

Mornington Crescent

Belle and Sebastian

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Mornington crescent, I think of you
Rain in the southeast, men feeling blue
Men in 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
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've asked
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

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