

Let's Start A Band

Amy Macdonald

Put a ribbon round my neck and call me a libertine
I will sing you songs of dreams I used to dream
I will sail away on seas of silver and gold
Until I reach my home

Give me a guitar and I'll be a troubadur
Your strolling minstrels will century door to door
I don't know anymore if that feeling is past
Will it last?
Oh how can you be sure?

And how do I know if you're feeling the same as me?
And how do I know that that's the only place you want to be?

Give me a stage and I'll be a rock and roll queen
Your 20th century cover of a magazine
Rolling Stone here I come
Watch out everyone
I'm singing, I'm singing my song

Give me a festival and I'll be Glastonbury star
The lights are shining, everyone knows who you are
Singing songs about dreams, about homes, about schemes
Oooh they just came true

And how do I know if you're feeling the same as me?
And how do I know that that's the only place you want to be?
And how do I know if you're feeling the same as me?
And how do I know that that's the only place you want to be?

And if you want it too, then there's nothing left to do
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