

Falkenbach

"Two Steps Back"

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Everybody likes me
They think I'm crazy
Pull my string
and I do my thing.
Two steps back
I don't need the acid
factories
I've got mushrooms in the fields
Julian* said
how was the gear?
They don't sell things to you over
there
A cigarette goes out when you put it down.
Two steps back
Had a look at the free festivals
They're like
cinemas with no films
You could make a fire with the
seats
You could boil up some cigar [cig-ah!] dimps
Or
get into the sound
Wait for the ice cream to come
around.
Two steps back
Two doors down
I meet my old
friends there
They queue up for cash there
They are
part irish
They have no conscience
They get threatened
by the cracker factory.
Two steps back
Cracker factory:
A place where you get into the working routine
again.
Rehabs for no hopes
Prefab for jobless dopes.

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