

Belle And Sebastian - Put The Book Back On The Shelf

Tom: E

Sebastian you're in a mess

You had a dream, they called you king of all the hipsters,

is it true or are you still the queen?

Like getting blood out of a stone

The city left you lost and gone

You came to dance, but there's no poignancy when they all leave you...

standing alone

standing alone

The wider issues of the day

just pass you by, you're gonna pay

for looking at the floor when people talk to you.

You wrote a book about yourself

The people left it on the shelf

You'll write another one

Now you've got a story that's worth talking about.

talking about

talking about

Solo de Trumpet:

Are you happy with yourself?

Are you talking to yourself?

Are you happy with yourself?

Put the book back on the shelf

I've seen the company you keep

You're on the sofa hidden deep

While on the telly Sid James speaks you like God

You're always looking for a sign

But boy you blow it every time

You hear a voice begin to speak

You ignore it and go softly to sleep

softly to sleep

softly to sleep

Are you happy with yourself?

Are you happy with yourself?

Are you happy with yourself?

Acordes

