

Moron

Edwyn Collins

Sitting in the Albert Hall back against the wall
I feel so uninspired won't someone take me higher?
The confines of this dome are not the ideal home for the music

As I live and breathe I want to believe
Wanted some reprieve but I was young and naive
Now as the years go by I've come to realize
That your heart wasn't in it

This music won't take you higher unless you're a moron
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Why only yesterday I swear I heard you say
It's only music and that's what's bothering me

The age of innocence a broken confidence
Of little consequence
And that's what bothering me

And that's what bothering me

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This music won't take you higher unless you're a moron
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