

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