

# De La Salle

## The Courteeners

I wonder if the De La Salle brothers got out  
And if their holy Lord and jealous fathers ever feel trapped  
Dear Mary, like all the attention  
And if Jesus ever get detention I wonder if Caesar ever did his songs  
And if Joan of Arc ever slip and sliced her thumb  
Chopped in onions and double home economics  
And (?) light electronics Panic stations don't set in  
Don't worry if you're not getting  
The reward that you think you deserve  
Good things come to those who wait  
God knows I've waited patiently  
Take it, take it  
There's a secret next to me The number seventeen and Steve McQueen  
Seem an unlikely combination considering his elevation to Hollywood  
Got him all around (?)  
I can't see him settling down in (?) Would Aldous have been able to adapt?  
Would he have come to court over a report, his phone was tapped  
Would Priscilla, remain and reside by his side  
With the lonely loyalty of being his bride Panic stations don't set in  
Don't worry if you're not getting  
The reward that you think you deserve  
Good things come to those who wait  
God knows I've waited patiently  
Take it, take it  
There's a secret next to me Panic stations don't set in  
Don't worry if you're not getting  
The reward that you think you deserve  
Good things come to those who wait  
God knows I've waited patiently  
Take it, take it  
There's a secret next to me

Songwriters

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