

XTC, Young Cleopatra

I see them offering you gum
I hear the swarming schoolkids' hum
A tribe of polyester warriors spellbound
They bring you offerings to please
Like cigarettes or new lp's
You'll have them on their knees and begging
Just to play with your comb
One glance from those two eyes
Will seal your playground empire

My oh my, what a sight for sore eyes, young cleopatra
My oh my, what a wonderful prize, young cleopatra
You'll never be a queen unless you do as you're told
You wouldn't understand it being fourteen years old
Don't ever give your love for free
But then again, don't even let it be sold

You have your teachers in a trap
There's no age limit or no gap
To who you set alight with firebombs,

I'm glad your father is my friend
And now that school is at an end
He's only an excuse for me
To wait here at your palace gates
One glance from those two eyes
Will seal your playground empire

Your school uniform looks grey on others and silver on you
Your yellow wooden rule a golden sceptre to prove it's true

You're at the youth club near the drums
The young guitarist buzzer strums
Anything his royal majesty wishes
Your borrowed perfume fills the air
Pale nostrils start to flare
It's more than some can bear
But this is your court and they are your dogs
One glance from those two eyes
Will seal your playground empire