Belle And Sebastian, Marx And Engels

There's misery in all I hear and see From people on TV After their tea when life begins again They'll be happier than me

There are a thousand meals being made on Saturday From the view I saw today I took a bet inside the launderette With a girl from Wallasey

She spoke in dialect I could not understand But one thing that she made clear There was no coming on to her There was no way

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She spoke in dialect I could not understand But one thing that she made clear There was no coming on to her There was no intellect That she could respect If it couldn't see That the girl just wants to be Left alone with Marx and Engels for a while She's writing in the style Of any riot girl

Background female vocals: & a revolutionary part to end all feudal idyllic relationships a revolutionary part to end all feudal idyllic relationships a revolutionary part to end all feudal idyllic relationships a revolution are part to end all feudal idyllic relationships a revolution are part to end all feudal idyllic relationships are part to end all feudal idyllic relationsh