Poor Boy

Belle and Sebastian

Poor boy, I could never live up to your imagination
Poor boy, I was a crush that killed
Poor boy, I could never live up to your hallucination
Poor boy, I was a crush that killedI had a dream
That trouble always starts in someone's head and dreams are real
When you're asleep you may as well be dead
I predicate
The last 10 years on figuring with me
After the war
In some strange city on a strangersSo you think I'd waste my life on this
To be your comfort when you needed me
Lay the everlasting friendship
Poor boy, I could never live up to your imagination
Poor boy, I was a crush that killed
Poor boy, I could never live up to your hallucination
Poor boy, I was a crush that killedWe had a time
If we could have it back over again
I'd be a force
Not so polite and not so delicate
I'd trot around
On velvet socks so I could not be felt
I was your fan
Waiting for the day when this God will start toTalk to me, don't venerate me now
I'm not [?]
See my own big smile, my sweet skin
Poor boy, I could never live up to your imagination
Poor boy, I was a crush that killed
Poor boy, I could never live up to your hallucination
Poor boy, I was a crush that killedIf I carry you in my heart
Will you ease the pain or make it harder
I know you like to let me know you're there
If [?] disappearIs there space in my life for you
Will I see you tomorrow
Or will I ride onPoor boy, I could never live up to your imagination
Poor boy, I was a crush that killed
Poor boy, I could never live up to your hallucination
Poor boy, I was a crush that killedI could never live up
(Crush)
(Crush)

(Crush)
(Crush)

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