Stay Loose

Belle and Sebastian

I was choking on a cornflake
You said, "Have some toast instead"
I was sleeping maybe three hours
You said, "You should get to bed"I was waiting at the church door
For the minister to show
I was looking at the New Year
You said, "Walk before you crawl"I was feeling like a loser
You said, "Hey, you've still got me"
I was feeling pretty lonely
You said, "You wanted to be free"I was looking for a good time
You said, "Let the good times start"
With a quiver of your eyelid
You took on someone else's partBut what about me
I don't really see
How things will improve
All you want is to stayMaybe I'm a little greedy
You said, "Think before you speak"
Sometimes I'm a little seedy
You said, "Everyone is weak"Now I feel a little better
Is there something I can do?
But I never heard the answer
I never had a clueBut what about me
I don't really see
How things will improve
All you want is to stayThe lights are out in the house tonight
And I creep around
I'm gonna creep into your head
All you want is to stay looseThere's a little echo calling
Like a miner trapped inside
If I tell her of this moment
She will in me doubt confideAnd she's on me like a blanket
Like a stalk of wilting grass
I'm not sure about her motives
I'm not sure about her pastBut my faith is like a bullet
My belief is like a bolt
The only thing that lets me sleep at night
A little carriage of the soulIf it starts a little bleaker
Then the year may yet be gold
Happiness is not for keeping

Happiness is not my goalSo what about me
I don't really see
How things will improve
All you want is to stay looseOh what about them
You play mother hen
To a gaggle of gangling youth
All you want is to stayThe lights are out in the house tonight
And I creep around
I'm gonna creep into your head
All you want is to stayI was living through the seconds
My composure was a mess
I was miles from tenderness
It was dark outside, the day it was broken in piecesEverything is flat and dreary
I couldn't care what's in the news
Television is the blues
Television is hysterical laughter of peopleAnd I know it could be me
I'm always asking for more
More, more, more, moreI keep running round in circles
I keep looking for a doorway
I'm going to need two lives
To follow the paths I've been taking

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/