

# Family Tree

## Belle and Sebastian

I've been feeling down  
I've been looking round the town  
For somebody just like me  
But the only ones I see Are the dummies in the window  
They spend their money on clothes  
It saddens me to think That the only ones I see are mannequins  
Looking stupid, being used and being thin  
Well, I don't know why I hang around with them The way they act, I'd rather be fat than be confused  
The way they act, I'd rather be fat than be confused Than be me in a cage  
With a bottle of rage  
And a family like the mafia I've been feeling blue  
And I don't know what to do  
And I never get a thrill  
And they threw me out of school 'Cause I swore at all the teachers  
Because they never teach us  
A thing I want to know We do chemistry, biology and maths  
I want poetry and music and some laughs  
And I don't think it's an awful lot to ask So won't you please get up off your knees and let me go  
So won't you please get up off your knees and let me go 'Cause I'm here in a cage  
With a bottle of rage  
And a family like the mafia If my family tree goes back to the Romans  
Then I will change my name to Jones  
If my family tree goes back to Napoleon  
Then I will change my name to Smith If my family tree goes back to the Romans  
Then I will change my name to Jones  
If you're looking at me to be an accountant  
Then you will look but you will never see If you're looking at me to start having babies  
Then you can wish because I'm not here to fool around  
You can wish because I'm not here to fool around  
You can wish because I'm not here to fool around  
You can wish because I'm not here to fool around  
You can wish because I'm not here to fool around

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