A Century of Fakers

Belle and Sebastian

There are people going hungry every day

They've got nothing on their plates

And you're filling your fat

Face with every different kind of cake And if you ever go lay

Face with every different kind of cakeAnd if you ever go, lardy or go lame

I will drop you straight away

That's the price you have to pay

For every stupid thing you sayThere are people going lonely and they'll stay

Lonely fay into the year

Because you're making blinkers fashionable

And fashionably you'll sayAll is equal in love and war and

I'm sorry, but I've got some things to do

And you pretend to read a book

You'll never finish till the dayThat the author dedicates it

To a century of fakers

They took your mold and they burned it on the fire

In history today Yeah, the author dedicates it

To a century of fakers

He was an anarchist, he tried his best

But it wasn't good enoughDid I say I would see you soon?

Well I'm sorry, but I just came off my bike

And my face is scarred

And chance has barred me seeing you tonight I was over the other side of the city

And if the truth be known I'd say

That you look great from there before

You shaved your golden hair todayEverybody's trying to make us

Another century of fakers

They took you mold and burned it on the fire of

History todayEverybody's trying to make us

Another cool decade of fakers

Another century of fakers

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