

# 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  
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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

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