

The Fall, A Figure Walks

A figure walks behind you
A figure walks behind you
A shadow walks behind you
A figure walks behind you

Days of booze and roses
Shine on us, free us all
Who is not irascible
He is no genius

A figure walks behind you
A figure walks behind you
A shadow walks behind you
A figure walks behind you

The old golden savages
Killed their philosophers
Thought brought the drought about
Something followed me out
Goes out again

A figure walks behind you
A shadow walks behind you
A figure walks behind you
A shadow walks behind you

And if it grabs my coat tail
I will turn and hit it
It may remove the pegs
Keeping my eyes open

A figure walks behind you
A shadow walks behind you
A figure walks behind you
A shadow walks behind you

It's got eyes of brown, watery
Nails of pointed yellow
Hands of black carpet
It's a quick trip to the ice house
A quick trip to the ice house X 3

A figure walks behind you
A shadow walks behind you
A figure walks behind you
A shadow walks behind you
You X 7

A figure walks behind you
A shadow walks behind you
A figure walks behind you
A shadow walks behind you

You X 3

And tales of terror
Which my father told me
They never scared me
But not only is it the blind
Who cannot see
That figure behind you
Behind you x 2
You x 2

That figure kept on walking
Behind you

There's a man on my trail X 4
He's also behind you
Behind you X 4

That figure kept on walking X 4
Behind you X3

A figure walks 3