

Belle & 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
Poor 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 she jumped on a barge
And you fell, you fell, you fell, you fell
You 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
"Now 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, and you are a rocket.
Things were ok till you took out the copper”
Now leave me alone, get used to the chains
You're a pain, you're a pain, you're a pain, you're a pain
You're a 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, got dirt in your pants
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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