

## 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 orders

We need to talk  
Step into my office, baby  
I want to give you the job  
A chance of overtime  
Say, my place at nine?

She'd never stand for any lies  
She's got an Out Tray full of guys  
I could sense a breath, a whole new feeling  
Now she says she wants to call a meeting

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Step into my office, baby  
I want to give you the job  
A chance of overtime  
Say, my place at nine?

I'm a slave to work  
I'm only living when I walk amongst the office staff  
And catch up with the office wag  
I'll be in bed by nine  
My curtains drawn  
My thoughts composed  
I get to work on time

She gave me some dictation  
But my strength is in administration  
I took down all she said  
I even took down her little red dress

We need to talk  
Step into my office, baby  
I want to give you the job  
I'm pushing for a raise  
I've been pushing now for days

My output is in decline  
I was burned out after Thatcher  
My banner I laid down with a sigh  
Now I doubt if I'll ever catch her

I've got to change my ways  
Dress for business every day  
A sharp suit and a kipper tie  
A big arrow pointing to my fly

Have you shaved for work yet baby  
Don't go out the boss is waiting

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Step into my office, baby  
I want to give you the job

A chance of overtime  
Say, my place at nine?