

# Talking Backwards

Fanfarlo

Walk down to the caf  
Look round  
Do your maths  
There's a time for everyone  
But time is creeping fast  
Now let me introduce someone you once knew  
Walk backwards, walk  
Tell me when you reach home  
You said you were autistic  
But you really had a cold

Think of your ideals  
Think really hard  
And write it down in rhymes  
As stupid as a land mine  
Stick with your kind  
And tell me when you've gone blind

Write us another poem  
A sermon  
So that we can talk backwards, talk  
And fetch it from really far  
You said you were artistic  
You could read in the dark

Think of your ideals  
Think really hard  
And write it down in rhymes  
To make it more believable  
Stick with your kind  
Tell me when you've gone blind