

Belle And Sebastian, Lord Anthony

Anthony, bullied at school
Get your own back now you are cool
Or are you scared bunking off though you're a toff (?)
It's all gone wrong again, you've got Double Math

But the teacher's got no control
The boys all run riot
"You will stay quiet or you will die"

Tony, at the back of the gym
Smoke another one, your chances are slim,
'Cause here they come again
And they got you on the ground
tasting blood again
At least it's your own

When will you realise it doesn't pay
To be smarter than teachers, smarter than most boys
"Shut your mouth, start kicking the football"
Bang on the teeth you are off for a week, boy

You may as well take it in the guts, it can't get worse
Just take it in the guts, it can't get worse than this

'cause you'll soon be old enough to leave them
without a notion of a care
You'll leave two fingers in the air
To linger there

Tony, you're a bit of a mess
Melted Toblerone under your dress
if the kids could see you they would pass you right by
blue mascara running over your eye

when will you realise it doesn't pay
To be smarter than teachers, smarter than most boys
"Shut your mouth, start kicking the football"
Bang on the teeth you were off for a week boy!

(Anthony it could worse)
(Anthony it could worse)
They call you Lord Anthony but hey, it could be worse (Anthony it could worse)
Lord Anthony but hey, it could be worse (Anthony it could worse)
Lord Anthony but hey, it kind of suits you anyway (Anthony it could worse)

You'll soon be old enough to leave them
Without a notion of a care
You'll leave two fingers in the air
To linger there