

# Bang Goes the Knighthood

The Divine Comedy

Out of the station and through the arcade  
Past the antique shops of Regent's Parade  
To an innocuous London address  
A quick glance around and then down the wet steps

God only knows what keeps bringing me here  
Gambling with everything that I hold dear  
One careless word in establishment ears  
And bang goes the knighthood, the wife and career

You make me feel  
You make me feel something  
And feeling something beats feeling nothing at all  
And nothing at all is what I feel all the rest of the time  
If someone sees  
If someone hears something  
I know it's coming, the fear is making me ill  
But then fear is part of the thrill

They taught me discipline at boarding school  
The consequences of breaking the rules  
They said 'we're just being cruel to be kind'  
As they beat me to within an inch of my life

So chain me, restrain me and teach me to kneel  
Bind me and grind me beneath your high heels  
Crack goes the whip, and if someone should tell  
Bang goes the knighthood as-well