

# Back in the Fire

Paul Weller

Dreams schemes and everythings  
Fill the dusty corners of your mind  
As cars, boats and aeroplanes  
Just remind you of a better time

As love's hopes and everyone's  
And anyone worth a minute of your time  
When unhampered by the agents  
Of the governors of the faceless so opaque

As bare tree's and winter winds  
Just confine you to a bitter place  
A time you can't face  
A peace in your mind

We should be playing in the sunshine  
Happy to be part of everything  
Not to handle the greedy handlers  
Brought down and destroyed through their own ways

Oh, liars, liars, smoking on pipes  
Dimwit fires, you just throw it on their way  
And how's your father today  
Was he caught in the rain ? Waiting on a bed

Putting up with the pain  
Your three wishes expire  
If you're back in the fire  
Lock the genie in the shed and put a pistol to his head

Not handcuffed to some wanker who doesn't know me  
And doesn't know that our lives are made  
And all the efforts of the masses  
And all the people who deserve a better fate

Than a time you can't trace  
No peace in your mind  
A time you can't face  
And now you're back in the race  
Your three wishes expired  
And now you're back in the fire

See you just can't play  
But not without a say  
Always got to be the man  
Always got to have the plan

It doesn't run that way  
Into the ether you'll say  
Your three wishes expired  
And now you're back in the fire

Your three wishes expired  
And now you're back in the fire