

# 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