

# Belle & Sebastian, For The Price Of A Cup Of Tea

For the price of a cup of tea  
You'd get a line of coke  
For the price of a night with me  
You'd be the village joke  
For the price of a pint of milk  
I'll tell you all I know  
About the state of the world today  
Sit down, enjoy the show

She had several hours to find a place to stay  
Try the coffee shop, but somewhere on the way  
She heard about a place, somewhere she could go  
Walked a couple of blocks to her destination

For the price of a cup of tea  
You'd get a seven inches  
Soul black vinyl to stop your tears  
You can use my stereo  
You might be the village joke but  
Don't listen to the gossip of the other folk

She just wants to be accepted in this place  
There's something in her face  
She will always seem exotic and aloof  
If you want to know the truth  
Her friend the stars dripping from the jewelled sky  
When she was passing by  
Would keep her calm  
There was people that she knew, at least she thought she did  
Be easy on the kid!

She took her winter coat from her plastic wrapper  
Pushed back her fringe, see her birthmark

she can finally be the person she wanted to be