

# Belle And Sebastian, Take Your Carriage Clock A

In the board room the quiet man takes a  
Second to think what do  
He's out of his seat and he's starting to speak  
And he hears his own voice

For years and years he's done nothing but bow down and put up with their demands  
She sits like a viper and offers the clock  
Without giving a damn  
He takes it

"Honour forbids me but honour be damned  
You have whined till you got what you want  
I did the work and when thingsd were going badly  
You left us to rot";

He locked the door of the boardroom  
And turned like the scene from the old country song  
Towering over the table he's lost  
He is drunk with it all

"You only  
Come back to us when we'd turned it around  
When we'd rescued your arse from fire  
Your contribution to all that we did was to say  
it was dire";

"Night after day after night I've been working  
Despite of you fucking us all  
Now I'm going to die I don't care if you cry  
Just please leave me alone  
And spare your tears for yourself  
We've had those till were sick  
You should leave while you still have the chance";  
The others were shocked at this shameful disgrace  
At the end of an honoured career  
He paused in the silence to pull down his tie  
And observe the melee