

# 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

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You got egg in your hair  
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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