

Your Cover's Blown

Belle and Sebastian

Say what you want and leave your shyness home
Do what you want and write a little poem
Leave it for her and live another day
And you should eave it for her the girl around the way
Write down a list of things you want to do
Leave it in work because you want to live a little
Pick up the girl in someone's borrowed mini
Take her to dinner, use her boyfriend's money
Hey lady, put the [unverified] phone down
Cancel all operations, tell your friends to cool it
Your cover's blown I want to see you alone
Cancel all operations, tell your friends to cool it
Your cover's blown
Planning a break is such a tricky thing
Because you move to the country, she comes back again
And then you move to the city but she goes abroad
Is she telling you something, is she getting bored?
I'll make a rough plan to sleep around
I'm in a rut I need a change, I'm a lazy rat if I am honest
My bold change of tack will fade out with the summer
I've got no appetite and all the girls are bummers
My baby doesn't look at me
The way I want her to look, she doesn't comprehend
My baby's got it going on
She's got a friend hid in every street in this town
I want to go out but there's nobody home I'll go on my own
Thus starts the lonely walking
There's always too much talking I should have stayed home
She starts her cool caressing
The kid, she starts undressing
I should've stayed home
The DJ's picking up speed
That's something I just don't need
I should've stayed home
The gossip's bearing down on me
The kids are pairing off in front of me
I should've stayed home, I should've stayed home
I think I'll go home
Listen lady, put your [unverified] phone down
Cancel all operations, tell your friends to cool it
Your cover's blown I need to see you alone
Cancel all operations, tell your friends to cool it
Listen lady, leave your [unverified] phone down
Cancel all operations, tell your friends to cool it
Your cover's blown I need to see you alone
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Hey lady, meet my mum and dad
You're a strange aberration
In this land of potted plants and boxlike houses
Where the girls like mouses
Breathe a long sigh of resignation

You resign your self to keep on growing
Like the seeds you're sowing, you're a strange apparition
In this land of grammar schools and gala days
The ladies set in their ways
You had a long conversation with a kid next door
He's a little slow
But in your favor, it shows
Cancel all operations, tell your friends to move out to the sticks
Listen lady, leave the boy home
Cancel all operations, tell your friends there's more to you than this

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