Act Of The Apostle Part 2

Belle & Sebastian

I'm bored out of my mind, too sick to even care
I'll take a little walk, nobody's going to know
I'm in senior year, it gives you a little free time
I'll just use it all at once
Took the fence and the lane, the bus then the train
Bought an Independent to make me look like I've got brains
I made a story up in my head if anybody would ask
I'm going to a seminar
I'm a genius, I'm a prodigy
A demon at maths and science, I'm up for a prize
If you gotta grow up sometime
You've got to do it on your own
I don't think I could stand to be stuck
That's the way that things were going
The bible's my tool, there's no mention of school
My Damascan road's, my transistor radio
I tune in at night when my mum and my dad start to fight
I put on my headphones and I, I tune out, I am an devout
The girls are singing about my life
But they're not here, they've got the, the wild life
If you want to find out, find out
You've got to look them in the eye
That's why my only choice
Is find the face behind the voice
And she asked the man if the service was open
Not today, just the choir from the radio
Could not sit in I've come all this way
Will you bugger off, I've got work to do
The city was losing its appeal, God was asleep
He was back in a village, in the fields
Oh, if I could make sense of it all
I wish that I could sing, I'd stay in a melody
And I would float along in my everlasting song
What would I do to believe?

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