

# 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!