

# The Fall, Two Steps Back

Everybody likes me  
They think I'm crazy  
Pull my string and I do my thing.

Two Steps Back

I don't need the acid factories  
I've got mushrooms in the fields  
Julian\* said "How was the gear?"  
They don't sell things to you over there  
A cigarette goes out when you put it down.

Two Steps Back

Had a look at the free festivals  
They're like cinemas with no films  
You could make a fire with the seats  
You could boil up some cigar (cig-ah!) dimps  
Or get into the sound  
Wait for the ice cream to come around.

Two Steps Back  
Two Doors Down

I meet my old friends there  
They queue up for cash there  
They are part Irish  
They have no conscience  
They get threatened by the cracker factory.

Two Steps Back

Cracker Factory:  
A place where you get into the working routine again.  
Rehabs for no hopes  
Prefab for jobless dopes.