

## Little Lou, Ugly Jack, Prophet John

Belle and Sebastian

What a waste, I could've been your lover  
What a waste, I could've been your friend  
Perfect love is like a blossom that fades so quick  
When it's blowing up a storm in May

Travel south until your skin turns, woman  
Travel south until your skin turns brown  
Put a language in your head and get on a train  
And then come back to the one you love

Yeah, you're great, you're just part  
Of this lifetime of dreaming  
That extends to the heart  
Of this long summer feeling

Cry at night, you see the TV's glowing  
Cry at night, you hear the walls are awake  
Being you, I'm getting out of a party crowd  
Can I see what's underneath your bed?

Can I stay until the milkman's working?  
Can I stay until the cafe awakes?  
Do you hate me in the light? Did you get a fright?  
When you looked across from where you lay

Yeah, you're great, you're just part  
Of this lifetime of dreaming  
That extends to the heart  
Of this long summer feeling

All the history of wars I invent in my head  
Little Lou, Ugly Jack, Prophet John

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