

Belle And Sebastian, Mornington Crescent

Mornington Crescent

I think of you

Rain in the southeast

Men feeling blue

Men with their bowlers

Kids with their spats

Ladies with chauffeurs

Dogs wearing hats and jackets

Rich apartments

Old punk posters

Tartan garments

I love the exquisite array

I love the camp as camp parade

The possibilities suggest themselves to me

I'm feeling free

Mornington Crescent

The sun in the east

I've got a job on

For a Senegalese rich arbitrator

In African law

To paint his apartment, strip down the walls

Came down between us lately

Lust and want and need just caved in

Is it wise?

The answer's no

It never is but since you ask

We pause thoughtfully, for twenty seconds reprieve

Then it's off with the briefs

Mornington Crescent

Sin is my game

We'll all be lined up

Irrelevant fame

Next to the broker, the nurse and the drunk

I was a joker, the wannabe punk that got lucky

Had a good time

Life became fruitless

Egotistic swine to all your friends

All the ladies and the men

The possibilities suggest themselves to me

We're a little too free