

Falkenbach

"The Steak Place"

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Head down
Head down
Head, head, head down.

Fool of the commonwealth drove down there,
Down turnpike;
Desperate for food desperate for respite.

The steak place.
The steak place

Cheap carpet lines the way
Aluminium tack door handles
Candelabra lions head
Via butchers display too.

The steak place (x2)

Via a carcass row
Things are brought forward and eaten,
I see the corners filled with hitmen,
To young lawyers they are whispering, in

The steak place (x2)

I wanna stay here,
I don't wanna go anywhere,
I could remain here,

Head down
Head down
Head down
Head, head, head down
The steak place (x2)

Id stop the automation,
Id sit behind dusty lace,
I have a word with hitmen,
I give off a beatific face.

The steak place (x2)

From new york city run screaming,
Into new england states,
Combined a man not should have to do this,
A man should not use his fist in

The steak place.
The steak place.

I wanna stay here,
I don't wanna go anywhere,
I shall remain here.

(bad song)

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