

# This Is Just A Modern Rock Song

## Belle and Sebastian

Emma tried to run away  
I followed her across the city  
She went out to the easterhouse  
Because she liked the sound of itShe didn't have a single penny  
She stuck a finger in the air  
She tried to flag down an aeroplane  
I suppose she needs a holidayI put my arm around her waist  
She put me on the ground with judo  
She didn't recognise my face  
She wasn't even lookingLaura's feeling just ideal  
Her horoscope was nearly perfect  
She's thinking of something to do  
Because she is the birthday girl  
She walked out to the edge of town  
She saw me lying in the park  
She took emma by the hand  
They've got a lot in commonI'll leave them to do what they want  
I'll leave them to do what they need to  
I'll go and play with words and pictures  
I'll admit I'm feeling strangeI'm not as sad as doestoevsky  
I'm not as clever as mark twain  
I'll only buy a book for the way it looks  
And then I stick it on the shelf againNow I could tell you what I'm thinking  
But it never seems to do you good  
It's beyond me what a girl can see  
I'm only lucid when I'm writing songs  
This is just a modern rock song  
This is just a sorry lament  
We're four boys in corduroys  
We're not terrific but we're competentStevie's full of good intentions  
Richards into rock 'n' roll  
Stuart's staying in and he thinks it's a sin  
That he has to leave the house at allThis is just a modern rock song  
This is just a tender affair  
I count "three, four" and then we start to slow  
Because a song has got to stop somewhere  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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