The Cat With the Cream

Belle and Sebastian

Sitting at the old kitchen table Peace and health and dreams Stretching out in the darkness Mother's up the stairs with her ageing new boyfriend Cathy's staying in to make sure nothing happens All aboard the freak parade I cover up my head and pray I'm praying for the light Down amongst the old city chambers Men in frocks debate all the policy changes Everybody bet on the boom and got busted Everybody bet and in the government trusted Grubby little red MP Yellow flapping hopelessly Tory like the cat with the cream Tory like the cat with the cream I studied you in history I studied in the library In days of old when knights were bold They'd settle it with sword and shield In days of old when knights were bold It's settled by the king Praying for a friend is contagious Specially when it comes at the old kitchen table Listening for the swoosh of his quickening paces Watching for the smile on the bravest of faces How I wish you'd read to me verses rich in swallows and trees Get me though the night Waiting at the old kitchen table Listening for my code listening for my instructions Surely now I'm here, I am destined for greatness I want to be the Queen pulling kids out of rivers All aboard the freak parade I cover up my head and pray Praying for the cat with the cream Praying for the cat with the cream

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