

A Century of Fakers

Belle and Sebastian

There are people going hungry far away
They've got nothing on their plates
And you're filling your fat face
With every different kind of cake If you ever go lardy, or go lame
I will drop you straight away
Oh that's the chance you're gonna take
For every stupid thing you say There are people going lonely, and they'll stay
Lonely far into the year
Cause you're making blinkers fashionable
And fashionably you'll say, "All 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 day That the author dedicated
To a century of fakers
They took your mold and they burned it
On the fire in history today Yeah the author dedicated
To a century of fakers
He was an anarchist
He tried his best but it wasn't good enough La la la la la Did 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 today Everybody's trying to make us
Another century of fakers
They took you mold and burned it
On the fire of history today Everybody's trying to make us
Another cool decade of fakers And everybody's trying to make us
Another century of fakers
Everybody's trying to make us
Another century of fakers

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