

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
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 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
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 I fish out for workout baby
Don't go where the mouse is baby We need to talk
Step into my office, baby
I want to give you the job
A chance of over time
Say my place at nine

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>