

# Step Into My Office, Baby

## Belle and Sebastian

She called me up today  
Meet me down at the old cafe  
I jumped into the shower  
I was getting my marching ordersWe need to talk  
Step into my office, baby  
I want to give you the job  
A chance of overtime  
Say, my place at nineShed never stand for any lies  
Shes got an out tray full of guys  
I could sense a breath, a whole new feeling  
Now she says she wants to call a meetingWe need to talk  
Step into my office, baby  
I want to give you the job  
A chance of overtime  
Say, my place at nineIm a slave to work  
Im only living when I walk  
Amongst the office staff  
And catch up with the office wagIll be in bed by nine  
My curtains drawn  
My thoughts composed  
I get to work on timeShe gave me some dictation  
But my strength is in administration  
I took down all she said  
I even took down her little red dressWe need to talk  
Step into my office, baby  
I want to give you the job  
Im pushing for a raise  
Been pushing now for daysMy output is in decline  
I was burned out after Thatcher  
My banner I laid down with a sigh  
Now I doubt if Ill ever catch herIve got to change my ways  
Dress for business every day  
A sharp suit and a kipper tie  
A big arrow pointing to my flyI fish out for workout baby  
Don't go where the mouse is babyWe need to talk  
Step into my office, baby  
I want to give you the job  
A chance of over time  
Say my place at nine

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>