

Auteurs

"THE UPPER CLASSES"

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Some of the clothes you stole
From your lovers home
Make you glow in the dark -
Make you light up
The room on your own
Formative years were a drag
But we passed the time somehow
IÃ\$Â£ÂŽ in a cahoots with the
Upper classes now

Put it all in a trust fund
She canÃ\$Â£Â~ touch Ã\$Â£Â~ill sheÃ\$Â£Â— twenty one
Amazing the cruel hand of fate
A tax loss against the state
You had to move three times this year
IÃ\$Â£Â€ rather be any where but there
The champagne highs and the giddy
Lights - Are paradise

House guest is here
CanÃ\$Â£Â~ believe that the vanishing point appeared
Can hardly believe
- people live in houses behind trees
Formative years were a drag
But we passed the time somehow
IÃ\$Â£ÂŽ in a cahoots with the upper classes now

That cuntÃ\$Â£Â— really got it sussed
Selling wine, selling drugs
You canÃ\$Â£Â~ get so far whit a pershing wit
But the moneyÃ\$Â£Â— in trust - isnÃ\$Â£Â~ it?
What treasures can you hold and name
You donÃ\$Â£Â~ have the right face
The champagne highs and the giddy lights
- Are paradise

Some of your friends, from your other life
Just donÃ\$Â£Â~ belong
TheyÃ\$Â£Â—e crude and theyÃ\$Â£Â—e plain
ItÃ\$Â£Â— not their fault
ItÃ\$Â£Â— the world theyÃ\$Â£Â—e from
(And) you canÃ\$Â£Â~ come here no more

Unless you use the tradesmans door

There's— nothing wrong with inherited wealth
If you melt the silver - yourself
Put it all in a trust fund
She can't touch 'ill she's— twenty one
The champagne highs and the giddy lights
- Are paradise

Some of the clothes you stole
From your lovers home
Are better than the clothes
We stole from the
Shops in our own
I'm in cahoots with the
Upper classes now

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