

# 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?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>