

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...