

## Marx and Engels

Belle and Sebastian

There's misery in all I hear and see  
From people on TV  
After their tea when life begins again  
They'll be happier than me

There are a thousand meals being made on Saturday  
From the view I saw today  
I took a bet inside the launderette  
With a girl from Wallasey

She spoke in dialect I could not understand  
But one thing that she made clear  
There was no coming on to her  
There was no way

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From people on TV  
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She spoke in dialect I could not understand  
But one thing that she made clear  
There was no coming on to her  
There was no intellect  
That she could respect  
If it couldn't see  
That the girl just wants to be  
Left alone with Marx and Engels for a while  
She's writing in the style  
Of any riot girl