

# I'm a Cuckoo

## Belle and Sebastian

I'm glad to see you  
I had a funny dream and you were wearing funny shoes  
You were going to a dance  
You were dressed like a punk, but you were too young to remember I'm glad to see you  
I'm outside the house and not thinking right today  
I've got no energy  
I'm glad that you are waiting with me  
Tell me all about your day Breaking off is misery  
I see a wilderness for you and me  
Punctuated by philosophy  
I'm wondering how things could've been  
I'm happy for you  
You've made it hard for me  
I counted on your company  
You are staying with your friends tonight  
I'm feeling sorry for myself  
I keep taking everything to be a sign I'm happy for you  
But now I know this hurt is poison  
Too sharp to be bled  
I'm sitting on my empty bed  
I'm on my empty bed  
At night the fever grows it's pounding, pounding I'd rather be in Tokyo  
I'd rather listen to Thin Lizzy-oh  
And watch the Sunday gang in Harajuku  
There's something wrong with me, I'm a cuckoo  
Scary moment, lovin' every moment  
I was high from playing shows  
We lost a singer to her clothes  
My trouble raised its ugly head  
I was revealed  
And I was home in bed  
I was a kid again Jesus told me go after every coin like it was the last in the world  
And protect the wayward child  
But I'm a little lost sheep  
I need my Bo Peep  
You know I need my shepherd here tonight Breaking off is misery  
I see a wilderness for you and me  
Punctuated by philosophy  
I'm wondering how things could've been I'd like to see you  
But, really, I should stay away  
And let you settle down (Let you settle down)  
I've got no claims to your crown (Let you settle down)

I was the boss of you and I loved you  
You know I loved you  
It's all over now And I was there for you  
When you were lonely  
I was there when you were bad (There when you were bad)  
I was there when you were sad (There when you were sad)  
Now it's my time of need  
I'm thinking, do I have to plead to get you by my side? I'd rather be in Tokyo  
I'd rather listen to Thin Lizzy-oh  
And watch the Sunday gang in Harajuku  
There's something wrong with me, I'm a cuckoo

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>