

Belle And Sebastian - The Model

I will confess to you because you made me think about the She turns the picture on to me and I'll turn over The picture was a masterpiece of comic timing But you wouldn't laugh at all Dm7 And I wonder what the boy was thinking The picture was an old collage of something classical The model with the tragic hair Because without a doubt he'd given up the fight The ghost of somebody at his side I will confess to you, because I didn't think about the message As I walked down the alleyway it was a Sunday And all my friends deserted me because she painted me As the fraud I really was And if you think you see with just your eyes you're mad Cause Lisa learned a lot from putting on a blindfold When she knew she had been bad She met another blind kid at a fancy dress

It was the best sex she ever had I'll send a dress to you, because it's needing badly taken in But I was so embarressed that I missed your party It was me that paid for it eventually Because you know how much I wanted To meet your friend the star of stage and local press The dream of all the bowlie kids that hang around here And I'm no different from the rest I'm not too proud to say that I'm okay with The girl next door who's famous for showing her chest You're not impressed by me, but it's a funny way for you to tell me A whisper in a choir stall The man was talking about you simultaneously Frankly, I let my heavy eyelids flutter Because I have been sleeping badly lately I know you were historical from all the books I've read But I thought you could be bluffing And with this chance I've missed I feel remiss It's days and months before I see you again

Acordes



















