

Song to the Cynic

Teenage Fanclub

No, you won't leave your mark on me
I'm protected by an honesty
And all the dead people in the world
To scare, to give You won't leave your mark on me
I feel stupid 'cause I'm lost at sea
And all the dead people in the world
To scare, to live And if what you said was true
And it all returns to you
Don't need your false impressions
Of the world in you And if what you said was true
When it all belongs to you
I'll need your sacred blessing
Just to talk to you And you won't leave your mark on me
I'm protected by an honesty
And all the dead people in the world
Too late, to live And you won't leave your mark on me
You won't leave your mark on me

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