

Belle And Sebastian - My Wandering Days Are Over

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Tom: G
                                                                It's summer, and it's sister song's
Intro: D
                                                                Been written for the lonely
                                                                The circus boy is feeling melancholy
You know my wandering days are over
Does that mean that I'm getting boring?
                                                                It's got to be fate that's doing it
You tell me
                                                                A spooky witch in a sexy dress has been bugging me
I'm tired of listening to myself
                                                                With the story of the way it should be
I'm tired of fixing things for Michael and the rest of them
                                                                With the story of Sebastian and Belle the singer
You know my bip-bopping days are over
I hung my boots up and then retired from the disco floor
                                                                You know my my one man band is over
                                                                I hit the drum for the final time and I walked away
Now the centre of my so called being is
                                                                I saw you in a Japanese restaurant
The space between your bed and wardrobe with the louvre doors
(with the louvre doors)
                                                                You were doing it for business men on the piano, Belle
                                                                You said it was a living Hell
I said "My celibate days are over"
                                                                You said that it was Hell
You put me straight on the finer points of my speech rehearsed
In the mirror of my steamy bathroom
                                                                Six months on, the winter's gone
Where the lino tells a sorry story in a monologue (in a
                                                                The disenchanted pony
monologue)
                                                                Left the town with the circus boy
Six months on, the winter's gone  \\
                                                                The circus boy got lonely
The disenchanted pony
                                                                It's summer, and it's sister song's
Left the town with the circus boy
                                                                Been written for the lonely
The circus boy got lonely
                                                                The circus boy is feeling melancholy
Acordes
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