Clear Off!

When the off license asks I've been 2 months Checks the crack On their forehead Should comb a hair Over that And these Czech shoes Are a bloody reminder And this town Is not much different The clothes, the stooped appearance Over the hill goes killer civil servant I still remember The white leafy border The scheiss in winter Over the hill goes killer civil servant There's a song she had before Borough town That had the snappy rejoinder Who's there? What's wrong? Clear off!

The Fall