What a waste, I could've been your friend  
 Perfect love is like a blossom that fades so quick  
 When it's blowing up a storm in May

Travel south until your skin turns warmer  
 Travel south until your skin turns brown  
 Put a language in your head and get on a train  
 And then come back to the one you love

Yeah you're great, you're just part,  
 of this lifetime of dreaming  
 That extends to the heart  
 of this long summer feeling

Quiet night, you see the tv's glowing  
 Quiet night, you hear the walls are awake  
 Me and you are getting out of a party crowd  
 Can I see what's underneath your bed?

Can I stay until the milkman's working?  
 Can I stay until the café awakes?  
 Do you hate me in the light? Did you get a fright?  
 When you looked across from where you lay

Yeah you're great, you're just part,  
 of this lifetime of dreaming  
 That extends to the heart  
 of this long summer feeling

All the history of boys  
 I invent in my head  
 Little Lou, Ugly Jack, Prophet John  
 ( D D7 G D Em Gbm G A )

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## Acordes

