

The Beautiful South, Free For All

If this person that you see
Seems a little blurred,
It's 'cos I'm not all here,
But not quite there.
And if it's like forever
That you're talkin' to yourself
It's not that I feel different
I'm just somewhere else

If I lie sad in ???attica???
Break all the social laws
This door is off it's hinges now
But the choice is yours.

If I don't seem focused
Maybe not quite right.
If I seem a little distant
Maybe I'm outta sight
If everytime we speak
You seem to draw a blank
It's the ghost of my ex-friends
That you have to back (???)

If I lie sad in ???attica???
Break all the social laws
This door is off it's hinges now
But the choice is yours.

Free for the free ride
That was always given to you
Fall (???) for forgiveness
'Cos Marx forgave you too

And all for almighty god
'Cos god, my aim was true
And full stop for the candle now (???)
And the friendship that you blew
That you blew

Whenever you dig deeper
You just run against the wall
It's 'cos they ripped my soul apart
That's all
If I can't quite place your name
Your face I don't recall
No doubt you know mine is:
Mr. Free For All.

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