

Housemartins "Step Outside"

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Well the wall's to wet to sit on
And there's a curtain right over my head
Stamp my feet waiting for a bus
But decide to walk instead

And the american saxophonist follows me
All the way from the tele to the public house
My fingers are always in my ears
But the reeds always in their mouth

And if you've ever crossed your heart and hoped to die
The voices in your head saying you must cry
Then there's more to you than meets the eye
But if you go about your business with capital b
They're sure to cut you up with a capital c
And then you will be dead with a capital d

Just step outside

Well we could stop for a conversation
If we could think of anything to say
But you know you've got nothing to talk about
When nothing happened yesterday

And if I ever committed a murder
I think I'd go about it this way

Never mine a rope or a dagger and a cloak
I could spend a week on this estate

And if you've ever crossed your heart and hoped to die
The voices in your head saying you must cry
Then there's more to you than meets the eye
But if you go about your business with capital b
They're sure to cut you up with a capital c
And then you will be dead with a capital a

Just step outside

What are you doing tomorrow
And the day after and the day after that
Got some money I can borrow?

I've become the person I've admired

And if you've ever crossed your heart and hoped to die
The voices in your head saying you must cry
Then there's more to you than meets the eye
But if you go about your business with capital b
They're sure to cut you up with a capital c
And then you will be dead with a capital b

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