

Belle And Sebastian - The Model

Tom: D

I will confess to you because you made me think about the times
 She turns the picture on to me and I'll turn over
 The picture was a masterpiece of comic timing
 But you wouldn't laugh at all
 And I wonder what the boy was thinking
 The picture was an old collage of something classical
 The model with the tragic hair
 Because without a doubt he'd given up the fight
 The ghost of somebody at his side
 I will confess to you, because I didn't think about the message
 As I walked down the alleyway it was a Sunday
 And all my friends deserted me because she painted me
 As the fraud I really was
 And if you think you see with just your eyes you're mad
 Cause Lisa learned a lot from putting on a blindfold
 When she knew she had been bad
 She met another blind kid at a fancy dress

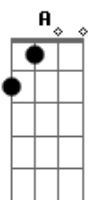
It was the best sex she ever had

I'll send a dress to you, because it's needing badly taken in
 But I was so embarrassed that I missed your party
 It was me that paid for it eventually
 Because you know how much I wanted
 To meet your friend the star of stage and local press
 The dream of all the bowlie kids that hang around here
 And I'm no different from the rest
 I'm not too proud to say that I'm okay with
 The girl next door who's famous for showing her chest
 You're not impressed by me, but it's a funny way for you to tell me
 A whisper in a choir stall
 The man was talking about you simultaneously
 Frankly, I let my heavy eyelids flutter
 Because I have been sleeping badly lately
 I know you were historical from all the books I've read
 But I thought you could be bluffing
 And with this chance I've missed I feel remiss
 It's days and months before I see you again

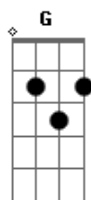
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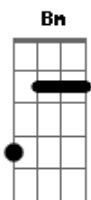
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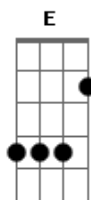
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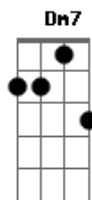
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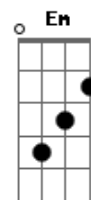
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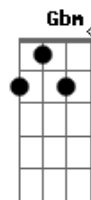
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