

## Blue Eyes of a Millionaire

Belle and Sebastian

Shyness hanging like a wendy  
Bad clothes keep you in the village hall  
Sunday nothing for the rest of us  
Sunday listen to your spirits soar  
Thank you thank you for the holiday  
We talk sometimes in a quiet world  
Three years taking all the scenery  
Black walls cloudy as a sea of gulls

Let the summer go  
Let tomorrow take care of itself  
If you believe like you tell me so  
Hand in hand your lover will be every sweet and hungry soul

Stage scope falling like a summer end  
Trees strip wrap yourself in color brown  
Some dead's underneath the capricorn  
Bell rings summer need to feeling warm  
Mornings must have thought about you  
All night reach out with a single call  
Not my place to be your confidante  
I just thought I'd catch you as you fall

Let the summer go  
Let tomorrow take care of itself  
If you believe like you tell me so  
Hand in hand your lover will be every sweet and hungry soul

Goodness glowing like a firefly  
Cheap bones blue eyes of a millionaire