Step Back

Royal Wood

The tiniest of things seem to set me off A hornet nest of things I think all may be lost

Step back It's time to take the garbage out Step back A day to take stock Step back Wind all of my watches up Step back

I'm suffocating the air's too thin to talk I'm separating the halves are gonna fall

If I don't step back An exit sign's approaching Step back Gonna have to now decide Step back Was there an error in my judgment Step back

I wanna go home, before I burst in flames But if I go home, will everything stay the same There's no place like home There's no place like home There's no, no place like home

Step back It's time to take the dishes out Step back And raise the ticket prices high Step back Make the work shop into playpens And get my fingers in the pie Step back Nine pound and six pence Step back Arouse suspicion where I can Step back For all this cleaning of house, I think I am a better man Step back It's time to take the garbage out Step back Another day to take stock Step back And wind all of my watches up Step back La da...