Belle And Sebastian, Lazy Line Painter Jane

Working the village shop Putting a poster up Dreaming of anything Dreaming of the time when you are free from all the trouble you're in

In the mud, on your knees Trying hard not to please Anyone, all the time Being a rebel's fine But you go all the way to being brutal

You will have a boy tonight You will have a boy tonight On the first bus out of town On the first bus out of town

So let's see your kit for games All the girls look the same You are challenging styles for running miles You're running miles in some boys jumper

Boo to the business world! You know a girl who's tax free on her back and making Plenty cash While you are working for the joy of giving

You will have a boy tonight You will have a boy tonight On the last bus out of town On the last bus out of town

You will have a boy tonight You will have a girl tonight And you hope that they will see And you hope that they will see

You are in two minds Tossing a coin to decide whether you should tell your folks About a dose of thrush you got when licking railings

But you read in a book That you got free in Boots There are lotions, there are potions You can take to hide your shame from all those prying eyes

Lazy Jane, all the time Painting lines You are sleeping at bus stops Wondering how you got your name And what you're going to do about it

You will have a boy tonight You will have a boy tonight On the last bus out of town On the last bus out of town

You will have a boy tonight Baby, you will have a girl tonight On the last bus out of town On the last bus out of town

etc