

Belle & Sebastian, Take Your Carriage Clock And

In the board room the quiet man takes a
Second to think what to do
He's out of his seat and he's starting to speak
And he hears his own voice

For years and years he's done nothin' but bow down and put up with all their
demands
She sits like a viper and offers the clock
Without giving a damn
He takes it

Honour forbids me but honour be damned
You have whined till you got what you want
I did the work and when things would go badly
You left us to rot

He locked the door of the boardroom
And turned like the scene from the old country song
Towering over the table he's lost
He is drunk with it all

You only
Came back to us when we'd turned it around
When we'd rescued your ass from fire
Your contribution to all that we did was to say
it was dire

Night after day after night I've been working
Despite of you fuckin' us all
Now I'm gonna die I don't care if you cry
Just please leave me alone
And spare those tears for yourself
We've had those till we're sick
You should leave while you still have the chance
The others were shocked at this shameful disgrace
At the end of an honoured career
He paused in the silence to pull down his tie
And observe the melee