

## Powder Keg

The Fall

You better listen  
It's thin  
It's a powder keg.  
You better listen to me.

Take me home.  
I don't want to go.  
Take me back to the safe.  
You know better.  
You better listen.  
It's a powder keg.  
You better listen.

Retreat from Enniskillen  
I had a dream  
Bruised it coloured  
It going to hurt me  
Manchester city center  
Caroline  
Take me back  
I can't get the bus.  
Do you know what they say.

You better listen  
he's a powder keg.  
You better listen to me

Sickening in its infection.  
His radioactive radio-head drips with powder  
His aura, round halo, thin.  
Listen to me.  
Thin.  
Retreat.

Head loaded people avoid bad luck.  
Hives away.  
Confined to the university end of town.  
Powder, retreat from Enniskillen

I don't want to go.  
Take me home  
Take me back to town, Mark.  
Don't you know, the town is a powder keg.