

# In the Backroom

## Brian Eno & Jah Wobble

When Senoritas walk at night, Habaneros on the move  
It's music to their ears in the backroom  
If there's money to be made  
And it's a hundred in the shade and in the backroom She's sentimental like the last  
Of the foreigners running past her to the backroom  
And if things aren't sweet in Mecca  
She'll be begging for forgiveness in the vacuum They're taking pains with California  
And they're guaranteeing boredom for the monsoon  
And apart from what was offered  
There were mothers buying orphans at the auction  
You're much better off in Two's  
If you're coming to see the carnage in the backroom  
Doubled over on the table  
I was concentrating harder in the backroom Weaving in and out of consciousness  
Hiding out behind the entrance to the backroom  
It took longer than expected  
They had difficulty swallowing capsules  
We had a keener nose for trouble  
Than the sniffer-dogs at Heathrow You'd be trousers down in no time in the backroom  
Almost nothing in the papers  
Told me it happened when they emptied out the backroom  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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