

## Lord Anthony

Belle and Sebastian

Anthony, bullied at school  
Get your own back, now you are cool  
Or are you scared?  
Bunking off though you're a toff  
It's all gone wrong again, you've got double maths  
And the teacher's got no control so  
The boys will run riot, you will stay quiet  
Or you will die

Tony at the back of the gym  
Smoke another one, your chances are slim  
Cause here they come again  
And they got you on the ground  
Tasting blood again, at least it's your own  
When will you realize that it never pays  
To be smarter than teachers  
Smarter than most boys?  
Shut your mouth, start kicking the football  
Bang on the teeth, you're off for a week boy

You may as well take it in the guts, it can't get worse  
Take it in the guts, it can't get worse than this  
You'll soon be old enough to leave them  
And without a notion of a care  
You'll lift two fingers in the air to linger there

Tony, you're a bit of a mess  
Melted Toblerone under your dress  
And if the boys could see you they would pass you right bye  
Blue mascara running over your eye  
When will you realize that it never pays  
To be smarter than teachers  
Smarter than most boys?  
Shut your mouth, start kicking the football  
Bang on the teeth, you're off for a week boy

They call you Lord Anthony  
But hey, it could be worse than  
Lord Anthony, but hey, it could be worse than  
Lord Anthony, but hey, it kind of suits you anyway  
You'll soon be old enough to leave them  
And without a notion of a care  
You'll lift two fingers in the air to linger there