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
And anyone worth a minute of your time
When unhampered by the agents
Of the governors of the faceless so opaqueAs bare tree's and winter winds
Just confine you to a bitter place
A time you can't face
A peace in your mindWe should be playing in the sunshine
Happy to be part of everything
Not to handle the greedy handlers
Brought down and destroyed through their own waysOh, liars, liars, smoking on pipes
Dimwit fires, you just throw it on their way
And how's your father today
Was he caught in the rain ? Waiting on a bedPutting up with the pain
Your three wishes expire
If you're back in the fire
Lock the genie in the shed and put a pistol to his headNot handcuffed to some wanker who doesn't know me
And doesn't know that our lives are made
And all the efforts of the masses
And all the people who deserve a better fateThan a time you can't trace
No peace in your mind
A time you can't face
And now you're back in the race
Your three wishes expired
And now you're back in the fireSee you just can't play
But not 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
And now you're back in the fireYour three wishes expired
And now you're back in the fire

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