

# Hard Life in the Country

## The Fall

It's hard to live in the country  
In the present state of things  
Your body gets pulled right back  
You get a terrible urge to drink

At three a.m.  
The stick people recede  
The locals get up your nose  
And leather soles stick on cobble stones

It's hard to live in the country  
It has a delicate ring  
Nymphette new romantics come over the hill  
It gets a bit depressing

Paper local  
Drunken scandal  
Publish your address as well  
Locals surround where you dwell  
Old ladies confiscate your gate railings  
For government campaigns

Its tough in home country  
Councils hold the ring  
D. Bowie look-alikes  
Permeate car parks  
Grab the churches while you can  
Port-a-loos  
Yellow cabins by methodist doors  
New Jersey car parks permeated by  
D. Bowie [sound-alikes]

It's good to live in the country  
You can get down to real thinking  
Walk around look at geometric tracery  
Hedgehogs skirt around your leathered soles  
Fall down drunk on the road  
It's good to live in the country

Look at yourself as a man  
The valley rings with ice-cream vans  
It's good to live in the country

Leather soles stick on precinct flagstones  
Small up town Americas like your outskirt town

The villagers  
Are surrounding the house  
The locals have come for their due  
It's hard to live in the country