

Write About Love

Belle and Sebastian

I know a spell
That would make you well
Write about love
It can be in any tense
But it must make sense

I know a trick
Forget that you are sick
Write about love
It can be in any form
Hand it to me in the morning

I hate my job, I'm working way too much (every day I'm stuck in
an office)
At one o'clock, I take my lunch up on the roof
The city spread below
I write about a man
He's intellectual and he's hot, but he understands

The seconds move on (if you watch the clock)
And the sky grows dull (if you're looking up)
And the girls move from thrill to thrill on the tightrope walk
(on the tightrope walk)

I hate my job, I'm working way too much (every day I'm stuck in
an office)
At one o'clock, I take my lunch up on the roof
The city spread below
I write about a man
He's intellectual and he's hot, but he understands

I know the way (so you know the way)
Get on your skinny knees and pray (Maybe not today)
You've got to see the dream through the windows and the trees o
f your living room (of your living room)
You've got to see the dream through the windows and the trees o
f your living room