

Belle And Sebastian, White Collar Boy

You're a white collar boy and you gave into the law
Give in to the pressure the cops gonna getcha
You were a thieving dog at work until they caught your little paw
Your wage won't stretch, to picking up checks
A custodial sentence you narrowly avoided
Community service you had to go along with
You're banging the rocks at the old city docks
Poor boy poor boy poor boy poor boy
boy poor boy poor boy poor boy

You were chained to a girl that would kill you with a look
It's a nice way to die she's so easy on the eye
She said let's get away, but you played it by the book
You're a warden's pet, she's a screaming suffragette
We ain't in prison, we'll just finish up and go home
She said, Not for me, I've got plans for later on
So she belted the sarge and she jumped on a barge
You fell, you fell you fell you fell
fell you fell you fell you fell

White collar, got dirt in your pants
You got egg in your hair
You got spit in your chin you're a
White collar, scared to be bored
Blue Collar, she's opening doors
White collar boy, on the run from the law

She said You ain't ugly, you can kiss me if you like
Go ahead and kiss her, you don't know what you're missing
You said Baby, you're special,
But there's something not quite right.
She's a Venus in flares and you wanna split hairs!
Oh I am innocent, you are a rocket.
Things were ok till you took out the copper
Leave me alone, and get used to the chains
You're a pain, You're a pain, You're a pain, You're a pain
Pain You're a pain, You're a pain, You're a pain

White collar, got dirt in your pants
You got egg in your hair
You got spit in your chin you're a
White collar, scared to be bored
Blue Collar, she's opening doors
White collar boy, on the run from the law
the law the law the law
get on your bike get on your horse