

----- 1972 Who Came First -----  
----- Content -----

I am ready to learn and grow  
I am alone with the truth  
I am brave what is there to fear  
I am strong, God supports me  
I am patient, each moment of eternity  
I am able to help when necessary  
I am happy singing in the arms of God

I am balanced, keeping mind and heart equal  
I am complete when I forget myself  
I am receptive to each message of love  
I am responsive to all that lives  
I am happy singing in the arms of God  
Enough, I am content  
I am content

----- 1972 Who Came First -----  
----- Day of Silence -----

When you're feeling low  
Try a day of silence  
Take things very slow  
Listen to the wireless  
Never speak a sound  
Sit up on the hedgerow  
Watch the world go round  
Peace will let your mind go

When you've had a row  
Sit alone say nothing  
It's really funny how  
You quickly see that something  
Wonderful and warm  
Lies between each second  
In every side and out  
Eternity will beckon

You and me  
We are part of a single soul  
And one day we will know we're one  
Sit and listen the word will come  
There is nothing beneath the sun  
That we can't realize  
And one peaceful night  
Will remind us that it's alright

And we'll figure we owe it all  
To one life of silence

Whispers will emerge  
Proud against the thunder  
The wind hiss precious words  
Erase our problems rumble  
Watch a speckled fawn  
Hear it crash like seaspray  
Someone sees it all  
We will meet him someday

When you're feeling low  
Try a day of silence  
Take things very slow  
Maybe listen to the wireless

----- 1972 Who Came First -----  
----- Evolution -----

Well, once I was a stone, many years ago  
Into a pool was thrown, many years ago  
Time went by and the pool ran dry  
Excavated was I, and tempered and beat in the fiery heat  
By the hand of a man, whose name was Dan, Dan the blacksmith

Well once I was a daisy, many years ago  
In pastures green and lazy, many years ago  
But I was et by a goat who fell in a moat  
And forgetting to float he sunk like a lead and stayed until dead  
And was relieved to find just how kind it all was

Well, once I was a bullfrog, had to struggle for survival  
And once I was a carp and lived in waters on the meadow  
And once I was a mynah bird, quoting verses from the Bible  
I said pretty boy, pretty boy, Saint Luke

(Guitar solo)

Then I was born a human baby, many years ago  
I remember I was born unto a lady, many years ago  
All our hopes were piled on the back of a child  
Who turned out to be wild, sent the devil a prayer  
Caused the parson to swear so I took my leave  
To lie and thief, on my way to jail

Well, I've been a tinker, tailor, soldier, sailor  
Known good times and disaster  
But now I have a teacher and my teacher has a master

And the master is perfection, so he'll help us get there faster  
Don't need no proof, 'cause that's the truth, and I'll drink to that!

----- 1972 Who Came First -----  
----- Forever's No Time at All -----

And nothing sure is forever  
When forever's no time at all  
As I lie amongst the heather bed  
High above the ocean's roar

I seem to hear my name being called  
Yet who am I waiting for  
And I love the lover who loves with  
All the love he has and more

And now that the summer's ending  
And your baby cries out to sea  
I do feel that I am drowning  
In the love that you're sending me

And now that the summer's ending  
And your baby cries out to sea  
I do feel that I am drowning  
In the love that you're sending me

----- 1972 Who Came First -----  
----- His Hands -----

(Pete Townshend)  
[Instrumental]

----- 1972 Who Came First -----  
----- Lantern Cabin -----

(Pete Townshend)  
[Instrumental]

----- 1972 Who Came First -----  
----- Let's See Action -----

Let's see action. Let's see people  
Let's see freedom. Let's see who cares  
Take me with you. When you leave me  
And my shell behind us there

I have learned it. Known who burned me  
Avatar has warmed my feet  
Take me with you. Let me see you

Time and life can meet  
Rumor has it. Minds are open  
Then rumors fill them up with lies  
Future passing. Nothing lasting  
I try to scream, 'cause nothing dies

Nothing is everything  
Everything is nothing is  
Please the people, audiences  
Break the fences, nothing is

Let's see action. Let's see people  
Let's see freedom. In the air  
Let's see action. Let's see people  
Let's be free. Let's see who cares

Let's see action. Let's see people  
Let's see freedom. In the air  
Let's see action. Let's see people  
Let's be free. Let's see who cares

(Guitar Solo)

Let's see action. Let's see people  
Let's see freedom. In the air  
Let's see action. Let's see people  
Let's be free. Let's see who cares

Give me a drink boy wash my feet  
I'm so tired of running from my own heat  
Take this package and here's what you do  
Gonna get this information through

I don't know where I'm going  
I don't know what I need  
But I'll get to where I'm gonna end up  
And that's alright by me

I've been running from side to side  
Now I know for sure that both sides lied  
It's got so hard but we gotta keep trying  
I can't stand to see my people crying

I don't know where I'm going  
I don't know what I need  
But I'll get to where I'm gonna end up  
And that's alright by me

(Ad Libs)

I don't know where I'm going  
I don't know what I need  
But I'll get to where I'm gonna end up  
And that's alright by me

Let's see action. Let's see people  
Let's see freedom. In the air  
Let's see action. Let's see people  
Let's be free. Let's see who cares

Let's see action. Let's see people  
Let's see freedom. In the air  
Let's see action. Let's see people  
Let's be free. Let's see who cares

Nothing is  
Everything is  
(Ad Libs)

----- 1972 Who Came First -----  
----- Parvardigar -----

Adopted from Meher Baba's universal prayer

O Parvardigar, the Preserver and Protector of all  
Without beginning are you Lord without end  
Non-dual, beyond compare, and none can measure You  
Without color, expression, or form, nor attributes to live

You are unlimited and unfathomable  
Imperishable beyond conception by our minds  
No one can defy you ,oh God you are eternal  
None can see you but with eyes divine

You always were, You always are, and always will be  
You are everywhere, in everything and beyond  
In the firmament above and in the deep  
On all the seven planes and farther on  
And in all that's hidden to our eyes and always see

Beyond the trinity of words and in the vow  
You can not be perceived or no one shall repent  
O Parvardigar preserve protect us all  
Without begging are you Lord without end  
You always were, You always are, and always will be

You are the Creator, the Lord of Lords  
The knower of all minds and hearts

Omnipotent, omnipresent, from you we cower  
You are Knowledge, Infinite Bliss, Infinite Power

You are the ocean of knowledge knowing all  
Infinitely knowing, but cannot tell  
The knower of the past, the present and future  
Crowning even this, your knowledge itself

Oh merciful benevolent eternal  
You're the trinity of Knowledge, Truth and Bliss  
You are the source of Truth, The One with infinite attributes  
You are the ocean of love we sorely miss

You always were, You always are, and always will be  
You are the Ancient One, the Highest of the High  
You are Prabhu and Parameshwar  
You are the Beyond God, Beyond-Beyond God also  
Parabrahma; Paramatma and Allah  
Yezdan; Ahuramazda and God the Beloved

O Parvardigar, the Preserver and Protector of all  
Without beginning are you Lord without end  
You are named Ezad, the only one worthy of worship  
We sing the universal prayer to you Amen

----- 1972 Who Came First -----  
----- Pure and Easy -----

[Intro]  
There once was a note pure and easy  
Playing so free like a breathe rippling by  
The note is eternal  
I hear it, it sees me  
Forever we blend as forever we die

[Chorus]  
I listened and I heard music in a word  
And words when you played your guitar  
The noise that I was hearing was a million people cheering  
And a child flew past me riding in a star

[Verse 1]  
As people assemble  
Civilization is trying to find a new way to die  
But killing is really merely scene changer  
All men are bored with other men's lives

[Chorus]  
I listened and I heard music in a word

And words when you played your guitar  
The noise that I was hearing was a million people cheering  
And a child flew past me riding in a star

[Bridge]

We all know success when we all find our own dream  
And our love is enough to knock down any wall  
And the future's been seen as men try to realize  
The simple secret of the note in us all  
In us all

[Guitar solo]

[Chorus]

I listened and I heard music in a word  
And words when you played your guitar  
The noise that I was hearing was a million people cheering  
And a child flew past me riding in a star

[Verse 2]

Today is the day the sound curdles mountains  
Flowing and blowing each man in its wake  
Destroying itself in the end with vibration  
There's nothing on earth it's challenge can take

[Intro reprise]

Accepting one note  
Accepting one note pure and easy  
Playing so free like breath rippling by  
Accepting one note  
Accepting one note

[Outro]

Listen  
There once was a note - listen (pure and easy)  
There once was a note - listen (pure and easy)  
There once was a note - listen (pure and easy)  
There once was a note - listen (pure and easy)  
There once was a note - listen (pure and easy)  
There once was a note - listen (pure and easy)  
There once was a note - listen (pure and easy)  
There once was a note - listen (pure and easy)

----- 1972 Who Came First -----  
----- Sheraton Gibson -----

I'm sitting' in the Sheraton Gibson playing' my Gibson  
And boy do I wanna go home  
I'm sitting' in the Sheraton Gibson playing' my Gibson

And boy do I feel all alone  
Cleveland, you blow my mind  
Cleveland, I wish I were home this time  
Don't want to be unkind

But I'm sitting' in the Sheraton Gibson playing' my Gibson  
Thinking' 'bout a sunny barbeque  
I'm sitting in the Sheraton Gibson playing' my Gibson  
And my mind is a Cleveland afternoon  
Cleveland, you blow my mind  
Cleveland, I wish I were home this time  
Don't wanna be unkind  
Cleveland, you blow my mind  
Cleveland, I wish I were home this time  
Don't wanna be unkind

Oh Cleveland, you blow my mind  
Oh Cleveland, I wish I were home this time  
Don't wanna be unkind

But I'm sitting in the Sheraton Gibson playing' my Gibson  
And boy do I wanna go home

----- 1972 Who Came First -----  
----- Sleeping Dog -----

Sleeping dog by the open fire  
You're sleeping your life away  
You don't know how far you've got to go  
Or the trouble that you'll have to face

Yet all I can do is love you  
Provide you with some fun and food  
All I can do is love you  
And that is what I do

Sleeping children laying in your beds  
Tomorrow you'll be back at school  
You look so young but you've come so far  
You'll never be any soul's fool

All I can do is love you  
Provide you with some fun and food  
All I can do is love you  
And that is what I do

(instrumental verse)  
All I can do is love you  
Provide you with some fun and food



All I can do is love you  
And that is what I do

Now I'm going up to my wife  
Baba I pray to you  
Love me just a little like I love them  
And I can do some sleeping too

All I can do is love you  
Provide you with a song  
All I can do is love you  
Like you've been loving me all along

All I can do is love you  
Provide you with a verse or two  
All I can do is love you  
And that is what I do

----- 1972 Who Came First -----  
----- The Love Man -----

When you and I are having problems  
Pretend you're simpley me, and I am you  
Watch the way we weep and slip under  
Making love before the evening through

Say hello to the love man  
You can't afford to pass him by  
Say hello to the love man  
Now I've said it, don't forget it, you'd regret it  
Or tomorrow, die

Don't you know that he's in our town  
Someone wrote it on the wall  
Just for us he can be found  
But do we really need to call  
Care at all

Say hello to the love man  
You can't afford to pass him by  
Say hello to the love man  
Now I've said it, don't forget it, you'd regret it  
If tomorrow he should die

Yaaaah  
(Guitar Solo)

Tickle me don't let me hear him singing  
Dance for me don't let me see his face

Sing for me don't answer any questions  
Love me don't love him don't lead the race

He didn't even come out of his caravan  
Just swung these leapers out the door  
How can you imagine that he's human  
Can I match your money you have seen before  
Never less I will

Say hello to the love man  
You can't afford to pass him by  
Say hello to the love man  
Now I've said it, don't forget it, you'd regret it  
Cause tomorrow he's going to die

Say hello to the love man  
Say hello to the love man  
Say hello to the love man

----- 1972 Who Came First -----  
----- The Seeker -----

I've looked under chairs  
I've looked under tables  
I've tried to find the key  
To fifty million fables

Chorus:  
They call me The Seeker  
I've been searching low and high  
I won't get to get what I'm after  
Till the day I die

I asked Bobby Dylan  
I asked The Beatles  
I asked Timothy Leary  
But he couldn't help me either

Chorus

People tend to hate me  
'Cause I never smile  
As I ransack their homes  
They want to shake my hand

Focusing on nowhere  
Investigating miles  
I'm a seeker  
I'm a really desperate man

I won't get to get what I'm after  
Till the day I die

I learned how to raise my voice in anger  
Yeah, but look at my face, ain't this a smile?  
I'm happy when life's good  
And when it's bad I cry  
I've got values but I don't know how or why

I'm looking for me  
You're looking for you  
We're looking in at each other  
And we don't know what to do

Chorus

----- 1972 Who Came First -----  
----- Time Is Passing -----

I'm playing my guitar while my sister bangs the jar  
The glass sets up a sound like people laughing  
It's going to my brain and it's easing all my pain  
I must hear this sound again 'cause time is passing

Mmm

I'm walking by the sea and the shingle sings for me  
The crabs are swimming down among the starfish  
The rocks all clatter down and the seagulls fly around  
But the whole trip rubs it in that time is passing, passing

Find it, I got to hear it all again...  
My heart has heard the sound of harmony  
Blind to it, as my tears fall again  
It's only by the music I'll be free

There's something in the whisper of the trees  
Millions hear it, still they can't believe  
There are echoes of it splashing in the waves  
As an empire of dead men leave their graves

Don't listen to people talk, don't listen to 'em selling souls  
Don't listen to me or words from men above  
Don't hear it in your needs and don't hear it in your greed's  
Just hear it in the sound of time a passing

Find it, I got to hear it all again  
My heart has heard the sound of harmony

Blind to it, as my tears fall again  
It's only by the music I'll be free

----- 1977 Rough Mix -----  
----- Annie -----

Old oaks stand tall, Annie  
Seen the world grow small, Annie  
But when they fall, Annie  
Where will we be?

Winter has come, Annie  
No strength in the sun, Annie  
And when it's gone, Annie  
Where shall we be?

When all the colors have faded  
When old Jack comes to call  
Don't tell him no, tell him maybe  
Oh Annie, may God bless us all  
Oh yeah Annie, may God bless us all

Hear the children call, Annie  
Every leaf must fall, Annie  
God bless us all, Annie  
Wherever we'll be  
And God bless us all Annie  
Wherever we'll be

----- 1977 Rough Mix -----  
----- April Fool -----

[Verse: Ronnie Lane]  
She said, I'll see you in the morning, darlin'  
I'll see you when the kids have gone to school  
Well I know tomorrow is your birthday  
I know you know that you're an April fool

[Chorus]  
We used to roam so freely  
It's been so long  
I take my dreams to bed now  
Where they belong, long gone

[Verse]  
She said, there's dust and cobwebs on your North Star  
There's no more frost and campfires in your hair  
I see your wheels, they're rustin' in the backyard  
I know that we're not goin' anywhere

[Chorus]

We used to roam so freely  
And it's been so long  
I take my dreams to bed now  
Where they belong, long gone

----- 1977 Rough Mix -----  
----- Catmelody -----

I'm on my own, I'm all alone  
I sowed those seeds and now my harvest's home  
And I guess this party's over 'cause I'm on my own  
My friends they said "so long"

My days were full, my skies were blue  
But I got wise and I acted like a fool  
And now my nights, the morning after feeling like a fool  
I'm feeling black and blue

Well, all them back street women, whoo  
All that homemade liquor's left me here  
Well, just like some old bottle that the tide has left  
Washed up beneath the pier  
(There's a message in here somewhere)

This story's old, this heart is cold  
This old street corner's heard it all before  
But if I can bum just one more wad  
I'll say so long, you hear, I'm going home

[Solo]

Well, last night the joint was jumping  
With all those smart-ass gamblers and my booze  
Well, they must have seen me coming  
Cause these cradle marks, they're pretty hard to lose  
(I bet you used right now)

This story's old, this heart is cold  
This old trash can's seen it all before  
But if I can bum just one more wad  
I'll say so long, you hear, I'm going home  
I'll say so long, you hear, I'm going home  
I'll say so long, I guess I'm on my own  
I'll say so long, there's one down the road

----- 1977 Rough Mix -----  
----- Heart To Hang Onto -----

[Verse: Ronnie Lane]

Johnny boy, he's always proppin' up the bar  
He sees life crystallized through his jar  
Says he only lives for beer  
But deep in his heart is a cry of fear

[Chorus: Pete Townshend]

Give me a heart to hang onto  
Give me a soul that's tailored new  
Give me a heart to hang onto  
A heart to hang onto

[Verse: Ronnie Lane]

Oh, Sally seems to get bigger everyday  
She evens out in a contented way  
A finger on the pulse of every guy  
But deep in the night you can hear her cry

[Chorus: Pete Townshend]

Give me a heart to hang onto  
Give me a life that's tailored new  
Give me a heart to hang onto  
Oh please, a heart to hang onto

[Bridge: Pete Townshend]

Give me heart to hang onto  
Give me a soul that's tailored new  
Give me a heart to hang onto

Give me a heart to hang onto

[Verse: Ronnie Lane]

Danny, he wants to save for a new guitar  
He's going to learn to play but he won't get far  
He thinks it's an easy going high  
But his whole life is just another try

[Chorus: Pete Townshend]

Give me a heart to hang onto  
Give me a suit that's tailored true  
Give me a heart to hang onto  
A heart to hang on

I need a heart  
I need a heart  
I need a heart  
I need a heart  
To hang onto

To hang onto  
To hang onto  
To hang on, I need a heart  
To hang onto  
To hang onto  
To hang onto  
To hang onto, yeah, I need a heart  
To hang onto  
To hang onto  
To hang onto  
To hang onto  
To hang onto, I need a heart  
To hang onto, I need a heart  
To hang onto, I need a heart

----- 1977 Rough Mix -----  
----- Keep Me Turning -----

[Verse]

River's getting higher  
No wood for the fire  
They saw the messiah  
But I guess I missed him again  
That brings my score to a hundred and ten

The water's getting closer  
Better ring up the grocer  
Stack up the potatoes  
Oh, Jack are you ever coming back  
Will your operatic soul turn black?

[Chorus]

Keep me turning, oh keep me  
Keep me burning for your sun  
Keep me turning  
Don't you leave me till the very last

Keep me turning, I'm hanging on  
Stop me yearning, I've had enough  
Keep me turning  
While I hand in my backstage pass

[Verse]

Children are smiling  
Parents are wining  
Bow tie tying  
For the big day ahead real soon  
Is there really gonna be no room?

I got a ticket  
Just gotta get past the picket  
They say that the trick is to walk in backwards  
Like you're walking out  
I guess the lord's wearing glasses now

[Chorus]  
Keep me turning, oh keep me on  
Keep me burning for your sun  
Keep me turning  
Don't you leave me till the very last

Keep me turning, I'm hanging on  
Stop me yearning, I've had enough  
Keep me turning  
While I hand in my backstage pass

[Solo]

[Chorus]  
Keep me turning, oh keep me on  
Keep me burning for your sun  
Keep me turning  
Don't you leave me till the very last

Keep me turning, I'm hanging on  
Stop me yearning, I've had enough  
Keep me turning  
While I hand in my backstage pass

Keep me turning  
Keep me turning  
Turning, turning, turning, turning  
Turning, turning, turning, turning  
Turning, turning, turning, turning  
Turning, turning, turning, turning

----- 1977 Rough Mix -----  
----- Misunderstood -----

Just wanna be misunderstood  
Wanna be feared in my neighborhood  
Just wanna be a moody man  
Say things that nobody can understand

I wanna be obscure and oblique  
Inscrutable and vague, so hard to pin down  
I wanna leave open mouths when I speak  
Want people to cry when I put them down



I wanna be either old or young  
Don't like where I've ended up or where I begun  
I always feel I must get things in the can  
I just can't handle it the way I am

Why am I so straight and simple  
People see through me like I'm made of glass  
Why can't I deepen with graying temples  
Am I growing out of my class?

[Harmonica Solo]

I always feel I should be somewhere else  
I feel impatient, like a girl on the shelf  
They say that I should live "sera, sera"  
But I am such an ordinary star

Cool walking smooth talking straight smoking fire stoking  
Cool walking smooth talking, yeah

Just wanna be misunderstood  
I wanna be feared in my neighborhood  
Just wanna be a moody man  
Say things that nobody can understand

(Cool walking smooth talking straight smoking fire stoking)  
Yeah  
(Cool walking smooth talking straight smoking fire stoking)  
Cool walking smooth talking  
(Cool walking smooth talking straight smoking fire stoking)  
Straight smoking fire stoking  
(Cool walking smooth talking straight smoking fire stoking)  
Yeah

Hey baby

----- 1977 Rough Mix -----  
----- My Baby Gives It Away -----

My baby wakes in the deep of the night  
She doesn't need it, but she says it's all right  
My baby digs him 'cause I'm rollin' away  
My baby gives it up every day  
My baby gives it, she gives it away  
My baby gives it up every day  
My baby, she just gives it away

When you're alone in some city hotel

You can get comforted by ringing a bell  
You might go pick up a girl on the street  
But my baby gives it up totally free  
My baby's countin' won't cause you alarm  
My baby's brother never break-a your arm  
My baby, ha ha, I love her

She's cheap  
Ooooooooooh yeah  
Ooooooooooh  
My baby  
My baby  
My baby  
My baby  
My baby

You better buy yourself a new pair of shoes  
And walk for a lifetime on the page you knew  
You better buy yourself a 'lectric guitar  
You better play, there's no other way to beat the blues  
I beat 'em!

My baby  
My baby  
My baby  
My baby  
My baby  
My baby  
My baby  
My baby

She gives it away, every day, every way  
My baby just gives it away  
My baby

My baby's momma is a singular girl  
She brought up her daughter and she brought her up well  
I'm breathing normal 'cause she took it away  
My baby gives it up every day  
My baby gives it, she gives it away  
My baby gives it up every day

My baby  
My baby  
My baby  
My baby  
My baby  
My baby  
My baby

My baby  
My baby  
My baby  
How I love her, yeah

My baby, my baby, she just gives it away  
My baby, my baby, she just gives it away  
My baby, my baby, gives it away  
Let me tell you, my baby, she just gives it away  
My baby, every day  
My baby gives it up every day  
My baby gives it, just gives it away

----- 1977 Rough Mix -----  
----- Nowhere to Run -----

Make no sail for a gift of the wind  
Drives you slow for this dream never ends  
All my family and all of my friends  
They know there's nowhere to run

In the morning they head for the sun  
Leave your shadows behind what you done  
I have tried but I never have won  
Because there's nowhere to run

Well, Michael's rowing  
Where's he going?  
What's he saying?  
Well, that's right  
Yeah, that's right

Ghost of old sailor long since been dead  
Smokin' his pipe and he's scratching his head  
It's bad news, but I heard what he said  
He said there's nowhere to run

Michael's rowing  
Where's he going?  
What's he saying?  
Well, that's right  
Yeah, that's right

Make no sail for a gift of the wind  
Drives you slow for this dream never ends  
All my family and all of my friends  
They know there's nowhere to run

----- 1977 Rough Mix -----

----- Street In The City -----

Street in the city  
Street in the city on a workin' day  
Street in the city  
Street in the city on a workin' day  
There's a man up on that ledge  
He's only cleaning windows  
What a shame, who's to blame  
For the pain we're missin'?  
Going to lean back on my wall  
And pray for him to fall

See that man going in the bank with a blue suit?  
He's carrying a bag full of very important paper  
There's old Mac trying to busk with his new flute  
Did you read about the Cambridge raper?

Street in the city  
Street in the city on a workin' day  
Street in the city  
Street in the city on a workin' day  
Those girls pass every day  
They seem to think I'm funny  
It's just a game that they're playing  
Till they can claim their personal man  
Gonna lean back on my wall  
And pray for her knickers to fall

See that woman with a bun in her hair?  
Don't she know that ain't still done anywhere?  
See that man going in the Wig and Pen?  
He was charged with telling lies again

I see the world go by as I lean against my wall  
I watch as Fleet Street makes new heroes rise and fall  
The news is written in the eyes of us all  
One is a sinner, the next is a saint  
But most of us worry about showing up late

I'm going to lean back on my wall  
And pray for him to fall

Street in the city  
Street in the city on a workin' day  
Street in the city  
Street in the city on a workin' day  
There's a man up on that ledge  
He's only cleanin' windows

What a shame, who's to blame for the pain?

----- 1977 Rough Mix -----  
----- Till the Rivers All Run Dry -----

[Chorus]

Till the rivers all run dry  
Till the sun falls from the sky  
Till life on earth is through  
I'll be needing you

[Verse]

I know sometimes you may wonder  
From little things I say and do  
But there's no need for you to wonder  
If I need you, 'cause I'll need you

[Chorus]

Till the rivers all run dry  
Till the sun falls from the sky  
Till life on earth is through  
I'll be needing you

[Verse]

Too many times I don't tell you  
Too many things get in the way  
And even though sometimes I hurt you  
Still you show me, in every way

[Chorus]

Till the rivers all run dry  
Till the sun falls from the sky  
Till life on earth is through  
I'll be needing you

----- 1980 Empty Glass -----  
----- A Little is Enough -----

[Verse 1]

They say that love often passes in a second  
And you can never catch it up  
So I'm hanging on to you as though eternity beckoned  
But it's clear that the match is rough

[Chorus 1]

Common sense's tell me not to try'n continue  
But I'm after a piece of that diamond in you  
So keep an eye open  
My spirit ain't broken

Your love is so incredible  
Your body so edible  
You give me an overdose of love  
Just a little is enough

[Verse 2]  
I'm like a connoisseur of champagne cognac  
The perfume nearly beats the taste  
I eat an oyster and I feel the contact  
But more than one would be a waste

[Chorus 2]  
Some people want an endless line that's true  
But all I have is a little time with you  
A smile sets me reeling  
A kiss feel like stealing  
Your love is like heroin  
This addict is mellowing  
I can't pretend that I'm tough  
Just a little is enough

{Instrumental}

[Verse 3]  
Just like a sailor heading into the seas  
There's a gale blowing in my face  
The high winds scare me but I need the breeze  
And I can't head for any other place

[Chorus 3]  
Life would seem so easy on the other tack  
But even a hurricane won't turn me back  
You might be an island  
On the distant horizon  
But the little I see  
Looks like heaven to me  
I don't care if the ocean gets rough  
Just a little is enough

[Chorus 1]

----- 1980 Empty Glass -----  
----- And I Moved -----

And I moved  
As I saw him looking in through my window  
His eyes were silent lies  
And I moved  
And I saw him standing in the doorway

His figure merely filled the space  
And I moved  
But I moved toward him

And I moved  
And his hands felt like ice exciting  
As he laid me back just like an empty dress  
And I moved  
But a minute later, he was weeping  
His tears, his only truth  
And I moved  
But I moved toward him

I moved toward him

----- 1980 Empty Glass -----  
----- Cat's in the Cupboard -----

Cats in the cupboard  
You've got to set him free  
Cats in the cupboard  
You've got to set him free  
Cats in the cupboard  
You've got to set him free, yeah

Rats on the high street  
You've got to let 'em be  
Rats on the high street  
You've got to let 'em be  
Rats on the high street  
Can't you let them be?

While you're racing  
People wasting  
Life's enthralling  
People are calling  
While you're weeping  
Blood is seeping  
While you're dancing  
No one's answering me, no  
Never get an answer

Cats? It's cool for rats!

Cats in the cupboard  
You've got to set him free  
Cats in the cupboard  
You've got to set him free  
Cats in the cupboard

You've got to set him free, yeah, yeah

Rats on the high street  
You've got to let 'em be  
Rats on the high street  
You've got to let 'em be  
Rats on the high street  
Can't you let them be, yeah?

While you're racing  
People wasting  
Life's enthralling  
People are calling  
While you're weeping  
Blood is seeping  
While you're dancing  
No one's answering me  
Nobody's answering me  
Nobody's answering me, yeah

Cats?  
Nobody's answering  
I never gonna get an answer  
Nobody's answering  
You've gotta let 'em be, yeah  
Nobody's answering  
Nobody's answering  
No one, no one  
No one is answering  
No one

----- 1980 Empty Glass -----  
----- Empty Glass -----

EMPTY GLASS

Why was I born today  
Life is useless like Ecclesiastes say  
I never had a chance  
But opportunity's now in my hands

I stand with my guitar  
All I need's a mirror  
Then I'm a star  
I'm so sick of dud TV  
Next time you switch on  
You might see me...oh.what a thrill for you



I've been there and gone there  
I've lived there and bummed there  
I've spinned there, I gave there  
I drank there and I slaved there

I've had enough of the way things been done  
Every man on a razors edge  
Someone has used us to kill with the same gun  
Killing each other by driving a wedge

My life's a mess I wait for you to pass  
I stand here at the bar, I hold an empty glass

Why was I born today  
Life is useless like Ecclesiastes say  
I didn't get a chance  
Opportunity's in my hand

I stand with my guitar  
All I need's a mirror  
Then I'm a star  
I'm so sick of dud TV  
Next time you switch on  
You might see me...

I've been there and gone there  
I've lived there and bummed there  
I've spinned there, I gave there  
I drank there and I slaved there

I've had enough of the way things have been done  
Every man on a razors edge  
Someone has used us to shoot with the same gun  
We where killing each other by driving a wedge

My life's a mess I wait for you to pass  
I stand here at the bar, I hold an empty glass

Don't worry smile and dance  
You just can work life out

Don't let down moods entrance you  
Take the wine and shout

My life's a mess I wait for you to pass  
I stand here at the bar, I hold an empty glass

----- 1980 Empty Glass -----  
----- Gonna Get Ya -----

I'm walking - Stand still  
Not running - Sit tight  
Soft talking - I'm thrilled  
Not gunning - By your light  
Not flying - Lady  
I'm falling - This way  
I'm not crying - Maybe  
I'm calling

And I'm going to get you anyway  
I'm gonna get you, yeah  
I'm gonna get you anyway, yeah

I'm cooking - Hot me  
Not raping - Blue eyes  
I'm just looking - You got me  
Not gaping - No lies  
I'm not chasing - Lady  
I'm trailing - This way  
I'm not racing - Crazy  
I'm wailing

And I'm gonna get you anyway  
I'm gonna get you, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm gonna get you anyway, yeah

I'm gonna get you anyway (By sheer persistence)  
I'm gonna get you anyway (Break down your resistance)  
I'm gonna get you anyway (Babe, I'm gonna woo ya)  
I'm gonna get you anyway (Girl, I'm gonna do ya)  
I'm gonna get you anyway, yeah, yeah, yeah, woo

I'm gonna get you anyway  
I'm gonna get you anyway  
I'm gonna get you anyway  
I'm gonna get you anyway  
I'm gonna get you anyway  
I'm gonna get you anyway  
Girl, I'm gonna do ya

I'm gonna get you anyway, yeah, yeah, yeah

Athletic - Boogey down  
Hustle - Turn back  
Feel pathetic - Sugar town  
No muscle - Soul hack  
I'm jumping - You move  
No dancer - Beside me  
I'm thumping - You prove  
Don't get no answer

But I'm gonna get you anyway  
I'm gonna get you, gonna get you, gonna get you, gonna get you  
I'm gonna get you anyway

----- 1980 Empty Glass -----  
----- I Am an Animal -----

I was always here in the silence  
But I was never under your eye  
Gather up your love in some wiseness  
For every memory shall always survive  
And you will see me

I am an animal  
My teeth are sharp, and my mouth is full  
And the passion is so strong  
When I'm alone, loneliness will change me

I am a vegetable  
I get my body badly pulled  
And I'm rooted to the spot  
Nothing will rearrange me

I'm looking back, and I can't see the past  
Anymore, so hazy  
I'm on a track, and I'm travelling so fast  
Oh, for sure I'm crazy

I am a human being  
And I don't believe all the things I'm seeing  
I've got nowhere to hide anymore  
I'm losing my way

I am an angel  
I booked in here, I came straight from hell  
And I don't know how to lie anymore  
I'm boozing to pray

I'm looking back, and I can't see the past  
Anymore, so hazy  
I'm on a track, and I'm travelling so fast  
Oh, for sure I'm crazy

I was always here in the silence  
But I was never under your eye  
Gather up your love in some wiseness  
Every memory shall always survive  
And you will see me

I will be immersed  
Queen of the fucking Universe  
And I don't know what I have anymore  
Anymore than you do

I am a nothing king  
Been right around on a golden ring  
I don't know where you are anymore  
I've got no clue

I'm looking back, and I can't see the past  
Anymore, so hazy  
I'm on a track, and I'm travelling so fast  
Oh, for sure I'm crazy

I am an animal

----- 1980 Empty Glass -----  
----- Jools and Jim -----

Anyone can have an opinion  
Anyone can join in and jump  
Anyone can pay or just stay away  
Anyone can crash and thump

But did you read the stuff that Julie said?  
Little Jimmy with his hair dyed red?  
They don't give a shit Keith Moon is dead  
Is that exactly what I thought I read?

Typewriter tappers  
You're all just crappers  
You listen to love with your intellect  
A4 pushers  
You're all just cushions  
Morality ain't measured in a room  
He wrecked

Anyone can buy some leather  
Ain't no better than wearing sheep  
Anyone can sell lucky heather  
You can see that words are cheap

But did you read the stuff that Julie said?  
Or little Jimmy with his hair dyed red?  
They have a standard of perfection there  
That you and me can never ever share

Typewriter bangers on  
You're all just hangers on  
Everyone's human 'cept Jools and Jim  
Late copy churners  
Rock and roll learners  
Your heart's are melting in pools  
Of gin

But I know for sure that if we met up eye to eye  
A little wine would bring us closer, you and I  
'Cause you're right, hypocrisy will be the death of me  
And there's an I before E when your spelling ecstasy  
And you, you two

Did you hear the stuff that Krishna said?  
Or know for you that Jesus' blood was shed?  
Is it in your heart or in your head?  
Or does the truth lie in the centre spread?

Anyone can have an opinion  
Anyone can join in and jump  
Anyone can pay or just stay away  
Anyone can crash and thump

Oklahoma  
Oklahoma  
Oklahoma, O.K

----- 1980 Empty Glass -----  
----- Keep on Working -----

I was digging in the yard today  
When a letter came from Southampton way  
Keep on working  
Keep on working  
I must admit, I was a bit in the red  
But if you never have pleasure, then you could be dead  
Keep on working  
Keep on working

Keep on working  
Keep on working

But there's one thing  
They can't take away  
Hear the sea sing  
See a smiling face  
I think we're ok  
Though we all could be mad  
Well, that's what they say  
We just can't all be bad

I got something now to think about  
I'll work all day but not to pay it out  
Keep on working  
Keep on working  
Don't care if they say we are a dying race  
I'd rather be here than any other place  
Keep on working  
Keep on working  
Keep on working  
Keep on working

And there's another whirl  
They can't ever touch  
Just need a boy and girl  
And it don't cost you much  
And if your luck is in  
You might have kids at play  
To make you laugh and sing  
When you're old and grey

Keep on working  
Keep on working  
Keep on working  
Keep on working

I was digging in the yard today  
When a letter came from Southampton way  
Keep on working  
Keep on working  
I got to admit, I was a bit in the red  
But if you never have pleasure, then you might as well be dead  
Keep on working  
Keep on working  
Keep on working  
Keep on working

And there's another whirl

They can't ever touch  
Just need a boy and girl  
And it don't cost you much  
And if your luck is in  
You might have kids at play  
They'll make you laugh and sing  
When you're old and grey

Keep on working, keep on working  
Keep on working, keep on working

Keep on working, keep on working  
Keep on working, keep on working

Keep on working, keep on working  
Keep on working, keep on working

Keep on working, keep on working  
Keep on working, work

----- 1980 Empty Glass -----  
----- Let My Love Open the Door -----

[Verse 1]  
When people keep repeating  
That you'll never fall in love  
When everybody keeps retreating  
But you can't seem to get enough

[Pre-Chorus]  
Let my love open the door  
Let my love open the door  
Let my love open the door  
To your heart

[Chorus]  
Let my love open the door  
Let my love open the door  
Let my love open the door  
Let my love open the door

[Verse 2]  
When everything feels all over  
Everybody seems unkind  
I'll give you a four leaf clover  
Take all worry out of your mind

[Pre-Chorus]  
Let my love open the door

Let my love open the door  
Let my love open the door  
To your heart

[Chorus]

Let my love open the door  
Let my love open the door  
Let my love open the door  
Let my love open the door

[Bridge]

I have the only key to your heart  
I can stop you falling apart  
Try today, you'll find this way  
Come on and give me a chance to say

Let my love open the door, it's all I'm living for  
Release yourself from misery  
There's only one thing gonna set you free  
That's my love, that's my love

[Pre-Chorus]

Let my love open the door  
Let my love open the door  
Let my love open the door  
Let my love open the door

[Verse 3]

When tragedy befalls you  
Don't let it drag you down  
Love can cure your problems  
You're so lucky I'm around

[Pre-Chorus]

Let my love open the door  
Let my love open the door  
Let my love open the door  
To your heart

[Instrumental Chorus]

----- 1980 Empty Glass -----  
----- Rough Boys -----

Tough boys  
Running the streets  
Come a little closer  
Rough toys  
Under the sheets



Nobody knows her  
Rough boys  
Don't walk away  
I very nearly missed you  
Tough boys  
Come over here  
I wanna bite and kiss you

I wanna see what I can find

Tough kids  
Take a bottle of wine  
When your deal is broken  
Ten quid  
She's so easy to find  
Not a word is spoken  
Rough boys  
Don't walk away  
I feel pretty blissed here  
Tough boy  
I'm gonna carry you home  
You got pretty pissed, dear

Gonna get inside you  
Gonna get inside your bitter mind

I wanna see what I can find

Rough boys  
Don't walk away  
I wanna buy your leather  
Make noise  
Try and talk me away  
We can't be seen together  
Tough kids  
What can I do?  
I'm so pale and weedy  
Rough fits  
In my Hush Puppy shoes  
But I'm still pleading  
Pleading, bleeding, fining, whining, shining

I wanna see what I can find

Tough boys  
Running the streets  
Come a little closer  
Rough toys  
Under the sheets

Nobody knows her  
Rough boys  
Don't you walk away  
I very nearly missed you  
Tough boys  
Come over here  
I wanna bite and kiss you

I wanna see what I can find

----- 1982 All the Best Cowboys Have Chinese Eyes -----  
----- Communication -----

Comma comma-comma comma-comma comma-ca-ca-ca-ca  
Commai comma-commai comma-commai comma-ca-ca-ca-ca  
Commu-a commu-a commu-a commun  
Communicate

Selbstdarstellung  
Gay Talese  
Ronald Rocking  
Euthanasia

Use the words like flowing river touches  
Embraces parting hard steel surfaces revealing pages  
Beneath the water skin broken like ice flows  
Smashed by iron bows on the back of a whale

Comma comma-comma comma-comma comma-ca-ca-ca-ca  
Commai comma-commai comma-commai comma-ca-ca-ca-ca  
Commu-a commu-a commu-a commun  
Communicate

Selbstarstellung  
Open hearted  
Soon forgotten  
But never parted

Com com communicate  
Communication

Communicate communicate  
Via satellite or solid state  
Never never hesitate  
Communicate communicate  
Communicate communicate  
Never never hesitate

Reaching, leaning, scratching vainly

Faces dancing, locked lipped, between thigh secret  
Briolette tears drip from frozen masks  
As all those death-throe questions don't get asked

Comma comma-comma comma-comma comma-ca-ca-ca-ca  
Commai comma-commai comma-commai comma-ca-ca-ca-ca  
Commu-a commu-a commu-a commun  
Communicate  
Communicate

Communicate communicate  
Via satellite or solid state  
Never never hesitate  
Communicate communicate  
Communicate communicate  
Never never hesitate

Communicate  
Never hesitate  
Never never hesitate  
Communicate communicate  
Yeah

Comma comma-comma comma-comma comma-ca-ca-ca-ca  
Commai comma-commai comma-commai comma-ca-ca-ca-ca  
Commu-a commu-a commu-a commun  
Communicate

Communication  
Communication  
Communication  
Communication

----- 1982 All the Best Cowboys Have Chinese Eyes -----  
----- Dance It Away -----

They say we've got nothing left, (Nothing on the ground)  
They say we used it all up (in the desert ground)  
Got to be so careful with the rest (we'll break it down)  
Or else the nukes are gonna play it tough

Well, I can't stand pessimistic, (uptown)  
My creepers got to have their faith , (wait around)  
There's only one answer I can think of, (another sound)  
Just get up and dance it away

Dance it away  
Come on and Dance it away  
Come on and dance it away

Get up and dance it away

There are children at the bottom of the ocean, (body now)  
And, it's so hard to be so far away, (all around)  
Some people have forgotten the explosion, (buff your shoes)  
Still throwing punches everyday  
We'll still like to think we're human, (and we will say)  
And we're gonna drown in our own sweet way, (will get you down)  
At times it looks confusing, (take it back)  
But, Mr. Can we dance it away

Dance it away  
Come on and dance it away  
Dance it away  
Get up and dance it away

Don't worry, Don't worry, Don't worry  
Just dance it away

(music break)

Don't worry, Don't worry, Don't worry  
Just dance it away

They say we've got nothing left, (nothing on the ground)  
They say we used it all up, (in the desert ground)  
Got to be so careful with the rest, (we'll break it down)  
Or else the nukes are gonna play it tough

Well, I can't stand because of my stick, (uptown)  
My creepers got to have their faith, (wait around)  
There's only one answer I can think of, (another sound)  
Just get up and dance it away

Come on dance it away  
Why don't you just dance it away  
Come on and dance it away  
Get up and dance it away

Don't worry, Don't worry, Don't worry  
Just dance it away

----- 1982 All the Best Cowboys Have Chinese Eyes -----  
----- Exquisitely Bored -----

The tissue box is empty  
No coffee for my cream  
Dogs howl in the alley  
Crazy women scream

Some kids shout from their pick up truck  
They're stoned on life and beer  
Fifty radios playing in this street  
But I'm still hardly here

Exquisitely bored in California  
We take our trouble to the Crest  
Exquisitely bored in California  
Exquisitely bored, just like all the rest

When the sun shines, things'll get moving  
You feel close to the stars  
There are good times walking in Laguna  
But it rains in my heart

The peasants here are starving  
They look like barrels out in space  
Pray TV looks like pay TV to me  
It's just a curse on the human race  
I take a drive up to L.A  
In my gas guzzling limousine  
There's a whole lot of crazy people up there  
Living out a life in sweet ennui

Exquisitely bored in California  
We take frustration to the Crest  
Exquisitely bored in California  
Exquisitely bored, just like all the rest

When the sun shines, things'll get moving  
You feel close to the stars  
There are good times walking in Laguna  
But it rains in my heart

Exquisitely bored in California  
We take our trouble to the Crest  
Exquisitely bored in California  
Exquisitely bored, just like all the rest

----- 1982 All the Best Cowboys Have Chinese Eyes -----  
----- Face Dances Part Two -----

I watch you sit and twitching  
With a match between your teeth  
You seem to have a knack of moving it  
It's in time to the beat

Face dances tonight  
Fate chances moonlight

Face dances tonight  
Fate chances moonlight

I can't be distracted  
By the stuttering of the kids  
I just sit, enraptured  
By your fluttering eyelids

Face dances tonight  
Fate chances moonlight  
Face dances tonight  
Fate chances moonlight

I can only stare  
You make me feel  
Like I don't care

I can only stare  
You make me feel  
Like I don't care

I can only stare  
You make me feel  
Like I don't care

Your eyes explain a story  
That never had a start  
Your brow reveals the glory  
That's hidden in your heart

Face dances tonight  
Fate chances moonlight  
Face dances tonight  
Fate chances moonlight

Your skin is fine china  
White as winter snows  
Your lips are always shining  
Turning up your nose

Face dances tonight  
Fate chances moonlight  
Face dances tonight  
Fate chances moonlight

Face dances tonight  
Fate chances moonlight  
Face dances tonight  
Fate chances moonlight

(I can only stare) Face dances tonight  
(You make me feel) Fate chances moonlight  
(Like I don't care) Face dances tonight  
Fate chances moonlight

(I can only stare) Face dances tonight  
(You make me feel) Fate chances moonlight  
(Like I don't care) Face dances tonight  
Fate chances moonlight

(I can only stare) Face dances tonight  
(You make me feel) Fate chances moonlight  
(Like I don't care) Face dances tonight  
Fate chances moonlight

(I can only stare) Face dances tonight  
(You make me feel) Fate chances moonlight  
(Like I don't care) Face dances tonight  
Fate chances moonlight

(I can only stare) Face dances tonight  
(You make me feel) Fate chances moonlight  
(Like I don't care) Face dances tonight  
Fate chances moonlight

(I can only stare) Face dances tonight  
(You make me feel) Fate chances moonlight  
(Like I don't care) Face dances tonight  
Fate chances moonlight

----- 1982 All the Best Cowboys Have Chinese Eyes -----  
----- Man Watching -----

He's a fool let's you know's who you say  
You can see him coming a mile away  
He's got his lapel cut just a little over displayed  
And his shoes could be a problem could get in the way

Watch that man  
He's your problem  
Got something for ya between his toes  
Watch that man  
He's your contact  
He's got his feather shoved right up your nose

He was born in the future  
He's getting born here sometime soon  
Getting born in the future

He may made up this rule

They put out a police description out for this guy  
You know the kind of a guy with a kind of disguise  
I don't know quite if his shoulders are wide  
Or quite blue was his blue blue eyes  
How wide are his ties  
How smooth are his eyes  
How big are his feet  
He dresses so neat  
But he's being followed, followed in the street right now  
Just like you and me

Too tong too chong who really cares

If your born with long blond hair  
On the boarder was the smoggers and bald pieores  
And down on 42nd street with all the love flow whores

Watch that man  
He's your problem  
Got something for ya between his toes  
Watch that man  
He's your contact  
He's got his feather shoved right up your nose

He was born in the future  
Tomorrow we can bring another for the new world  
Tomorrow we will bring another soul  
Tomorrow we can bring another for the new world  
Tomorrow we will bring another soul

Tomorrow we can bring another for the new world  
Tomorrow we will bring another soul  
Tomorrow we can bring another for the new world  
Tomorrow we will bring another soul

He was born in the future  
He's getting born here sometime soon  
Getting born in the future  
He may made up this rule

----- 1982 All the Best Cowboys Have Chinese Eyes -----  
----- North Country Girl -----

When you travel to the green hills of Ayr  
Where the sea breaks windows on the border line  
Remember me to a girl who lives there  
For she once was a true love of mine



Please see for me that her red hair is long  
And flows and curls down to her back and breast  
Please see for me that her red hair is long  
For that's the way I remember her best

North country girl (Oh-oh-oh)  
North country girl (Oh-oh-oh)  
North country girl (Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)  
North country girl

See that she's warm when the summer ends  
When trees are bare and the rivers freeze  
She washes her clothes where the river bends  
She's working on her knees

See for me that her coat's pulled up close  
And her beret frames her sweet, pretty face  
See that she's warm and drink her a toast  
For I am exiled in a lonely place

Please let me know if she remembers me at all  
A hundred times I've hoped and prayed  
That way up there near the Roman wall  
She didn't suffer when the fall-out sprayed

North country girl (Oh-oh-oh)  
North country girl (Oh-oh-oh)  
North country girl (Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)  
North country girl

----- 1982 All the Best Cowboys Have Chinese Eyes -----  
----- Slit Skirts (Ft. Pete Townshend) -----

#### SLIT SKIRTS

I was just thirty-four years old and I was still wandering in a haze  
I was wondering why everyone I met seemed like they were  
Lost in a maze

I don't know why I thought I should have some kind of  
Divine right to the blues  
It's sympathy not tears people need when they're the  
Front page sad news

The incense burned away and the stench began to rise  
And lovers now estranged avoided catching each others' eyes

And girls who lost their children cursed the men who fit the coil

And men not fit for marriage took their refuge in the oil  
No one respects the flame quite like the fool who's badly burned  
From all this you'd imagine that there must be something learned

Slit skirts, Jeanie never wears those slit skirts  
I don't ever wear no ripped shirts  
Can't pretend that growing older never hurts

Knee pants, Jeanie never wears no knee pants  
Have to be so drunk to try a new dance  
So afraid of every new romance

Slit skirts, slit skirt  
Jeanie isn't wearing those slit skirts, slit skirt  
She wouldn't dare in those slit skirts, slit skirt  
Wouldn't be seen dead in no slit skirt

Slit skirts, slit skirt  
Jeanie isn't wearing those slit skirts, slit skirt  
She wouldn't dare in those slit skirts, slit skirt  
Wouldn't be seen dead in no slit skirt

Romance, romance, why aren't we thinking up romance?  
Why can't we drink it up true heart romance  
Just need a brief new romance

Let me tell you some more about myself, you know I'm sitting at home just now  
The big events of the day are passed and the late TV shows have come around  
I'm number one in the home team, but I still feel unfulfilled  
A silent voice in her broken heart complaining that I'm unskilled

And I know that when she thinks of me, she thinks of me as him  
But, unlike me, she don't work off her frustration in the gym

Recriminations fester and the past can never change  
A woman's expectations run from both ends of the range

Once she walked with untamed lovers' face between her legs  
Now he's cooled and stifled and it's she who has to beg

Slit skirts, Jeanie never wears those slit skirts  
And I don't ever wear no ripped shirts  
Can't pretend that growing older never hurts

Knee pants, Jeanie never wears no knee pants  
We have to be so drunk to try a new dance  
So afraid of every new romance

Slit skirts, slit skirt

Jeanie isn't wearing those slit skirts, slit skirt  
She wouldn't dare in those slit skirts, slit skirt  
Wouldn't be seen dead in no slit skirt

Slit skirts, slit skirt  
Jeanie isn't wearing those slit skirts, slit skirt  
She wouldn't dare in those slit skirts, slit skirt  
Wouldn't be seen dead in no slit skirt

Romance, romance, why aren't we thinking up romance?  
Why can't we drink it up true heart romance  
Just need a brief new romance

----- 1982 All the Best Cowboys Have Chinese Eyes -----  
----- Somebody Saved Me -----

I stood at the door beside her  
But she wouldn't let me pass  
I was such a bore and I lied to her  
I said I didn't really want her ass  
I went away in the mud and rain  
The gang became snide and laughed  
I was slayed but I smiled and the pain  
Began to subside at last

And when I got back to my hotel  
I wondered if the thunder meant I'd landed in hell  
And on the forecourt, I slipped and fell  
I cracked my stupid head and I heard a bell  
I thought, hey

Somebody saved me, it happened again  
Somebody saved me, I thank you, my friend  
Somebody saved me, from a fate worse than heaven  
'Cause if I'd had her for just an hour  
I'd have wanted her forever  
Somebody saved me

You would have thought that I'd have learned  
Twenty years ago or more  
A beautiful girl raised her mouth and yearned  
But I didn't know what lips were for  
I ran away in the mud and rain  
The weather here is never too bright  
She'd had an affray with her man and came  
For solace and the means to fight

She finally bored with seducing me  
And took up with some geezer from the Ealing scene

It nearly killed him like it would've killed me  
When her original man snapped his fingers and she obeyed, she obeyed

But somebody saved me, it happened again  
Somebody saved me, yeah, I thank you, my friend  
Somebody saved me, from a fate worse than heaven  
'Cause if I'd had her for just an hour  
I'd have wanted her forever

I don't know about guardian angels  
All I know about's staying alive  
I can't shout about spiritual labels  
When little ones die and big ones thrive

All I know is that I've been making it  
And there've been times that I didn't deserve to  
Every show, there's been more faking it  
But right at the point of no return

Somebody saves me, again and again  
Somebody saves me, I thank you, my friend  
Somebody saves me, from a fate worse than heaven  
'Cause if I blew it for a single moment  
I'd blow it forever  
But somebody saves me

I took up the connection once  
Made me feel quite aloof  
I never could queue to collect my lunch  
While I was pursuing the truth  
So I left my folks in the mud and rain  
It always rains in Sunnyside Road  
I lived hippy jokes, getting stoned insane  
'Til the rain looked just like snow

But there was a soul in whom I could depend  
He worked himself crazy while I laid in bed  
I never leaned on a person like I leaned right then  
And when I finally woke up clean  
My friend was dead, stone dead

Somebody saved me, it happened again  
Somebody saved me, I thank you, my friend  
Somebody saved me, I ain't ready for heaven  
'Cause if I'd seen you for a second  
I'd have wanted to see you forever  
Somebody saved me  
Somebody saved me

----- 1982 All the Best Cowboys Have Chinese Eyes -----  
----- Stardom In Acton -----

Stardom in Acton, that's all they got  
Stardom in Acton, that's all they got  
Stardom in Acton, that's all they got

Just like the grub that wriggles to the top of the mass  
I'm the first to get hooked  
Just like the stub of that long cigarette full of hash  
I'm the last to get booked  
But I'm capable  
My love's inescapable  
Conquering lethargy  
I've got energy

(Stardom) I want a hit  
Want my tan, want my cash, want my innocence  
(Stardom) I want a script  
Want my band, want my stash, want omnipotence

I'll go where the senescent soldier retires  
And shiver in south California  
Watching the storms and the tangling wires  
And rivers that meet on the corner  
Like some prostitute  
Handing 'round the loot  
I am not ashamed  
I will stake a claim

(Stardom) Born in a trunk  
Got my home, got my car, got stability  
(Stardom) I'm Hollywood's son  
All alone don't admire anonymity

I'm so angry that you turned me on  
I didn't remain your friend too long  
I'm so angry that you turned me on  
I didn't stay your friend for too long  
I'm so angry that you let me see  
My totally futile destiny  
I'm so angry, you interrupted my dream  
Now I know that the power rests in me

(Stardom) I want a hit  
Want my tan, want my cash, want my innocence  
(Stardom) I want a script  
Want my band, want my stash, want omnipotence

(Stardom) Born in a trunk  
Got my home, got my car, got stability  
(Stardom) But I'm Hollywood's son  
All alone don't admire anonymity

Stardom in Acton, that's all they got  
Stardom in Acton, that's all they got  
Stardom in Acton, that's all they got  
Stardom in Acton, that's all they got

Stardom  
Stardom

----- 1982 All the Best Cowboys Have Chinese Eyes -----  
----- Stop Hurting People -----

A love born once must soon be born again  
A spark that burned, then died, leaving cinders to be fanned  
By the wind and thrown to flame  
Flames like tongues impassioned in a moments burst  
Tell me, friend, why do you stand aloof from your own heart?  
The truth confronts you, the truth confronts you as the sea  
Crushing with out detail  
Impassioned and detached  
Killing with love and power in God's Name

People stop hurting people  
People stop hurting people

Love conquers poses  
Love smashes stances  
Love crushes angles into black

So you, without question  
Know your first love is your last  
And you will never, you never, never, you'll never love again  
But always wish to walk with her into restaurants, it's a clammy tale  
To be seen beside her at the public bar footrail  
I always wanted to be matched with her  
Yet her beauty was so different to mine  
My "beauty" needs an understanding and a knowledge of what I am  
Hers is enough, earned through eons, for that is what true beauty is  
Time's gift to perfect humility

May I be matched with you again  
I know the match is bad  
But God help me  
May I be matched with you again  
I know the match is bad

But God help me  
May I be matched with you again  
I know the match is bad  
God help me  
May I be matched with you again  
Without your match, there is no flame

People stop hurting people  
People stop hurting people  
People stop hurting people  
People stop hurting people  
People stop hurting people  
People stop hurting people  
People stop hurting people  
People stop hurting people

----- 1982 All the Best Cowboys Have Chinese Eyes -----  
----- The Sea Refuses No River -----

I remember being richer than a king  
The minutes of the day were golden  
I recall that when the joint passed 'round  
My body felt a little colder

But now I'm like a sewer channel  
Running lime and scag  
Let me get at the master panel  
Let me at my stack

The sea refuses no river  
And right now  
This river's banks are blown

The sea refuses no river  
Whether stinking and rank  
Or red from the tank

Whether pure as a spring  
There's no damn thing stops the poem  
The sea refuses no river  
And this river is homeward flowing

I have seen a trace of strain  
In other's eyes, not spoken  
I must admit that I enjoyed their pain  
But this time it's me that's broken

I demand for you and His

This must be the time  
When we decide what freedom is  
Turn water into wine

For the sea refuses no river  
We're polluted now  
But in our hearts still clean

The sea refuses no river  
We tried not to age  
But time had it's rage  
We're washed over the stones

From babies into clones of the mean  
The sea won't refuse this muddy river  
Won't deny the sulfurous stream

There was a fool in a dressing robe  
Riding out the twilight hour  
Lonely and cold in an empty home  
Trying to assess his power

But now he's like a stream in flood  
Swollen by the storm  
He doesn't care if he sheds his blood  
Let him be reborn

The sea refuses no river  
Remember that  
When the beggar buys a round

The sea refuses no river  
And rain fills the gutters  
No time for stutters

This is our chance  
To sing and to dance and to clown  
The sea refuses no river  
And rivers were sprung to drown

The sea refuses no river  
No pecking code  
Respected for the damned

The sea refuses no river  
Whether starving and ill  
Or strung on some pill  
Just 'cos you own the land  
There's no unique hand plugs the dam



The sea refuses no river  
And the river is where I am  
The river is where I am

----- 1982 All the Best Cowboys Have Chinese Eyes -----  
----- Uniforms (Corp D'esprit) -----

I don't matter, you don't matter  
Neither does this mindless clatter  
It don't matter where you're from  
What matters is your uniform

Wear your braces 'round your seat  
Doctor Martens on your feet  
Keep your barnet very neat  
For credibility on the street

We are marching as to war  
We won't be obscure no more  
In uniform, in uniform

I am really living life inside a jar, I'm all alone  
So I feel forgiven if I'm under par, a fallen clone  
Only in the river can I claim a star to call my own  
I'm newly born in uniform, I'm up on the throne

I am frightened, you are frightened  
Should we get our trousers tightened?  
Where in Brighton is your norm?  
Who wears enlightened uniform?

On my parka is some band  
I don't really understand  
Perry is my guiding hand  
Scooter polo sweeps the land

We are marching as to war  
We won't be obscure no more  
In uniform, in uniform

People think we dress alike to segregate identities  
Pills or drink or puffing pipes in integrated entities  
Then they wink and snort their line and say how great their Bentley is  
They feel so warm when they conform

They say that nakedness is what our Lord intended  
When we stand naked then we all appear the same  
But it's just faking it if we all try pretending

Are we just making all our prayers in the rain?  
Heaven knows I need new clothes

We are marching as to war  
But we're really fighting for  
Our uniform, our uniform

When I contemplate my future, I go numb, don't feel a thing  
I don't overrate my suitors, number one, I always sing  
But the state and their computers make me run for comfort in  
My uniform, in uniform I feel like a king

They say that nakedness is what our Lord intended  
When we stand naked then we all appear the same  
But it's just faking it if we all try pretending  
Are we just making all our prayers in the rain?  
It seems insane  
But heaven knows  
It's all the same  
And I need new clothes

----- 1982 All the Best Cowboys Have Chinese Eyes -----  
----- Vivienne -----

Townshend

Vivienne, I could have loved you  
Vivienne, you went too far

Faker, that's what I been  
With my make up and my false address  
Shake up, that's what I seen  
I was taken by balls I guess

I got to know but feeling I'm height inside light inside, where has it gone ?  
I got to crawl on the beaches and side the line, find the time, I've got to win this  
time  
Where have you gone ?

I'm kicking out in the tracks and the secrets of Babylon  
I's kicking down on the directions screw back to Abalone

I feel the same as my friends and my enemies tell me this, who should I blame ?  
Am I too live busted head show me why ? Is your kiss just like his, just like his  
kiss  
Are all men the same ?

Vivienne, I could have loved you  
Vivienne, I could have loved you

Vivienne  
Vivienne

Faker, that's what I been  
With my make up and my false address  
Shake up, that's what I seen  
I was taken by balls I guess

I got to know where the feeling I'm height inside light inside, where has it gone ?  
I got to crawl on the beaches and side the line, find the time, I've got to win this  
time  
Where have you gone ?

I could have loved you  
Vivienne, I came so only to taking a place at your bar  
Innocence up from a trade for a word  
Vivienne, you went too far

----- 1985 White City - A Novel -----  
----- Brilliant Blues -----

Say goodbye to the brilliant blues  
Say goodbye to the brilliant blues  
Say goodbye

It's time to live  
So make me, take me  
It's time, to give  
So don't betray me, pay me

The brilliant blues  
Don't want to be frozen  
I spend my mornings at the sunshine cafe  
I've read the news and the clique-ridden notions  
I know that now is the time to stay

It's time (Say goodbye to the brilliant blues)  
To teach (Say goodbye to the brilliant blues)  
So tell me (Say goodbye to the brilliant blues)  
Come on and tell me (Say goodbye to the brilliant blues)

It's time (Say goodbye to the brilliant blues)  
To preach (Say goodbye to the brilliant blues)  
So help me (Say goodbye to the brilliant blues)  
Come on and help me (Say goodbye to the brilliant blues)

The brilliant blues  
Will never flow this way again

The colour of the Mersey is grey  
The brilliant blues  
Have faded into sadness and pain  
And now is the time to say it's time

You and me are going to finally sail away  
(We'll get far away from the blues and the mist in the rain)  
You and me are going to fight until we win the day  
(For now is the time that we must say goodbye to)

The brilliant blues  
I don't want to be frozen  
I spend my mornings at the sunshine cafe  
I've read the news and the clique-ridden notions  
I know that now is the time to stay

It's time (Say goodbye to the brilliant blues)  
To trust (Say goodbye to the brilliant blues)  
So buy me (Say goodbye to the brilliant blues)  
Come on and try me (Say goodbye to the brilliant blues)

It's time (Say goodbye to the brilliant blues)  
To thrust (Say goodbye to the brilliant blues)  
So guide me (Say goodbye to the brilliant blues)  
Stay beside me (say goodbye to the brilliant blues)

The brilliant blues  
Will never flow this way again  
The colour of the Mersey is grey  
The brilliant blues  
Have faded into sadness and pain  
And now is the time to say it's time

----- 1985 White City - A Novel -----  
----- Come To Mama -----

Pride is like a bandage  
He is wrapped in a warm cocoon  
His pride is like heroin  
He is back inside the womb

His pride is like an ocean  
Encircled by a reef  
His pride's a hypnotic potion  
His memory is a leaf

Her pride is like an armour  
Flaming ring of fire  
Her pride is like a blindness

An ever tightening wire

Her pride is like a razor  
A surgeon's purging knife  
Her pride is like a censor  
She's slashed out half her life

----- 1985 White City - A Novel -----  
----- Crashing By Design -----

Nothing must pass this line  
Unless it is well defined  
You just have to be resigned  
You're crashing by design

You once believed that crazy accidents were happening to you  
You were chasing a capricious wind  
Whenever bad luck and trouble happened to pursue you  
The dice would surely save your skin

But when you look back, you must realize  
That nothing in your life's divine  
Everything that's ever befallen you  
Happened simply 'cause it crossed your mind  
You're crashing by design

Nothing can pass this line  
Unless it is well defined  
You just have to be resigned  
You're crashing by design

In your single-roomed flat in a courtyard building  
You sit alone just like a broken toy  
Where's your mother, where's your lover, where are your children?  
Are you a man or are you still a boy?

Who left you behind or did you run  
From the crush of so many options?  
Now you know the special despair of the man  
Discussed, debated and offered for adoption

Nothing can pass this line  
Unless it is well defined  
You just have to be resigned

Another man without a woman  
Dropped like a useless tool, no longer required  
A man who longs for the stifling, milk flowered bosom  
A fool who's no longer desired

Another man without a woman (Nothing can pass this line)  
Too many rages have cost you this time (Unless it is well defined)  
Another man among a hundred children (You just have to be resigned)  
You're just a child who is lost in time

You're crashing by design  
You're crashing by design

It all happens by design  
It all happens by design  
You're crashing by design  
It all happens by design  
It all happens by design  
You're crashing by design  
It all happens by design  
Crashing by design  
It all happens by design  
Happened by design  
It all happens by design  
You're crashing by design

----- 1985 White City - A Novel -----  
----- Face The Face -----

Face the face, got to face the face  
Face the face, got to face the face

You must have heard the cautionary tales  
The dangers hidden on the cul-de-sac trails  
From wiser folk who have been through it all  
And the faded names sprayed up on the wall

We've got to judge the judge  
We've got to find the finds  
We've got to scheme the schemes  
We've got to line the lines  
We must stake the stakes  
We gotta show the shown  
We gotta take the takes  
We gotta know the known

(Try to place the place  
Where we can face the face)  
We got to face the face  
(Try to place the place  
Where we can face the face)

Face the face, got to face the face

Face the face, got to face the face

Got to  
Got to

You must have tried and defied belief  
Maybe buried your head in insular grief  
I need your hunger, you need mine  
A million mouths can swallow up time

We've got to fool the fools  
We got to plan the plans  
We got to rule the rules  
We got to stand the stands  
We got to fight the fight  
We must fall the falls  
We got to light the light  
We got to call the calls

(We must race the race  
So we can face the face)  
We got to race the race  
(We must race the race  
So we can face the face)

Face the face, we got to face the face  
We got to race the race  
We got to

Keep looking

New York, Chicago  
London and Glasgow  
Keep looking

Keep on looking  
Keep on cooking  
Got to stay on this case  
Study the pix  
Watch the flix  
We've got to find the face

Face the face, got to face the face (Watch the flix)  
Got to

We've got to judge the judge  
We got to find the finds  
We've got to scheme the schemes  
We got to line the lines

We got to fight the fight  
We got to fall the falls  
We got to light the light  
We got to call the calls

(Try to place the place  
Where we can face the face)  
We got to face the face  
(Try to place the place  
Where we can face the face)  
(Try to place the place  
Where we can face the face)  
Keep looking, keep looking  
(We must race the race  
So we can face the face)  
We got to race the race  
(We must race the race  
So we can face the face)  
We got to face the face  
We got to race the race

----- 1985 White City - A Novel -----  
----- Give Blood -----

(Give blood) But you may find that blood is not enough  
(Give blood) And there are some who'll say it's not enough  
(Give blood) But don't expect to ever see reward  
(Give blood) You can give it all but still you're asked for more

(Give blood) But it could cost more than your dignity  
(Give blood) Parade your pallor in iniquity  
(Give blood) They will cry and say they're in your debt  
(Give blood) But then they'll sigh and they will soon forget

(We're heading for the day of reckoning, I'm telling ya. It's all building up to something, something that can only be redeemed with fire.)

Give love and keep blood between brothers  
Give love and keep blood between brothers  
Give love and keep blood between brothers  
Give love and keep blood between brothers

(Give blood) But you may find that blood is not enough  
(Give blood) And there are some who'll say it's not enough  
(Give blood) But don't expect to ever see reward  
(Give blood) You can give it all but still you'll be asked for more

So give love and keep blood between brothers  
Give love and keep blood between brothers



Give love and keep blood between brothers  
Give love, give love and keep blood between brothers

Give your love and keep blood between brothers  
Give your love and keep blood between brothers  
Give love, give love, give love and keep blood between brothers  
Give love, your love, and keep blood between brothers  
Give love and keep blood between brothers

----- 1985 White City - A Novel -----  
----- Hiding Out -----

From my window, I see roads  
They lead to darkness, leading home  
And in the midnight of a soul's unsleeping  
I hear the waterfall of women weeping  
Hear the distant noise of traffic stalling  
I hear the prostituted children calling, calling out

From the barred and mesh-floor streets  
Of a winter's night, without a moon  
I am safe hidden here  
I am safe hidden here  
Hiding out

I look over chequered fields  
And the towering web of steel  
Young and old will sit and judge unfeeling  
While the empty church's bells are pealing  
And the green hills lay ignored, untended  
The lonely watchers remain unbefriended

And out in the one-way streets  
Is a swelling maze, without a door  
I am safe hidden here  
I am safe hidden here, yeah  
I am safe hidden here  
I am safe hidden here  
I am safe  
I am safe hidden here  
Hiding out  
I am safe hidden here  
Hiding out  
I am safe hidden here  
Hiding out  
I am safe hidden here  
Hiding out  
I am safe hidden here  
Hiding out

I am safe hidden here  
Hiding out  
I am safe hidden here (I gotta hide out, yeah)  
Hiding out  
I am safe hidden here  
Hiding out

----- 1985 White City - A Novel -----  
----- I Am Secure -----

My room looks out to the wide open spaces  
My heart is touched by awakening faces  
I see the panic of people in motion  
I can stand here, look out on an ocean

I am a wall awaiting a catchword  
I see the city laid out like a patchwork  
Alone, I am free from hatred and blindness  
I hope that this life is frozen and timeless

My man is here, we grow old by inches  
Tomorrow I'll walk among heroes and princes  
I feed the boys, I hear secrets whispered  
I know the hearts that are battered and blistered

I am secure in this world of apartheid  
This is my cell, but it's connected to starlight

----- 1985 White City - A Novel -----  
----- Night School -----

The night school comes to life  
Every minute it gets better  
Got to learn to enjoy the night  
Follow every letter

(A)  
Assess cleaned up the past is all forgiven  
(B)  
Better get teamed up, alone you just can't live it  
(C)  
Check out your bus stop, look good and you feel right  
(D)  
Don't get messed up, standup to your fool  
Fight at the night school  
Nocturnal education  
(E)  
If they get beaten down, no one will give a damn  
(F)

Forget the elite in town, you know where life began

(G)

And when you criticize, believe in yourself again

(H)

Hide from the hypnotized, they transferred surely into night school  
Nocturnal education

(I)

I am the one that's crying

(J)

The journal has thrown away the key

(K)

To your daily grind

(L)

They take to the moon

(M N)

I'm teaching down at night school

(O)

Open the moment, don't count on tomorrow

(P)

Put up postponement, face up to your sorrow

(Q)

Quick get it over, get back to the dance floor

(R)

Release your phobia that's what we were meant for

At the night school

(S)

Stay in society, keep pain the raps

(T)

Terms of sobriety, in the tender traps

(U)

You heard of the raging moon, you where under it's spell

(V)

Now vanish like a burst balloon, and listening now for the bell

Night school

Nocturnal education

Night school

Nocturnal education

(W)

We are the one tonight

(X)

Excepting only the dead

(Y)

You ain't been listening to a word I said!

(Z)

Yea!

At the night school..... yeah  
Teaching down at night school  
Ooo yeah  
I'm teaching down at night school  
Taking classes at the night school  
Teaching down at night school  
Keeping the night  
Keeping the night  
Night school  
Oooh yeah

----- 1985 White City - A Novel -----  
----- Secondhand Love -----

Don't bring me secondhand love  
Don't bring me secondhand love

Now you went out tonight  
Who've you been hanging around this time?  
I don't care if he's black or white  
I just don't like his kind

I don't want your secondhand love  
I don't want your secondhand love  
I don't want your secondhand love  
Don't bring me secondhand love

He's been leaving his scent on you  
I can sense it from a mile  
And all my money is spent on you  
But you're still selling your smile

Don't bring me secondhand love  
Don't bring me secondhand love  
I don't want your secondhand love  
I don't want your secondhand love

Give your love and keep blood between brothers  
Give your love and keep blood between brothers

I don't want your secondhand love  
Don't bring me secondhand love  
Don't bring me secondhand love

I can guess where you've been tonight, yeah  
You've been hanging on the street  
Wearing your dress too tight  
Showin' out to anyone you meet

Well, I don't want your secondhand love  
I don't want your secondhand love  
Don't bring me your secondhand love  
Don't bring me your secondhand love

I want the first call on your kiss  
Answer me one question, can you promise me this?  
I want my defences laying in your hands  
I don't want to rest in the palm of another man

I don't want your secondhand love  
Don't want, don't want your secondhand love  
I don't want, I don't want your secondhand love  
I don't want, I don't want your secondhand love

I don't want, I don't want your secondhand love

----- 1985 White City - A Novel -----  
----- White City Fighting -----

The White City, that's a joke of a name  
It's a black, violent place if I remember the game  
I couldn't wait to get out but I love to go home  
To remember the White City fighting

The White City Fighting, remember, remember  
The White City Fighting, remember, remember

Down to the refuge, near QPR  
I drive to committees in my German car  
Prone to violence, prone to shame  
I glide in silence, my pride in vain

For no one remembers  
Not that I can see  
That we were defenders  
We were the free

The White City, blood was an addiction  
Now it is analyzed just as though it were fiction  
That battles were won and battles were blown  
At the height of the White City fighting

The White City Fighting, remember, remember  
The White City Fighting, remember, remember

No one remembers  
Not that I can see

That we were defenders  
We were the free

Yeah

The White City, I finally grew up  
To resist the temptation the gutters all threw up  
But I have to go back, I guess I'm violence prone  
To remember the White City fighting, yeah

The White City Fighting, remember, remember  
The White City Fighting, remember, remember  
The White City Fighting, remember, remember  
The White City Fighting, remember, remember  
The White City Fighting, remember, remember  
The White City Fighting, remember, remember  
The White City Fighting, remember, remember

----- 1989 The Iron Man -----  
----- A Fool Says... -----

HOGARTH

A fool  
Says love is like a melody  
Or something like a symphony  
But this is cacophony  
Never changing key

We

We can't fool our audience  
We put up such a poor pretense  
Don't hide a shred of evidence  
We have no defense

WOODLAND CREATURES

A fool says  
Love is foolproof

HOGARTH

A fool says . . .  
We  
We can't fool our audience  
We put up such a poor pretense  
Don't hide a shred of evidence  
We have no defense

WOODLAND CREATURES

A fool says  
Love is foolproof

----- 1989 The Iron Man -----

----- A Friend Is A Friend -----

When eyes meet in silence  
A pact can be made  
A lifelong alliance  
That won't be betrayed  
Won't be betrayed

Be friendly  
Be friendly now  
Be friendly

A friend is a friend  
Nothing can change that  
Arguments, squabbles  
Can't break the contract  
That each of you makes  
Till the death, to the end  
To live your future  
It's in the hands of your friend

Be friendly  
Be friendly now  
Be friendly  
Be friendly now  
Be friendly  
Be friendly now  
Be friendly yeah

A promise is a promise  
A handshake will seal it  
No amount of discussion  
Can ever reveal it  
Commitment forever  
To borrow or lend  
To live your future  
It's in the hands of your friend

Be friendly  
Be friendly now  
Come on  
Be friendly  
Be friendly now  
Be friendly  
Be friendly now  
Be friendly

When eyes meet in silence  
A pact can be made

A lifelong alliance  
That won't be betrayed  
Won't be betrayed  
You need a mate

When facing the end  
But what is the fate

Now facing my friend  
Facing my friend yeah

Well this is my friend yeah  
Be friendly  
Be friendly now  
Be friendly  
Be friendly now  
Be friendly  
Be friendly now  
Be friendly

A friend is a friend  
Nothing can change that  
Arguments, squabbles  
Can't break the contract  
That each of you makes  
Till the death, to the end  
To live your future  
It's in the hands of your friend yeah

Be friendly  
Be friendly  
Be friendly now  
Be friendly  
Be friendly now

----- 1989 The Iron Man -----  
----- A New Life / Reprise -----

[Badger and Crow:]  
What we want is a brand new year  
Open your heart and set us free  
What we need is a brand new life  
We'll decide on our own destiny  
[Woodland Creatures:]  
What we want is a brand new life



For every brother and sister - husband and wife  
For the single and lonely, living in fear  
What we want is a brand new year

[Crow:]

While this year is still young enough for laughter  
We must insist that no tears follow after  
Resolve to be strong

And right the wrong  
Inflicted on you and me

[Woodland Creatures:]

What we want is a brand new life  
For every brother and sister - husband and wife  
For the single and lonely, living in fear  
What we want is a brand new year

[Crow:]

You know there are changes waiting in the future  
Some of them'll hurt yer, some of them'll suit yer  
One thing to be certain of

You control your own destiny

[Woodland Creatures:]

What we want is a brand new life  
For every brother and sister - husband and wife  
For the single and lonely, living in fear  
What we want is a brand new year

[Jay and Badger:]

What we want is a new conception  
A child to lead us out of here  
Free from mistrust with no deception

What we want is a brand new year

[Crow, Jay:]

While the midnight bells are rung  
We are waking from a peaceful dream  
Where children go to school

And play the fool

Decide their own destiny

[Hogarth:]

While this year's still young  
You've got to show us that our kids are totally free  
They wanna go to school, they wanna play the fool  
They gotta decide on their own destiny  
They have to guide the course of their own destiny  
They gotta have pride enough to know their own destiny

[Woodland Creatures:]

What we want is a brand new year  
Open your hearts and set them free  
What we want is a brand new life  
And to decide on our own destiny

[Hogarth, Crow:]

What do we want

What do we need  
What do we want right now  
What do we need right here  
We want a brand new life now  
We need a brand new year

[Jay:]  
Woooooooooooooh!

[Chorus:]  
All shall be well  
And all shall be well  
And all manner of things

----- 1989 The Iron Man -----  
----- All Shall Be Well -----

HOGARTH  
You can wake deep in the night  
And know that out of sight  
A dangerous passion grows  
A force you can't oppose

VIXEN and HOGARTH  
In the safety of your bed  
You dream of a flaming head  
You know you've lost your heart  
You never even had a start

WOODLAND CREATURES  
All shall be well  
And all shall be well  
And all manner of things  
Shall be well

VIXEN  
I was naked and dreaming  
Behind locked doors  
You'll still hear me screaming  
Take me I'm yours

HOGARTH  
Take me I'm yours

VIXEN and HOGARTH  
Take me I'm yours  
Don't offer any other option  
But one that restores this land to me  
This land where the color of love  
Is be decree

Set it free!

HOGARTH

You can demand that your love's defined  
Before you jump in blind  
Keep everything to plan  
So you can remain a man

CROW

You can demand that your love is defined

Before you break and jump in blind  
You have to keep everything to plan  
Just so that you can remain a man

HOGARTH

You have imprisoned half your soul  
You have denied the love that you hold  
Your angry heart never seems to break  
You've learned to give, but not to take

VIXEN

One heart divided  
Cold civil wars  
Like twenty million people crying  
Take me I'm yours

HOGARTH

Take me I'm yours

VIXEN and HOGARTH

Take me I'm yours  
Don't offer any other opinion  
But one that restores this land to me  
This land where the color of love  
Is by decree  
Set it free!

WOODLAND CREATURES

All shall be well  
And all shall be well  
And all manner of things  
Shall be well

HOGARTH

You can wake deep in the night  
And find that out of sight  
But right under your nose  
A revolution grows

----- 1989 The Iron Man -----  
----- Dig by The Who -----

We old ones, have seen two wars

When you're sick and afraid  
And there's danger around  
Take a pick and a spade  
And Cut into the ground  
Away from the light  
Away from the sound  
Make a trap for the beast  
Dig his burial mound  
Dig for your life  
Dig to the death  
Dig for Salvation  
Till your very last breath  
Dig for protection  
Dig for release  
Dig for resurrection  
Dig for peace

We old ones, have seen two wars

When you dream of a laser  
That sears your soul  
Slices like a razor  
Burns like coal  
You can bet you'll forget  
When the rock starts to roll  
And the last meets the least  
By the watering hole

Dig it down deep  
Dig it out wide  
Dig it pleasure  
Dig it for pride  
Dig it for treasure  
Dig it for stones  
Dig it for the metal  
And dig it for the bones

We old ones, have seen two wars

----- 1989 The Iron Man -----  
----- Fast Food by Nina Simone -----

Fast food, feed me fast  
I've been waiting for an aeon  
And I just won't last  
I want fast food, I want food fast

Food fast food  
She wants food fast  
She wants fast food  
Fast food fast

No, I haven't booked  
I don't want it grilled and I don't want it cooked  
I don't even want it killed  
If it's dead I heave, it makes me sick  
So check that it can breathe and bring it to me quick

I want food fast  
I want fast food  
Frisky little children  
Served up in the nude

Keep them coming  
If you want my gratitude  
Bring me food fast  
Now I want fast food

Food fast food  
She wants food fast  
She wants fast food  
Fast food fast

I must say it's gracious  
Of you all to multiply  
For I am voracious  
And I need a huge supply

Of organic, bleeding  
Palpitating swill  
I'm ready for feeding  
And I don't want a bill

I want food fast  
I want fast food  
Pretty naked girls  
Preferably tattooed

I don't like fiber  
Especially barbecued

I want food fast, yeah  
I want fast food

Long ago I used to grace  
Vegetarian restaurants out in space  
But here below I looked and saw  
You were growing fat on the spoils of war

I want food fast  
I want fast food  
Pulsating organs  
Delicately chewed

I want to be like you  
Rapacious and crude  
I want food fast, fast, hear me?  
I want fast food

Food fast food  
She wants food fast  
She wants fast food  
Fast food fast

It's great to be down under  
With you slobbering jackeroos  
I'm partial to a chunder  
Over throbbing kangaroos

Now let your women breed  
Impale the sacred cow  
Because I'm dressed to feed  
And I'll breast feed now

I want food, fast food  
I want fast food  
Because I'm so hungry  
Fast food, I want fast food  
Because I'm so hungry  
Can't you hear me?

----- 1989 The Iron Man -----  
----- Fire by The Who -----

Fire! I'll take you to burn  
Fire! I'm gonna take you to learn  
I'll see you burn!

You fought hard and saved and earned  
Now all of it's going to burn

In your mind, your tiny mind  
You know you've been completely blind  
Don't you dream of what you left so far behind?

Fire! To destroy all you've done  
Fire! To end all you've become  
I'll see you burn!

You were living your life just like a little girl  
Spreading your wings in the middle of your little world  
And in your mind, your tiny mind  
You know you've fallen far behind  
Now you're gonna burn

Fire! You're gonna burn!

----- 1989 The Iron Man -----  
----- I Eat Heavy Metal by John Lee Hooker -----

I eat heavy metal and gargle premium gas  
I drink heavy water and nitro-demitasse  
I eat heavy metal and chew up a Limousine  
I munch barbed wire in my submarine

I like stainless razor, sharpen appetite  
I can swallow laser, if I'm eating light  
I like anchor sandwich served on aluminum side  
I like rusty fences, locomotive pie

Eat heavy metal, I don't truck with tinsel  
Drank heavy water, eat turbo schnitzel  
Eat big transformers, I like stoves and cans  
Tasty rolled steel girders, chomp copper pans

He eats heavy metal  
He eats heavy metal  
He eats heavy metal  
He eats heavy metal  
(I'm gonna say it one more time for you)

I eat heavy metal and I gargle premium gas  
I drink heavy water and nitro-demitasse  
That's all I drink people

He eats heavy metal  
He eats heavy metal  
He eats heavy metal

...

----- 1989 The Iron Man -----  
----- I Eat Heavy Metal -----

IRON MAN

I eat heavy metal  
Gargle premium gas  
I drink heavy water  
Nitro-demitasse

I eat heavy metal  
I chew up limousines  
I munch barbed wire  
In my submarines

I like stainless razor  
Sharpen appetite  
I can swallow laser  
If I'm eating light

I like anchor sandwich  
Served on aluminum side  
I like rusty fences  
Locomotive pie

I eat heavy metal  
I don't truck with tinsel  
I drink heavy water

I eat turbo schnitzel

I eat big transformers  
I like stoves and cans  
Tasty rolled-steel-girders  
I chomp copper pans

HOGARTH

He eats heavy metal

IRON MAN

I'm gonna say it one more time  
I eat heavy metal  
I gargle premium gas  
I drink heavy water  
Nitro-demitasse  
That's all I drink people!

WOODLAND CREATURES

He eats heavy metal



IRON MAN

I chase it with nitro-demitasse  
Har har har har . .

----- 1989 The Iron Man -----  
----- I Won't Run Any More -----

Don't be afraid of the night  
Only you hear the scream that you scream  
Don't turn away from the light  
Only you see the dream that you dream  
I'm not gonna run anymore  
I'm not gonna run away from this honeymoon  
I'm not gonna run anymore  
I'm not gonna run like a rat to a piper's tune  
For you and I will show one another love  
You and I, we owe one another love  
We're not gonna lie anymore  
We're not gonna lie in ignorant ecstasy  
We're not gonna cry anymore  
We're not gonna cry at a figment of fantasy  
For you and I will grow together now  
You and I will go together  
We're not gonna run anymore  
We're not gonna run anymore  
Oh, no, no, no, no  
I'm not gonna run anymore  
I'm not gonna run away from this honeymoon  
I'm not gonna run anymore  
I'm not gonna run like a rat to a piper's tune  
For you and I will show one another love  
You and I, we owe one another love  
We're not gonna lie anymore  
We're not gonna lie in ignorant ecstasy  
We're not gonna cry anymore  
We're not gonna cry at a figment of fantasy  
For you and I will grow together now  
You and I will go together now  
Don't be afraid of the night  
Only you hear the scream that you scream  
Don't turn away from the light  
Only you see the dream that you dream

----- 1989 The Iron Man -----  
----- Man Machines -----

Man makes machines  
To man the machines  
That make the machines

That make the machines

Make a machine  
To make a machine  
And man and machine  
Will make a machine  
To break the machines  
That make the machines

I am a war machine forged in the past  
Jointly in several some of my past  
Id a war machine  
I am your machine

I am a war machine hungry to gorge  
On the steel and the crow the war mongrels forge  
I'm a war machine  
I am your machine

I'll destroy robots that take them and share  
I'll eat the factories the cores in the air  
I'm a war machine  
I am your machine

Who will say love is fool proof  
Who will say love is fool proof

I'll bring down fences tear up the skin  
I will be solo preparing to win  
I'm a war machine  
I am your machine

I am the hedge to break your blade  
I destroy weapons that you have made  
I am a war machine  
I am your machine

Who will say love is fool proof  
Who will say love is fool proof  
Who will say love is fool proof  
Who will say love is fool proof

I'll bring down fences tear up the skin  
I will be solo preparing to win  
I'm a war machine  
I am your machine

I am the hedge to break your blade  
I destroy weapons that you have made

I'm a war machine  
I am your machine

I consume more machines swallow them hole  
If I am broken I still have a soul  
I'm a war machine  
I am your machine

Make a machine  
To make a machine  
Man and machine  
Will make a machine  
To break the machines  
That make the machines

----- 1989 The Iron Man -----  
----- Over The Top -----

SOLDIERS

Over the top we go  
Yey yuh yair yuh ye-uh  
Over the top we go  
Yey yey year yuh ye-ah

IRON MAN

I've no idea where my life began  
But I am a fearless Iron Man

I lost my arm  
I lost my eyes  
I broke my feet  
I bruised my thighs  
My head's on a cliff  
Hanging from a tree  
My neck's on the beach  
With my elbow and knee

Over the top we go  
Yey yuh yair yuh ye-uh  
Over the top we go  
Yey yey year yuh ye-ah

My eye looked around

Discovered my hand  
Together they uncovered  
My arm in the sand  
All the pieces of me  
Came together as one

And we all dance forever  
In the morning sun

Over the top we go  
Yey yuh yair yuh ye-uh  
Over the top we go  
Yey yey year yuh ye-ah

I've no idea where my maker ran  
But I am a fearless Iron Man  
(repeat 4 times)

Over the top we go  
Yey yuh yair yuh ye-uh  
Over the top we go  
Yey yey year yuh ye-ah  
(repeat 4 times)

----- 1989 The Iron Man -----  
----- Was There Life -----

HOGARTH

Was there life before this love  
Was there love before this girl I can see  
Was there ever love for her before me  
And if I look will she  
Look back at me  
Is fantasy  
Enough?

Was there heat before this flame  
Were there flames before this fire in my heart  
Was I wrong about it from the start  
Am I in ecstasy  
Or next to see  
That fantasy  
S'to blame  
Was there life before this love . . . . .

If I look up will she  
Look back at me  
Is fantasy  
Enough?

If this scene is in a dream

Then I'm perfect for the part I play  
You can count on me to stand and say  
"Was there ever life before this wonderful day?"

Was there heat before this flame  
Were there flames before this fire in my heart  
Was I wrong about it from the start  
Am I in ecstasy  
Or next to see  
That fantasy  
S'to blame

If this dream's within a dream  
Then I'll never swoon quite deep enough  
No hypnotic trance quite sleep enough . . .

If in this sweet dream I'm flying  
I will never fly quite high enough  
You will hear me crying high above  
"Was there ever life before this wonderful love?"

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- Baba O'Riley (Demo) -----

SPINNER:

Music and vibrations are the basis of everything. They pervade everything. Human consciousness is reflected by them. Atoms are vibrations between positive and negative forces. Some very subtle, some complex, but, it's all music. Soon, we will switch in the whole world. Every person wearing an experience suit will share this adventure with us

RAY:

The crowd rush in. Three circles closing fast to form a perfect cushion as he lands. As Spinner hits the crowd and the long, sustained final chord suddenly ends...

RUTH:

Ray, I've cut all this. Go straight to twenty-eight

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- Dialogue Introduction To "Outlive The Dinosaur" -----

RAY:

Dear Rosalind, in answer to all your questions: firstly, I'm afraid it wouldn't help you to feel secure. In fact, it would defeat you. Insecurity is the principal driving force we performers share. Secondly, like you, something awful happened to me as a child, but I learned from it. The only power available to you lies in your submission. Isn't that what the photo was all about? Remember, you don't have to bury the past or the pain. You can use it

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- Dialogue Introduction To "Predictable" -----

Ruth and Rastus

RUTH: Oh Rastus you bastard! Why so bloody hard? Ray might hear us - he'd be jealous

RASTUS: Why would he be jealous?!

RUTH: Because he loves me! He said so in one of his letters to Rosalind

RASTUS: Turn over. Here, what are these marks?

RUTH: Do you like them? One person in a million has these

RASTUS: Yeah, I know. Witch's teats

RUTH: Oh Rastus you fantastic bastard. Harder! Harder!

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- Don't Try To Make Me Real -----

RAY:

Ruth, what do you really want? What are you doing here?

Make me of clay, make me of steel  
But whatever you do don't try and make me real  
Make me your dream, a secretive deal  
But don't ever scheme to try and make me real

Stop trying to make me real  
I haven't got the kind of heart a lover can steal  
Stop crying, I just can't feel  
Any sympathy for someone trying to make me real

Make me of shit in a two-tenner deal  
Make me of pornography in a pedophile wheel  
Whatever I do, whatever I feel  
By your double standard, I will never be real

Stop trying to make me real  
I haven't got the kind of heart a lover can steal  
Stop crying, I just can't feel  
Any sympathy for someone trying to make me

Why can't you settle for a fantasy?  
You're so convinced that I'm the man to see  
I can't live up to  
What you give up to  
I fail to see the perfect man in me

Make me from your magazine, a listed ideal

Dress me in the doll's house your knickers conceal  
Make me your brother-lover beau-ideal  
But you will soon discover lover can't be real

Stop trying to make me real  
I haven't got the kind of heart a lover can steal  
Stop crying, I just can't feel  
Any sympathy for someone trying to make me real

Stop trying to make me real  
I haven't got the kind of heart a lover can steal  
Stop crying, I just can't feel  
Any sympathy for someone trying to make me real

Don't try to make me real, Oh no  
I've got no sympathy  
Sympathy for someone trying to make me real

Stop trying to make me real  
I haven't got the kind of heart a lover can steal  
Stop crying, I just can't feel  
Any sympathy for someone trying to make me real

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- Early Morning Dreams -----

You are safe from harm on the grid  
You are safe from harm

This is the dream that I wake up dreaming  
Lovin' my lover from the dawn pink skies  
A perfect design that I wake up scheming  
What I recall when I first open my eyes

ATHENA:

You will receive life programs that precisely suit your needs and desires. Our planet is challenged. Decent people need to be protected. So, enjoy the present while we hope for the future. Slip on to the Life Experience Grid today

This is the tune that you're always hearing  
What you'll remember when you've broken the ties  
We're dancing together as the sun is appearing  
Again and again you awake in surprise

MAN:

Phew. That was some life. I wanted it to go on forever

WOMAN:

Me too. I enjoyed it

MAN:

Yes. And in the next program we'll get the balance we need to continue our evolution

Early morning dreams

SPINNER:

Athena controls newspapers, TV stations, and all media, including the Grid. You're all consumers. And I believe you need truth to develop morality and decency. The Grid always provides facts, but facts don't always reveal the truth

You feel so tender, you feel so wet  
You feel so secure so deep in love and yet  
The feeling is fleeting, you're a fugitive, safe at last  
Your heart is beating, will you relive the recent past?

Early morning dreams come true  
I've proved it now that I'm here with you  
You are here by my side, I'm siding with you  
Early morning dreams come true

RAY:

Dear Rosalind. Thank you for your letter. It seems really odd that you've written to me at this moment. I need someone to talk to now more than ever. Your dream sounds wonderful. You want to be a star? It could happen. I'm working on a dream project myself, It's something I've been involved with for years. When I saw the stunning photo in your letter, I was reminded of the things I had to go through to get noticed when I was your age. We both share complicated problems. If I try to help you, will you swear to keep it secret? Yours sincerely, Ray High

RAY:

She'll find out what being a star really feels like

Early morning dreams come true

RAY:

She sent me a Polaroid of herself

RASTUS:

What? That Rosalind?

RAY:

Yeah. On her mother's grave

RASTUS:

Ha ha ha

RAY:

It wasn't meant to be funny. It was erotic



RASTUS:

What, you thought a photo of a girl lying on her mother's grave was erotic?

RAY:

Well, she was naked. Stark fucking naked

RASTUS:

Well, was she gorgeous or what?

RAY:

Yeah. But the weird thing was she had witch's teats

RASTUS:

Witch's whats?

RAY:

Witch's teats. Two little extra nipples below her tits

RASTUS:

Only four nipples? Poor underprivileged kid

RAY:

She says, she says she can sing and dance. She's dancing topless now in San Francisco

RASTUS:

With four nipples I could get a double fee

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- English Boy (Reprise) -----

I was an English boy  
I was brought up right  
You could hold me down  
And I would bite  
I knew no fear  
I served with joy  
I was proud to be here  
An English boy

You spray like a tomcat  
Piss like a stray dog  
Swear like a sailor  
Speaking in gang tongues  
Kicking in chorus  
Stabbing to order  
Slashing like a blind man  
Lost like a soldier

I was an English boy  
Precisely made  
You could pin me down  
I was not afraid  
I showed no fear  
And I served with joy  
I was so proud to be here  
An English boy

Blurred like a movie  
Grey under streetlights  
Grey in the sunshine  
So black on the tube line  
White on the touch line  
Moving like a fever  
Spreading like an oil slick  
Thicker than a house brick

I was an English boy  
I was brought up right  
If you raised your dress  
And I would bite  
My voice was clear  
I had perfect poise  
Was good to be down here  
With all the English boys

And I don't know where I am now  
Or where I'm gonna go  
I keep going round and round on the circle line  
Like some demented kinda commuter  
Trying to avoid paying for my ticket  
I'm a lost soul  
I read about myself in the newspaper  
I'm a pig  
I'm a thug  
I've got nowhere to go but down

Stand up, when I'm talking to you, boy  
Stand up, when I'm talking to you, boy  
Stand up! Stand up! Stand up! Stand up!  
Stand up!  
Stand up! Stand up! Oh, stand up! Stand up!  
Oh, yeah yeah yeah, ohh

Slow like a prejudice  
Broken like hatred  
Kicking at a dead man

Cut pieces to pieces  
Marking your territory  
Freezing the future  
Stopping the stopwatch  
I am despairing

I was an English boy  
I was brought up right  
You could hold me down  
And I would bite  
I knew no fear  
And I served with joy  
I was proud to be here  
An English boy

I was an English boy  
Yes, I was  
I was an English boy  
I was an English boy  
I was an English boy  
I was an English boy

I was an English boy  
I was an English boy  
I was an English boy

RAY:

"Gridlife" was a vision, a real vision. Not a fiction, not a fairy tale, a glimpse of the future. Today, twenty years later, the apocalypse it foresaw is nearer. But, whatever you read in the newspapers, we still don't have any alternative reality. It's all games now: all lies and deceit. What happened to the truth? What happened to the dream? What happened to all that lovely hippie shit?

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- English Boy -----

RUTH:

Hello, Ruth Streeting here once again with "Streeting's Street", where you get the word straight from the street. This is the show that dishes the dirt on the dirt. Strictly no rock star bullshit on my show. I don't review pop anymore, I talk about anything I like, or anything I hate. Talking of which, remember that clapped-out 60's hell-raiser Ray High? Rumor has it the sad old lush can't do it anymore... I mean make records

I'm an English boy  
I was brought up right  
Hold me down  
And I will bite  
I know no fear

I serve with joy  
I'm proud to be here  
An English boy

I feel like a stray dog  
Blurred like a movie  
You say you've come to arrest me  
But you're just trying to test me  
I'm bored with your prejudice  
Spreading like a fever  
Your promises to train me  
Are just attempts to restrain me

I am an English boy  
Precisely made  
You can pin me down  
I am not afraid  
I show no fear  
I will serve with joy  
Proud to be here  
An English boy

Use me like a headline  
Cut pieces to pieces  
I'm black on the tube line  
Red on the touch line  
Freezing up the future  
Stopping every stopwatch  
You say we're moving like an oil slick  
Thicker than a house brick

I'm an English boy  
I was brought up right  
If you raise your dress  
Then I will bite  
My voice is clear  
I got perfect poise  
Good to be down here  
With all the English boys

And I don't know where I am now  
Or where I'm gonna go  
I keep going round and round on the circle line  
Like some demented kinda commuter  
Trying to avoid paying for my ticket  
I'm a lost soul  
I read about myself in the newspapers  
I'm a pig  
I'm a thug

I've got nowhere to go but down

RUTH:

I hear his manager, Rastus Knight, is pulling what's left of his hair out. The only thing Ray's writing these days are large checks to his booze merchants. He's a serious recluse now. Hasn't seen daylight or another woman since his old lady walked out two years ago. Poor little sausage, brooding in that twenty-two room glass mansion. Life's a bitch, and so am I

Feel like I'm kicking at a dead man  
Kicking in the chorus  
I'm broken by hatred  
While politicians just ignore us  
You never gave me any value  
You didn't give me any reason  
There's no tools and no toys  
For any English boys

I'm an English boy  
I was brought up right  
Hold me down  
And I will bite  
I know no fear  
I will serve with joy  
Proud to be here  
An English boy, yeah

I'm an English boy, yeah  
I'm an English boy  
I'm an English boy  
No tools, no toys for any English boy  
English boy  
English boy  
English boy

RAY:

Look, I need something more than playing empty halls for you and your fucking Freemason cronies

RASTUS:

What you need Ray is a kick up the bloody ass! I'm running out of your money! If you must be introspective, at least do it in public. Millions want to share in your loneliness and your misery. You'll have to put out something new. Soon, you'll have no choice. You'll have to try

RAY:

The press slaughtered me, Rastus. I need to be back in control of my own existence. Until then, leave off

RASTUS:

What are you up to Ray, eh? What keeps you amused? How do you stand this solitude after all that bloody fun? What are you now? You're mature

RAY:

Mature?! I'm not mature, I'm ... I'm just derelict! Look, inside I'm the same as I ever was

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- Fake It -----

RAY:

Ruth, you don't get it, do you? I knew all the time

You can fake it  
Hold my hand  
If you fake it  
I will understand

I don't care if you fake it  
I don't give a damn  
I don't care if you fake it  
Don't you understand?

You might laugh at me later  
But why not smile at me now?  
Don't ever feel like a traitor  
You're not letting me down

Fake it, fake it  
I can take it  
Love's just an end, it's the means we feel  
Fake it, fake it  
I can make it  
Why not pretend that your love is real?  
Why not fake it?

I'm gonna ask you to act it  
Don't let me see if you're bored  
If you use the right tactic  
You will hear me applaud  
I don't mind what you're thinking  
I'll just guess what you feel  
Don't regret you've been drinking  
To make your pleasure look real

Fake it, fake it  
I can take it  
I don't believe in eternity

Fake it, fake it  
Help me make it  
I've taken leave of all dignity  
Why not fake it?

I am prepared to put up with this because I love you so much  
And I know that you probably don't love me in the same way  
But if you care for me at all, then take me in your arms

Fabricate the way you feel  
I'll just pretend that it's all for real  
Fake it anyway

Fake it, fake it  
I can take it  
I don't believe in eternity  
Fake it, fake it  
Help me make it  
I've taken leave of all dignity

Fake it, fake it  
I can take it  
Love's just an end, it's the means we feel  
Fake it, fake it  
I can make it  
Why not pretend that your love is real  
Why not fake it?  
Yeah  
Why not pretend that your love is real

You can fake it  
Hold my hand  
If you fake it  
I will understand

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- Flame (Demo) -----

RAY:

Dear Rosalind, thanks for the new tape. You did my song very well. But, be careful. Celebrities believe their actions affect the behaviour of their fans. It is a conceit the press reinforce. They suggest they entrust their precious readers into the hands of the performer. But it's really the performer who entrusts his audience to the press. You must serve the press as well as the audience. For me, a journalist called Ruth Streeting has become a symbol for the press and the establishment. They can't accept that a shit like me has value. I've always needed to make a crowd look away from the beautiful toward me. The more distasteful Ruth Streeting finds that need, the more driven I am to perform especially for her. Her disgust is the most powerful motivator of the artist in me. And as this is the last time I'm writing to

you, I can tell you now something that I hardly believe has happened. I have fallen in love with her

You shone a light for me to follow  
Knowing I would  
You graced me with a precious gift  
That no one else could  
Touched by your presence I surrender, oh yeah  
You gave me a lead and I was a follower  
A quest to succeed, I am a discoverer

Oh flame, you set me on fire  
Nothing can take me any higher  
I'm fueled on emotion  
And full of desire  
Flame, show me the way

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- Flame -----

ANNOUNCER ON RADIO:  
Number one this week, Roz Nathan with "Flame"

RUTH:  
There you go, Rastus. It's Rosalind on the radio. I can't wait to see Ray's face

RASTUS:  
Yeah, well I can't wait to see Rosalind's fuckin' face. Of course, I won't, will I? Because it's you, isn't it, eh? You! You were Rosalind, that picture was of you! You dirty cow! Well, you couldn't have been older than, what, fourteen? No wonder Ray started writing to you

RUTH:  
How did you find out? Oh, of course, the witch's teats. Me and a couple of girls at school took it, we were about twelve. Ray believes Rosalind's uncle Charlie took it... by force

RASTUS:  
I knew you were smart Ruth, but not that smart

RUTH:  
It worked anyway, his old records are selling like mad

RASTUS:  
So, uh, he wrote your song, then?

RUTH:  
That would be telling



You shone a light to follow  
Knowing I would  
You graced me with a precious gift  
That no one else could  
Touched by your presence, I surrender

You gave me a lead and I was a follower  
A quest to succeed, I am a discoverer

Oh, flame, you set me on fire  
Nothing can take me any higher  
I'm fueled on emotion and full of desire  
Flame, show me the way

You gave me a lead and I was a follower  
A quest to succeed, I am a discoverer  
Oh, hold on the flame and feel the power

Oh, flame, you set me on fire  
Nothing can take me any higher  
I'm fueled on emotion and full of desire  
Flame

RUTH:

I'm not gonna turn my back on Rosalind now. You manipulated her! Careful what you say, I'll print it

RAY:

I don't give a smorgasbord about that load of old bollocks you churn out

RASTUS:

Now, now, Ray. Don't get introspective. We've got the headlines, we're back in calculator country!

RAY:

I helped her deal with her problems!

RUTH:

She doesn't have a problem. Do you?

RAY:

She knows I do. If she were here now, we could ask her, couldn't we, Rastus?

RASTUS:

Well, we could, yeah, if she was here

RAY:

Are you saying nothing I wrote helped her?

RUTH:

No. You just helped her become a fucking star

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----

----- I Am Afraid -----

RUTH:

Um, I'll see you tomorrow. I might be a bit late, but I will be there this time. Uh, so, call me back tonight. Anyway... okay?

I stand beside you  
I face the future  
I'll admit to you  
I am afraid  
I am afraid  
As I stand beside you  
I have denied you  
I am afraid

I am not drunk now  
I am not pilled down  
My windows wound down  
I am not brainwashed  
I am not running  
I am not hiding  
My bet's still riding  
I am afraid

I swing you high-o  
I swing you low-a  
I see your eye-o  
I see you grow-a  
I hear you crying  
Your brother's dying  
Be no more lying  
I am afraid

RUTH:

Well, who'd have thought it? Thanks to my exposé, all hell broke loose for Ray High as the "Porno Pen Pal" story burst upon us this week. It started harmlessly enough when pretty American fifteen-year-old Rosalind Nathan wrote to her pop hero, Ray High

I am afraid  
As I stand beside you  
I have denied you  
I am afraid  
I stand beside you  
I face the future

I'll admit to you  
I am afraid

By my religion  
I stand here naked  
I cannot fake it  
With God as witness  
My little children  
Who wait for feeding  
I watch you bleeding  
I am afraid

I am afraid  
As I stand beside you  
I have denied you  
I am afraid  
I stand beside you  
I face the future  
I'll admit to you  
I am afraid

RUTH:

High, one-time psychedelic flower child, now turned alcoholic vegetable, frantically encouraged a sordid series of what can only be described as "letters". This steamy correspondence climaxed in this wide-eyed, innocent fourteen-year-old's now infamous photo, with its suggestion of nakedness, underage necrophilia, and incest. High issued a series of what can only be described as "instructions" by return-of-post, allegedly inducting this vulnerable little waif into his so-called secrets of stardom. She opened her heart to him, she loved to sing, but he seized upon her gullibility to test out his weird theories. Why did he encourage her? What was he after? Was she pushed? I think we should be told. Now there's been a dramatic new development. Although Ray High's albums have been re-released this week, decent normal people will be more interested in young Rosalind. She's a brilliant songwriter, a brilliant singer, and with my help, has just released a brilliant new record. I predict a smash hit for this talented, sexy, nubile young singer so rudely abused by that slimeball, Ray High

RAY:

What the fuck are you doing here, Ruth? You've come to gloat, have you?

RUTH:

I'm with Rastus

RAY:

Rastus?... You?... Rastus?

RUTH:

Yeah, I'm staying here as his guest. He's worried about the scandal. Thinks it could be the end of you

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----

----- I Want That Thing -----

RASTUS:

Ha ha ha ha ha

RUTH:

Well, would you believe that after my mention of Ray High last week he's been seen out and about in the big city. Until now, Ray's been locked away struggling with a follow-up to his last mega-excess. But rumor was he couldn't even open a bottle without a drink inside him. There was talk of a nervous breakdown. He's even got up the nose of his sexy manager. Poor old Rastus Knight now has a challenged coke habit. I've always had a soft spot for Rastus, and I've often seen him looking at it. While I was away in 'Frisco, I hear Ray went into my club and sat at my table. Why thanks Ray, that put an end to happy hour. Why my place anyway, Ray? Nobody there who's anybody cares two filo faxes about peace and love. I heard about you, Mr. Stinking-Rich-Has-Been-Rodent, drinking vintage Krug as though it was two bob a bottle. I'll be watching out for you

Free ride to the house of life  
Free ride to the house of life  
Free ride to the house of life  
Free ride to the house of life  
Free ride to the house of life  
Free ride

I work hard at my job  
I save and I save  
I know what I deserve  
After all that I gave  
You know I want that thing  
You know I want that thing

Put aside a little money  
Almost every day  
When I think that I'm close  
It just gets further away  
You know I want that thing  
I want that thing

Free ride to the house of life  
I want that thing  
Free ride to the house of life  
I want that thing  
Free ride to the house of life  
I want that thing  
Free ride to the house of life  
I want that thing

Free ride  
I want it, I want it  
Free ride

Don't know if it's truth  
Don't know if it's lies  
Just can't be aloof  
To what you advertise  
You know I want that thing  
I want that thing  
Come on, boy

I can't wait  
Any longer to choose  
Can't get my own  
Gonna have to take yours from you  
I want that thing  
I really want that thing  
I want it, I want it, I really really really want that thing

Free ride  
I want that thing  
Free ride  
I want that thing  
Free ride to the house of life  
I want that thing  
Free ride to the house of life  
You know I want that thing  
Free ride  
I want  
Free ride

SPINNER:

I've planned an alternative. I will secretly commandeer one of the Gridlife studios and stage a live rock concert for every single person wearing Grid suits. That's fifty percent of the world's population. The result will be amazing. Everyone who experiences the concert will slip out of their suit and come to the show. They will be drawn to it. This will produce the biggest live concert audience in history

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- Let's Get Pretentious -----

MAN IN CLUB:

Are you Harold Pinter?

WOMAN IN CLUB:

Noel Coward, I think. "Let's get pretentious, put on an act. Let's get portentous and embroider the facts". Ha ha ha ha ha...

MAN MUMBLING:

A fabulous extraordinary hit, especially these people shouting music

Let's get pretentious  
Put on an act  
Let's be portentous  
And embroider facts  
Exaggerate it  
Dress up the bland  
Let's overrate it  
Let the critics be damned

Let's get sensuous  
Put on some airs  
Let's drink Kailuas  
And sit bored on the stairs  
Let's get excited  
When we say hello  
Let's be delighted  
Though it's nobody we know

I don't know much  
But I know what I like  
I don't know much  
But so-and-so said such-and-such  
I don't know much  
But I know what I like  
I don't know much

Let's find a market  
For sparkling wit  
Let's make a target  
Of anyone with a hit  
Let's keep some secrets  
Let's make them up  
Put them together  
Then break them up

I don't know much  
But I know what I like  
I don't know much  
But so-and-so said such-and-such  
I don't know much  
But I know what I like  
I don't know much

RAY:

Oh God, this place is crawling with journalists. I hate the fucking lot of 'em

RASTUS:

Oh Ray, you've got to play the game, eh? I mean, you've got to believe

RAY:

You know what I think?

RASTUS:

What?

RAY:

If you've got beauty or talent you're going get caught up in some kind of prostitution. Well, it's inevitable. That's all it was, my life on the road: prostitution. We're all cunts after all. Get me another drink

RASTUS:

As you know Ray, I find all this fascinating. Pity Ruth Streeting's missin' it

RAY:

Oh, she'll get it, she'll get it, all right. But my way. Don't you worry. My story'll get told

I don't know much

But I know what I like

I don't know much

Now so-and-so said such-and-such

I don't know much

But I know what I like

I don't know much

Let's get pretentious

Put on an act

Let's be portentous

And embroider facts

Exaggerate it

Dress up the bland

Let's overrate it

Let the critics be damned

RASTUS:

Ruth, wow. Hey, you look wonderful in black leather

RUTH:

This isn't leather you twerp, it's rubber

RASTUS:

Hey watch it, you call me a "twerp" again and I might have to get me bicycle pump out

RUTH:

Talking of flat tires, how's Ray?

RASTUS:

I can't get anything out of him. He must have some dough stashed away, and he's up to something, but fuck knows what it is. You know, he still reads his fan mail, but he doesn't reply to it anymore. I don't know what'll fire him up

RUTH:

Bet I could fire him up

RASTUS:

Yeah?

RUTH:

Yeah, I could do it. You say he still reads his fan mail?

RASTUS:

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Oh, if you can do something Ruth, we could shift millions, you know that? And I'll cut you in. I would

RUTH:

I might have an idea. But it'd be dangerous... especially for Ray

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- Meher Baba M3 -----

CROWD:

We demand a universal Grid! We demand a universal Grid!  
We demand a universal Grid! We demand a universal Grid!

RAY:

ID - Ray High, Gridlife Chronicles. November the tenth, 1992. I'm working on my own in here, going over some old music I did in 1970. It's got something, something special. I could really dream then. It ain't such a bad dream either

RAY:

I've been completely degraded by chasing publicity. Degraded! Yeah, I'll never go back. I know too much, I know how it's done. I can't discover it all over again, make it seem new

RASTUS:

You're great, Ray. You know that, man. Here, hold up. This is the place

RAY:

What? Can't go in here. That bloody cow Ruth Streeting uses this club. She hates my guts

RASTUS:

It's her job to hate your guts; she's a journalist. It's nothing personal. Oh sod



it, I forgot, of course she won't be here. She's in the States. Oh c'mon, well let's go in anyway. We've got to get back in the mainstream sometime. Come on, you own shares in the place

RAY:  
That cow wrote that I'm ugly

RASTUS:  
Well, you are ugly

RAY:  
I'm not

RASTUS:  
Yes, you are

RAY:  
No, I'm not!

RASTUS:  
Well, you are, actually

RAY:  
Oh bollocks. Oh, let's go in

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- Meher Baba M4 (Signal Box) -----

[Spoken]  
My name is Spinner  
Athena, the controller of 'The Life Experience Grid', is neglecting her job  
She makes experience programs  
These implement virtual reality systems

The programs are fed to  
Anyone wearing Gridlife suits  
They are for refuge from pollution  
Or radiation during Grid-sleep curfews  
The programs replace life

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- Meher Baba M5 (Vivaldi) -----

You will each hear your own song  
Each your own note  
Your own vibration in the cosmos  
All of you will know one another through the other song  
You will blend and get in harmony

As you blend your song will change  
And at the end your music will turn into a sound so complete  
That it will show us that we all are one  
Free  
We are in tune

I know what you've been up to

Alright, but I know what your game is too  
The words of Rosalind's song say it all, really, don't they?  
What a worry you are, Raymond Highsmith

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- Now And Then (Reprise) -----

Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it

RAY:

Dear Lily. Thank you for the pictures. You look really nice. I am back in the studio again. The press seem to have finished with me for now. Because of the Roz Nathan affair, my old albums are back in the charts. I'm getting hundreds of letters and photographs now, and for that I am very thankful

Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it

RASTUS:

Hey hey! This is gonna be great. What a team

RUTH:

Shut up, Rastus. Ray, love, are you ready? I know this is difficult for you, but you do have such a wonderful dream to share. We must bring it to the world

RASTUS:

Yeah!

RUTH:  
It's a great vision

RASTUS:  
Yeah!

RUTH:  
We must try and start again, it could save the planet

RASTUS:  
Yeah!

RUTH:  
Shut up, Rastus. So, when you're ready, sweetheart

For though you knew that I was twice your age  
To make you laugh seemed youth enough  
I thought we'd love and then you'd turn the page  
I'd have to suffer your rebuff

And it was me who had the most to gain  
Despite the fact that I now have lost  
The only love that ever caused me pain  
I feel like a double head was tossed

Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love

Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
(You can't do a thing about it)  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
(Can't do a thing about it, no no no)  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
(Can't do a thing about it)

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- Now And Then -----

Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love

You can't do a thing about it

In you, I saw someone that I recognized  
Had no idea what was in your mind  
I met your eyes and I was hypnotized  
I let our lives become entwined

Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it

I feel so badly, darlin', all the time  
I have tortured you so long  
But I am helpless in this pantomime  
I am aware that I was wrong

Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
(Can't do a thing about it)  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
(Can't do a thing about it)  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
(You can't do a thing about it)  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
You can't do a thing about it

For though you knew that I was twice your age  
To make you laugh seemed youth enough  
I thought we'd love and then you'd turn the page  
I'd have to suffer your rebuff

And it was me who had the most to gain  
Despite the fact that I now have lost  
The only love that ever caused me pain  
I feel like a double head was tossed

Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love

Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
(You can't do a thing about it)  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it

(Can't do a thing about it, no no no)  
Now and then you see a soul and you fall in love  
You can't do a thing about it  
(Can't do a thing about it)

RUTH:

Rastus? It's Ruth. Uh, I've got something to show you. Look, it's a bit complicated. I've got Ray where I want him now, I'm gonna act, I'm gonna act soon. This is gonna be big, so you better be ready, okay? Um, but before I do anything else, we need to talk about my commission

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----

----- Outlive The Dinosaur -----

I breathe  
My throat clenches  
Clutching to exclude  
A dozen different stenches  
In Falmouth Bay  
A blue whale rolls  
Gonna drown in the swill  
From city sewer holes

Summers longer  
Deltas gashed  
Ancient trees  
Uprooted, smashed  
Time is generous, more, take more  
Time is generous, more, take more  
Time is generous, more, take more  
I must outrun the dinosaur

RAY:

As to your question about how this will affect your career, the great artist is just like a child, and intuitively understands the need to submit to the audience. Do you begin to see the secret?

A silent temple  
Marble-hard  
Decays and softens  
Battle-scarred  
A relic deaf  
To bits and streams  
And polo necks  
And perfect jeans

Obsessed with silence  
Spiked by noise  
I hold my son

I plan his toys  
Time expansive, more, take more  
Time expansive, more, take more  
Time expansive, more, take more  
I must outlive the dinosaur

RAY:

Lastly, you must be prepared to test yourself. Why not try the song I have enclosed?  
It's an outtake from a secret project I'm working on called "Gridlife". The tape you  
sent shows you can sing, so... sing

Rising rivers  
Drown new shoots  
Words and breath  
In death cahoots  
The strong survive  
To wean more brutes  
Who grow and seed  
Extend their roots

Cowards, bombs  
And scab recruits  
Like monkeys trapped  
In monkey suits  
Time is plentiful, more, take more  
Time is plentiful, more, take more  
Time is plentiful, more, take more  
I must outfight the dinosaur

Time is plentiful, more, take more (Take some more)  
Time is plentiful, more, take more (There's plenty more)  
Time is plentiful, more, take more (Just take some more)  
Time is plentiful, more, take more

Time is plentiful, more, take more (Ahh, take)  
Time is plentiful, more, take more (Take some more)  
Time is plentiful, more, take more  
More, take more  
More, take more  
Take more  
Take more  
More  
More

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- Predictable -----

Your love is so predictable  
I can rely on you to blow my brain

You always know which trick to pull  
I can predict you'll drive me wild-insane

Your love is so predictable (Oh, yes it is)  
Your love is so predictable (Oh, yes it is)  
Your love is so predictable (Hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo)  
Your love is so predictable (Yeah)

Your body's so delectable  
I know for sure I'm gonna be amazed  
You get me so erectable  
I can predict you're gonna leave me raised

Your love is so predictable (Oh, yes it is)  
Your love is so predictable (Ah, yes it is)  
Your love is so predictable (You can guarantee)  
Your love is so predictable (Pre-dict-able)

Your love is always so theatrical  
My performance gonna make you rave  
Or I will have to hear the cat-you-call  
I know how bad you can misbehave, baby, now listen to this

(Your love is so predictable) Most lovers' lovin' is heart-a-beatin' it  
(Your love is so predictable) Depends on a tension to keep intact  
(Your love is so predictable) This lover's lovin' is hard to beat it  
(Your love is so predictable) Will-a lend pretentious to the matter of fact

Your love is so predictable  
You take this Taurus boy by the horn  
But you know just how to trick the bull  
I can predict you're gonna leave me torn

Your love is always so theatrical  
My performance better make you rave  
Or I will have to hear the cat-you-call  
I know how bad you misbehave

Your love is so

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- Psychomontage -----

My name is Ray High  
This is my last album

RUTH:  
Don't you ever ring me up drunk again, Ray, do you hear me?!

You spray like a tomcat  
Spray like a tomcat  
Piss like a stray dog  
Swear like a sailor  
Speaking in gang tongues  
Kicking in chorus  
Step to order  
Slashing like a blind man  
Lost like a soldier  
Lost like a soldier

Blurred like a movie  
Grey under streetlights  
Grey in the sunshine  
Black on the tube line  
White on the touchline  
Moving like a fever  
Spreading like an oil slick  
Thicker than a house brick

I'm an English boy  
I was brought up right  
Hold me down  
And I will bite  
I know no fear  
I serve with joy  
I'm proud to be here  
An English boy

You spray like a tomcat  
Piss like a stray dog  
Swear like a sailor  
Speaking in gang tongues  
Kicking in chorus  
Stabbing to order  
Slashing like a blind man  
Lost like a soldier

I'm an English boy  
Precisely made  
Pin me down  
I am not afraid  
I show no fear  
I served with joy  
I'm proud to be here  
I'm an English boy

Blurred like a movie  
Grey under streetlights



Grey in the sunshine  
So black on the tube line  
White on the touchline  
Moving like a fever  
Spreading like an oil slick  
Thicker than a house brick

I'm an English boy  
I was brought up right  
Come on and raise your dress  
And I will bite  
My voice is clear  
I Got perfect poise  
Good to be down here  
With all the English boys

Let me tell you the truth and now I can kindly say what I want to say  
And it's so even hard at this time of my life  
But I know you don't now how I feel right now  
But I can see into the history, in the present, past, forever  
In one big fucking lie in a bullseye

Slow like a prejudice  
Broken like hatred  
Kicking at a dead man  
Cut pieces to pieces  
Marking your territory  
Freezing the future  
Stopping the stopwatch  
I am despairing

I'm an English boy  
I was brought up right  
Hold me down  
And I will bite  
I knew no fear  
I served with joy  
Proud to be here  
I'm an English boy  
English boy  
I'm an English boy  
English boy  
I'm an English boy  
I'm an English boy  
I'm an English boy  
English boy

Ha ha ha ha ha ha. You know, Mark, I'm telling you, it's just, it's, it's an  
existential horror. What a life

Early morning dreams come true  
I know that now that I'm here with you  
You're here by my side  
I'm siding with you

RUTH:

If you can't lean on me, who can you lean on? If you can't lean on me, who can you lean on? If you can't lean on me, who can you lean on? Have a good show

Slip kid, slip into experience suit  
Give up on your phony freedom now  
Slip kid, slip into your Gridlife suit  
The Grid seat cover can slow things down

Who am I, where am I, who are you and you?  
Who am I, where am I, who are you and you?  
Who am I, where am I, who are you and you?  
Who am I, where am I, who are you and you?

Hey, little slip kid, slip into your suit  
Give up on your phony freedom now  
Slip kid, slip into your Gridlife suit  
The Grid sleep curfew is closing down

Slip kid, slip into experience suit  
Give up on your phony freedom now  
Slip kid, slip into your Gridlife suit  
The Grid sleep curfew is closing down

----- 1993 Psychoderelict -----  
----- Uneasy Street -----

On Easy St. last night  
The devil offered me a deal  
He said, come on and take what you'd like  
And later tell me how you feel  
So I looked up all around  
On this uneasy street  
I'd have been happy if I had found  
Something simple to eat  
But just as he asked me Maureen walked past  
I said, Mr. Devil, she is so refined  
He said, I tricked you little brother  
I tricked you little brother  
That tricky little mother is mine

I wish I was as good as I look  
I wish I was that good

I wish I was as good as I look  
Wish I could be that good

It was too late for me  
I'd just set eyes on my heart's ideal  
I was in ecstasy I was up and ready to steal  
So I looked up all around on this uneasy street  
I kept on looking until I found the prints of my beloved's feet  
I kept up the chase 'til I looked right in her face  
I said, My darling you have angel's eyes  
She said to this little brother  
You knew little brother  
This is just his still mother's disguise  
I wish I was as good as I look  
I wish I was that good  
I wish I was as good as I look wish I could be that good

I just could not believe someone so beautiful could not be pure  
I prayed for some reprieve I had to save her from the Devil's lure  
But I guess the Devil was bound to win  
On this uneasy street  
I had to know what was beneath her skin  
I had to face up to the Devil's heat  
But I didn't have to ask  
She just took off her mask  
In a second it was clear to see  
He said, I tricked you little brother  
I tricked you little brother  
This tricky little mother...is me  
Is me  
Is me

I wish I was as good as I look  
I wish I was that good  
I wish I was as good as I look  
Wish I could be that good  
I wish I was as good as I look  
I tricked you little brother  
I wish I was as good as I look  
Wish I could be that good, yeah yeah!

I tricked you, little brother!

I wish I was as good as I look  
Wish I could be that...  
I tricked you, little brother