The Stars Of Track And Field

Belle & Sebastian

Make a new cult every day to suit your affairs
Kissing girls in English at the back of the stairs
You're a honey with a following of innocent boys
They never know it because you never show it, you always get your way
They never know it because you never show it, you always get your way
Have you and her been taking pictures of your obsessions?
Because I met a boy who went through one of your sessions
In his blue velor and silk you liberated a boy I never rated
Now he's throwing discuss for Liverpool and Widnes
You liberated a boy I never rated and now he's doing business
Stars of track and field you are
Stars of track and field you are
Stars of track and field are beautiful people
Could I write a piece about you now that you've made it?
About the hours spent, the wilderness in your training
You only did it so that you could wear Terry underwear
Feel the city air run past your body
Wear Terry underwear and feel the city air run past your body
Could I write a requiem for you when you're dead?
She had the moves, she had the speed, it went to her head
She never needed anyone to get her round the track
But when she's on her back she had the knowledge to get her into college
But when she's on her back she had the knowledge
To get her what she wanted
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