# 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/