Back In The Fire

Paul Weller

Dreams Schemes and everythings
Fill the dusty corners of your mind As cars, boats and aeroplanes

Just remind you of a better timeAs love's hopes and everyone's
Anyone worth a minute of your time When unhampered by the agents,
Of the governors of the faceless so opaque,
As bare tree's and winter winds
Just confine you to - a bitter place
A time you can't faceA peace of your mind
We should be playing in the sunshine
Happy to be part of everything,
Not handled, greedy handlers
Brought down and destroyed

By their own ways-Liars! Liars! - smoking on pipes.

dimwit fires

Who Just throw it in their way-And how's your father today

Was he caught in the rain?

Waiting on a Bed

Putting up with the pain

your three wishes expire

now your back in the fire

lock the genie in the shed

put a pistol to his head

Not handcuffed to some wanker

Who doesn't know me

(and doesn't see (that) our lives are made-

(on) from all the efforts,

of the masses.

And all the people who deserve a better - fate Than a time you can't trace

No peace in your mind

A time you can't place

Now your back in the race-

Your three wishes expired

Now your back in the fire

(your three wishes expired -

Now your back in the fire)See you just can't play

now without a say

Always got to be the man

Always got to have the planIt doesn't run that way
Into the ether you'll say
(your three wishes expired Now your back in the fire)your three wishes expired Now your back in the fire

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/