

The 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
Iç£Ž in a cahoots with the
upper classes now

Put it all in a trust fund
She canç£~ touch ç£~ill sheç£— twenty one
Amazing the cruel hand of fate
A tax loss against the state
You had to move three times this year
Iç£€ rather be any where but there
The champagne highs and the giddy
lights - Are paradise

House guest is here
canç£~ 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
Iç£Ž in a cahoots with the upper classes now

That cuntç£— really got it sussed
Selling wine, selling drugs
You canç£~ get so far whit a pershing wit
But the moneyç£— in trust - isnç£~ it?
What treasures can you hold and name
You donç£~ have the right face
The champagne highs and the giddy lights
- Are paradise

some of your friends, from your other life
Just donç£~ belong
Theyç£—e crude and theyç£—e plain
Itç£— not their fault
itç£— the world theyç£—e from

(And) you can't 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 'til 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
In cahoots with the
upper classes now

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