

## Village Life

## Ocean Colour Scene

Village life, everybody knows the wife  
Knows how many pints you like  
And where you park your bike at night

That's ok I wouldn't want it any other way  
Rue St Denis or St Tropez  
Over the hill or far away

On the green I saw you with sweet sixteen  
You didn't see me you were quite obscene  
Now the neighbours know where you've been

In the town mother's friends all pull the shutters down  
Father no more buys a round  
Because you were the village clown