

# Write About Love

## Belle and Sebastian

I know a spell  
That would make you help  
Write about love, it could be in any tense  
But it must make sense I know a trick  
Forget that you are sick  
Write about love, it could be in any form  
Hand it to me in the morning I hate my job, I'm working way too much  
Every day I'm stuck in an office  
At one o'clock, I take my lunch up on the roof  
The city's right below, I'll ride upon a man  
He's intellectual and he's hot but he understands The seconds move on  
(If you watch the clock)  
And the sky grows dark  
(If you're looking up) And the girls move from thrill to thrill  
On the tightrope walk  
(On the tightrope walk) I hate my job, I'm working way too much  
(Every day I'm stuck in an office)  
At one o'clock, I take my lunch up on the roof  
The city's right below, I'll ride upon a man  
He's intellectual and he's hot but he understands I know the way  
(So you know the way)  
Get on your skinny knees and pray  
(Maybe not today) You've got to see the dream through the windows  
And the trees of your living room  
(Of your living room)  
You've got to see the dream through the windows  
And the trees of your living room

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