

The Fall, Clear Off!

When the off license asks
I've been 2 months
Checks the crack
On their forehead
Should comb a hair
Over that

And these Czech shoes
Are a bloody reminder
And this town
Is not much different
The clothes, the stooped appearance

Over the hill
goes killer civil servant

I still remember
The white leafy border
The scheiss in winter

Over the hill
goes killer civil servant

There's a song she had before
Borough town
That had the snappy rejoinder

Who's there?
What's wrong?
Clear off!