It Could Have Been a Brilliant Career

Belle and Sebastian

He had a stroke at the age of 24

It could have been a brilliant career

Painting lines in a school that was too well known

Painting lines with a friend that had gone before

She challenged everyone to a fight But the prefects all backed down And they ran her out of town Cause she drank and swore and spoke

Out of turn, she was the village joke She had a stroke at the age of 24 It could have been a brilliant career Getting clients to finance her strategies

Filling time in on Safeways on Saturday She wears the clothes of an emperor But her paintings are a sham And they're going for a grand

When the dealers come to view
Do they ever see the real you?
He had a stroke at the age of 24
It could have been a brilliant career

Selling lies to the boys with the old Dansettes
Pulling the wool, playing the fool, it's no wonder that
He is dribbling spit tonight
And the one he sent away

Was the only one who stayed With a spoon and a decent book And you can tell by the way she looks he is sorry and resigned As he wets himself for the final time