

10Cc

"The Secret Life Of Henry"

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Early morning
I'm still yawning
Kiss the children
See you tonight dear
Cheerio

Henry's an angel when he closes the gate
But to the station he don't want to be late
His manner changes as he steps on the train
Beneath his bowler (hat) lies a schizophrenic brain
Oh he wants to flirt and Yes he's looking up the skirts

He want to meddle with a body
He want to tamper with your mind
Sooner or later
He's gonna rip us his paper
He's gonna bring his fantasy
Out of the closet and into reality

Henry's a devil when he get to this job
Won't take a break, he want to get to the top
No getting credit when the credit is due
He wants the glory and he'll crucify you

Ten years, no promotion
Now he's gonna make them sit up (sit up)
He's been the brain behind the business
So, shut up (shut up)
And put your money where you mouth is

Sooner or later
He's gonna take the computer
And take the information
He'll make a killing in the city

And they'll never, never, never ever know

All alone
Sitting in his zanzibar
Dreamin' and schemin'
A plan of action but he won't get very far
Another skin-full

Two more tequilas and he'll rule the world
This is a rat-trap (mere existence)
He's really losing face (resistance)
I hear he's headin' for disaster
The fool will never beat the master now

It's very late, he staggers back to the shop
There's something wrong if he's not back on the dot
It's so astounding as he falls through the door
He takes his lunch and passes out on the floor
Oh it's not his fashion
Usually keeps his passion hidden (hidden)
They'll never see him in the same way
Driven (driven)
He won't forget the things he did today

Sooner or later
He's gonna rip us his paper
He's gonna bring his fantasy
Out of the closet and into reality

Hello darlin'
How's your day been?
Can't complain dear
Same as usual

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