

Allie

Belle and Sebastian

Allie, what would you do?
When there's bombs in the middle east, you want to hurt yourself,
When there's knives in the city streets, you want to end yourself,
When there's fun in your mother's house, you want to cry yourself to sleep.

Allie, what would you do?
With your fears, because they're adding one by one
And your mountains are obscured behind the sun
And the person that you could be is crumbling into dust.
You're in the mess 'cause you thought
You'd be someone else
'cause the tricks in your head are a lie
Yeah, the tricks in your head are a lie
Yeah, the tricks in your head are a lie
Allie, hand on your head

And a prayer from the soon-to-be-closing library
And if you looked from here, you would surely see
There's a softness in your heart, there's a poetry to come
You bought that gun 'cause you thought
You'd be someone else
'cause the tricks in your head are a lie
Yeah, the tricks in your head are a lie
Yeah, the tricks in your head are a lie
You made a list of all your heroes
And you thought about what they went through
Yeah, you thought about what they went through.
It's much darker, much harder, than anything that happened to you
Allie, what would you do?

When your seven-year plan happens to someone else,
And the people in your life you would happily shelf,
When day falls night, you are truly on your own?
You're in this place 'cause you thought
You'd be someone else
But the tricks in your head are a lie
Yeah, the tricks in your head are a lie
Yeah, the tricks in your head are a lie

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