

15 Steps

The Stranglers

In a house on a hill you can hear it still, contemplation
There's a table, a chair and a room that is spare, isolation
The topics discussed include dust to the state of the nation
And the people in there trade in joy or despair, satisfaction

And there are 15 steps to heaven
Eddie Cochran got it wrong
And if you surrender your soul
You'll feel the shake, rattle and roll before too long

There's a time and a place for the thrill of the chase, deconstruction
You can let your guard down but it won't bring her 'round, supplication
And it seems days on end till the sight of a friend in conversation
But if things get you down, it's a short ride to town for libation

Nothing ever seems to hurry
There is no Greenwich mean time there
And with the setting of the sun
Strange if anything gets done but we don't care

Late at night you might hear voices whisper in your ear, apparition
And when the wind blows and the old timbers glow, superstition
But there's no finer place to zone in and embrace the seclusion
It's as sharp as a knife and the rest of your life's an illusion

And nothing ever seems to hurry
There is no Greenwich mean time there
And with the setting of the sun
It's strange if anything gets done but we don't care

'Cause there are 15 steps to heaven
Old Eddie Cochran got it wrong
And if you surrender your soul
You'll feel the shake, rattle and roll before too long