

I'll Keep It Inside

Belle and Sebastian

[?]
Make the day pass slowly
Over the railway line
You wear your color high
Inhale your first real cigarette
You have more clue than me
My lips are too wet
Take off your stocking
Get the sun round your pidgeon legs

It's pissing rain
We're in the old bus shelter
You with your lipstick scroll
Me and him roll the score
Inhale your first real cigarette
You have more clue than me
My lips are too wet
Take off your stockings
There's nobody looking
Here in the Hawthorne
[?] to dream upon

I am in love
I am in love

I'll never tell you
I'll let it ride
I'll keep it inside