

Chickfactor

Belle and Sebastian

What was it I saw in New York?
Im not the same anymore
How will I hide these feelings inside?
Call my girl on the phone Neon lights shine bright
Taxi cabs glide by
Aeroplanes they fly, high up in the sky
Pretty girl says "Hi" Whats the worst job youve had?
What do you read?
Whats driving you mad? Met the cigarette girl
Took a note of her charms but no cigar
Met the Indie-cool queen
Took me out of the bar
And showed me the scene My little girl I cant find
Shes five hours behind
Singer not the song
And somethings gone wrong
Said the spider to the fly Do I like this girl?
Its such a big world
I like the tone of her voice
Loved the sound of her voice When I get back to London
From outer space
Will I fall into place?
Ill hold onto my smile
Find my girl in a while
Look myself in the face Dont know what you see
Am I playing in your movie?
Youre in my magazine
Are you talking to me?
Chick factor

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