

----- 1978 Go 2 -----
----- Battery Brides (Andy Paints Brian) -----

Battery brides, ha ha have you ever tried
To break out of your waiting room
And find yourself a waiting groom
Ba ba ba ba battery brides
Ba ba ba ba battery brides

She left school with a million others
And worked in a store part time
She dreams of a husband and a lover
Doesn't realise she's on the production line of ...

----- 1978 Go 2 -----
----- Beatown -----

I spoke to your boss this morning
He asked why you weren't home?
I said sir they left without warning
You won't even get them on the telephone
They're in Beatown, it's a capital city
And all roads lead to Beatown, B-b-beatown
I spoke to your owner this lunchtime
He asked why you weren't home?
I said they thought it was hunchtime
You won't even see them standing on their own
Beatown, it's a capital city
And all roads lead to Beatown, B-B-Beatown
He says he wants his money back sir
He says you're all communists sir
I said they beat you fair and square sir
They use the head and not the fist, sir
They use the head and not the fist
They use the head and not the fist
They use the head and not the fist
They use the head and not the fist
Beatown, Beatown
Beatown, Beatown
Beatown, Beatown
Beatown, Beatown
Beatown, Beatown
Beatown, Beatown
Beatown, Beatown
Beatown, Beatown

----- 1978 Go 2 -----
----- Buzzcity Talking -----

What makes you wander far
Don't know who you are
Now if the vibe is right
I'll go out tonight
'Cause it's buzzcity talking
It's buzzcity talking
Go and find a late night bar
If I'm not back, leave the door ajar
It's buzzcity talking
Talking to me
We have sickness in our hair
We have time to spare
You close another door
Break another law when it's
Buzzcity talking
It's buzzcity talking
Go and find a late night bar
If I'm not back, leave the door ajar
It's buzzcity talking
Talking to me
Fast, night goes fast
Ohh
Fast, night goes fast
Ohh
Buzzcity talking
It's buzzcity talking
Go and find a late night bar
If I'm not back, leave the door ajar
It's buzzcity talking
Buzzcity
Buzzcity
Buzzcity
Buzzcity
Buzzcity
Buzzcity
Buzzcity
Buzzcity

----- 1978 Go 2 -----
----- Crowded Room -----

Across a crowded room
I first set eyes on you
My vision was impaired
Obstructed out of view
By those faces in a crowded room
Them bodies in a crowded room
They're breathing in a crowded room
And they're pushing me out, their pushing me out

They're pushing me out
Down the fire escape, down the fire escape
Down the fire escape, down the fire escape
In the crowded room
I won't touch too much
I felt the punch of a punch
The language was enough
To send me running from a crowded room
Them bodies in a crowded room
They're breathing in a crowded room
And they're pushing me out, they're pushing me out
They're pushing me out
Down the fire escape, down the fire escape
Down the fire escape, down the fire escape
And in the crowded room
I won't touch too much
I felt the punch of a punch
The language was enough
To send me running from a crowded room
Them bodies in a crowded room
They're breathing in a crowded room
By those faces in a crowded room
Them bodies in a crowded room
They're breathing in a crowded room, go

----- 1978 Go 2 -----
----- I Am the Audience -----

I am the audience
There's no doubt, no consequence
I could make the morning papers
If I use my capers
Let's be the audience
I might lose my patience
Polite applause accepted
To the ones selected as the audience
Oh I am the audience
No doubt, no consequence
'Cause I'm the audience
Let's be the audience
I might lose my patience
Polite applause accepted
To the ones selected
I am the audience
Breakdown the pretense
No longer be silent
Let's turn to violence
I am the audience

----- 1978 Go 2 -----
----- Jumping in Gomorrah -----

J U M P I N G
Jumping in Gomorrah, I'm religion free
J U M P I N G
Jumping in Gomorrah, I'm religion free
Bring your horn of plenty
Gold calves if you got 'em
We'll get stuck in history
All aboard for Sodom
J U M P I N G
Jumping in Gomorrah, I'm religion free
J U M P I N G
Jumping in Gomorrah, I'm religion free
Bring your burning bush
Harlots if you're able
We'll get stuck in history
Next stop tower of Babel
J U M P I N G
Jumping in Gomorrah, I'm religion free
J U M P I N G
Jumping in Gomorrah, I'm religion free
J U M P I N G
Jumping in Gomorrah, I'm religion free
J U M P I N G
Jumping in Gomorrah, I'm religion free
J U M P I N G
J U M P I N G
J U M P I N G
J U M P I N G
J U M P I N G
(All aboard for Sodom)
J U M P I N G

----- 1978 Go 2 -----
----- Life is Good in the Greenhouse -----

Everybody lives somewhere mud hut igloo
But what I got is the hottest spot and it's away from you
Everybody says something truth lies or both
But dear all your hot air don't encourage growth
Do you wonder why I look so fresh?
Do you wonder why I look so tall?
Do you wonder why you'll never ever move me?
Life is good in the greenhouse
Rather be a plant than be your Mickey Mouse
Life is good in the greenhouse
So everybody eats something but you won't eat me

You won't get me on your plate or have me over for tea
Everybody lives somewhere mud hut or igloo
What I got is the hottest spot and it's away from you
Do you wonder why I look so fresh?
Do you wonder why I look so tall?
Do you wonder why you'll never ever move me?
Life is good in the greenhouse
Rather be a plant than be your Mickey Mouse
Life is good in the greenhouse
Grow
Do you wonder why I look so fresh?
Do you wonder why I look so tall?
Do you wonder why you'll never ever move me?
Life is good in the greenhouse
Rather be a plant than be your Mickey Mouse
Life is good in the greenhouse
Rather be a plant than be your Mickey Mouse
Life is good in the greenhouse

----- 1978 Go 2 -----
----- Meccanik Dancing (Oh We Go!) -----

Woolworth beauty
Factory beau
Arm in arm
They must go
To the church of dance with the light on low
Mechanic dancing oh we go
Can't wait until the weekend comes
I want to be with all my chums
Alcohol is an easy key
Helps you unwind
And dance with me
To a disco trot from Germany
I'm standing in front of this girl
I'm under a fluorescent light
I've had a few beers inside me
I feel like a giant tonight

----- 1978 Go 2 -----
----- My Weapon -----

I dunno what she got, I dunno what she got
I dunno what she got, I dunno what she got
I dunno what she got but it seems to have a grip upon me
No telling where she learn the things she do to me
And I don't know what she done wrong but I want to hurt her
Wanna take it out on her, wanna take it out on her
Wanna take it out on her with my weapon

With my weapon, with my weapon, with my weapon
She's so exacting that she tells me when I go wrong
She doesn't value the attention she receives
She says I'm taking all the time but I'm not returning
That's right
I take it out on her, I take it out on her
Well I take it out on her with my weapon
With my weapon, with my weapon, with my weapon
Do this, she won't do that
Lying beside me like a parcel of fat
Hot love, cold sweat feel her beneath me
Wanna crush her to death
She tries to justify the people who despise me
She puts her finger on the things she knows will hurt
And I can't defend myself till we turn the lights off then
I take it out on her, I take it out on her
I take it out on her with my weapon
With my weapon, with my weapon, with my weapon
I dunno what she got
I dunno what she got
I dunno what she got
I dunno what she got
I dunno what she got
I dunno what she got
I dunno what she got
I dunno what she got
I dunno what she got
My stinking weapon

----- 1978 Go 2 -----
----- Red -----

You better watch your tape boys
It's the tint that angers the beast
Got their sails in the sunset
They've already got the east
Red, red, red, red, red, red, red, red
Oh don't you let them make you
Don't let them make you see red
You better watch your lead boys
It's already in your veins
Did you ever see the color?
Iron turns when it rains
Red, red, red, red, red, red, red, red
Don't you let them make you
Don't let them make you see red, red
It's not a gross infatuation
It's not a fear, it's not a crush
It's not any special nation
But even now they make me blush

Red, red, red, red, red, red, red, red
Don't you let them make you
Don't let them make you see
Red
Red
Red
...

----- 1978 Go 2 -----
----- Super-Tuff -----

In the car park, in the lamplight
Go for a walk, clock him shiv-fight
In the car park, in the lamplight
Go for a walk, clock him shiv-fight
Sodium-a-shine on all
The faces white now
And he got his Docs
On bottle out all right now
As you might say, as you might say
As you might say, as you might say
Him super-tuff, him super-tuff
Him super-tuff
In the corner, in the cold rain
Sting like iodine in my brain
In the corner, in the cold rain
Sting like iodine in my brain
Fist you 'til you fall down
Hit him back, make him mad
Really hard, really fast
Have you never been had?
'Cause he's having you now
As you might say, as you might say
As you might say, as you might say
Him super-tuff, him super-tuff
Him super-tuff
As you might say, as you might say
As you might say, as you might
As you might say
Him super-tuff, he's super-tuff
Him super-tuff, him super-tuff
Him super-tuff, he's super-tuff but also tender

----- 1978 Go 2 -----
----- The Rhythm -----

He makes a beeline for the place
Where he gets his only ace
Sometimes he's standing in the rain

Oh, Gene Kelly's hat and cane
He has the rhythm in his head
He has the rhythm in his head
He has the rhythm in his head
He has the rhythm, sing
It's chaotic at the bar
B and O those sweaty drops
We are all mesmerized
To the thing we have inside
He has the rhythm in his head
He has the rhythm in his head
He has the rhythm in his head
He has the rhythm, sing
Inside, outside, West side, East
We kill the beast
Your side, my side, worlds collide, yeah
We kill the beast
We have the rhythm in our head
We have the rhythm in our head
We have the rhythm in our head
We have the rhythm
We have the rhythm in our head
We have the rhythm in our head
We have the rhythm in our head
We have the rhythm, sing

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- All Along the Watchtower -----

"There must be some way out of here," said the joker to the thief
"There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief
Businessmen, they drink my wine, plowmen dig my earth
None of them along the line know what any of it is worth"
"No reason to get excited," the thief, he kindly spoke
"There are many here among us who feel that life is but a joke
But you and I, we've been through that and this is not our fate
So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late"
All along the watchtower, princes kept the view
While all the women came and went barefoot, servants too
Outside in the distance a wildcat did growl
Two riders were approaching, the wind began to howl

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- Cross Wires -----

It's the airwaves of the world
Not the hairwaves on your head
Oh But anything can be
On land and in the sea

When you've got
Crosswires
When you've got Crosswires
Everything is Buzz Buzz
Everything is Beep Beep
Strange things happen everyday
It's confusious the Chinese say
Brings a nation to its feet
It's them people that you meet
(etc.)

----- 1978 White Music -----

----- Dance Band -----

Watch them go one two three
I'm so happy and so is she
In a dance band
Show, slow, quick, quick, slow
Heel to hell and toe to toe
In a dance band
Oh, you can do the Bosanova
Till the night is through
You know Gay Gordon
You can meet him too
But when you hear that tune
One and one makes two
Don't step on my toes
Don't step on my toes
Let's go
Watch them go one two three
I'm so happy and so is she
In a dance band
Show, slow, quick, quick, slow
Heel to hell and toe to toe
In a dance band
Oh, you can do the Bosanova
Till the night is through
You know Gay Gordon
You can meet him too
But when you hear that tune
One and one makes two
Don't step on my toes
Don't step on my toes
You can do the Bosanova
Till the night is through
You know Gay Gordon
You can meet him too
But when you hear that tune
One and one makes two

Don't step on my toes
Don't step on my toes
I'm in a dance band
I like a dance band
I'm in a dance band
I like a dance band
Show, slow, quick, quick, slow
Show, slow, quick, quick, slow
Show, slow, quick, quick, slow
Show, slow, quick, quick, slow
Quick, quick

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- Do What You Do -----

Do what you do what you
Do what you do what you
Do what you do to me
Do what you do what you
Do what you do what you
Do what you do to me
The stars are out and so am I
The stars I see, ain't in the sky
I'm heading, heading, heading for Twilight Zone
[Incomprehensible]
Please don't take me home
Do what you do what you
Do what you do what you
Do what you do to me
Do what you do what you
Do what you do what you
Do what you do to me
Do what you do what you
Do what you do what you
Do what you do to me
Do what you do what you
Do what you do what you
Do what you do to me
Do what you do what you
Do what you do what you
Do what you do to me
Do what you do what you
Do what you do what you
Do what you do to me

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- Hang On To The Night -----

When we're laying in bed

And we're laying in love
You and the blackness
Fit me like a velvet glove
That's why I go crazy
When you flick on your lamp
I'm dreaming
Hang on to the night
Hang on to the night
Hang on to the night
I don't want to see
That dawn light
Burn your window
When we're feeling drunk
In a city park
Put away that torch
I'm changed in the dark
That's why I go crazy
When you flick on your lamp
I'm dreaming
Hang on to the night
Hang on to the night
Hang on to the night
I say, I don't want to see
That dawn light
Burn your window
[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]
Hang on to the night
Hang on to the night
Hang on to the night
I say, I don't want to see
That dawn light
Burn your window
[Incomprehensible]
Hang on to the night
Hang on to the night
Hang on to the night
I say, I don't want to see
That dawn light
Burn your window
[Incomprehensible]
Hang on to the night

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- Heatwave -----

She likes it hot
She likes a tan
She steals my infra fed

When I'm gone
Oh no, can it be
We're heading for a heatwave
Oh no, can it be
We're heading for a heatwave
Her hair is bleached like it's been boiled
She browns herself in a sea of olive oil
And I come around and she's relaxing, relaxing
In the conservatory
Her legs are brown
A trace of rust
She's in love
With a MKII deluxe
Oh no, can it be
We're heading for a heatwave
Oh no, can it be
We're heading for a heatwave
Her hair is bleached like it's been boiled
She browns herself in a sea of olive oil
And I come around and she's relaxing
In the conservatory
Her legs are brown
A trace of rust
She's in love
With a MKII deluxe
Oh no, can it be
We're heading for a heatwave
Oh no, can it be
We're heading for a heatwave
Oh no, can it be
We're heading for a heatwave

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- I'll Set Myself on Fire -----

Ha, ha, ha, ho, ho, ho
Now you see it, now you don't
Has no bones to hurt your throat
Good and sweet, nice to eat
If you like it, just repeat
I'll set myself on fire
I'll set myself on fire
I'll set myself on fire
Oh, strike my hand on a stone, Joan
God knows this is yuck
I do it all in unison
Ha, ha, ha, ho, ho, ho
We have the pool, I know that's cool
Why do you take me for a fool?

Try the rails, it's just not me
No, no, no, no siree
I'll set myself on fire
I'll set myself on fire
I'll set myself on fire
Oh, strike my hand on a stone, Joan
God knows this is yuck
I do it all in unison
I'll set myself on fire
I'll set myself on fire
I'll set myself on fire
I'll set myself on fire
I'll set myself on fire
I'll set myself on fire
I'll set myself on fire
...

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- I'm Bugged -----

I'm bugged, you all look like insects
In your brand new sun specs
I'm bugged, I'm bugged
I drop a little note through my sympathetics door
I think I'm going ga ga, I just can't take anymore
At first I see 'em swarming from a dark and midnight nest
And when I see 'em fiddling, well, I think you've guessed the rest
I'm bugged, you all look like insects
In your brand new sun specs
I'm bugged, I'm bugged
I wake up in a cold sweat and I run into the street
And just like in my nightmare they are jiggling at my feet
I take a dead man's lighter and I burn them to the floor
But where there was a dozen there are now a hundred more
I'm bugged, you all look like insects
In your brand new sun specs
I'm bugged, I'm bugged
I drop a little note through my sympathetics door
I think I'm going ga ga, I just can't take anymore
At first I see 'em swarming from a dark and midnight nest
And when I see 'em fiddling, well, I think you've guessed the rest
I'm bugged, you all look like insects
In your brand new sun specs
I'm bugged, I'm bugged
I'm bugged, I'm bugged

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- Instant Tunes -----

Instant tunes only just been made
Instant songs never to be played
Instant tunes hanging out to dry
Oh let me try to introduce you to
Instant tunes
Instant tunes
Instant tunes
Instant tunes
Ever and ever will they give us pleasure?
Their instant, still instant
Like mother, mother used to make it, oh
Instant tunes give instant cash
Make me want to start a backlash
Let me have the recipe
And make me some lovely, lovely
Instant tunes
Instant tunes
Instant tunes
Instant tunes
Ever and ever will they give us pleasure?
Their instant, still instant
Like mother used to make it, oh
Ever and ever will they give us pleasure?
Their instant, still instant
Like mother used to make it, oh
Instant tunes
Instant tunes
Instant tunes
Instant tunes

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- Into the Atom Age -----

I'm heading into the atom age
My contemporary house is all the rage
My wife's getting lazy going gadget crazy
Wants a pallette shaped coffee table and a matching settee
I'm heading into the atom age
My kids have gone obscene want to marry at fourteen
Want a pallette shaped coffee table and a matching settee
I'm heading into the atom age
I flick on the video to soothe me
It's better colour than the real thing!
I relax to a three D porno movie
Hey does anyone remember whatever happened to string?
I'm heading into the atom age

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- Neon Shuffle -----

Hey, what you going to do now?
You're standing there and wondering how
You, you got to make some noise
Just like one of the girls or even one of the boys
When you do it, it ain't no disgrace
I can see it written all across your face
Neon shuffle and shuffle into outer space
I said, "The neon shuffle is a dance for the human race"
I said, "The neon shuffle is gonna pull you outta your place"
You, you put your hands together
Better make up a storm or give some electricky weather
Now that the power's stopped
Can you click your heels, can your fingers pop?
When you do it, it ain't no disgrace
I can see it written all across your face
Neon shuffle and shuffle into outer space
I said, "The neon shuffle is a dance for the human race"
I said, :The neon shuffle is gonna pull you outta your place"
When you do it, it ain't no disgrace
I can see it written all across your face
Neon shuffle and shuffle into outer space
I said, "The neon shuffle is a dance for the human race"
I said, :The neon shuffle is gonna pull you outta your place"
Neon shuffle
Neon shuffle
Neon shuffle
Neon shuffle, it's going to do it to me
Neon shuffle, it's going to do it to you
Neon shuffle, it's going to do it with red
Neon shuffle, it's going to do it with blue
Neon shuffle, it's going to run you right through
Neon shuffle, with a stick of bamboo
Neon shuffle, it's going to run you right through
Neon shuffle, with a stick of bamboo
Bam bam bam bamboo
Bam bam bam bamboo
Bam bam bam bamboo
Neon
Neon
Neon
...

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- New Town Animal in a Furnished Cage -----

I think my watch has bust and so is time
I borrowed all my love so nothing's mine
There's nothing decent on the tv page

Like a new town animal in a furnished cage
It's gone eleven and the bar is shut
I'm sitting waiting like a real good mutt
I watch tv with an actor's rage
Like a new town animal in a furnished cage

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- New Town Animal -----

I think my watch has bust and so is time
I borrowed all my love so nothing's mine
There's nothing decent on the TV page, yeah
Like a new town animal in a furnished cage
Like a new town animal in a furnished cage
Uhh, it's gone eleven and the bar is shut
I'm sitting waiting like a real good mutt
There's nothing decent on the TV page, yeah
Like a new town animal in a furnished cage
Like a new town animal in a furnished cage, yeah
It's gone eleven and the bar is shut
I'm sitting waiting like a real good mutt
I watch the TV with an actor's rage
Like a new town animal in a furnished cage
Like a new town animal in a furnished cage
Like a new town animal in a furnished cage
Like a new town animal in a furnished cage, ooh

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- Radios in Motion [White Music Version] -----

There's a message up in China
That they getting in Japan
Bouncing off an ocean liner
Make em shake em in Siam
All the kids are complaining
That there's nowhere to go
All the kids are complaining
That the songs are too slow
All I'm saying is you're deaf
To the fact that there's...
Radios in motion
Atmosphere to ocean
Radios in motion
Gets you out of your red white and blues
When we move then so do you'se
There's a message in Milwaukee
That they're getting in Moscow
Everybody walkie talkie
Everybody learning how

All the kids are complaining (etc...)

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- Radios In Motion -----

Well, there's a message up in China
That they're getting in Japan
It's bouncing off an ocean liner
And make 'em shake 'em in Siam
And all my kids are complaining
That there's nowhere to go
And all my kids are complaining
That the songs are too slow
All I'm saying is you're deaf
To the fact that there's
Radios in motion
Atmosphere to ocean
Radios in motion
Gets you out of your red, white and blues
When we move then so do you
Well, there's a message in Milwaukee
And that they're getting in Moscow
And everybody walkie talkie
And everybody learning how
And all my kids are complaining
That there's nowhere to go
And all my kids are complaining
That the songs are too slow
All I'm saying is you're deaf
To the fact that there's
Radios in motion
Atmosphere to ocean
Radios in motion
Gets you out of your red, white and blues
When we move then so do you
Well, there's a message up in China
And that they're getting in Japan
It's bouncing off an ocean liner
And make 'em shake 'em in Siam
And all the kids are complaining
That there's nowhere to go
And all the kids are complaining
That the songs are too slow
All I'm saying is you're deaf
To the fact that there's
Radios in motion
Atmosphere to ocean
Radios in motion
Gets you out of your red, white and blues

When we move then so do you
Radios in motion
Radios in motion
Radios in motion
Gets you out of your red, white and blues
When we move then so do you

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- Science Friction -----

I look out of my window at night
I see the stars and I'm filled with fright
I got a feeling someone's looking
It ain't the aliens at the foot of my bed
It's more the ale inside my head
I got a feeling something's cooking
Science friction burns my fingers
Electricity still lingers
Hey put away that ray
How do you Martians say, "I love you"?
I read my comics from front to back
I'll be ready for any attack
I got a feeling someone's looking

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- She's So Square -----

Awful plastic boots that come above her ankle
Dayglo mini skirts just like a pop art spangle
Digs vanilla fudge, buys lipstick by the pound
Gets that 'English' look resembles Kath McGowan
Have you seen her hair? It's a style from heaven
Ah, she's nowhere, she thinks this is 1967?
She's so square, she's nowhere
She's so square, she's nowhere
Take her to a disco and screaming, Lord [Incomprehensible] it
Everyone must look but nobody must touch
Have you seen her car? E type is the latest
How about the Yardbirds? Jeff Beck is the greatest
Have you seen her hair? It's a style from heaven
Ah, she's nowhere, she thinks this is 1967
She's so square, she's nowhere
She's so square, she's nowhere
Take her to a disco and screaming, Lord [Incomprehensible] it
Everyone must look but nobody must touch
Have you seen her car? E type is the latest
How about the Yardbirds? Jeff Beck is the greatest
Have you seen her hair? It's a style from heaven
Ah, she's nowhere, she thinks this is 1967?

She's so square, she's nowhere
She's so square, she's nowhere

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- Spinning Top -----

I'm like a spinning top going 'round and around
Well, I don't know what's up and I sure
Don't know what's down, now watch me
I'm like a spinning top, I can't tell day from night
Well, I don't know what's wrong and I sure
Don't know what's right, now watch me
It started when I heard your song of love
Pouring down like honey from above
I started to spin, I started to move, just like a needle
That is sticking in the same old groove
I'm like a spinning top going 'round and around
Well, I don't know what's up and I sure
Don't know what's down, now watch me
I'm like a spinning top, I can't tell day from night
Well, I don't know what's wrong and I sure
Don't know what's right, now watch me
It started when I heard your song of love
Pouring down like honey from above
I started to spin, I started to move, just like a needle
That is sticking in the same old groove
I'm like a spinning top, I'm like a spinning top
I'm like a spinning top, I like it so much
That I'm never gonna stop
I'm like a spinning top, I'm like a spinning top
I'm like a spinning top, I like it so much
That I'm never gonna stop

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- Statue of Liberty -----

The first time I saw you standing in the water
You must have been all of a thousand feet tall
Nearly naked, unashamed like Herod's daughter
Your love was so big, it made New York look small

You've been the subject of so many dreams
Since I climbed your torso
Oh, my statue of Liberty
Boo boo
Impaled on your hair
What do you do, do, do to me
Boo boo

I leaned right over to kiss your stoney book
A little jealous of the ships with whom you flirt
A billion lovers with their cameras
Snap to look, and in my fantasy I sail beneath your skirt

You've been the subject of so many dreams
Since I climbed your torso
Oh, my statue of Liberty
Boo boo
Impaled on your hair
What do you do, do, do to me
Boo boo

Sing

Oh, my statue of Liberty
Boo boo
Impaled on your hair
What do you do, do, do to me
Boo boo

Liberty, liberty, liberty

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- This Is Pop? -----

In a milk bar and feeling lost
Drinking sodas as cold as frost
Someone leans in my direction
Quizzing on my juke-box selection
What do you call that noise
That you put on?
This is pop, yeah, yeah
This is
On a walkway and moving fast
All I get is transistor blast
Someone leans in my direction
Quizzing on my station selection
What do you call that noise
That you put on?
This is pop, yeah, yeah
This is
We come the wrong way
We come the long way
We play the songs much too loud
This is pop, yeah yeah

----- 1978 White Music -----
----- Traffic Light Rock -----

I'm out and I'm driving
Got my eyes set on romance
She says, "I've got a brand new thing
Want to show you this dance"
I say, "Am I learning it steady"
She say, "Look you're doing it already"
It's the traffic light rock
Stop 'n go all of the time
It's the traffic light rock
Stop 'n go all of the time
I'm out by the dance hall
Best buddy by my side
He says, "I've got a brand new car
I want to take for a ride"
I say, "Can we take Joan and Freddie"
He say, "No they ain't ready"
It's the traffic light rock
Stop 'n go all of the time
It's the traffic light rock
Stop 'n go all of the time
It's the traffic light rock
Stop 'n go all of the time
It's the traffic light rock
Stop 'n go all of the time

----- 1979 Drums and Wires -----
----- Complicated Game -----

I ask myself, "Should I put my finger to the left? No."
I ask myself, "Should I put my finger to the right? No."
It doesn't really matter where I put my finger
Someone else will come along and move it
And it's always been the same
It's just a complicated game
It's just a complicated game

A little girl asked me, should she part her hair up on the left? No
A little girl asked me, should she part her hair up on the right? No
I said, "It really doesn't matter where you part your hair
Someone else will come along and move it
And it's always been the same
It's just a complicated game
It's just a complicated game."

A little boy asked me, should he put his vote upon the Left?
A little boy asked me, should he put his vote upon the Right?
I said, "It really doesn't matter where you put your vote
'Cause someone else will come along and move it

And it's always been the same
It's just a complicated game
It's just a complicated game."

They wanted Tom, they wanted Joe
To dress 'em up and stick 'em out on show
They were holding arrows in a very bad aim
It's just a complicated game

God asked me, should he ought to put his world up on the left? No
God asked me, should he ought to put his world up on the right?
I said, "It doesn't really matter where you put your world
Someone will come along and move it
And it's always been the same
It's just a complicated game
It's just a complicated game
It's just a complicated game
Just a complicated game."

----- 1979 Drums and Wires -----
----- Day In Day Out -----

[Verse 1]
Clock in my head
Clock on the wall
And the two of them
Don't agree at all

[Chorus]
Friday is heaven
Friday is heaven
Day in, day out
Day in

[Verse 2]
(Day in)
Wish you were here
On the shop floor
(And day out)
And together, we could
Count the dots on the wall

[Chorus]
Friday is heaven
Friday is heaven
Day in, day out
Day in

Friday is heaven

Friday is heaven
Day in (day in)
Day out (day out)
Day in (day in)
Day out (day out)
Day in

[Instrumental outro]

----- 1979 Drums and Wires -----
----- Helicopter -----

[Refrain]
Oh, heli!
Oh, heli!

[Verse 1]
I'm crouching here with a telescope in hand
Looking out across our Legoland
I really think it's about time that she came down
She a laughing, giggly whirlybird
She got to be obscene to be ob-heard
I really think it's about time that she came down

[Pre-Chorus]
And I object to all the air male that she pick up
The air male that she pick up
The air male that she pick up
Oh!

[Chorus]
When she's up there twirling 'round
Just like a helicopter, 'copter
She's landing on the town
It's about time that I stopped her, stopped her
When she's up there twirling 'round, 'round, 'round
Just like a helicopter, 'copter

[Refrain]
Oh, heli!
Oh, heli!

[Verse 2]
Now she's away from convent, she's gone wild
She's grown from a nice young lady to a child
I really think it's about time that she came down
She's a laughing, giggly whirlybird
She got to be obscene to be ob-heard
I really think it's about time that she came down

[Pre-Chorus]

And I object to all the air male that she pick up
The air male that she pick up
The air male that she pick up
Oh!

[Chorus]

When she's up there twirling 'round
Just like a helicopter, 'copter
She's landing on the town
It's about time that I stopped her, stopped her
When she's up there twirling 'round, 'round, 'round
Just like a helicopter, 'copter

[Refrain]

Oh, heli!
Oh, heli!

[Instrumental break]

[Refrain]

Oh, heli!
Oh, heli!

[Chorus]

When she's up there twirling 'round
Just like a helicopter, 'copter
She's landing on the town
It's about time that I stopped her, stopped her
When she's up there twirling 'round, 'round, 'round
Just like a helicopter, 'copter

[Refrain]

Oh, heli!
Oh, heli!
Oh, heli!

[Chorus]

When she's up there twirling 'round...
Like a helicopter, 'copter
She's landing on the town - look out, town!
It's about time that I stopped her, stopped her
When she's up there twisting 'round, 'round, 'round...

[Refrain]

Oh, heli!
Oh, heli!

----- 1979 Drums and Wires -----
----- Making Plans for Nigel -----

[Verse 1]

We're only making plans for Nigel
We only want what's best for him
We're only making plans for Nigel
Nigel just needs that helping hand

[Chorus]

And if young Nigel says he's happy
He must be happy
He must be happy
He must be happy in his world

[Verse 2]

We're only making plans for Nigel
He has his future in a British Steel
We're only making plans for Nigel
Nigel's whole future is as good as sealed, yeah

[Chorus]

And if young Nigel says he's happy
He must be happy
He must be happy
He must be happy in his world

[Bridge]

Nigel is not outspoken
But he likes to speak
And he likes to be spoken to
(in his world)
Nigel is happy in his work
(in his world)
Nigel is happy in his work
(in his world)

[Verse 1]

We're only making plans for Nigel
We only want what's best for him
We're only making plans for Nigel
Nigel just needs this helping hand

[Chorus]

And if young Nigel says he's happy
He must be happy
He must be happy
He must be happy in his world

[Guitar Solo]

[Outro]

We're only making plans for Nigel
We only want what's best for him
We're only making plans for Nigel
Nigel just needs this helping hand

We're only making plans for Nigel
He has his future in a British Steel
Steel, steel, steel, steel, steel, yeah

We're only making plans for Nigel
Nigel, Nigel, Nigel, Nigel
Nigel, Nigel, Nigel, Nigel
Nigel, Nigel, Nigel, Nigel
Nigel, Nigel, Nigel, Nigel

----- 1979 Drums and Wires -----
----- Millions -----

[Verse 1]

We smelled your soup on the fire cooking
We saw your toys and your pencils looking bright
So bright and yet they come from, oh, so far away

[Verse 2]

We heard your flags and your banners flapping
We felt the air from your hands, all clapping time
In time, I'm sure your time is not so far away

[Chorus]

Millions, all moving forward
Millions, all babbling crossword
Millions, all flow as water
Millions, all bright with laughter

He make you glowing
He bake you golden
Like the Yangtze mud

[Verse 3]

I saw your writing on paper landing
Your stamps showed bridges and temples standing still
So still, and yet they're standing, oh, so far away

[Verse 4]

I saw you asking for Western thinking
I say it's poison that you'll be drinking

Stay as east, as far away as dreams will let you be

[Chorus]

Millions, all moving forward
Millions, all babbling crossword
Millions, all flow as water
Millions, all bright with laughter

He make you glowing
He bake you golden
Like the Yangtze mud

[Instrumental break]

[Chorus]

Millions, all moving forward
Millions, all babbling crossword
Millions, all flow as water
Millions, all bright with laughter

He make you glowing
He bake you golden
Like the Yangtze mud

[Instrumental outro]

----- 1979 Drums and Wires -----
----- Outside World -----

She has six swans singing in her sauna
So she can't hear what's going on
She can't hear what's going on

In the outside world
In the outside world
In the outside

Bad black and white men
Standing in their pigpen
Selling guns to simpletons
To shoot 'em in the abdomen
She's not interested in that
No, she's not interested in that

She has six swans singing in her sauna
Outside - world - outside

She has eleven lions laughing at her, lakeside
So she can't hear what's going on

She can't hear what's going on

In the outside world
In the outside world
In the outside

Bad brown and yellow men
Splitting on their fellow men
Drape her in a newspaper
And stab her with a poison pen
She's not interested in that
No, she's not interested in that

She has eleven lions laughing at her, lakeside
Outside - world - outside

You can keep your animals
All the noise and the din
Just make a little space for me
I'm coming in

She has six swans singing in her sauna
So she can't hear what's going on
She can't hear what's going on
She can't hear what's going on
She just won't hear what's going on...

The outside world
The outside world
The outside world

----- 1979 Drums and Wires -----
----- Real by Reel -----

[Verse 1]

In this secret time of invading on our privacy
Unknowing, we mime
We play for the ministry
They can film you in bed or when you take a bath
They can tape every cry; they can tape every laugh
They can turn you around so you won't know what's...

[Chorus]

Real by reel
Busy little bees, recording everything you feel
On real by reel
You're documented down like rats
They're catching up on every squeal
On real by reel by real by, reel by real by reel by

[Verse 2]

In this hidden time, ignorance may help you to cope
Rehearsing for crime and sex just in government cinema-scope
They can film you at work or when they let you play
They can tape what you think and they can tape what you say
They can blur your I.D. so you won't know what's...

[Chorus]

Real by reel
They're busy little bees, recording everything you feel
On real by reel
You're documented down like rats
They're catching up on every squeal
On real by reel by real by, reel by real by reel by

[Bridge]

Now I lay me down to sleep
Knowing that your lenses peep
And now, I eat my daily bread
And into the tape spool, I'll be fed

[Guitar Solo]

They can film you in bed or when you take a bath
They can tape every cry; they can tape every laugh
They can turn you around so you won't know what's...

[Chorus]

Real by reel
They're busy little bees, recording everything you feel
On real by reel
You're documented down like rats
They're catching up on every squeal
On real by reel by real by, reel by real by reel by
Real by reel by real by, reel by real by reel by

----- 1979 Drums and Wires -----
----- Roads Girdle the Globe -----

[Verse 1]

Am I asleep or am I fast?
Your every race
You're first, you're last

[Chorus]

Roads girdle the globe
We're safe in your concrete robe
Hail mother motor!

Hail piston rotor!
Hail wheel!
Roads girdle the globe

Oh, oh oh, oh oh!
Oh, oh oh, oh oh!

[Verse 2]
Am I tied in or do I turn?
Your holy incense
Your tire burn

[Chorus]
Roads girdle the globe
We're safe in your concrete robe
Hail mother motor!
Hail piston rotor!
Hail wheel!
Roads girdle the globe

Oh, oh oh, oh oh!
Oh, oh oh, oh oh!

[Bridge]
Steer me, Anna
Steer me, Anna
Steer me, Anna
Steer me, Anna
Steer me, Anna
Steer me, Anna
Steer me, Anna
Steer me, Anna
Steer me, Anna
Steer me, Anna
Steer me, Anna
Steer me, Anna
Steer me, Anna
Steer me, Anna
Steer me, Anna
Steer me, Anna
Steer me, Anna
Steer me, Anna!

Oh, oh oh, oh oh!
Oh, oh oh, oh oh!

[Verse 3]
Am I get there?
When is A, B?
Your iron, oil and steel
Your sacred three

[Outro]

Roads girdle the globe
We're safe in your concrete robe
Roads girdle the globe
We're safe in your concrete robe
Roads girdle the globe
We're safe in your concrete robe
Roads girdle the globe
We're safe in your concrete robe

Hail mother motor!
Hail piston rotor!
Hail wheel!
Hail mother motor!
Hail piston rotor!
Hail wheel!
Hail mother motor!
Hail piston rotor!
Hail wheel!

----- 1979 Drums and Wires -----
----- Scissor Man -----

Snipping, snipping, snipping goes the scissor man
Putting end to evildoers' games
Snipping, snipping, snipping goes the scissor man
Maybe you are in his book of names
Maybe you are in his book of names

So be kind and helpful to your mother
Just think twice before you try to steal
When he cuts with sticky silver snippers
You may find that wounds will never heal

All self-made bad boys
If you refuse to believe he exist
You won't be frightened
When you find out you're on his list
You're on his list, you're on his list

Snipping, snipping, snipping goes the scissor man
Putting end to evildoers' games
Snipping, snipping, snipping goes the scissor man
Maybe you are in his book of names
Maybe you are in his book of names

So be good and never poison people
Just think twice before the deed is done

When you wake up guilty in the morning
You may find important pieces gone

All self-made bad boys
If you refuse to believe he exist
You won't be frightened
When you find out you're on his list
You're on his list, you're on his list

Snipping, snipping, snipping goes the scissor man
Putting end to evildoers' games
Snipping, snipping, snipping goes the scissor man
Maybe you are in his book of names
Maybe you are in his book of names

All self-made bad boys
If you refuse to believe he exist
You won't be frightened
When you find out you're on his list
You're on his list, you're on his list

Snipping, snipping, snipping goes the scissor man
Putting end to evildoers' games
Snipping, snipping, snipping goes the scissor man
Maybe you are in his book of names
Maybe you are in his book of names

----- 1979 Drums and Wires -----
----- Ten Feet Tall -----

[Spoken intro]
"Now, why stop there?"

[Verse 1]
Happy I'm floating
Around on my feet now
You make me go dizzy
I'm weak at the knees

[Refrain]
Yes, I feel like I'm walking
'Round a ten feet tall
I feel like I'm walking
'Round a ten feet tall

[Verse 2]
Well, you say I'm faking
And I say, "Don't worry."
The way that I bubble

There's something in the make

[Refrain]

Yes, I feel like I'm walking
'Round a ten feet tall
I feel like I'm walking
'Round a ten feet tall

[Chorus]

Right, the chemistry is right
This boy has reached his height
This feeling just goes on and on, and on, and on
From strength to strength, I'm ten feet long

[Refrain]

Yeah, I feel like I'm walking
'Round a ten feet tall
I feel like I'm walking
'Round a ten feet tall

But I feel like I'm walking
'Round a ten feet tall
I feel like I'm walking
'Round a ten feet tall

[Chorus]

Right, the chemistry is right
This boy has reached his height
This feeling just goes on and on, and on, and on
From strength to strength, I'm ten feet long

[Verse 3]

Yeah, happy I'm floating
Around on my feet now
You make me go dizzy
I'm weak at the knees

[Refrain]

Yes, I feel like I'm walking
'Round a ten feet tall
I feel like I'm walking
'Round a ten feet tall...

----- 1979 Drums and Wires -----
----- That Is the Way -----

[Intro]

(Do this, do that, do this, do that)

[Verse 1]

Go and speak
(Do this)
To your niece
(Do that)
Kiss your aunt
(Do this)
On the cheek
(Do that)
Don't talk back
(Do this)
Now run along
(Do that)
It's gone eight
(Do this)
Say goodnight
(Do that)

[Chorus]

That is the way that it's done
That is the way that it's done
That is the way that it's done
Boy and girl, girl and boy
This is how you do it
And who am I to reason why?

(Do this, do that, do this, do that)

[Verse 2]

Wear a shirt
(Do this)
Wear a tie
(Do that)
You look smart
(Do this)
In a suit
(Do that)
Use your fork
(Do this)
On the left
(Do that)
Straighten up
(Do this)
Shoulders back
(Do that)

[Chorus]

That is the way that it's done
That is the way that it's done

That is the way that it's done
Boy and girl, girl and boy
This is how you do it
And who am I to reason why?

[Trumpet solo]

----- 1979 Drums and Wires -----
----- When You're Near Me I Have Difficulty -----

[Chorus]

When you're near me, I have difficulty respirating
When you're near me, I have difficulty concentrating
When you're near me, I have difficulty standing upright
When you're near me, I have difficulty sleeping at night

[Verse 1]

I used to stand proud like a sphinx
In a noble, immovable state
And then your heart nailed me under a jinx
Now I'm feeling like a jellyfish
Just a spineless, wobbly jellyfish
And it's great, great, so great

[Chorus]

When you're near me, I have difficulty respirating
When you're near me, I have difficulty concentrating
When you're near me, I have difficulty standing upright
When you're near me, I have difficulty sleeping at night

[Verse 2]

I used to stand high like a pine
Just a piece of emotionless wood
And when you put your body near mine
Now I'm feeling like a jellyfish
Just a spineless, wobbly jellyfish
And it's good, good, so good

[Bridge]

I used to be an iceman, living in an iceman town
So I'm warning all you cool, cool icemen
Better be prepared to be melted right down!
Down!

[Instrumental break]

[Chorus]

When you're near me, I have difficulty respirating
When you're near me, I have difficulty concentrating

When you're near me, I have difficulty standing upright
When you're near me, I have difficulty sleeping at night

[Outro]

When you're near me, I have difficulty
When you're near me, I have difficulty
When you're near me, I have difficulty...

----- 1980 Black Sea -----
----- Burning with Optimism's Flames -----

[Verse 1]

Never seen her glowing
All that bright she's throwing like some aurora
From her head, it's growing
Reaching to the ground
And all around like a Navajo blanket
Never heard her singing
Now she's gently ringing like copper wind chimes
What on earth is bringing up this stream?
The cat who got the cream is licking her lips
And smiling like her Cheshire cousin

[Pre-Chorus]

She claims she's found a way to make her own light
All you do is smile, you banish the night

[Chorus]

She says she's burning with optimism's flames, away, away
She says she's burning up all her guilts and shames, away, away
She says she's burning with optimism's flames, away, away
She says she's burning up
Burning up

[Verse 2]

Now you see I'm smiling
Back to juveniling
I learnt her lesson, in like flint and styling
All the world is neatly curled
Around my littlest finger
I can't stop this grinning
So assume I'm winning
Threw pessimism in the air, it's spinning
Crashing to the floor and nevermore will it lure me away
With sweets and shiny things just like a magpie

[Pre-Chorus]

She claims she's found a way to make her own light
All you do is smile, you banish the night

[Chorus]

She says she's burning with optimism's flames, away, away
She says she's burning up all her guilts and shames, away, away
She says she's burning with optimism's flames, away, away
She says she's burning up
She's burning up

[Bridge]

Now every bird and bee, just fuel the fire for me
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes
Now every closing door just fan the flames some more
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yeah, yeah, yeah

[Pre-Chorus]

She claims she's found a way to make her own light
All you do is smile, you banish the night

[Chorus]

She says she's burning with optimism's flames, away
She says she's burning up all her guilts and shames, yeah
She says she's burning with optimism, optimism's flames, hey
She says she's burning up
Burning up
Burning up

[Outro]

Now I'm thinking okay
I'm turning night into day

----- 1980 Black Sea -----
----- Generals and Majors -----

[Verse 1]

Generals and Majors, ah ah!
They're never too far
From battlefields so glorious
Out in a world of their own
They'll never come down
'Til once again victorious

Generals and Majors always
Seem so unhappy 'less they got a war
Generals and Majors, ah ah!
Like never before are tired of being action-less

[Chorus]

Calling Generals and Majors
Generals and Majors everywhere
Calling Generals and Majors
Your World War III is drawing near

[Verse 2]

Generals and Majors, ah ah!
They're never too far
Away from men who made the grade
Out in a world of their own
They'll never come down
Until the battle's lost or made

Generals and Majors always
Seem so unhappy 'less they got a war
Generals and Majors, ah ah!
Like never before are tired of being in the shade

[Chorus]

Calling Generals and Majors
Generals and Majors everywhere
Calling Generals and Majors, hey!
Your World War III is drawing near
World War III

[Verse 1]

Generals and Majors, ah ah!
They're never too far
From battlefields so glorious
Out in a world of their own
They'll never come down
'Til once again victorious

[Outro][Repeat 3x]

Generals and Majors
Generals and Majors

----- 1980 Black Sea -----
----- Living Through Another Cuba -----

Living through another Cuba
It's 1961 again and we are piggy in the middle
Living through another Cuba
While war is polishing his drum and peace plays second fiddle
Living through another Cuba
Russia and America are at each other's throats but don't you cry
Living through another Cuba
Just on your knees and pray and while you're down there, kiss your arse goodbye

Living through another Cuba
We're the bulldog on the fence while others play their tennis overhead
Living through another Cuba
It's hardly love all and somebody might wind up red or dead
Living through another Cuba
Pour some oil on the water quick, it doesn't really matter where from
Living through another Cuba
He love me, he loves me not, he's pulling fins from an atom bomb

Living through another Cuba
This phenomenon happens every 20 years or so
Living through another Cuba
If they're not careful, your watch won't be the only thing with a radioactive glow
Living through another Cuba
I'll stick my fingers in my ears and hope they make it up before too late
Living through another Cuba
If we get through this lot alright, they're due for replay, 1998

----- 1980 Black Sea -----
----- Love at First Sight -----

[Verse 1]
See the lovers, all gone crazy
Looking for romance, it seems
Many sleepless nights will follow
Some may lose but some succeed

[Chorus]
Love at first sight
What they want is, hey oh, love

[Verse 2]
Make a play of lust intention
Only just one thing in mind
Make a slip, could be forever
Wedding bells, the shotgun kind

[Chorus]
Love at first sight
What they want is, hey oh, love

Love at first sight
What they want is, hey oh, love

[Bridge]
Mouse takes the bait
As soon as he leaves his seat
There's no escape
Very soon, their eyes will meet

[Chorus]

Love at first sight
What they want is, hey oh, love

Love at first sight
What they want is, hey oh, love

[Bridge]

Mouse takes the bait
As soon as he leaves his seat
There's no escape
Very soon, their eyes will meet

[Chorus]

Love at first sight
What they want is, hey oh, love

Love at first sight
What they want is, hey oh, love

[Verse 3]

Take your partner to surrender
Then your misdemeanor's done
Sacrifice of maidenhood
But little boys must have their fun

[Chorus]

Love at first sight
What they want is, hey oh, love

Love at first sight
What they want is, hey oh, love

Love at first sight
What they want is, hey oh, love

Love at first sight
What they want is, hey oh, love

----- 1980 Black Sea -----
----- No Language in Our Lungs -----

[Verse 1]

There is no language in our lungs
To tell the world just how we feel
No, no, no, no, no, no bridge of thought
No mental link
No letting out just what you think

[Chorus]

There is no language in our lungs
Lungs, lungs, lungs

[Verse 2]

There is no muscle in our tongues
To tell the world what's in our hearts
No, no, no, no, no, we're leaving nothing behind
Just chiseled stones
No chance to speak before we're bones

[Chorus]

There is no muscle in our tongues
Tongues, tongues, tongues

[Instrumental break]

[Bridge]

I thought I had the whole world in my mouth
I thought I could say what I wanted to say
For a second, that thought became a sword in my hand
I could slay any problem that would stand in my way
I felt just like a crusader
Lionheart, a Holy Land invader
But nobody can say what they really mean to say
And the impotency of speech came up and hit me that day
And I would have made this instrumental
But the words got in the way

[Instrumental break]

There is no language in our...

[Verse 3]

There is no language in our lungs
To tell the world what's in our hearts
No, no, no, no, no, we're leaving nothing behind
Just chiseled stones
No chance to speak before we're bones

[Chorus]

There is no language in our lungs
Lungs, lungs

----- 1980 Black Sea -----
----- Paper and Iron (Notes and Coins) -----

Paper, iron, won't buy Eden

Working for paper and for iron
Work for the right to keep my tie on
Working for paper and for iron
Work for the unicorn and lion

I pray the kids aren't starving
No chicken for the Sunday carving
I'll stay for one more farthing

I take home my notes and coins every week
I'm told I'm worth much more
But the church says turn the other cheek
The other cheek

Paper, iron, won't buy Eden

Working for paper and for iron
Work for the right to keep my tie on
Working for paper and for iron
Work for the unicorn and lion

I know the family needs me
Can't moan, the factory feeds me
Won't bite the hand that bleeds me

I take home my notes and coins every week
I'll inherit the earth, I'm told
But the church says to remain this meek
Remain this meek

Paper, iron, won't buy Eden

I'm still a proud man
Won't show anybody else my wage
A blend in the crowd man
Is this anybody's golden age?
Is this anybody's golden age?
Is this anybody's golden age?
Or am I dreaming of a golden cage?

La, la, lo, it's paper
La, la, lo, and iron
La, la, lo, just paper
La, la, lo, just iron

Working for paper and for iron
Work for the right to keep my tie on
Working for paper and for iron

Work for the unicorn and lion

I pray the kids aren't starving
No chicken for the Sunday carving
I'll stay for one more farthing

I take home my notes and coins

Paper, iron, won't buy Eden
(Working for paper and for iron)
Paper, iron, won't buy Eden
(Working for paper and for iron)
Paper, iron, won't buy Eden
(Working for paper and for iron)

----- 1980 Black Sea -----
----- Respectable Street -----

[Intro]
It's in the order of their hedgerows
It's in the way their curtains open and close
It's in the look they give you down their nose
All part of decency's jigsaw, I suppose

[Chorus]
Heard the neighbor slam his car door
Don't he realize this is Respectable Street?
What d'you think he bought that car for?
'Cause he realized this is Respectable Street

[Verse 1]
Now they talk about abortions
In cosmopolitan proportions to their daughters
As they speak of contraception
And immaculate receptions on their portable
Sony Entertainment Centers

[Chorus]
Heard the neighbor slam his car door
Don't he realize this is Respectable Street?
What d'you think he bought that car for?
'Cause he realized this is Respectable Street

[Verse 2]
Now she speaks about diseases
And which sex position pleases best her old man
Avon lady fills the creases
When she manages to squeeze in past the caravans
That never move from their front gardens

[Chorus]

Heard the neighbor slam his car door
Don't he realize this is Respectable Street?
What d'you think he bought that car for?
'Cause he realized this is Respectable Street

[Bridge]

It's in the order of their hedgerows
It's in the way their curtains open and close
It's in the look they give you down their nose
All part of decency's jigsaw, I suppose

[Verse 3]

Sunday church and they look fetching
Saturday night, saw him retching over our fence
Bang the wall for me to turn down
I can see them with their stern frown as they dispense
The kind of look that says they're perfect

[Chorus]

Heard the neighbor slam his car door
Don't he realize this is Respectable Street?
What d'you think he bought that car for?
'Cause he realized this is Respectable Street

[Outro]

He realized this is Respectable Street
He realized this is Respectable Street
He realized this is Respectable Street

----- 1980 Black Sea -----
----- Rocket from a Bottle -----

[Verse 1]

Birds beware, expect me up there
Me and air are feeling light today
Jets should hide, I'll fly alongside
Me and pride are bolted tight today

[Pre-Chorus]

I've been set off by a pretty little girl

[Chorus]

Like a rocket from a bottle shot free
I've been just explosive since you lit me
I've been up with the larks, I've been shooting off sparks
And I'm feeling in love

[Verse 2]

Hate step back, my smile might just crack
Can't stop grins from going wide today
Hell, look sharp
Angels, play your harp
I feel strong like the tide today

[Pre-Chorus]

I've been set off by a pretty little girl

[Chorus]

Like a rocket from a bottle shot free
I've been just explosive since you lit me
I've been up with the larks, I've been shooting off sparks
And I'm feeling in love

I'm like a rocket from a bottle shot free
I've been just explosive since you kissed me
I've been up in the clouds, I've been shrugging off shrouds
And I'm feeling in love

[Instrumental break]

[Chorus]

I'm like a rocket from a bottle shot free
I've been just explosive since you lit me
I've been up with the larks, I've been shooting off sparks
And I'm feeling in love

I'm like a rocket from a bottle shot free
I've been just explosive since you kissed me
I've been up in the clouds, I've been shrugging off shrouds
And I'm feeling in love

I'm like a rocket from a bottle shot free
I've been just explosive since you lit me
I've been up with the larks, I've been shooting off sparks
And I'm feeling in love

[Outro]

A rocket from a...
I'm, I'm, I'm a rocket from a...
I'm, I'm, I'm a rocket from a...
I'm, I'm, I'm a rocket from a...

----- 1980 Black Sea -----
----- Sgt. Rock (Is Going to Help Me) -----

[Hook]

Hey, rock, rock!
Hey, rock, rock!
Hey, rock, rock!
Hey, rock, rock!

[Verse 1]

I'm enlisting, overseas aid
Need assisting, help with a maid
Get the expert on mademoiselles
He could diffuse any bombshell

[Pre-Chorus]

If I could only be tough like him
Then I could win my own small battle of the sexes

[Chorus]

And Sgt. Rock is going to help me
Make the girl mine, keep her stood in line
And Sgt. Rock is going to help me
Make the girl mine, keep her stood in line
And make the girl mine, wave the victory sign

[Hook]

Hey, rock, rock!
Hey, rock, rock!
Hey, rock, rock!
Hey, rock, rock!

[Verse 2]

I'm invading territories
Girls are foreign and strange to me
Get the expert at kissing and stuff
Well, he stays easy when things get rough

[Pre-Chorus]

If I could only be tough like him
Then I could win my own small battle of the sexes

[Chorus]

And Sgt. Rock is going to help me
Make the girl mine, keep her stood in line
And Sgt. Rock is going to help me
Make the girl mine, keep her stood in line
And make the girl mine, wave the victory sign

[Bridge]

Sometimes relationships don't go as planned
Some girls can make themselves so cold
A no man's land

[Pre-Chorus]

If I could only be tough like him
Then I could win my own small battle of the sexes

[Chorus]

And Sgt. Rock is going to help me
Make the girl mine, keep her stood in line
And Sgt. Rock is going to help me
Make the girl mine, keep her stood in line
And Sgt. Rock is going to help me
Make the girl mine, keep her stood in line
And Sgt. Rock is going to help me
Make the girl mine, keep her stood in line
Make the girl mine, wave the victory sign

[Hook]

Hey, rock, rock!
Hey, rock, rock!
Hey, rock, rock!
Hey!

----- 1980 Black Sea -----
----- Towers of London -----

[Chorus]

Towers of London
When they had built you
Did you watch over the men who fell?
Towers of London
When they had built you
Victoria's gem found in somebody's hell

[Verse 1]

Pavements of gold leading to the underground
Grenadier Guardsmen walking pretty ladies around
Fog is the sweat of the never-never navies who pound
Pound, pound, pound, pound
Spikes in the rails to their very own heaven

[Chorus]

Towers of London
When they had built you
Did you watch over the men who fell?
Towers of London
When they had built you
Victoria's gem found in somebody's hell

[Verse 2]

Bridges of muscles spanning so long and high
Merchants from Stepney walking pretty ladies by
Rain is the tears of the never-never navies who cry
For the bridge that doesn't go in the direction of Dublin

[Chorus]

Towers of London
When they had built you
Did you watch over the men who fell?
Towers of London
When they had built you
Victoria's gem found in somebody's hell

[Bridge]

And I've seen it in a painting
And I've seen it in engraving
And I've seen it in their faces
Clear as children's chalk lines on the paving

[Instrumental break]

[Bridge]

And I've seen it in a painting
And I've seen it in engraving
And I've seen it in their faces
Clear as children's chalk lines on the paving

[Chorus]

Towers of London
When they had built you
Did you watch over the men who fell?
Towers of London
When they had built you
Victoria's gem found in somebody's hell

[Outro]

Towers of London
Towers of London
Towers of London
Towers of London

La, la, Londinium
La, la, Londinium
La, la, Londinium
La, la, Londinium
La, la, Londinium
La, la, Londinium
La, la, Londinium
La, la, Londinium

La, la, Londinium
La, la, Londinium
La, la, Londinium

----- 1980 Black Sea -----
----- Travels in Nihilon -----

[Verse 1]
You've learnt no lessons
All that time so cheaply spent
There's no youth culture
Only masks they let you rent

[Chorus]
Travels, travels in Nihilon
A war, a war, a warrior, a warrior, a warrior
We've seen no Jesus come and gone
A war, a war, a warrior, a warrior, a warrior

[Verse 2]
Fashion, their vampire
Drapes itself across your back
As you fall from style
It weighs rebirth on its rack

[Chorus]
Travels, travels in Nihilon
A war, a war, a warrior, a warrior, a warrior
We've seen no Jesus come and gone
A war, a war, a warrior, a warrior, a warrior

[Instrumental break]

[Verse 3]
Building your whimsy
Hypnotizing you to need
Dance goes full circle
One step ahead of your greed

[Chorus]
Travels, travels in Nihilon
A war, a war, a warrior, a warrior, a warrior
We've seen no Jesus come and gone
A war, a war, a warrior, a warrior, a warrior

[Verse 4]
You've learnt no lessons
All those years to get it right
Flashes of promise

Burn out faster than strobe light

[Chorus]

Travels, travels in Nihilon
A war, a war, a warrior, a warrior, a warrior
We've seen no Jesus come and gone
A war, a war, a warrior, a warrior, a warrior

Travels, travels in Nihilon
A war, a war, a warrior, a warrior, a warrior
We've seen no Jesus come and gone
A war, a war, a warrior, a warrior, a warrior

----- 1982 English Settlement -----
----- All of a Sudden (It's Too Late) -----

[Verse 1]

What can I say?
Why do we starve a thing that's near extinction?
From day to day
These weeds of fear are choking our conviction

[Pre-Chorus 1]

Life's like a jig-saw
You get the straight bits
But there's something missing in the middle

[Chorus]

(All of a sudden) We find the cupboard's bare
(All of a sudden) We find Heaven's not there
(All of a sudden) We find the sun's gone cold
(All of a sudden) We find we're more than old
(All of a sudden) We find that we've lost love
Please don't push or shove because
It's too late
It's too late
In all your hurry
You accidentally locked the gate

[Verse 2]

What can we do?
Trying to stem the flow of sand seems useless
It's up to you
Start holding hands, watch the balance redress

[Pre-Chorus 2]

Life's like a firework
You're only lit once
And you must stand and radiate correctly

[Chorus]

(All of a sudden) We find the cupboard's bare
(All of a sudden) We find Heaven's not there
(All of a sudden) We find the sun's gone cold
(All of a sudden) We find we're more than old
(All of a sudden) We find that we've lost love
Please don't push or shove because
It's too late
It's too late
In all your hurry
You've accidentally locked the gate

[Bridge]

Love's not a product you can hoard
Or pack a suitcase with
It's more a way you have to give

[Pre-Chorus 1]

Life's like a jig-saw
You get the straight bits
But there's plenty missing in the middle

[Chorus]

(All of a sudden) We find the cupboard bare
(All of a sudden) We find Heaven's not there
(All of a sudden) We find the Sun's gone cold
(All of a sudden) We find we're more than old
(All of a sudden) We find that we've lost love
Please don't push or shove because
(All of a sudden) We find the cupboard bare
(All of a sudden) We find Heaven's not there
(All of a sudden) We find the Sun's gone cold
(All of a sudden) We find we're more than old
(All of a sudden) We find that we've lost love
It's...
It's...
In all your hurry
You accidentally locked the gate

----- 1982 English Settlement -----

----- Ball and Chain -----

[Chorus]

Save us from the ball and chain
Save us from the ball and chain
Save us from the ball and chain, oh yeah
The diggers and the tower cranes
Save us from the ball and chain

Save us from the ball and chain
Save us from the ball and chain, oh yeah
The diggers and the tower cranes
The diggers and the tower cranes

[Verse 1]

Don't want demolition
Don't want your compensation
It's not just bricks and mortar
We are lambs to slaughter

[Chorus]

Save us from the ball and chain
Save us from the ball and chain
Save us from the ball and chain, oh yeah
The diggers and the tower cranes
The diggers and the tower cranes

[Verse 2]

Must we live in fear
From those who shed no tears?
Our one and only shelter
Your games, your helter skelter

[Bridge]

Motorways and office blocks
They're standing on the spot where stood a home
(Oh no, no)
They're crushing on the memories
Of people who have since turned to stone (ahh)
They've turned to stone (ahh)
They've turned to stone

[Chorus]

Save us from the ball and chain
Save us from the ball and chain
Save us from the ball and chain, oh yeah
The diggers and the tower cranes
Save us from the ball and chain
Save us from the ball and chain
Save us from the ball and chain, oh yeah
The diggers and the tower cranes
The diggers and the tower cranes
The diggers and the tower...

----- 1982 English Settlement -----
----- Down in the Cockpit -----

[Intro]

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey!
Oh-oh oh oh oh-oh, oh-oh oh oh oh-oh
Oh-oh oh oh oh-oh, oh-oh oh oh oh-oh

[Verse 1]

Man acting like a farmer and
He's treating the woman like a poor cow
We got to treat you better from now

But man is just a baby and
He's needing your milk of kindness, I vow
To drink as much as you will allow

[Chorus]

All the way through history
Man, machine, no miss-miss-mystery
All the way through history
Girl, have the brain to act as like the weaker sex

Down in the cockpit
Man need the woman to pull him right out of it
Down in the cockpit
Man need the woman to pull him right out of it

Queen wants the castle
Back from the rascal
Queen wants the castle

[Intro]

Now, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey!
Oh-oh oh oh oh-oh, oh-oh oh oh oh-oh
Oh-oh oh oh oh-oh, oh-oh oh oh oh-oh

[Verse 2]

The girl tribe are growing up
And filling the world full with a new soul
To get so far they paid a high toll

Try not to make the same mistakes
As man has made or you'll fall in that hole
And you will see us changing our role

[Chorus]

All the way through history
Man, machine, no miss-miss-mystery
All the way through history
Girl, have the brain to act as like the weaker sex

Down in the cockpit

Man need the woman to pull him right out of it
Down in the cockpit
Man need the woman to pull him right out of it

Queen wants the castle
Back from the rascal
Queen wants the castle, now!
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey!

[Bridge]
"Oh, look, what is this picture down in the hole?"
"Well, I know that. The strange being was once abundant on this Earth. They would grow in great herds and many made important decisions. But now they are virtually extinct! Some say they were called Man!"

[Chorus]
All the way through history
Man, machine, no miss-miss-mystery
All the way through history
Girl, have the brain to act as like the weaker sex

Down in the cockpit
Man need the woman to pull him right out of it
Down in the cockpit
Man need the woman to pull him right out of it

Queen wants the castle
Back from the rascal
The Queen wants the castle
Throw him!
Down in the cockpit
Man need the woman to pull him right out of it
Down in the cockpit
Man need the woman to pull him right out of it

[Intro]
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey!
Oh-oh oh oh oh-oh, oh-oh oh oh oh-oh
Oh-oh oh oh oh-oh, oh-oh oh oh oh-oh

[Outro]
Ow, ow, ow, ow!
Oh-oh oh oh oh, down in the cockpit
Oh-oh oh oh oh, down in the cockpit
Oh-oh oh oh oh, down in the cockpit
Oh-oh oh oh oh, down in the cockpit
Oh-oh oh oh oh, down in the cockpit
Oh-oh oh oh oh, down in the cockpit
Oh-oh oh oh oh, down in the cockpit

Oh-oh oh oh oh, down in the cockpit
Oh-oh oh oh oh, down in the cockpit
Oh-oh oh oh oh, down in the cockpit
Oh-oh oh oh oh, down in the cockpit
Oh-oh oh oh oh, down in the cockpit

----- 1982 English Settlement -----
----- English Roundabout -----

[Verse 1]

People rushing 'round with no time to spare
I'm so dizzy, I'm neither here nor there
'Neath this traffic jam, I just want to shout
"Let me off of this English roundabout!"

[Chorus]

Oh-oh-oh, English roundabout
Oh-oh-oh, English roundabout
Oh-oh-oh, English rounda...

And all the horns go 'Beep! Beep!'
All the people follow like sheep
I'm full of lights and sound
Making my head go 'round, 'round, 'round, 'round

[Verse 2]

Everyone is cursing under their breath
I'm a passenger, I feel close to death
Hopeless situation, I have no doubt
Stop the madness, English roundabout

[Chorus]

Oh-oh-oh, English roundabout
Oh-oh-oh, English roundabout
Oh-oh-oh, English rounda...

And all the cars go "Vroom! Vroom!"
And in my ears I feel a hum
The neons blind my eyes
All those tempers rise, rise, rise, rise

[Verse 3]

Cars and buses go, puffing out their smoke
Roll my window down, I begin to choke
I have had enough, I just want to get out
Let me off of this English roundabout

[Chorus]

Oh-oh-oh, English roundabout

Oh-oh-oh, English roundabout
Oh-oh-oh, English rounda...
Round, round, round, round
Round, round, round, round
Round, round, round, round
Round, round, round, round
Round, round, round, round
Round, round, round, round
Round, round, round, round
Round, round, round, round
Round, round, round, round

[Outro]

Round, round, round, round, round, round
Round, round, round, round, round, round
Round, round, round, round, round, round
Round, round, round, round, round, round

----- 1982 English Settlement -----
----- Fly on the Wall -----

[Intro]

"Here we go, then!"
"Aargh!"
"1, 2, 3, 4..."

[Verse 1]

I am the fly up on the wall
My prying eyes are looking through your bottom drawer
I just came flying through your door
You didn't notice that your number had been called

[Chorus 1]

I see the mother beating the babe
I see the money, the pennies you save
Stored on computers, birth to the grave
I'm telling you
Fly on the wall
See-see-see-seeing it all

[Verse 2]

I am the fly up on the wall
You're in the index of the files that stand so tall
Although your health is rather poor
We have a place for those who cannot find a cure

[Chorus 2]

I know your income, your daily crust
I know your pleasures, your passion, your lust
I know when you're living and I know when you're dust

I'm telling you
Fly on the wall
See-see-see-seeing it all

[Bridge]

One is born and one will die, it's all undertook
The bit that's in the middle doesn't count, oh, no, don't count

[Verse 1]

I am the fly up on the wall
My prying eyes are looking through your bottom drawer
I just came flying through your door
You didn't notice that your number had been called

[Chorus 1]

I see the mother beating the babe
I see the money, the pennies you save
Stored on computers, birth to the grave
I'm telling you
Fly on the wall
See-see-see-seeing it all
I'm telling you
Fly on the wall
See-see-see-seeing it all (woo!)
Fly on the wall
See-see-see-seeing it all
Fly on the wall
See-see-see-seeing it all
Fly on the wall
See-see-see-see-see-see-see...

----- 1982 English Settlement -----
----- It's Nearly Africa -----

[Verse 1]

Chant your spirit free
Rush to greet truth like a dart
Shake your bag of bones
Shake your bag of bones
That's not traffic roar
That's a leopard in your heart
Shake your bag of bones
Shake your bag of bones

[Pre-Chorus 1]

Go tell your stale friends
Go tell false prophets and drug traffickers
Not to try to push our bodies any faster
Cause we're dancing with disaster

And the first will be the last

[Chorus]

It's nearly Africa, whay-oh
It's nearly Africa, whay-oh
Any day now
Any day now, now
Any day now
Any day now, now
Any day now (it's nearly Africa!)
Any day now, now
Any day now (it's nearly Africa!)
Any day now, now

[Verse 2]

Unplug future plans
Finger-paint the sun on you
Shake your bag of bones
Shake your bag of bones
Mend your missing links
I think trust could be the glue
Shake your bag of bones
Shake your bag of bones

[Pre-Chorus 2]

Go tell your warboys
Go tell all leeches and blind panickers
Not to try to push your bodies any faster
Cause we're dancing with disaster
And the first will be the last

[Chorus]

It's nearly Africa, whay-oh
It's nearly Africa, whay-oh
Any day now
Any day now, now
Any day now
Any day now, now
Any day now (it's nearly Africa!)
Any day now, now
Any day now (it's nearly Africa!)
Any day now, now

[Bridge]

Our civilization car is running wild
Who did you give the whee-whee-wheel to?
The fat man driving us over the edge of the nearest cliff-face
Is he the same God that I've seen you kneel to?

[Pre-Chorus 1]

Go tell your stale friends
Go tell false prophets and drug traffickers
Not to try to push our bodies any faster
Cause we're dancing with disaster
And the first will be the last

[Chorus]

It's nearly Africa, whay-oh
It's nearly Africa, whay-oh
Any day now
Any day now, now
Any day now
Any day now, now
Any day now
Any day now, now
Any day now
Any day now, now
Any day now (it's nearly Africa!)
Any day now, now
Any day now (it's nearly Africa!)
Any day now, now
Any day now (it's nearly Africa!)
Any day now, now
Any day now (it's nearly Africa!)
Any day now, now

[Outro]

Any day now (it's nearly Africa!)
Any day now, now
Any day now (it's nearly Africa!)
Any day now, now
Any day now (it's nearly Africa!)
Any day now, now

----- 1982 English Settlement -----

----- Jason and the Argonauts -----

[Intro]

There may be no golden fleece
But human riches I'll release

[Verse 1]

Oh, my head is spinning like the world
And it's filled with beasts I've seen
Let me put my bag down
And I'll tell you it all right from the start
Like the scarlet woman
Who would pick on the boys she thought were green

And the two faced man
Who made a hobby of breaking his wife's heart

[Chorus]

Seems the more I travel
From the foam to gravel
As the nets unravel
All exotic fish I find like Jason and the Argonauts
There may be no golden fleece
But human riches I'll release like Jason and the Argonauts
There may be no golden fleece
But human riches I'll release

[Verse 2]

I was in a land where men force women
To hide their facial features
And here in the west it's just the same
But they're using make-up veils
I've seen acts of every shade of terrible
Come from man-like creatures
And I've had the breath of liars
Blowing me off-course in my sails

[Chorus]

Seems the more I travel
From the foam to gravel
As the nets unravel
All exotic fish I find like Jason and the Argonauts
There may be no golden fleece
But human riches I'll release like Jason and the Argonauts
There may be no golden fleece
But human riches I'll release

[Bridge]

I have watched the manimals go by
Buying shoes, buying sweets, buying knives
I have watched the manimals and cried
Buying time, buying ends to other people's lives

...be no golden fleece
But human riches I'll release
And there may be no golden fleece
But human riches I'll release
And there may be no golden fleece
But human...

...my head is spinning like the world
And it is filled with beasts I've seen
My head is spinning like the world

And it is filled with beasts I've seen...

...there may be no golden fleece
But human riches I'll release
Well, there may be no golden fleece
But human riches I'll release
Well, there may be no golden fleece
But human riches I'll release...

...I have watched the manimals go by here
Buying shoes and buying sweets and buying knives
I have watched the manimals go by here
They're buying shoes and buying sweets...

...my head is spinning like the world
And it is filled with beasts I've seen
Oh, my head it is spinning like the world
And it is filled with beasts I've seen
Oh, my head it is spinning like the world...

...there may be no golden fleece
But human riches I'll release
Well, there may be no golden fleece
But human riches I'll release...

I have watched the manimals go by
Buying shoes, buying sweets and buying knives!
I have watched the manimals and cried
Buying time, buying ends to other people's lives

[Chorus]
Jason and the Argonauts
There may be no golden fleece
But human riches I'll release like Jason and the Argonauts
There may be no golden fleece
But human riches
Jason and the Argonauts
There may be no golden fleece
But human riches I'll release like Jason and the Argonauts
There may be no golden fleece
But human riches I'll release

[Outro]
...there may be no golden fleece
But human riches I'll release
Well, there may be no golden fleece
But human riches I'll release...

(Jason and the Argonauts)

...my head is spinning like the world
And it is filled with beasts I've seen
Oh, my head it is spinning like the world
And it is filled with beasts I've seen...

(Jason and the Argonauts)

----- 1982 English Settlement -----
----- Knuckle Down -----

[Verse 1]

Knuckle down, love his skin
It doesn't matter what color skin he's locked in, knuckle down
Knuckle down and love that skin
Knuckle down, love his race
It doesn't matter if you win or lose a little face
Knuckle down and love that race

Because

One bright morning, the world might end with a big bang
Big bang
And you'll never ever get yourself another chance
So put aside the hoodoo and some of the voodoo
About people being different
They're not so different

[Pre-Chorus 1]

Take them by the arms and run to the street
Take a little drum to supply some beat
Soon the whole world will be up on its feet
And dancing

[Chorus]

For my sake, won't you put your knuckles down, boys?
Mine, mine
For my sake, won't you put you knuckles down, boys, oys, oys

[Verse 2]

Knuckle down, love her skin
It doesn't matter what color skin she's locked in, knuckle down
Knuckle down and love that skin
Knuckle down, love her race
It doesn't matter if you win or lose a little face
Knuckle down and love that race

Be-be-because

One bright morning you just might wake when the coin drops
Coin drops

Even though you think that love is such a corny thing
You can burst the bubble, it's full up with trouble
Says that people always got to be a-fighting, not right

[Pre-Chorus 2]

Take them by the arms and run to the fields
Blow on your horn until Jericho yields
Soon the whole world will lay down swords and shields
For singing

[Chorus]

For my sake, won't you put your knuckles down, boys?
Mine, mine
For my sake, won't you put your knuckles down?

[Pre-Chorus 1]

Take them by the arms and run to the streets
Take a little drum to kick up some beat
Soon the whole world will be up on it's feet
And da-da-da-da-da-dancing

[Chorus]

For my sake, won't you put your knuckles down, boys?
Mine, mine
For my sake, won't you put your knuckles down, boys?
Mine, mine
For my sake, won't you put your knuckles down?

----- 1982 English Settlement -----
----- Leisure -----

[Chorus]

Leisure
They taught me how to work
But they can't teach me how to shirk correctly
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, oh

[Verse 1]

As you see, science once again robs us of our jobs
They've put a microchip in my place
I hide behind a screen of aggression nowadays
It's just a way of saving some face

[Chorus]

So now I'm permanently drunk like the rest of the race with
Leisure
If you think I'm clowning
I assure you that I'm drowning here in
Leisure

They taught me how to work
But they can't teach me how to shirk correctly
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, oh

[Verse 2]
I spend all day and all my allowance on TV games
Amusement heaven at the flick of a switch
Instead of a lathe, I busy my fingers nowadays
By scoring goals with the gentlest twitch

[Chorus]
I've forgotten how to use my legs to invade the pitch of
Leisure
If you think I'm clowning
I assure you that I'm drowning here in
Leisure
They taught me how to work
But they can't teach me how to shirk correctly
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

[Bridge]
They had retired before I left school
(Just saw no point in the standing in line)
So I spend lots of time lounging at home
(Why not come in 'cause the carpet is fine)
What a waste of breath it is
Searching for the jobs that don't exist

[Chorus]
So now I'm permanently drunk like the rest of the race with
Leisure
If you think I'm clowning
I assure you that I'm drowning here in
Lei...
They taught me how to work
But they can't teach me how to shirk correctly
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, oh
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, oh
La, la, la, la, leisure
La, la, la, la, leisure

[Outro]
Lazybones, looking through the sun
How'd you ever find your day's work?
Oh, leisure (ooh leisure, leisure)
Lazybones, looking through the sun
How'd you ever expect to find your day's work?
Oh, leisure

----- 1982 English Settlement -----
----- Melt the Guns -----

[Verse 1]

Programmes of violence
As entertainment
Brings the disease into your room
We know the germ
Which is man-made in metal
Is really the key to your own tomb

[Pre-Chorus]

Prevention is better than cure
Bad apples affecting the pure
You'll gather your senses, I'm sure
Then agree to

[Chorus]

Melt the guns
Melt the guns
Melt the guns and never more to fire them
Melt the guns
Melt the guns
Melt the guns and never more desire them
Melt the guns (you wanna)
Melt the guns
Melt the guns and never more to fire them
Melt the guns
Melt the guns
Melt the guns and never more desire them

[Verse 2]

Children will want them
Mothers supply them
As long as your killers are heroes
And all the media
Will fiddle while Rome burns
Acting like modern-time Neroes

[Pre-Chorus]

Prevention is better than cure
Bad apples affecting the pure
You'll gather your senses, I'm sure
Then agree to

[Chorus]

Melt the guns
Melt the guns
Melt the guns and never more to fire them

Melt the guns
Melt the guns (you wanna)
Melt the guns and never more desire them

[Outro]

Melt the guns
Melt the guns now
Melt the guns
Oh, melt the guns now
Melt the guns
Melt the guns now
Melt the guns
Melt the guns now
Melt, melt, melt, melt, melt...
Melt the guns, nevermore, melt the guns...
Melt the guns down...
Melt the guns, take the guns down, down, down
Right down
You wanna melt the guns, you wanna melt the guns on down
Melt them, melt them, melt them, melt them down
Take the guns and melt them down
Take the guns and melt them down
Take the guns and melt them down, now

----- 1982 English Settlement -----
----- No Thugs in Our House -----

[Verse 1]

The insect-headed worker wife
Will hang her waspies on the line
The husband burns his paper, sucks his pipe
While studying their cushion-floor
His viscous poly-paste breath comes out
Their wall-paper world is shattered by his shout
A boy in blue is busy banging out a headache
On the kitchen door

[Pre-Chorus]

And all the while Graham slept on
Dreaming of a world where he could do
Just what he wanted to

[Chorus]

No thugs in our house, are there dear?
We made that clear
We made little Graham promise us he'd be a good boy
No thugs in our house, are there dear?
We made that clear
We made little Graham promise us he'd be a good boy

[Verse 2]

The young policeman who just can't grow a moustache
Will open up his book
And spoil their breakfast with reports of Asians
Who have been so badly kicked
Is this your son's wallet I've got here?
He must have dropped it after too much beer!
Oh, officer, we can't believe our little angel
Is the one you've picked!

[Pre-Chorus]

And all the while Graham slept on
Dreaming of a world where he could do
Just what he wanted to

[Chorus]

No thugs in our house, are there dear?
We made that clear
We made little Graham promise us he'd be a good boy
No thugs in our house, are there dear?
We made that clear
We made little Graham promise us he'd be a good boy

[Bridge]

They never read those pamphlets in his bottom drawer
They never read that tattoo on his arm
They thought that it was just a boys club badge he wore
They never thought he'd cause folks any harm

[Verse 3]

The insect-headed worker-wife
Will hang her waspies on the line
She's singing something stale and simple
Now this business has fizzled out
Her little tune is such a happy song
Her son is innocent, he can't do wrong
'Cos Dad's a judge and knows exactly
What the job of judging's all about

[Pre-Chorus]

And all the while Graham slept on
Dreaming of a world where he could do
Just what he wanted to

[Chorus]

No thugs in our house, are there dear?
We made that clear
We made little Graham promise us he'd be a good boy

No thugs in our house, are there dear?
We made that clear
We made little Graham promise us he'd be a good boy

No thugs in our house!
No thugs in our house!
No thugs in our house, dear!

[Outro]

No thugs in our house!
No thugs in our house, woo!
No thugs in our house!
No thugs in our house, ow!
No thugs in our house!
No thugs in our house, woo!
No thugs in our house, ow!
No thugs in our house
No thugs in our house, woo!
No thugs in our house...

----- 1982 English Settlement -----
----- Runaways -----

[Chorus]

Oh run a, oh run a, oh runaway
Oh run a, oh run a, oh runaway
(Please come home)
Oh run a, oh run a, oh runaway
(Please come home)

[Verse 1]

Daddy hit you in a temper
But he's sorry now
(Please come home)
Just a quarrel had with mummy
Just a family row
(Please come home)

[Pre-Chorus 1]

You caught mum chasing dad with a knife
(Don't cry, don't cry, don't cry, don't cry)
You ran away to escape from the fights
(Don't cry, don't cry, don't cry, don't cry)
Now you're lost in a maze of neon light
And she's worried, he's worried
She's worried, oh

[Chorus]

Oh run a, oh run a, oh runaway

(Please come home)
Oh run a, oh run a, oh runaway
(Please come home)

[Verse 2]
Pacing street lamps on the highway
Haystack for your bed
(Please come home)
In the morning we will find you
In papers to be read
(Please come home)

[Pre-Chorus 2]
You heard screams from the warmth of your bed
(Don't cry, don't cry, don't cry, don't cry)
You slumbered on without being fed
(Don't cry, don't cry, don't cry, don't cry)
Now there's no more tears to be shed
And she's sorry, he's sorry
She's sorry, oh

[Outro]
Oh run a, oh run a, oh runaway
Oh run a, oh run a, oh runaway
(Please come home, please come home)
Oh run a, oh run a, oh runaway
(Please come home, please come home, please come home)
Oh run a, oh run a, oh runaway
(Please come home, please come home, please come home)

----- 1982 English Settlement -----
----- Senses Working Overtime -----

[Intro]

[Verse 1]
Hey, hey, the clouds are whey
There's straw for the donkeys
And the innocents can all sleep safely
All sleep safely

My, my, sun is pie
There's fodder for the cannons
And the guilty ones can all sleep safely
All sleep safely

[Pre-Chorus 1]
And all the world is football-shaped
It's just for me to kick in space

And I can see, hear, smell, touch, taste

[Chorus 1]

And I've got one, two, three, four, five
Senses working overtime
Trying to take this all in
I've got one, two, three, four, five
Senses working overtime
Trying to taste the difference 'tween a lemon and a lime
Pain and pleasure, and the church bells softly chime

[Verse 2]

Hey, hey, night fights day
There's food for the thinkers
And the innocents can all live slowly
All live slowly

My, my, the sky will cry
Jewels for the thirsty
And the guilty ones can all die slowly
All die slowly

[Pre-Chorus 2]

And all the world is biscuit-shaped
It's just for me to feed my face
And I can see, hear, smell, touch, taste

[Chorus 1]

And I've got one, two, three, four, five
Senses working overtime
Trying to take this all in
I've got one, two, three, four, five
Senses working overtime
Trying to taste the difference 'tween a lemon and a lime
Pain and pleasure, and the church bells softly chime

[Bridge]

And birds might fall from black skies (Whoo-who)
And bullies might give you black eyes (Whoo-who)
And buses might skid on black ice (Whoo-who)
But to me they're very, very beautiful (England's glory)
Beautiful (A striking beauty)

[Pre-Chorus 1]

And all the world is football-shaped
It's just for me to kick in space
And I can see, hear, smell, touch, taste

[Chorus 2]

And I've got one, two, three, four, five
Senses working overtime
Trying to take this all in
I've got one, two, three, four, five
Senses working overtime
Trying to tell the difference 'tween the goods and crimes
Dirt and treasure

And there's one, two, three, four, five
Senses working overtime
Trying to take this all in
I've got one, two, three, four, five
Senses working overtime
Trying to taste the difference 'tween a lemon and a lime
Pain and pleasure, and the church bells softly chime

----- 1982 English Settlement -----
----- Snowman -----

[Chorus 1]
It isn't even winter but I'm freezing, freezing
This sort of feeling isn't pleasing
And what I want to know, man
Why, oh why does she treat me like a snowman?

It isn't even winter but I'm freezing, freezing
This sort of feeling isn't pleasing
And what I want to know, man
Why, oh why does she treat me like a snowman?

[Verse]
She's been building me
Up quite steadily
Seems like I've been here years and years and years and years
I wait patiently
Froze in history
All ice water is tears and tears and tears and tears

[Pre-Chorus]
She treats me far too frosty
This hanging on has cost me dear

[Chorus 2]
It isn't even winter, but I'm shivering, shivering
Waiting for the love that's not delivering
And what I want to know, man
Why, oh why does she treat me like a snowman?

It isn't even winter, but I'm shivering, shivering

Waiting for the love that's not delivering
And what I want to know
Why, oh why does she treat me like a snowman?
Ha!

[Verse]
She's been building me
Up steadily
Seems like I've been here years and years and years and years
I wait patiently
Froze in history
All ice water is tears and tears and tears and tears

[Pre-Chorus]
She treats me far too frosty
This hanging on has cost me
It seems you would say I was too soft hearted
If you made a dunce cap, I'd don it
People will always be tempted to wipe their feet
On anything with "Welcome" written on it

[Chorus 1]
It isn't even winter but I'm freezing, freezing
This sort of feeling isn't pleasing
And what I want to know, man
Why, oh why does she treat me like a snowman?
Ha!

It's just a little winter but I'm shivering, shivering
I'm waiting for the love that's not delivering
And hat I want to know
Why, oh why does she treat me like a snowman?
Ha!

[Outro]
(Why, oh why?) Does she treat me, does she treat me
(Why, oh why?) Does she treat me, does she treat me
(Why, oh why?) Does she treat me like a snowman
(Why, oh why?) Just like a snowman

----- 1982 English Settlement -----
----- Yacht Dance -----

[Verse 1]
We, we will dance like tiny boats with cotton sails
Upon the tops of the seas
That would pull us down to depths and crush us flat
If given half a chance

No need to look back
To pictures of lost
When all was rust

We, we will skim across the surface of the mud
As if we're spinning pebbles

[Chorus]
Whoa, whoa, whoa!
Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho
In our yacht dance, doo da dut doo da da dut
Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho
In our yacht dance

[Verse 2]
We, we will dance like tiny boats with cotton sails
Upon the tops of the seas
Made of people stained with scorn
Who never see the light of real love

No need to look back
Through diaries of lost
Now turned to dust

We, we will skate across the surface of the storm
As if we're wheeling sea-birds

[Chorus]
Whoa, whoa, whoa!
Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho
In our yacht dance, doo da dut doo da da dut
Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho
In our yacht dance

[Bridge]
And how they'll be jealous of both of us
In our yacht dance

[Verse 2]
We, we will dance like tiny boats with cotton sails
Upon the, 'pon the tops of the sea
Made of people stained with scorn
Who never see the light of real love

[Chorus]
Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho
In our yacht dance, roo da dut doo da da dut
Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho
In our yacht dance

----- 1983 Mummer -----
----- Beating of Hearts -----

[Verse 1]

Do you know what noise awakes you
Every morning from your bed
A-coming from the farthest hillside
A-coming from inside your head

[Chorus]

You have heard
You have heard the loudest sound
In this and every world you can think of
Louder than tanks on the highway
Louder than bombers in flight
Louder than noises of hatred
Dancing us from darkest night is the rhythm of love
Powered on the the beating of hearts

[Verse 2]

And did you know you had this power?
Drumming on it always stays
Never try to use it badly
Tunes of good are all it plays

[Chorus]

And you have heard
You have heard the loudest sound
In this and every world you can visit
Louder than tanks on the highway
Louder than bombers in flight
Louder than noises of hatred
Dancing us from darkest night is the rhythm of love
Powered on the the beating of hearts

[Bridge]

For a heart without love is a song with no words
And a tune to which no one is listening
So your heart must give love and you'll find that you shine
Like the rain on the leaves, you'll be glistening

[Chorus]

You have heard
You have heard the loudest sound
In this and every world you can think of
Louder than thoughts of dictators
Louder than rattling swords
Louder than loading of rifles

Louder than screaming warlords
Louder than tanks on the highway
Louder than bombers in flight
Louder than noises of hatred
Dancing us from darkest night is the rhythm of love
Powered on the the beating of hearts

----- 1983 Mummer -----
----- Deliver Us from the Elements -----

We can plant a seed and watch it grow
Food enough to fill a table
Running water down an overflow
Eat as much as we are able
But would the fruit turn ripe
If the rains had never been?
Oh Lord, deliver us from the elements
We, at Your mercy and Your reverence
Oh Lord, deliver us from the elements
We've no defense, we are impotent
You can travel far to distant lands
Some, so hot, no man could bear
You can conquer peaks with winds of sand
Where Mother Nature didn't care
Would not our world turn cold
If the sun refused to shine?
Oh Lord, deliver us from the elements
We, at Your mercy and Your reverence
Oh Lord, deliver us from the elements
We've no defense, we are impotent
And when the world grows old
And we know more than our brains can hold
Nature will be law
Well, we're as helpless, now, as we've ever been before
Would not our world turn cold
If the sun refused to shine?
Oh Lord, deliver us from the elements
We, at Your mercy and Your reverence
Oh Lord, deliver us from the elements
We've no defense, we are impotent
Oh Lord, deliver us from the elements
We, at Your mercy and Your reverence
Oh Lord, deliver us from the elements
We've no defense, we are impotent
Oh Lord, deliver us from the elements
Oh Lord, deliver us from the elements
Oh Lord, deliver us from the elements

----- 1983 Mummer -----

----- Funk Pop a Roll -----

Funk pop a roll beats up my soul
Oozing like napalm from the speakers and grill
Of your radio into the mouths of babes
And across the backs of its willing slaves
Funk pop a roll consumes you whole
Gulping in your opium so copiously
From a disco, everything you eat is waste
But swallowing is easy when it has no taste
They can fix you rabbits up
With your musical feed
They can fix you rabbits up
Big money selling you stuff that you really do not need
They can fix you rabbits up
With your musical feed
They can fix you rabbits up
Big money selling you stuff that you really do not need
Funk pop a roll for fish in shoals
Music by the yard for the children they keep
Like poseable dolls, the young to them are mistakes
Who only want bread but they're force-fed cake
Funk pop a roll the only goal
The music business is a hammer to keep
You pegs in your holes but please don't listen to me
I've already been poisoned by this industry
Funk pop a roll beats up my soul
Funk pop a roll beats up my soul
Bye bye

----- 1983 Mummer -----

----- Great Fire -----

[Verse 1]

Great fire burning, you supplied the spark
Fires burning spreading through the ark
Animals are panicking
I'm animal and panicking

[Pre-Chorus 1]

Your glance, a match on the tinder wood
You never spoke but I understood
Bring water
Eyes, bring water

[Chorus 1]

Great fire burning through
Great fire burning through my house
Great fire burning through my house and heart

[Verse 2]

Great fire burning, all because of you
Fires burning spreading through the zoo
Animals are panicking
I'm animal panicking

[Pre-Chorus 2]

No round of drinks can extinguish this
Feeling of love and engulfing bliss
Bring water
Eyes, bring water

[Chorus 2]

Great fire burning through
Great fire burning through my house
Great fire burning through my house and heart

[Bridge]

I've been in love before
But it's never been as hot as this
Smoke curling 'round the door
Memories of old loves crack and
Blister, mister fireman
Bet you couldn't put me out if you tried

[Pre-Chorus 3]

Your glance, a match on the tinder wood
You never spoke but I understood
Bring water
Eyes, bring water

[Chorus 3]

Great fire burning
Great fire burning
Great fire burning through
Great fire burning through my house
Great fire burning through my house and heart
Great fire burning through
Great fire burning through my house
Great fire burning through my house and heart
Great fire burning through
Great fire burning through my house
Great fire burning through my house and heart
Great fire burning through
Great fire burning through my house
Great fire burning through my house and heart

----- 1983 Mummer -----

----- Human Alchemy -----

An alchemy, human alchemy
We stole them from their
Freedom to be sold
To turn their skins of black
Into the skins of brightest gold
An alchemy, human alchemy
We stoked the fires of trade
With human coals
And made our purses
From the flailed skins of purest souls
An alchemy, human alchemy
Other lands became a larder full of all the good things
All we had to do was go and take
Blood, the color of the rain that grew our wicked harvest
Black, the color icing on our cake
An alchemy, human alchemy
Other lands became a larder full of all the good things
All we had to do was go and take
Blood, the color of the rain that grew our wicked harvest
Black, the color icing on our cake
We stole their babes and mothers
Chiefs and braves
Although we held the whip
You knew we were the real slaves
To alchemy, human alchemy
Alchemy, human alchemy
An alchemy, human alchemy
Alchemy, human alchemy
Alchemy, human alchemy
Human, human alchemy

----- 1983 Mummer -----

----- In Loving Memory of a Name -----

Boom goes my heart
Dancing around your daisies
Church bells will start
Sat on you reading your ages
I drift away
In loving memory of a name
Covered in moss
You may have died for your country
Forgotten, not lost
You're laid to rest where you're wanted
I stare awhile
In loving memory of a name
England can never repay you

You gave your life to be buried alongside
The place you loved
The sermons attended when you were young
Still echo round these churchyard walls
England can never repay you
You gave your life to be buried alongside
The place you loved
The sermons attended when you were young
Still echo round these churchyard walls
Heroes and rogues
Together surrounded by nature
Lump in my throat
Sat in the land of your maker
I drift away
Loving memory of a name
Loving memory of a name
Loving memory of a name
...

----- 1983 Mummer -----
----- Ladybird -----

Oh ladybird
I have heard you wish to walk me through your garden
I crave your pardon if I woke you with my thinking
Ladybird
Oh ladybird
I have heard you wish to walk me through your meadow
You'll spread no wings to fly in fright if I'm beside you
Ladybird
All through the winter time
When wood was warm and splintered
Time seemed longer than a goods train
Now that spring is back again I'll ask your name, your name
Oh ladybird
I have heard you wish to walk across my pillow
No weeping willow was ever as beautiful, sad as you are
Ladybird
And as you're walking past
I'm laying on the grass and making chains of thought
To snare you with my wit
But bit by bit, you fade to gone, gone
All through the iron season
Love was hanged and treason became
Something of a parlor game
Now sun is back in power, I'll ask your name, your name
Oh ladybird
I have heard you have to run to tend your children
No flood can drown nor fire blacken purest longing

For ladybird
Ladybird
Ladybird
Ladybird
...

----- 1983 Mummer -----
----- Love on a Farmboy's Wages -----

High climbs the summer sun
High stands the corn
And tonight, when my work is done
We will borrow your father's carriage
We will drink and prepare for marriage
Soon, my darling, soon, my darling

Shilling for the fellow who brings the sheep in
Shilling for the fellow who milks the herd
Shilling for the fellow with a wife for keeping
How can we feed love on a farmboy's wages?

Deep under winter snow
Deep lay the lambs
And tonight, by the full moon's glow
Flask of wine on my feather bedding
We will drink and prepare for wedding
Soon, my darling, soon, my darling

Shilling for the fellow who brings the sheep in
Shilling for the fellow who milks the herd
Shilling for the fellow with a wife for keeping
How can we feed love on a farmboy's wages?

People think that I'm no good
Painting pictures carving wood
Be a rich man if I could
But the only job I do well, is here, on the farm
On the farm and it's breaking my back

We will borrow your father's carriage
We will drink and prepare for marriage
Soon, my darling, soon, my darling

Shilling for the fellow who brings the sheep in
Shilling for the fellow who milks the herd
Shilling for the fellow with a wife for keeping
How can we feed?

Shilling for the fellow who brings the sheep in

Shilling for the fellow who milks the herd
Shilling for the fellow with a wife for keeping
How can we feed love on a farmboy's
How can we feed love on a farmboy's
How can we feed love on a farmboy's wages?

----- 1983 Mummer -----
----- Me and the Wind -----

Me and the wind are celebrating your loss
Me and the wind are pulling kites and pushing tress
Me and the wind are celebrating your loss
Me and the wind are feeling freer than air should ever be
Should ever be should ever be should ever

And when you lured me into your syrup
All I could think of was what a lovely way for me to go
I never really realised that

Just like the struggling summer flies that
I was drowning no matter how sweet or how slow

Have I been such a fool
Have I been sitting on your stool
While you cracked the whip
While you cracked the whip

I danced imprisoned in your drumbeat
Your tune of spring had me whirling like a mad march
Merry hare
It never really came to mind that
Just as the hunter's wires bind that
The strings of your instrument were strangling me
Inside their snare

Have I been such a fool
Have I been sitting on your stool
While you held the hoop
While you held the hoop

Now that I'm out and I'm shouting in doorways
Freed from a love more like murder
I should be singing but in liberation
Feel like a ship with no rudder

Me and the wind are celebrating your loss
Have I been such a fool

----- 1983 Mummer -----

----- Wonderland -----

Can't you see, love and affection
When it's put in your direction?
Wrapped in your mysterious wonderland

No fast car can make you grow up
Gentlemen, you think you've sewn up
Locked in your wonderful wonderland

No dark horse like me
Can cramp all of your style
Too plain and simple
I am for your file

One day you will break out of your spell
And some day you will want me for your own
And I'll say, "Welcome to reality"

All this talk of late-night parties
Flirting with the lower gentry
Lost in your magical wonderland

Out of depth, out of class
Phase of your life will come to pass
Caught in this tragical wonderland

All of the riches
That shine will turn sour
Each moment you slip
You will bring near the hour

And one day you will break out of your spell
And some day you will want me for your own
And I'll say, "Welcome to reality"

Wrapped in your mysterious wonderland
Caught in your superficial
Nonexistent fairy-story wonderland

Caught in your tragical wonderland
Wonderland
Mysterious, wonderland
Wonderland

----- 1984 The Big Express -----

----- All You Pretty Girls -----

[Intro]

Do something for me, boys
If I should die at sea, boys
Write a little note, boys
Set it off afloat, saying

[Chorus]

Bless you, bless you, all of you pretty girls
Village and city girls by the quayside
Bless you, bless you, all of you pretty girls
Watching and waiting by the sea

Bless you, bless you, all of you pretty girls
Quiet or witty girls by the quayside
Bless you, bless you, all of you pretty girls
Watching and waiting there for me

I think about your pale arms waving
When I see the caps upon the green
And the rocking roller-coaster ocean
Think about you every night when I'm fathoms asleep
And in my dreams
We are rocking in a similar motion

[Chorus]

I think about the salt sea rolling
Down in pearly tears upon your cheeks
Just like the day the harbor pulled away
I think about your warm white sheets unfolding
The more I have to drink
The more that I can think to say

[Intro]

[Chorus x3]

----- 1984 The Big Express -----
----- I Bought Myself a Liarbird -----

I bought myself a liarbird
He came with free drinks just to blur
The lies falling out like rain
On an average English summer's afternoon

I bought myself a new notebook
Sharpened my guitar and went to look
If this biz was just as bongo
As the liarbird made out

All he would say
Is, "I can make you famous"
All he would say
All he would say
"Just like a household name" is
All he would say

Methinks world is for you
Made of what you believe
If it's false or it's true
You can read it in your Bible
Or on the back of this record sleeve

I bought myself a liarbird
Things got more and more absurd
It changed to a cuckoo
And expanded filling up with all I gave

I bought myself a big mistake
He grew too greedy, bough will break
And then we will find that liarbirds
Are really flightless on their own

And all he would say
Is, "I can make you famous"
All he would say
All he would say
"Just like a household name" is
All he would say

Methinks world is for you
There's no handing it back
If it's false or it's true
You can read it in your prayer book
Or on the side of a cornflake pack

I gave away a liarbird
A couple less drinks and now I've heard
The truth shining out like sun
On an average English winter's afternoon

----- 1984 The Big Express -----
----- I Remember the Sun -----

Hot as golden sand in fields
We whiled away the hours
I'm thinking of the days we had
Enormous super powers
Yes, I'm sleeping, my mind's on the blink

I thought a page, like it's written in ink
When I remember distant days
I remember many things
But most of all, I remember the sun
Most of all, I remember the sun
Most of all, I remember the sun
Squinting at the sun through eyes
Screwed up by a fireball
Tarmac on the road is soft
Chaff burns in a smoke wall
Yes, I'm weeping, a teardrop attack
I give emotion at the drop of a hat
When I remember days at school
I remember many things
But most of all, I remember the sun
Most of all, I remember the sun
Most of all, I remember the sun
Sun that worked on overtime
Fueled our bodies, kindled fire in our minds
Burning scars soon disappear
Like heat that hangs like water on the road
But most of all, I remember the sun
Most of all, I remember the sun
Most of all, I remember the sun
Most of all, I remember the sun
Most of all, I remember the sun
Most of all, I remember the sun
I remember the sun, I remember

----- 1984 The Big Express -----
----- Reign of Blows -----

Reign of blows, reign of blows
Reign of blows cascading down upon your shoulders
Far too many men dressed up as soldier
The lamb is brought to the ground
Under the weight of the crown
A crown of thorns and dark deeds
The swastika and the hammer and sickle
Are symbols that reap only weeds
The reign of blows, reign of blows
Reign of blows precedes a storm of revolution
People have no place in their solution
So torture raises its head
Decked out in blue, white and red
And iron maidens will slam
And by the half light of burning republics
Joe Stalin looks just like Uncle Sam
Reign of blows, reign of blows

Reign of blows has washed away the corpse of Abel
Cain is now the king in every Babel
I just don't care who you are
When Death draws up in his car
And talks in terrorist tones
Remember violence is only a vote for the
Black Queen to take back the throne
Reign of blows, reign of blows
Reign of blows, reign of blows
Reign of blows, reign of blows
...

----- 1984 The Big Express -----
----- Seagulls Screaming Kiss Her, Kiss Her -----

It's raining on the beach
She inches close but out of reach
The waves look painted on
Seagulls screaming
The sea is warship gray
It whispers, "Fool" then slides away
Black coastline slumbers on
Seagulls screaming kiss her, kiss her
And all the flags that flap on the pier
Spell why on earth do you want
The fog hides much but one thing is clear
She's nearer
Dead deck chairs under shrouds
And life belts gape like minstrel mouths
Her hair still smells of salt
Seagulls screaming kiss her, kiss her
Kiss her, kiss her, kiss her, kiss her
He who hesitates is lost
If you want her, you should tell her
Take her by the hand If you hesitate
If you wait, November wins her, November will win her
She returns to sand so get a hold of the girl
I say, I like your coat
Her thank-you tugs my heart afloat
I nearly didn't hear for
Seagulls screaming kiss her, kiss her
He who hesitates is lost

----- 1984 The Big Express -----
----- Shake You Donkey Up -----

Here he come again
Dress in all that skin
Like he was still human being

Look at he long ears
And he big brown eyes
And with them truth he is seeing
Isn't it a shame you kicked that girl
Isn't it a shame she kicked you back, jackass
She really shake you donkey up
She really make you donkey up
She really shake you donkey up, quite a packet
She really shake you donkey up
She really make you donkey up
She really shake you donkey up, quite a packet
How she carry you
Over thick and thin ice
You still dug you spurs in
Now you forced to walk
Laden down with shame
It's not just you back that's hurting
Isn't it a shame you kicked that girl
Isn't it a shame she kicked you back, jackass
She really shake you donkey up
She really make you donkey up
She really shake you donkey up, quite a packet
She really shake you donkey up
She really make you donkey up
She really shake you donkey up, quite a packet
Now children saddle him for riding
Pick a fight with love and she will
Tan your hide in
She really shake you donkey up
She really make you donkey up
She really shake you donkey up
She really shake you donkey up
She really make you donkey up
She really shake you donkey up
She really shake you donkey up
She really make you donkey up
She really shake you donkey up, quite a packet
She really shake you donkey up
She really make you donkey up
She really shake you donkey up, quite a packet
Shake you donkey!
Shake you donkey!
Shake you donkey!
Shake, shake

----- 1984 The Big Express -----
----- The Everyday Story of Smalltown -----

Smalltown, snoring under blankets

Woken by the clank
It's just the milkman's dawn round
Smalltown, hiding undercovers
The lodgers and the lovers
Are asleep 'round Smalltown
Shiny gray black snake of bikes
He slithers
Bearing up the men and boys
To work
We're standing in poplar lines
Making alarm clocks that'll wake our wives up
Don't ask us, we haven't the time
We're racing the hooter that'll signal life's up
Smalltown, crouching in the valley
Woken by the sally army
Sunday march round
Smalltown, coughing in the toilet
Now who on earth would spoil it
Would they pull down Smalltown?
If it's all the same to you
Mrs. Progress
Think I'll drink my Oxo up
And get away
It's not that you're repulsive to see
In your brand new catalog nylon nightie
You're too fast for little old me
Next you'll be telling me it's 1990
I have lived here for a thousand years or maybe more
And I've sheltered all the children who have fought the wars
And as payment they make love in me
Squeaky old beds, in bicycle sheds
Inside of their heads, as singles and weds
As Tories and Reds
And that's how I'm fed
And that's how I'm fed
Smalltown, snoring under blankets
Woken by the clank
It's just the milkman's dawn round
Smalltown, hiding undercovers
The lodgers and the lovers
Are asleep 'round Smalltown
Smalltown, crouching in the valley
Woken by the sally army
Sunday march round
Smalltown, coughing in the toilet
Now who on earth would spoil it
Till you pull down Smalltown
Smalltown
Smalltown

Smalltown
Smalltown
Smalltown
Smalltown
Smalltown
Smalltown
Smalltown
Smalltown

----- 1984 The Big Express -----
----- This World Over -----

Ah well, that's this world over
Ah well, next one begins

Will you smile like any mother
As you bathe your brand new twins?
Will you sing about the missiles
As you dry odd numbered limbs?

[Chorus]
Ah well, that's this world over
Ah well, next one begins
Ah well, that's this world over
You sadly grin

Will you tell them about that far off and mythical land
About their leader with the famous face?
Will you tell them that the reason nothing ever grows
In the garden anymore
Because he wanted to win the craziest race
That's this world over

Will you smile like any father
With your children on a Sunday hike?
When you get to a sea of rubble
And they ask "What was London like?"
You tell them:

[Chorus]

Will you tell them about that far off and mythical land
And how a child to the virgin came?
Will you tell them that the reason why we murdered
Everything upon the surface of the world
So we can stand right up and say we did it in his name?

That's this world over
Or so it seems

That's this world over
The end of dreams

That's this world over, over, over and out

----- 1984 The Big Express -----
----- Train Running Low on Soul Coal -----

Me train running low on soul coal
They push pull tactics are driving me loco
They shouldn't do that, no, no, no
They shouldn't do that
Me train running low on dream steam
They pull me whistle too hard, me bound to scream
And they shouldn't do that, no, no, no
They shouldn't do that
Think I'm going South for the winter
Think I'm going mad in this hinterland
Between young and old
I'm a thirty year old puppy doing what I'm told
And I'm told there's no more coal
For the older engines
Me train running low on soul coal
They push pull tactics are driving me loco
They shouldn't do that, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
They shouldn't do that
Me train running low on dream steam
They pull me whistle too hard me bound to scream
And they shouldn't do that, no, no, no
They shouldn't do that, no
Think I'm going South for the winter
Think I'm going West and my sprinter's speed
Is reduced to a crawl
My rails went straight but straight into the wall
It's the wall on which they dash the older engines
And all my servants are leaving
Imagination gone packing
Can't find the wound from where I'm bleeding
He's just a nut and he's cracking
Hammer goes down, brakes all scream
Me and a couple of empty carriages
Slide down hill, still
Next stop, bad dreams ville
Think I'm going South for the winter, yeah yeah
Think I'm going West and my sprinter's speed
Is reduced to a crawl
My rails went straight, straight to the wall
It's the wall on which they dash the older engines, no
Me train running low on soul coal

Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up
In the road a crowd had gathered
And a man was close to dead
The blood is running down the gutter
While you're yawning, nothing's said
His body's wriggling like an eel
They got no sense, no touch, no feel
Somebody better go and get a blanket
Who cares? You might be dead
Who cares? You stayed in bed
Who cares? You wrote the note
Who cares? You might have spoke
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up
Wake up, wake up, wake up, who cares?
Wake up
Wake up
Wake up
...

----- 1984 The Big Express -----
----- You're The Wish You Are I Had -----

What was I supposed to do?
I turned around with the world and she simply was there
My blood ran like ice right through
She had your face and your lips and your eyes and your hair
You're the wish you are I had
You're the wish you are I had
You're the wish that I had
I wonder if she knows that when I made her up
I made her eat an apple and I made her drink a cup or two
Wish, wish, wish, wish, wish
Wish, wish, wish, wish, wish for you
Who'd believe me if I said
I brought an angel to earth by the power of mind
Think I'm going off my head
She caught the same bus as me and she sat down behind
You're the wish you are I had
You're the wish you are I had
You're the wish that I had
Little did I know that on a rainy day
All the little wishes I had put away would bring you
Wish, wish, wish, wish, wish
Wish, wish, wish, wish, wish for you, yeah
Well, if wishing is bad, bad, bad
Then send me to hell, hell, hell

But if you take my wish away
Then this cold world would burn as well
You're the wish you are I had
You're the wish you are I had
You're the wish that I had
I wonder if she knows that when I made her up
I made her eat an apple and I made her drink a cup or two
Wish, wish, wish, wish, wish
Wish, wish, wish, wish, wish
You're the wish you are I had
You're the wish you are I had
You're the wish that I had
Little did I know that on a rainy day
All the little wishes I had put away would bring you
Wish, wish, wish, wish, wish
Wish, wish, wish, wish, wish for you, ooh
You're the wish you are I had
You're the wish you are I had
You're the wish you are I had
...

----- 1985 25 O'Clock -----
----- 25 O'Clock -----

Time...

The urge to take you grows more strong
For time had made me wait too long
Each watch I smash apart, just adding to my power
Each watch I smash apart, just bringing near the hour

Of 25 o'clock, that's when you're going to be mine
25 o'clock, we'll be together 'til the end of time
At 25 o'clock

The ticking seconds hear them call
My spell of hours will make you fall
Each timer that I break will halt the flowing sands
Each timer that I break will put you in my hands

At 25 o'clock, that's when you're going to be mine
25 o'clock, we'll be together 'til the end of time
At 25 o'clock

Each watch I smash apart, just adding to my power
Each watch I smash apart, just bringing near the hour

At 25 o'clock, that's when you're going to be mine
25 o'clock, we'll be together 'til the end of time

At 25 o'clock, that's when you're going to be mine
25 o'clock, we'll be together 'til the end of time
'Till the end of time
'Till the end
'Till the end, of...

TIME!!!

----- 1985 25 O'Clock -----
----- Bike Ride to the Moon -----

Push me off to start the fun
On a bike ride to the moon
Lots of room for everyone
On a bike ride to the moon

And we'll bring back cheese for my Auntie Jane
And some magic moon dust that'll stop the rain
On my poor Uncle Alfred's head, even though he stays in bed
(Silly Alfred)

Why not bring a pot of tea
On a bike ride to the moon
Angel cake for you and me
On a bike ride to the moon

And we'll pack a tent 'case it's cold at night
And I'll share your sleeping bag if I might
And might be a positive boon
To protect you from the man in the moon
(Who happens to be me, look out!)

Racing forward, can't look back
On a bike ride to the moon
What did I omit to pack
On a bike ride to the moon?

With the stars all glinting in the shiny Chrome
Then I suddenly remembered what I left at home
Now I shan't be peddling any higher
'Cos a sharp sputnik has given me a cosmic flat tyre

----- 1985 25 O'Clock -----
----- My Love Explodes -----

My love explodes all over the world for you, yeah you
My love explodes in diamonds and pearls for you, just you

When the straight plastic bowler men

Grab your soul and pull you down down down
Call my name on your dream telephone
Catch a saucer and I'll be around
Blow 'em out of town
My love explodes

My love explodes like the stars up in space for you, yeah you
My love explodes with the whole human race for you, just you

When the walls are all closing in
And your paradise goes wrong wrong wrong
Spell my name on your pillow tonight
Catch a rainbow and I'll be along
Singing coloured songs
My love explodes

I've got people billions of people
Waiting here for bliss
All it takes to free these people
Is the power of a kiss, my love explodes

My love explodes all over the world for you, yeah you
My love explodes in diamonds and pearls for you, just you
My love explodes

(Spoken) That is the most obscene abomination of a song that I... that is trash,
that is dirt, that is filth! What possessed you to write such a disgusting,
degeneratized song as that? And I'm complementing you by even calling it a song...

----- 1985 25 O'Clock -----
----- Open a Can of Human Beans -----

Turn that opener at a pretty fast rate
Pour out the contents on a big round plate
Poke around a while and then you'll see
They're just like you and they're just like me
Open a can of human beans
Open a can and see their crazy dreams
And stranger schemes
Open a can of human beans
Open a can and see their loving scenes
With war machines
Everybody got an appetite on fire
Everybody want a slice of heaven
But of self-devouring we will never tire
If you are what you eat
Grab a knife and fork and take your seat
Open a can of human beans
Open a can and see their crazy dreams

In reds and greens
Open a can of human beans
Open a can and see their loving scenes
In magazines
Everybody got a feeding frenzy now
Everybody want a piece of action
But we think that we're above the pig sheep cow
If you are what you eat
Shake hands with your dinner when we meet
Turn that opener at a pretty fast rate
Pour out the contents on a big round plate
Poke around a while and then you'll see
They're just like you and they're just like me
Everybody's got an appetite on fire
Everybody wants a slice of heaven
But of self-devouring we will never tire
If you are what you eat
Grab a knife and fork and take your seat
Open a can
Open a can
Open a can

----- 1985 25 O'Clock -----
----- The Mole from the Ministry -----

If you think there's something wrong
Holes appearing on your lawn
Don't you blame the man next door
It's not him

Flowers walk from place to place
Dark spot moves around your face
Objects vanish without trace
It's not you

I'm the mole from the ministry
And you'll all bow down to me
I'm the mole in your potting shed
I'm the bad thoughts inside your head
And you won't catch me

(fish and visitors smell after three days)

If you thinks there's something strange
Garden starts to rearrange
From perfect lawn to mountain range
It's not you

I'm the mole from the ministry

Working underground
And you'll all bow down to me
Moving facts and figures all around
I'm the mole in your potting shed
Undermine your world
I'm the bad thoughts inside your head
And you shouldn't think me, no!
And you shouldn't think me
Mole
Mole
Mole

----- 1985 25 O'Clock -----
----- Tin Toy Clockwork Train -----

Tin toy clockwork train
Driving all around your brain
Take you there and back again
In a tin toy clockwork train
Tin toy clockwork train
The driver is a toad whose eyes
Are painted on his cheeks
Pulling on a whistle made of candy cane
Climb aboard and we can all go tripping
To a place where everything is sublime
You'll arrive before the past has happened
Get you back on time
Tin toy clockwork train
Driving all around your brain
Take you there and back again
In a tin toy clockwork train
Tin toy clockwork train
The guardsman is a chimp
Who's waving his electric flags
The tickets are collected by a wind-up man
Climb aboard and we all can go tripping
To a station at the back of your head
Signals change and now we're all unzipping
Next stop feather bed
(Come on, hurry up, get on board, look out, hold on top)
Tin toy clockwork train
Driving all around your brain
Take you there and back again
In a tin toy clockwork train
Tin toy clockwork train
Tin toy clockwork train
Driving all around your brain
Take you there and back again
In a tin toy clockwork train

Tin toy clockwork train

----- 1985 25 O'Clock -----
----- What in the World??... -----

2032

Housewives shock in blue
What in the world is it coming to?
What in the world

2033

Cannabis in tea
What in the world, acid is free
What in the world

If daddy could see today
He'd be turning in his grave
If mummy could see the way
The boys and girls and the manner in which
They talk to their parents

2034

Women fight the wars
Men are too bored, they're scrubbing floors
Men are too bored
They're staying at home
Doing the chores
What in the world

Do you remember when this life
Was in perspective and the grownups were respected
They'd give up a seat on the bus
Open your door with no fuss

2035

The whole world's one beehive
Throw us a line you might be in time
Throw us a line
What in the world
Who gets the girl
What in the world

----- 1985 25 O'Clock -----
----- Your Gold Dress -----

You gold dress is whirling around
Like a fan it's lifting you high
High above the ground
Never coming down

You gold dress is burning alight
Deafens me with the sound of the sun
Setting fire to the night
And everything's all right
Vibrations coming my way
When you're floating on by
In your gold dress
Vibrations coming to play
When you're filling the sky
With your gold ... dress
Your gold dress is shaming the stars
A thousand melting Dali Guitars
Make no sound
And dripping slowly down
Your gold dress is all I can see
Blind my eyes but there it will be
Beacon burning bright
And everything's all right
Your gold dress!

----- 1986 Skylarking -----

----- 1000 Umbrellas -----

One thousand umbrellas
Upturned couldn't catch all the rain
That drained out of my head
When you said we were
Over and over I cried
'Til I floated downstream
To a town they call
Misery, oh oh misery
Misery oh oh misery

And one million teacups
I bet couldn't hold all the wet
That fell out of my eyes
When you fell out with me
Now I'm crawling the wallpaper
That's looking more like a roadmap
To misery, oh oh misery

How can you smile and forecast
Weather's getting better
And you'll soon forget her
If you let the sunshine come through
How can you smile and forecast
Weather's getting better
If you never let a girl rain all over you

And just when I thought that my vista was golden in hue
One thousand umbrellas opened to spoil the view

One million salt seas
Recalled from school atlas
Alas, would be filled to the brim
Sunny Jim couldn't jump it
How can I be pleased
When I'm handed the keys
To a town they call Misery
Oh oh Misery

So with a mop and a bucket
I'll just say forget her
And carry on sweeping up
Where I've been weeping
The Jesters will creep in
To strike down the newly crowned Monarch
Of Misery, oh oh Misery

How can you smile and forecast
Weather's getting better
And you'll soon forget her
If you let the sunshine come through
How can you smile and forecast
Weather's getting better
If you never let a girl rain all over you
Just when I thought that my skies were a June July blue
One thousand umbrellas opened
Two thousand umbrellas opened
Ten thousand umbrellas opened to spoil the view

----- 1986 Skylarking -----
----- Another Satellite -----

[Verse 1]
My heart is taken, it's not lost in space
And I don't want to see your mooney, mooney face
I say why on Earth do you revolve around me?
Aren't you aware of the gravity?
Don't need another satellite

[Verse 2]
I'm happy standing on my feet of clay
I have no wish to swim your Milky, Milky Way
I say why on Earth do you send your letters 'round here
Only to gum up the atmosphere
Don't need another satellite

[Chorus 1]

So circling we'll orbit another year
Two worlds that won't collide
So circling we'll orbit another year
Moon still tries to steal the tide away

[Post-Chorus 1]

Fa-fa-fa, fa-fa-fa ta-ta-ta
Don't need another satellite
Fa-fa-fa, fa-fa-fa ta-ta-ta
Don't need another satellite

[Verse 3]

Abort your mission let's just say you tried
Before you glimpse I have a darker darker side
I say why in Heaven's name do you come on these trips
Only to freeze in a total eclipse
Don't need another satellite

[Chorus 2]

So circling we'll orbit another year
Two worlds that won't collide
So circling we'll orbit another year
Moon still tries to steal the tide away
Don't need another satellite

[Outro until fade-out]

Fa-fa-fa, fa-fa-fa ta-ta-ta
Don't need another satellite
Fa-fa-fa, fa-fa-fa ta-ta-ta
Don't need another satellite

Fa-fa-fa, fa-fa-fa ta-ta-ta
Don't need another satellite
Fa-fa-fa, fa-fa-fa ta-ta-ta
Don't need another satellite

Fa-fa-fa, fa-fa-fa ta-ta-ta
Don't need another satellite

----- 1986 Skylarking -----
----- Ballet for a Rainy Day -----

[Verse 1]

Orange and lemon
Raincoats roll and tumble
Together, just liked fruit tipped from a tray
Pineapple wet heads
Watch new hairdos crumble

As scenery sunlight shifts away

[Chorus 1]

Ballet for a rainy day
Silent film of melting miracle play

[Verse 2]

Apples and cherries
Are varnished in water
Despite, striped awnings bright dismay
I push my paintbrush
To conjure a new world
While this one is slowly washed away

[Chorus 2]

Ballet for a rainy day
Silent film of melting miracle play
Dancing out there through my window
To the backdrop of a slow descending grey

[Bridge]

When it rains, it rains
All the colors in my paintbox
When it rains, it rains
Tickets for the front row seats
Up on the rooftops

[Verse 3]

Orange and lemon
Raincoats roll and tumble
Together, dropped in diamond disarray

[Chorus 3]

Ballet for a rainy day
Silent film of melting miracle play
Dancing out there through my window
Behind the curtain silver falling

Ballet for a rainy day
Silent film of melting miracle play
Dancing out there through my window
To the backdrop of a slow descending grey

----- 1986 Skylarking -----
----- Big Day -----

It's your big day, your big day
So you want to tie the knot
Tie it tight, don't let it rot, the memory of this day

Are you deafened by the bells?
Could be heaven, could be hell
In a cell for two
Big day come and big day go
Life goes on after the show
But will your love have the fire and glow
Like on the big day?
Statistics, they don't say a lot
But can you keep what you have got forever, together?
There's a lesson to be learnt
Many fingers have been burnt with the touch of gold
Love can come and love can go
What your chance is, I don't know
But if you have love, then let it show like on the big day
You're a new recruit (The big day)
In your wedding suit
There's a lesson to be learnt
Many fingers have been burnt with the touch of gold
Big day come and big day go
What your chance is I don't know
But if you have love then let it show like on the big day
Yes, you're looking fine (Big day)
Sign on the dotted line (Big day)
It's your wedding march today (Big day)
You're the new recruit (The big day)
In your wedding suit (Like on the big day)
Yes, you're looking fine (The big day)
Sign on the dotted line (The big day)
It's your wedding march today (Big day)
Your big day (Big day)

----- 1986 Skylarking -----
----- Dear God -----

[Verse 1]

Dear God, hope you got the letter and...
I pray you can make it better down here
I don't mean a big reduction in the price of beer
But all the people that you made in your image
See them starving on their feet
Cause they don't get enough to eat from
God
I can't believe in you

[Verse 2]

Dear God, sorry to disturb you but...
I feel that I should be heard loud and clear
We all need a big reduction in amount of tears
And all the people that you made in your image

See them fighting in the street
Cause they can't make opinions meet about
God
I can't believe in you

[Bridge]
Did you make disease and the diamond blue?
Did you make mankind after we made you?
And the devil too!

[Verse 3]
Dear God, don't know if you noticed but...
Your name is on a lot of quotes in this book
And us crazy humans wrote it, you should take a look
And all the people that you made in your image
Still believing that junk is true
Well I know it ain't, and so do you, dear God
I can't believe in
I don't believe in

[Verse 4]
I won't believe in Heaven and Hell
No saints, no sinners, no devil as well
No pearly gates, no thorny crown
You're always letting us humans down
The wars you bring, the babes you drown
Those lost at sea and never found
And it's the same the whole world 'round
The hurt I see helps to compound
That Father, Son and Holy Ghost
Is just somebody's unholy hoax
And if you're up there you'd perceive
That my heart's here upon my sleeve
If there's one thing I don't believe in

[Outro]
It's you
Dear God

----- 1986 Skylarking -----
----- Dying -----

It frightens me when you come to mind
The day you dropped in the shopping line
And my heart beats faster when I think of all the signs, all the signs
When they carried you out your mouth was open wide
The cat went astray and the dog did pine for days and days
And I felt so guilty when we played you up
When you were ill, so ill

What sticks in my mind is the sweet jar
On the sideboard. And your multicolored tea cozy
What sticks in my mind is the dew-drop hanging off your nose
Shriveled up and blue
And I'm getting older, too
But I don't want to die like you
Don't want to die like you, don't want to die like you

----- 1986 Skylarking -----
----- Earn Enough for Us -----

[Verse 1]

I've been praying all the week through
At home, at work and on the bus
I've been praying I can keep you
And to earn enough for us

[Verse 2]

I can take humiliation
And hurtful comments from the boss
I'm just praying by the weekend
I can earn enough for us

[Bridge 1]

Found a house that won't repair itself
With its windows cracking
And a roof held together with holes
(Oh!)
Just because we're at the bottom of the ladder
We shouldn't be sadder
Than others like us
Who have goals for the betterment of life
Glad that you want to be my wife, but honest

[Verse 3]

I've been praying all the week through
At home, at work and on the bus
I've been praying I can keep you
And to earn enough for us

[Bridge 2]

So you're saying that we're going to be three
Now, a father's what I'll be
Don't get me wrong, I'm so proud
But the belt's already tight
I'll get another job at night, but honest

[Verse 4]

I can take humiliation

And hurtful comments from the boss
I'm just praying by the weekend
I can earn enough for us

[Hook]

[Bridge 3]

Just because we're at the bottom of the ladder
We shouldn't be sadder
Than others like us
Who have goals for the betterment of life
Glad that you want to be my wife, but honest

[Verse 5]

I can take humiliation
And hurtful comments from the boss
I'm just praying by the weekend
I can earn enough for us
I can earn enough for us

[Outro]

----- 1986 Skylarking -----
----- Grass -----

[Verse 1]

Laying on the grass, my heart it flares like fire
The way you slap my face just fills me with desire

[Floating away 1]

You play hard to get
'Cause you're teacher's pet
But when the boats have gone
We'll take a tumble, excuse for a fumble

[Verse 2]

Shocked me too the things we used to do on grass
If you fancy, we can buy an ice-cream cone
Your mate has gone, she didn't want to be alone

[Floating away 2]

I will pounce on you
Just us and the cuckoos
You are helpless now
Over and over we flatten the clover

[Verse 3]

Shocked me too the things we used to do on grass
It would shock you too the things we used to do on grass

[Hook]
Grass
On grass

[Outro]
Things we did on grass

----- 1986 Skylarking -----
----- Mermaid Smiled -----

From pools of xylophone clear
From caves of memory
I saw the children at heart
That we once used to be
Borne on foaming seahorse herd
Compose with trumpeting shell
From lines across their hands
A song as new as new moon
As old as all the sands
Shrank to stagnant from Atlantic wild
Lost that child 'til mermaid smiled
Summoned by drum rolling surf
As laughing fish compel
The young boy woken in me
By clanging diving bell
Breakers pillow fight the shore
She wriggles free in the tide
I'm locked in adult land
Back in the mirror she slides
Waving with comb in hand
I was lucky to remain beguiled
Grown to child since mermaid smiled

----- 1986 Skylarking -----
----- Sacrificial Bonfire -----

[Verse 1]
Fire they cried
So evil must die
And yields are good
So men pull back hoods
And smile

The scapegoat blood spilled
Spittled and grilled
It crackled and spat
And children grew fat
On the meat

Change must be earned

[Chorus]
Sacrificial bonfire
Must burn

Burn up the old
Ring in the new

Burn up the old
Ring in the new

[Verse 2]
Assembled on high
Silhouette against the sky
The smoke prayed and pranced
And sparks did their dance
In the wind

Shadows wore thin
With less and less skin
And the clothes that were draped
Was all that told man
From ape
Change must be earned

[Chorus]
Sacrificial bonfire
Must reign

Reign over good
Banish the bad

Reign over good
Banish the bad
Oh

----- 1986 Skylarking -----
----- Season Cycle -----

Season cycle moving round and round
Pushing life up from a cold dead ground
It's growing green
It's growing green, well

[Chorus]
Darling, don't you ever stop to wonder
About the clouds about the hail and thunder
'Bout the baby and its umbilical

Who's pushing the pedals on the season cycle?

(Summer chased by Autumn)
(Autumn chased by Winter)
Season cycle go from death to life
(Winter chased by Springtime)
Bring a harvest or a man his wife
(Springtime's turning)
It's growing green
It's growing green, well

[Chorus]

Darling, don't you ever sit and ponder
(Darling did you ever think)
About the building of the hills a yonder
(All this life stuff's closely linked)
Where we're going in this verdant spiral

Who's pushing the pedals on the season cycle?
Round and round and round and round

(Round and round and round and round)

[Bridge]

I really get confused on who would make all this
(Is there a God in Heaven)
Everybody says join our religion
Get to heaven
I say no thanks why bless my soul
I'm already there (...ere)

(Du-duludududu...)

[D part]

Autumn is royal
As Spring is clown
(But to repaint summer)
To repaint Summer
They're closing winter down

(Ooh!)

Du-duludu du du du

[Chorus]

Darling, don't you ever stop to wonder
(Darling, did you ever think)
About the clouds about the hail and thunder
(All this life stuff's closely linked)
About the baby and its umbilical

Who's pushing the pedals on the season cycle?
(Season cycle)

Darling, don't you ever sit and ponder
(Darling did you ever think)
About the building of the hills a yonder
(All this life stuff's closely linked)
Where we're going in this verdant spiral

Who's pushing the pedals on the season cycle

Push it, push it, push it, yeah!

----- 1986 Skylarking -----
----- Summer's Cauldron -----

[Verse 1]
Drowning here in Summer's Cauldron
Under mats of flower lava
Please don't pull me out
This is how I would want to go

Breathing in the boiling butter
Fruit of sweating golden inca
Please don't heed my shout
I'm relax in the undertow

[Chorus]
When Miss Moon lays down
And Sir Sun stands up
Me, I'm found floating round and round
Like a bug in brandy
In this big bronze cup
Drowning here in Summer's Cauldron
Eh!

[Verse 2]
Trees are dancing drunk with nectar
Grass is waving underwater
Please don't pull me out
This is how I would want to go

Insect bomber Buddhist droning
Copper chord of August's organ
Please don't heed my shout
I'm relax in the undertow

[Chorus]

When Miss Moon lays down (in her hilltop bed)
And Sir Sun stands up (raise his regal head)
Me I'm found floating round and round
Like a bug in brandy
In this big bronze cup
Drowning here in Summer's Cauldron

----- 1986 Skylarking -----
----- That's Really Super, Supergirl -----

I can't hold you down
If you want to fly
Can't you see I'm all broke up inside?
Well, just you use your two X-Ray eyes

Hurt like Kryptonite
Put me on my knees
Now that I've found out just what you're doing
With your secret identities

[Chorus]
That's really super, Supergirl
How you saved yourself in seconds flat
And your friends are going to say
That's really super, Supergirl
How you're changing all the world's weather
But you couldn't put us back together
Now I feel like I'm tethered deep
Inside your fortress of solitude
Don't mean to be rude
But I don't feel super, Supergirl

I won't call again
Even in a jam
Now I realize you could be on a mission
Saving some other man

[Chorus]
That's really super, Supergirl
How you saved yourself in seconds flat
And your friends are going to say
That's really super, Supergirl
How you stopped the universe from dying
But you're never going to stop me crying
And I feel like you're trying hard
To sweep me, like dirt, underneath your cape
Well, I might be an ape
But I used to feel super, Supergirl

That's really super, Supergirl
How you saved yourself in seconds flat
And your friends are going to say
That's really super, Supergirl
How you're changing all the world's weather
But you couldn't put us back together
Super, Supergirl
How you stopped the universe from dying
But you're never going to stop me crying
Super, Supergirl
I'm here in your fortress of solitude
Don't mean to be rude, but I don't feel super

----- 1986 Skylarking -----
----- The Man Who Sailed Around His Soul -----

The man who sailed around his soul
From East to West, from pole to pole
With ego as his drunken captain
Greed, the mutineer, had trapped all reason in the hold
The man who walked across his heart
Who took no compass, guide or chart
To rope and tar his blood congealed
When he found his self revealed ugly and cold
And the Sirens that sing
By your nose with its ring
They'll drag you in
For your sins
Now he sits all alone
And it's no place like home
It's empty skin
A bag to keep life's souvenirs in
The man who sailed around his soul
The man who sailed around his soul
The man who sailed around his soul
Came back again to find a hole
Where once he thought compassion and the truth
Had laid to warm his freezing carcass on return
The man who walked across his heart
Was doomed to journey to the start
Of every love affair he'd broken
All the lies he'd ever spoken
Tattooed on his arm
And the jellyfish stings
Even angels with wings
Who look too deep
And dare to peep
Now he sits all alone
Knowing flesh blood and bone

Is everything
He found the treasure he'd been seeking
The man who sailed around his soul [Repeat x6]

----- 1986 Skylarking -----
----- The Meeting Place -----

[Verse 1]
Meet you in the secret place
Scuffling in the dirt, I wait
Whistle will blow
Whistle will blow

Share a joke, the laugh's on me
When I get you on your own, we'll see
Someone might hear
Someone might hear

[Pre-Chorus 1]
You're a working girl, now
You've got money of your own

[Chorus]
Hmmm, the meeting place
Hmmm, the meeting place

[Verse 2]
Strolling under grimy skies
Machines that make you kiss in time
Smoke on your breath
Smoke on your breath

Chimney never looked so good
(never looked the way it should)
From lying in the bracken wood
Coat on the ground
Coat on the ground

[Pre-Chorus 2]
Take a walk down the lane
We'll be late back again

[Chorus]
Hmmm, the meeting place
Hmmm, the meeting place
Hmmm, the meeting place
Hmmm, the meeting place

----- 1987 Psonic Psunspot -----

----- Brainiac's Daughter -----

[Lily Fraser:]

I took the strangely glowing ticket from the giant crane fly and turned to get on the train. "Hurry!" he hissed, and then before my very eyes changed into a splendid cream bun!

Brainiac's Daughter
Made me a suit of bricks and mortar
And a matching stove pipe hat, oh yes
Brainiac's Daughter
Took me on a sleigh ride underwater
And I'm crazy for girls like that
Oh yes Sir, yes Sir
Three bags full, Sir

All across the land the bells ring out
It's night, sun shines bright
So I reach to hold her frozen hand in flight
As we alight in the bottle city of Kandor

Brainiac's Daughter
Talks like a Daily Planet Reporter
Sitting cross legged there on the mat, oh yes
Brainiac's Daughter
Swallowed the pocket watch I bought her
And I'm crazy for girls like that
Oh yes Sir, yes Sir
All fall down, Sir

And I love the lights that blink on and off
All around her head
And I love the clothes that she tries on and off
Landing on the bed
Yes Sir, yes Sir
Three bags full, Sir

----- 1987 Psonic Psunspot -----
----- Collideascope -----

Collideascope
Careful, don't look down the wrong end
You will see ships that fall out of the sky
Who put that nail in your eye
You make me want to cry with your...

Collideascope
Everything looks smashed and broken
You will see fishes that drown in the sea

If you don't alter your mind
I'd hate you to go blind why don't you

Wakey Wakey Wakey
Little Sleeper
If you doze much longer
Then life turns to dreaming
Wakey Wakey Wakey
Little Sleeper
If you doze much longer
Then dreams turn to nightmares

Collideascope
Everything looks topsy turvy
You will see one young girl split into two
One half who's false one half true
You better get your glue ready

Wakey Wakey Wakey
Little Sleeper

Collideascope
Careful don't look down the wrong end
All the world's colours will crash into one
Monochrome living's no fun
You're staring down a gun with your
Collideascope

----- 1987 Psonic Psunspot -----
----- Have You Seen Jackie? -----

Have you seen Jackie?
He's a strange, strange, strange little girl
Makeup on his face and his hair in curls
Have you seen Jackie?
She's a strange, strange, strange little boy
Her long black beard is her pride and joy

And all the children follow him around
And all the grown-ups try to drag her down
So we sing
Hey, leave Jackie alone
Hey, his pigeons have flown
Hey, she's never at home at all these days
Leave Jackie alone

Have you seen Jackie?
He's an odd, odd, odd little fish
To fly around is his only wish

Have you seen Jackie?
She's a queer, queer, queer little bird
Shy and quiet, neither seen nor herd

And all the rats will follow him around
The dogs and cats will chase her from the town
And we sing
Hey, leave Jackie alone
Hey, his mind is all blown
Hey, she's not on the phone at all these days
Leave Jackie alone

Jackie couldn't decide if he was a girl or if she was a boy

And all the children follow him around
And all the grown-ups try to drag her down
And we sing
Hey, leave Jackie alone
Hey, his pigeons have flown
Hey, she's never at home at all these days
So we sing
Hey, leave Jackie alone
Hey, his mind is all blown
Hey, she's not on the phone at all these days
Leave Jackie alone

Have you seen Jackie?

----- 1987 Psonic Psunspot -----
----- Little Lighthouse -----

[Verse 1]
She's a little lighthouse when she
Opens up her huge eyes
And streams of diamonds shoot out
'Til we're wading waist deep in her brilliant love

[Verse 2]
She's a little lighthouse when she
Opens up her red mouth
And gold word ribbons rope and rodeo
The dark clouds in bouquet above

[Chorus 1]
For how long will this dark age last?
For how long must we wait to learn?
Across the black and fossil ocean vast
I spy love and she doth brightly burn
Love sure lives in the right house

[Verse 3]

She's a little lighthouse when she
Opens up her huge mind and
Thoughts descending spears of crystal
Build a Jacob's ladder up to love

[Verse 4]

She's a little lighthouse
When she opens up her red dress
Show skin of rubber marble
Lit by knowledge and the fireflies above

[Chorus 2]

And can others see this splendid beam?
Or do they navigate in dark?
If you ever want to dock your dream
Well you'll need love to guide your fragile ark
Love sure keeps a bright house

[Verse 3]

She's a little lighthouse when she
Opens up her huge mind and
Thoughts descending spears of crystal
Build a Jacob's ladder up to love

[Verse 4]

She's a little lighthouse
When she opens up her red dress
Show skin of rubber marble
Lit by knowledge and the fireflies above (Yes)

[Outro]

She's a little lighthouse
She's a little lighthouse
She's a little lighthouse
She's a little lighthouse
She's a little lighthouse
She's a little lighthouse
She's a little lighthouse

----- 1987 Psonic Psunspot -----
----- Pale and Precious -----

So pale and precious is the light that will shine
Out of the windows in her head
So pale and precious like the sun as it climbs
Up every morning on her bed

If all of her moments were put down in a book
Then I could read it 'til I went blind
If all of the tears she cried flowed into a brook
Well than I'm sure it would taste like wine
Don't care what the others might say
As far as I'm concerned they can all fall apart
Fade away

So pale and precious is the light that will shine
Out of her perfumed golden hair
So pale and precious are the steps that I climb
Up to her room so bright and bare

If all of the things she said were flowers and tress
Well then her garden would always be green
If all of our time together fell on one day
It would be like every Christmas there's been
Don't care what the others might say
As far as I'm concerned they can all fall apart
Fade away

Up she rises each and every morning
She blows the stars out of the sky
And lights the sun with her bright eyes

So pale and precious is the light that will shine
Out of the windows in her head
So pale and precious like the sun as it climbs
Up every morning on her bed

The smell of the pinecones
And the sea in her hair
Silver gentle

----- 1987 Psonic Psunspot -----
----- Shiny Cage -----

Hiding faces turning pages
Still they read and read
Double deckers full of smokers
Look who's gone to seed

Well, the sun's getting higher
Think I'll take a flyer
The thought of it's causing me pain
Ooh! Shiny Cage

Take a walk under the subway
See an old school chum

Window shopping for a short while
Then we'll have some fun

Well, the shop's closing early
Everywhere's deserted
A hello and down comes the rain
Ooh! Shiny Cage

We'll do the town tonight
I know some girls, then stop off for a bite
No strings to tie my kite
No strings to tie my kite
Well living for the night
No way to spend a life -- Ooh!

Yeah, the shop's closing early
Everywhere's deserted
A hello and down comes the rain
Ooh! Shiny Cage

We'll do the town tonight

Hiding faces turning pages
Still they read and read
Double deckers full of smokers
Look who's gone to seed

Well, the sun's getting higher
Think I'll take a flyer
The thought of it's causing me pain
Ooh! Shiny Cage

----- 1987 Psonic Psunspot -----
----- The Affiliated -----

["Now we're breaking into our programs for the second time tonight..."]

Pubs and clubs and opening hours
Was all he knew
One arm bandits and affiliated members
Women taboo
Had his own tankard
And the evening standard
And a trophy from darts
That he kept over the bar
He'd nothing to fear
He had his beer
B-e-e-r!

Then came her
Through the blur
Then came she
Made him see
He saw the light before he'd finished his pint
She saved him from the biggest crime in life
They hated her
They said you'll never see him again
Got a mortgage 'round his neck
And eight screaming kids
But his seat's always here if he wants it

----- 1987 Psonic Psunspot -----
----- Vanishing Girl -----

Someone's knocking in the distance
But I'm deaf and blind
She's not expected home this evening
So I leave the world behind
For the vanishing girl
The vanishing girl
Yes, she'd give you a twirl
But she vanishes from my world
So burn my letters and you'd better leave
Just one pint a day
The whole street's talking about my
White shirts looking so grey

People gossip on the doorstep
Think they know the score
She's giving him the runaround
The man from number four
Has a vanishing girl
A vanishing girl
Yes, she'd give you a twirl
But she vanishes from my world
Yes, the paint is peeling and my
Garden is overgrown
I got no enthusiasm to even answer the phone
When she's here it makes up for the time she's
Not and it's all forgotten
But when she goes I'm putting on the pose

For the vanishing girl
The vanishing girl
Yes, she'd give you a twirl
But she vanishes from my world
So burn my letters and you'd better leave
Just one pint a day (the vanishing girl)

The whole street's talking about my
White shirts looking so grey (the vanishing girl)

[Lily Fraser:]

By this time, the suitcase was getting very heavy. So, I rested on a grassy knoll
and took a peek inside. As I opened it, out burst a fountain of many-colored
butterflies, rainbow game counters, chess pieces, laughing cutlery, tiny chairs and
tables, and flying plates covered with exotic fruit

----- 1987 Psonic Psunspot -----

----- You're a Good Man Albert Brown (Curse You Red Barrel) -----

Well you're a good man Albert Brown
And you was wounded in the war
And though you shot some people down
You're still a good man Albert Brown
Well you're a good man Albert Brown
Though you are drunk upon the floor
And if you're buying the next round
Then you're a good man Albert...

Brown was the colour of the mud across the Somme
Red was the blood you spilled upon it
Pink were the fingers of the nurse who dressed your wound
White was the starch upon her bonnet
And you married that nurse
And her name was Else
And then along came dad

Well you're a good man Albert Brown
And you was wounded in the war
And though you shot some people down
You're still a good man Albert Brown
Well you're a good man Albert Brown
Though you are drunk upon the floor
And if you're buying the next round
I'll have another pint of...

Brown is the colour of your old walking boots
Green is the cash you'd love to squander
Gold is the colour of your wife's faithful heart
So get yourself home, no more to wander
And you married that nurse
And her name's still Else
And another child was had

You're a good man Albert Brown

----- 1987 Psonic Psunspot -----

----- You're My Drug -----

You take me to heaven from deeper than hell ever dug
And you fly me higher than a trip on a magical rug
Confessions unravel
You bang with your gavel
And here I stand guilty
In a court where you are the judge
You're the drug
You've got to come on round and pick me up
You've my drug
And I don't ever know if I can give you up
Well you bring me colour where once I had just black and white
Now I have rainbows appearing round here in the night
Our true loving is growing
And passion is flowing
Well I don't need any cigarettes or beer from a jug
You're my drug
You've got to come on round and pick me up
You're my drug
Well you can slow me down or quick me up
You're my drug
Well you can spill me down and lick me up
You're my drug
And I don't ever know if I can give you up

----- 1989 Oranges & Lemons -----
----- Across This Antheap -----

Soldiers, workers, slaves and farmers
Nurses, queens and drones
Wish they'd leave my head tonight
Let me rest my bones

A billion feet sound just like a billion drums
A bed is creaking as the new messiah comes
The cars are crashing and the bacon is hacked
The coffin's lowered and the lunches get packed
Still segregating 'cause we insects are too proud
Doesn't matter what colour of cat you are there's no dogs allowed

And the screaming sky won't let me sleep
The stars are laughing at us
As we crawl on and on across this antheap

War planes go over but no wages go 'round
A sign goes up to say hey we're twin towned
The dough is rising but no bread will be baked
The fur is genuine but the orgasm's faked

We're spending millions to learn to speak porpoise
When human loneliness is still a deafening noise

And the screaming sky won't let me sleep
The stars are laughing at us
As we crawl on and on across this antheap

Soldiers, workers, slaves and farmers
Nurses, queens and drones
Wish they'd leave my head tonight
And let me rest my bones

And all the world's babies are crying still
While all the police cars harmonize with power drills
As jets and kettles form a chord with screeching gulls
Accompanied by truncheons keeping time on human skulls

And the screaming sky won't let me sleep
The stars are laughing at us
As we crawl on and on past lovers who'll leap
On and on past widows who'll weep
On and on no more than skin deep
On and on across this antheap
On and on, on and on
On and on, on and on
On and on, on and on
On and on, on and on
On and on, on and on
On and on

----- 1989 Oranges & Lemons -----
----- Blue Beret -----

Life is sometimes shorter than you think
So take yourself a hike from the kitchen sink
Me, I like to roam
Wasn't built in a day
And night throws the stars in our way
Meanwhile on planet earth
Some people are dying for the right to say
Some people are dying 'cause the other people busy blowing them away
Well, we're all dying so we better have a ton of fun along the way
I say hats off, get your hats off, take your hats off, get your hats off
For the blue beret
Blue beret, blue beret
The wind has blown it off his head
And sent it spinning straight to nowhere
Nowhere to get ahead in this life
Life is sometimes longer than you need

Especially if it's thrown away on hate and greed
Well, me I like to think while the other fish swim
But sharks made a meal out of him
Meanwhile on bone dry land
Some people are dying for the right to say
Some people just want the right to say
Some people are dying 'cause the other people busy blowing them away
Some people are merely blown away
Well, we're all dying so we better have a ton of fun along the way
I say hats off, take your hats off, get your hats off, take your hats off
To the blue beret
Blue beret, blue beret
The wind has blown it off his head
And sent it spinning straight to nowhere
Nowhere to get ahead in this life
So just love your dog and don't kick your wife
Put down that knife, watch out the windows
And blow your hat away

----- 1989 Oranges & Lemons -----
----- Chalkhills and Children -----

I'm floating over strange land
It's a soulless, sequined, showbiz moon
I'm floating over strange land
And then stranger still, there's no balloon

But I'm getting higher
Wafted up by fame's fickle fire 'til the
Chalk hills and children
Anchor my feet
Chalk hills and children
Bringing me back to earth
Eternally and ever Ermine Street

Even I never know where I go when my eyes are closed

I'm skating over thin ice
Upon blunted blades of metal soft
I'm skating over thin ice
While some none such net holds me aloft

But I'm getting higher
Lifted up on lucks' circus wire 'til the
Chalk hills and children
Anchor my feet
Chalk hills and children
Bringing me back to earth
Eternally and ever Ermine Street

Even I never know where I go when my eyes are closed
Even I never spied that the scenes were posed
Even I never knew this is what I'd be
Even eyes never mean that you're sure to see

Still I'm getting higher
Rolling up on three empty tyres, 'til the

I'm soaring over hushed crowds
The reluctant cannonball it seems
I'm soaring over hushed crowds
I'm propelled up here by long dead dreams

Still I'm getting higher
Icarus regrets and retires puzzled
Chalk hills and children
Anchor my feet
Chalk hills and children
Oddly complete
(Even I never know where I go when my eyes are all closed)
Here I go again

----- 1989 Oranges & Lemons -----
----- Cynical Days -----

Another year's gone by
The world's grown older
Sometimes I heave a sigh
People grow colder

Every day I do my best to show
I can make it in this world I know
But all the bad thoughts that people bring
My faith in human nature's getting pretty thin

Help me get through these cynical days
Help me get through my cynical ways
You say, it's just a passing phase
You've got to help me get through, these cynical days

Another see through scheme
People are shallow
The dark night's closing in
My dark thoughts follow

I try and make my world a better place
(My efforts seem in vain)
But I'm competing in a human race

(Falling deeper down the drain)
That value things that just don't count
Makes me wonder what it's all about

Help me get through these cynical days
Help me get through my cynical ways
You say, it's just a passing phase
You've got to help me get through, these cynical days
Yeah, you say, it's just a passing phase
You've got to help me get through, these cynical days
Yeah, you keep sayin' it's a passing phase
Yeah, help me get through, these cynical days
Yeah, you say, it's just a passing phase
You've got to help me get through, these cynical days
Cynical days
Cynical days

----- 1989 Oranges & Lemons -----
----- Garden of Earthly Delights -----

[Verse 1]

Kid, stay and snip your cord off, talk and let your mind loose
Can't all think like Chekov but you'll be okay
Kid, is this your first time here? Some can't stand the beauty
So they cut off one ear but you'll be okay

[Chorus 1]

Welcome to the garden of earthly delights
Welcome to a billion Arabian nights
This is your life and you do what you want to do
This is your life and you spend it all, this is your life
And you do what you want to do, just don't hurt nobody
And the big reward's here in the garden of earthly delights

[Verse 2]

Kid, pick up with another, some will even drop you
But hearts are built like rubber, so you'll be alright
Kid, swallow but believe us, you won't die of boredom
Should you have to leave us, it'll be alright

[Chorus 2]

Welcome to the garden of earthly delights
Welcome to a billion Arabian nights
This is your life and you be what you want to be
This is your life and you try it all, this is your life
And you be what you want to be, just don't hurt nobody
'Less of course they ask you in the garden of earthly delights

[Chorus 3]

Welcome to the garden of earthly delights
Welcome to a billion Arabian nights
This is your life and you do what you want to do
This is your life and you spend it all, this is your life
And you do what you want to do, just don't hurt nobody

[Chorus 4]

Welcome to the garden of earthly delights
Welcome to a billion Arabian nights
Welcome to the garden of earthly delights
Welcome to a billion Arabian nights
This is your life and you be what you want to be
This is your life and you try it all, this is your life
And you be what you want to be, just don't hurt nobody
'Less of course they ask you in the garden of earthly delights

----- 1989 Oranges & Lemons -----
----- Here Comes President Kill Again -----

[Chorus 1]

Here comes President Kill again
Surrounded by all of his killing men
Telling us who, why, where and when
President Kill wants killing again

[Verse 1]

Hooray, ring out the bells
King Conscience is dead
Hooray, now back in your cells
We've President Kill instead

[Chorus 2]

Here comes President Kill again
Broadcasting from his killing den
Dressed in Pounds and Dollars and Yen
President Kill wants killing again

[Verse 2]

Hooray, hang out the flags
Queen Caring is dead
Hooray, we'll stack body bags
For President Kill instead

[Bridge]

Ain't democracy wonderful?
Them Russians can't win
Ain't democracy wonderful?
Let's us vote someone like that in

[Chorus 3]

Here comes President Kill again
From pure White House to Number 10
Taking lives with a smoking pen
President Kill wants killing again

[Verse 3]

Hooray, everything's great
Now President Kill is dead
Hooray, I'll bet you can't wait
To vote for President Kill instead

----- 1989 Oranges & Lemons -----
----- Hold Me My Daddy -----

Hold me my daddy
I never felt lower than dirt on the floor
I say hold me my daddy
I never felt like crying oceans before

If this means war, why are we in it?
Might've fired off a couple of rounds
I didn't mean to begin it

If these are the bullets
That every father and son must chew
Well then hold me my daddy
I forgot to say I love you

Hold me my daddy
It hurts me to see grow men fighting this way
I say hold me my daddy
The young and the old dog aren't having their day

This civil war, why are we in it?
There's nobody on this flat earth
Would ever want to win it

If these are the hot coals
That every father and son walks through
Well then hold me my daddy
I forgot to say I love you

And if you agree we can make amends
All this squabbling I've hated
In another time and another place where our history bends
We could've been the best of friends and not merely related

Well these are the right words to say

They're difficult but still true
Well then hold me my daddy
I forgot to say I love you

Hold him tight, hold him like he was a baby
Hold him tight, hold him like he was a baby
Hold him tight, hold him like he was a baby

----- 1989 Oranges & Lemons -----
----- King for a Day -----

[Verse 1]
Everyone's creeping up to the money God
Putting tongues where they didn't ought to be
On stepping stones of human hearts and souls
Into the land of 'Nothing for free'

[Chorus 1]
Well, the way that we're living
Is all take and no giving
There's nothing to believe in
The loudest mouth will hail the new found way
To be king for a day

[Verse 2]
Everyone's licking up to the new king pin
Trying to get a way up with the smile
Sing for your supper boy and jump to a finger click
Ain't my way of living in style

[Chorus 2]
'Cause the ladder gets longer
And ambition gets stronger
I can't satisfy the hunger
That bad old moon has got you in its sway
To be king for a day, king for a day

[Bridge]
You're only here once, so you got to get it right
No time to fuss and fight
'Cause life don't mean much
If measured out with someone else's plight

[Chorus 3]
'Cause the way that we're living
Is all take and no giving
There's nothing much to believe in
The loudest mouth will hail the new found way
To be king for a day

King for a day
King for a day
King for a day

----- 1989 Oranges & Lemons -----
----- Merely a Man -----

[Verse 1]

Higher, I'm a king, yes, I'm a head of state
But I'm the kitchen boy who'll wash your dirty plate
I had no message and the message was
We're all Jesus, Buddha and the Wizard of Oz

[Chorus 1]

I'm merely a man and I bring nothing but love for you
I'm merely a man and I want nothing that you can't do

[Post-Chorus]

And you know it's true that with logic
And love we'll be lifting humanity higher, higher

[Verse 2]

I'm all religious figures rolled into one
Gaddafi Duck propelled from Jimmy Swaggart's tommy gun
Don't promise rainbows with some golden pot
In fact what I can offer, I know you've already got

[Chorus 2]

I'm merely a man and I bring nothing but love for you
I'm merely a man and I want nothing that you can't do

[Post-Chorus 2]

And you know it's true that with logic
And love we'll have power enough
To raise consciousness up
And for lifting humanity higher, higher

[Post-Chorus 3]

And you know it's true, we should chase superstition
And fear from our hearts if we're going to survive
And take levels of sanity higher, kick it up, higher

[Chorus 3]

I'm merely a man and I bring nothing but love for you
I'm merely a man and I want nothing that you can't do
I'm merely a man and I bring nothing but love for you
I'm merely a man and I want nothing that you can't do

[Post-Chorus 4]

And you know it's true that with logic
And love we'll have power enough
To raise consciousness up
And for lifting humanity higher

----- 1989 Oranges & Lemons -----
----- Miniature Sun -----

I'm 12 oclock, all daylight hours
I'll warm your bed, I'll grow your flowers
Like I'm a miniature sun
This ball ignited when she told me I was her only one
I'm not the same now
I'm not that plain little boy
I'm all aflame now
I'm king up here like a miniature sun

No life comes close, I'm rising higher
On holiday, on ball of fire
You made a miniature sun
There's no more shadows in this world
She says I'm her only one
I'm not the same now
I'm not that plain little boy
I'm all aflame now
I radiate like a miniature sun

Now everything looks right today
A billion watts of bright today
And I'm a blazing kite today
I think I'll float around her house

And tell her exactly how she makes me glow
But then the other man leaving merely doffs his hat
And I'm the last to know

Now everything looks wrong today
An out of tune sung song today
I've grown from big king kong today
Right down to miniature

Don't come too close, I'll burn your arm
I'll bleach your hair, dust bowl your farm
I'll blind your eyes, you blinded mine
I'll spin with rage, all summertime
You made a miniature sun
Just take a look up in the night sky, Im not the only one
I'm not the same now
I'm not that vain little boy that I was

I'm all to blame now
Look out below here I come

Man crashing down like a miniature sun
Man crashing down like a miniature sun
Man crashing down like a miniature sun
Man crashing down like a miniature sun

----- 1989 Oranges & Lemons -----
----- One of the Millions -----

I got so much to say
But I'm afraid it'll come out wrong
I'm not a king to the eighties thing
Where you look after number one

But I won't rock the boat
'Cause I'm scared what might happen
I won't rock the boat
'Cause I'm one of the millions

Who never seem to do anything
(He never seems to do anything)
I never seem to do anything
(He never seems to do anything)

And every time I get the urge
To strike out on my own
Insecurity wraps me up
It's cold outside the fold

So I won't rock the boat
'Cause I'm scared what might happen
I won't rock the boat
'Cause I'm the man who merely threatens

He's always saying what he's gonna do
(He's always saying what he's gonna do)
I'm always saying what I'm gonna do
(He's always saying what he's gonna do)

I'm running steady, oh so steady
So safe and sound, I could drown, I could drown
Hey!

I've had my fill of living in my cosy armchair land
But all my schemes come to an humiliating end

So I won't rock the boat

'Cause I'm scared what might happen
I won't rock the boat
'Cause I'm one of the millions

He's always saying what he's gonna do
(He's always saying what he's gonna do)
I'm always saying what I'm gonna do
(He's always saying what he's gonna do)

No I won't rock no boats
(He's always saying what he's gonna do)
Kiss goodbye to my hopes
(He's always saying what he's gonna do)
No I won't rock no boats
(He's always saying what he's gonna do)
Life is easy when you're being kept afloat
(He's always saying what he's gonna do)
(He's always saying what he's gonna do)

He won't rock no boats, hey
No I won't rock no boats
I'm so scared, well I'm scared
'Cause I won't rock no boats
Yeah, yeah I'm one of the millions
I'm one of those millions
No I won't rock no boats

----- 1989 Oranges & Lemons -----
----- Pink Thing -----

Anytime you rise, I'm here and I'm crazy for you pink thing
You make me want to laugh, you make me want to cry
When I stroke your head I feel a hundred heartbeats high
Ooh, pink thing

I want to take you out and show you 'round the world
Pink thing it'll be okay
If I could only wake you from your slumber curled
Pink thing what would straight folks say?

That man isn't fit to enter heaven
That man is a sinner, ever burning in disgrace
Pink thing, spit in my face, I'd love you for it

Anytime you call, I'll fall, into madness for you pink thing
You make me want to live, you make me want to die
And when I stroke your head I feel a hundred heartbeats high
Ooh, pink thing

I wanna take you out and show you to the girls
Pink thing they're a whole new tribe
If you could only see the way the way the gingham swirls
Pink thing it's a whole new vibe

That man isn't fit to be a father
That man is a sinner, fore they cast me down to die
Pink thing, spit in my eye, I'd love you for it, yes, I'd love you for it

Anytime you rise, I'm here, I'm crazy for you pink thing
You make me want to laugh, you make me want to cry
When I stroke your head I feel a hundred heartbeats high
Ooh, pink thing hundred heartbeats high
Ooh, pink thing hundred heartbeats high

I want to introduce you, take you to the brink thing
I want to introduce you, tell me what you think thing
I want to introduce you, make that missing link thing
Don't you think it's time you met some female pink thing?

You make me want to laugh, you make me want to cry
So why is it I'm happy when there's tears down in your eye?
Ooh, little pink thing, ooh little pink thing
The pink thing, pink thing tell me what you think thing
Ooh, here comes pink thing
You make me want to laugh, you make me want to cry

----- 1989 Oranges & Lemons -----
----- Poor Skeleton Steps Out -----

Poor skeleton steps out, dressed up in bad blood
Bad brains, bad thoughts and others deeds
Poor skeleton no doubt, one of these days
You can cast aside your human, be free

When the cities run with blood and you drink our health in mud
All flesh be gone, save your dry and joyous shout
For the day poor skeleton steps out
Step out, step out, step out, step out

Poor skeleton steps out, sprung from his life sentence
Deep inside some muscle mask
Poor skeleton devout, propping up truck drivers
Filmstars, thieves or queens, your brave task

When technology is rust and you write your book in dust
All flesh be gone, can't buy tickets from a tout
For the day poor skeleton steps out
Step out, step out, step out, step out

Poor skeleton steps out, liberated from sex organs
And brown, black, white skin
Poor skeleton, you lout, don't you think
That we might like to have been asked to join in?

For good skeletons are we and we're dying to be free
All flesh be gone, I will scream or sulk and pout
Until my poor skeleton steps out
Step out, step out, step out, step out

Skeleton steps out, step out, step out, step out, step out
Skeleton steps out, watch out, here comes bony boy
Step out, step out, step out, step out
Skeleton steps out, look out, here comes bony boy
Step out, step out, step out, step out, now, step out

----- 1989 Oranges & Lemons -----
----- Scarecrow People -----

[Verse 1]
Hope you enjoyed your flight
In one of our new straw aeroplanes
You'll find things here are just like
What you're used to
There's lots of waste and razor wire
And no one gives a damn about the land
We just stand around and stare
Like you folks do

[Chorus 1]
For we ain't got no brains
And we ain't got no hearts
It's just that wild old wind
That tears us all apart
We're the scarecrow people
Have we got lots in common with you
And if you don't start living well
You're all gonna wind up scarecrow people too

[Verse 2]
Hope you enjoyed your meal
It's only gas and chemicals
We thought that you'd prefer
Something not nature made
Now while you're here can you advise us
On a war we'd like to start
Against some scarecrows over there
A different shade?

[Chorus 2]

For we ain't got no brains
And we ain't got no hearts
It's just that wild old wind
That tears us all apart
We're the scarecrow people
Have we got lots in common with you
And if you don't start living well
You're all gonna wind up scarecrow people too

[Bridge]

We don't have no tears here, no one hopes or cares or fears here
For the old, the sick, the poor and them what taint you
We thought we'd base our civilization upon yours
'Cause you're the smartest animals on earth, now ain't you?

[Bridge 2]

We don't have no love here, there's no need to rise above here
No one wants to write a book or try to paint thee
We thought we'd base our civilization upon yours
'Cause we're all dead from our necks up, now ain't we?

[Chorus 3]

And we ain't got no brains
And we ain't got no hearts
It's just that wild old wind
That tears us all apart
We're the scarecrow people
Have we got lots in common with you
And if you don't start living well
You're all gonna wind up scarecrow people too

[Chorus 4]

And I ain't got no brains
And I ain't got no heart
It's just them other humans
Tear my soul apart
I'm a scarecrow person
Have I got quite some message for you
For if we don't start learning well
We're all gonna wind up scarecrow people too

----- 1989 Oranges & Lemons -----
----- The Loving -----

[Chorus 1]

All around the world, every boy and every girl
Need the loving

The humble and the great, even those we think we hate
Need the loving
Soldiers of the queen, all the hard men that we've seen
Need the loving
Babies at the breast, those in power and those suppressed
Need the loving

[Verse 1]

Let's face it you just can't hide
Your first taste'll send you reeling
Like a firework to which we're tied
Be prepared to go through your ceiling now

[Pre-Chorus]

The loving's coming
The loving's more than just an adman's vision
The loving's strumming
On your heart strings, so loud that you can't help but listen

[Chorus 2]

Sailors on the seas, or the clergy on their knees
Need the loving
All the rich and poor, even those we fight at war
Need the loving

[Verse 2]

That thing that we need most of
That stuff we should try before we've died
Everyone is begging to be loved
With a free gift, a working heart inside

[Pre-Chorus 2]

The loving's coming
The loving's advertised in all the papers
The loving's humming
Your favorite song but for once it won't annoy the neighbors

The loving, the loving

[Chorus 3]

All round the world, every boy and every girl
Need the loving
Cold-hearted or warm, every single person born
Needs the loving
Way out there in space, think we'll find that alien race
Needs the loving
And just to end the list, everything that could exist
Needs the loving

[Post Chorus]

The loving's coming
The loving's coming
The loving's coming

----- 1989 Oranges & Lemons -----
----- The Mayor of Simpleton -----

[Verse 1]

Never been near a university
Never took a paper or a learned degree
And some of your friends think that's stupid of me
But it's nothing that I care about

[Chorus 1]

Well, I don't know how to tell the weight of the sun
And of mathematics well, I want none
And I may be the mayor of Simpleton
But I know one thing and that's I love you

[Post-Chorus]

When their logic grows cold and all thinking gets done
You'll be warm in the arms of the mayor of Simpleton

[Verse 2]

I can't have been there when brains were handed round
(Please be upstanding for the mayor of Simpleton)
Or get past the cover of your books profound
(Please be upstanding for the mayor of Simpleton)
And some of your friends (some of your friends)
Think it's really unsound that you're even seen talking to me

[Chorus 2]

Well, I don't know how to write a big hit song
And all crossword puzzles, well I just shun
And I may be the mayor of Simpleton
But I know one thing and that's I love you

[Bridge]

I'm not proud of the fact that I never learned much
Just feel I should say
What you get is all real, I can't put on an act
It takes brains to do that anyway (and anyway)

[Chorus]

And I can't unravel riddles, problems and puns
How the home computer has me on the run
And I may be the mayor of Simpleton
But I know one thing and that's I love you (I love you)

[Verse 3]

If depth of feeling is a currency
(Please be upstanding for the mayor of Simpleton)
Then I'm the man who grew the money tree
(No change of office and no hope of getting one)
Some of your friends (some of your friends)
Are too brainy to see
That they're paupers and that's how they'll stay

[Chorus]

Well, I don't know how many pounds make up a ton
Of all the Nobel Prizes that I've never won
And I may be the mayor of Simpleton
But I know one thing and that's I love you (I love you)

[Outro]

When all logic grows cold and all thinking gets done
You'll be warm in the arms of the Mayor of Simpleton
You'll be warm in the arms of the Mayor of Simpleton
You'll be warm in the arms of the Mayor
Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton
Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton
Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton
Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton
Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton

----- 1992 Nonsuch -----
----- Books are Burning -----

Books are burning in the main square
And I saw there, the fire eating the text
Books are burning in the still air
And you know where they burn books, people are next

I believe the printed word should be forgiven
Doesn't matter what it said
Wisdom hotline from the dead back to the living
Key to the larder for your heart and your head

Books are burning in our own town
Watch us turn 'round and cast our glances elsewhere
Books are burning in the playground
Smell of burnt book is not unlike human hair

Well, I believe the printed word is more than sacred
Beyond the gauge of good or bad
The human right to let your soul fly free and naked
Above the violence of the fearful and sad

The church of matches
Anoints in ignorance with gasoline
The church of matches
Grows fat by breathing in the smoke of dreams, it's quite obscene

Books are burning, more each day now
And I pray now, you boys will tire of these games
Books are burning, I hope somehow
This will allow, a phoenix up from the flames

----- 1992 Nonsuch -----
----- Bungalow -----

Bungalow
Bungalow
By the sea

Bungalow
In the sea air
Climbing rose
Time to spare

Luxury accommodation traps the sun
So we're working every hour that God made
So we can fly away
Saving it all up for you

Bungalow
Bungalow
By the sea

Bungalow
Silver shore line
In the gorse
You can be mine

Standing prime position for the town
Working for a vision through this lives
So we can fly away
Saving it all up for you

Bungalow
Bungalow
You wait and see

----- 1992 Nonsuch -----
----- Crocodile -----

Crocodile, no, you won't make me jealous
That she left me for him
Scene one standing
Crushed on landing
You may have walked out
But I'll swallow up my fate
Scene two sitting
Man in kitchen
Bit and cold lifeless
Like the burger on my plate
But there's one emotion I'm afraid of
Hear him scratching gently to be fed
I can't stand it when he sits there smiling
I don't want him nesting in my head
Crocodile, no, you won't make me jealous
That she left me for him, so get away
Crocodile, no, you won't make me jealous
I'm not letting you in
Scene three lying
(Through his backteeth)
Speared and dying
(Bitten beneath)
I'll crawl the wall to hand there
Skinned and stuffed with drink
But there's one emotion I'm controlling
Green eyed monster with his jaws spread wide
(But he's your pet now)
I can't stand it when he sits there crying
(You can't run away and hide)
I don't want to throw myself inside
Crocodile, no, you won't make me jealous
That she left me for him, get away
Crocodile, no, you won't make me jealous
I'm not letting you in, so get away
Crocodile, no, you won't make me jealous
That she left me for him, so get away
Crocodile, no, you won't make me jealous
I'm not letting you in, oh, get away
Crocodile with the jaded, jealous smile
Crocodile with the jaded, jealous smile
Crocodile with the jaded, jealous smile
Crocodile with the jaded, jealous smile

----- 1992 Nonsuch -----
----- Dear Madam Barnum -----

I put on a fake smile
And start the evening show
The public is laughing

I guess by now they know
So climb from your high horse
And pull this freak show down
Dear Madam Barnum
I resign as clown

You said I was the master
Of all I surveyed
But now I'm sweeping up
The last in line in your circus parade

Children are clapping
As I fall to the floor
My heart torn and broken
And they just scream for more
If I'm not the sole fool
Who pulls his trousers down
Then dear Madam Barnum
I resign as clown

You tread the high wire
Between truth and lies
Your safety net just walked out
Much to your surprise

Strike up the band love
And let the show begin
For this is the last time
I'm painting on a grin
If I'm not the sole fool
Who pulls his trousers down
Then dear Madam Barnum
I resign as clown
I resign as clown
I resign as clown

----- 1992 Nonsuch -----
----- Holly Up on Poppy -----

Holly up on Poppy
Canter never stop
She has escaped from the world
Where they bake beautiful girls
Holly up on Poppy
Trotting to the top
She talks and banners unfurl
Their secrets crayoned in swirls
Everyday I have to pluck up
Courage to look her in the eyes

The eyes of storms
Anyway I
Love to watch her
Ride and play the alchemy
That love performed
Laughing
Holly up on Poppy
Canter never stop
She has escaped from the world
Where they bake beautiful girls
Every time I
Look at my watch
I'm reminded we are poor
In hours per day
Every second
Spent with her
Is a bulging wallet overstuffed
With angels pay
Laughter!
Holly up on Poppy
Holly up on Poppy
Holly up on Poppy

----- 1992 Nonsuch -----
----- Humble Daisy -----

Humble Daisy
Form a chain to
Hold all battleships in check

Humble Daisy
Knit a ladder
Down to nature's sunken wreck

Ragged rug unbound
Tangle trip the lovers
Royal barge aground
Brighter than all of the others on the window sill
I'll sing about you if nobody else will

Humble Daisy
Cast the milk and
Coins of morning's cash about

Humble Daisy
I fell down to
Heaven as you picked me out

We'll look up together

Browsing through some old sky
Sipping in the weather
You've got me dizzy, the fly that climbed the sugar hill
I'll lay upon you 'till somebody else will

Humble Daisy
We'll look up together
Humble Daisy
Sipping in the weather
Humble Daisy
We'll look up together
Humble Daisy
Sipping in the weather

----- 1992 Nonsuch -----
----- My Bird Performs -----

Fine art never moved my soul
No vintage wine and designer clothes
But my world shakes for me
My bird sings sweetly
A different kind of tinsel
Decorates my tree
Yeah my bird performs
A thousand Cheshire cats
Grin inside of me
Yeah my bird performs
There she goes
Shakespeare's sonnets leave me cold
The drama stage and the high brow prose
But my world shakes for me
My bird sings sweetly
The brightest fireworks
Are lighting up my sky
Yeah my bird performs
The cage is open
But she's no desire to fly
'Cause my bird performs
There she goes
And you keep saying what you got
You keep saying what you got
Look out!
Fine art never moved my soul
My bird sings sweetly
No vintage wine and designer clothes
My bird sings sweetly
Shakespeare's sonnets leave me cold (My bird sings sweetly)
My bird sings sweetly
The drama stage and the high brow prose (My bird sings sweetly)

My bird sings sweetly

----- 1992 Nonsuch -----
----- Omnibus -----

Hey yeah
Hey yeah, yeah
Climb up here beside me
We can ride and find a friend unfound
Put your foot upon the laughing gas
And drive your grin around
Omnibus, take all of us
All of us, take Omnibus
Ain't nothing in the world like a white skinned girl
Make your Union Jack and make your flag unfurl
You can't say you've ridden
'Til you've given up your heart and seat
Man that lady clippie rip your ticket
Make your trip complete
Omnibus, take all of us
All of us, take Omnibus
Ain't nothing in the world like a black skinned girl
Make your Shakespeare hard and make your oyster pearl
Hey yeah, yeah
Don't let horses pass you by
Take a run and leap on
Pull the blinkers from your eyes
Before big bus has gone
We'll be stopping off
In every shop until you find that mate
Don't waste time, go on and taste them all
Why don't you fill your plate?
Omnibus, take all of us
All of us, take Omnibus
There's nothing in the world like a gold skinned girl
To make your bonsai weep and make your bamboo curl
Omnibus, take all of us
All of us, take Omnibus
Omnibus, take all of us
All of us, take Omnibus
Ain't nothing in the world like a green skinned girl
But that don't mean to say you can't look
Omnibus, Omnibus, Omnibus
Omnibus, Omnibus, Omnibus

----- 1992 Nonsuch -----
----- Rook -----

Rook, rook, read from your book

Who murders who and where is the treasure hid?
Crow, crow, spill all you know
Is that my name on the bell?

Rook, rook, gaze in the brook
If there's a secret, can I be part of it?
Crow, crow, before I let go
Say, is that my name on the bell?

Soar up high, see the semaphore from the washing lines
Break the code of the whispering chimneys and traffic signs
What's the message that's written under the base of clouds?
Plans eternal, I know you know so don't blurt out loud

Rook, rook, by hook or by crook
I'll make you tell me
What this whole thing's about
Crow, crow, why can't you show
If that's my name on the bell?

On the wings of night, I fly too, above field and stream
My head bursting with knowledge 'til I wake from the dream
If I die and I find that I had a soul inside
Promise me that you'll take it up on its final ride

Rook, rook, gaze in the brook
If there's a secret, can I be part of it?
Crow, crow, before I'll let go
Say is that my name on the bell?
Is that my name on the bell?

----- 1992 Nonsuch -----
----- That Wave -----

That wave pulled me into your eyes
Through the greeny gray pebbles
And countless cathedrals arriving
That wave lift me into your mouth
Turning spires and spittle of pearls
To perplex the young diver
I flew down to the bottom of the sea
Where I questioned the fishes all about it
I was in heaven, address, Cloud Eleven
They danced and laughed spelling all I fell into was love
That wave carried me through your hair
Up from suffocate seaweed
The perfumed with cushions cascading
That wave pushed me into your skin
Where I bathed in the promises

Giddy with planets parading
I swam down to the bottom of the sky
Where I questioned the blue birds all about it
I was in heaven, address, Cloud Eleven
They danced and laughed spelling
All I fell into was love that wave
That wave pulled me right overboard
Into permanent morgasm
Emotional action painting
I flew down to the bottom of the sea
Where I questioned the fishes all about it
Well, I was in heaven, address, Cloud Eleven
They danced and laughed spelling all I fell into was love

----- 1992 Nonsuch -----
----- The Ballad of Peter Pumpkinhead -----

[Intro]
Let's begin!

[Verse 1]
Peter Pumpkinhead came to town
Spreading wisdom and cash around
Fed the starving and housed the poor
Showed the Vatican what gold's for

[Chorus]
But he made too many enemies
Of the people who would keep us on our knees
Hooray for Peter Pumpkin
Who'll pray for Peter Pumpkinhead?
Oh my!

[Verse 2]
Peter Pumpkinhead pulled them all
Emptied churches and shopping malls
When he spoke it would raise the roof
Peter Pumpkinhead told the truth

[Chorus]
But he made too many enemies
Of the people who would keep us on our knees
Hooray for Peter Pumpkin
Who'll pray for Peter Pumpkinhead?
Oh my!

[Verse 3]
Peter Pumpkinhead put to shame
Governments who would slur his name

Plots and sex scandals failed outright
Peter merely said any kind of love is alright

[Chorus]
But he made too many enemies
Of the people who would keep us on our knees
Hooray for Peter Pumpkin
Who'll pray for Peter Pumpkinhead?

[Verse 4]
Peter Pumpkinhead was too good
Had him nailed to a chunk of wood
He died grinning on live TV
Hanging there he looked a lot like you
And an awful lot like me!

[Chorus]
But he made too many enemies
Of the people who would keep us on our knees
Hooray for Peter Pumpkin
Who'll pray for Peter Pumpkinhead?

[Outro]
Hooray for Peter Pumpkin
Who'll pray for Peter Pumpkin?
Hooray for Peter Pumpkinhead
Oh my, oh my, oh!
Don't it make you want to cry, oh?

----- 1992 Nonsuch -----
----- The Disappointed -----

The disappointed
All shuffle round in circles
Their placards look the same
With a picture and a name
Of the ones who broke their hearts

The disappointed
All congregate at my house
Their voices sob with grief
That they want me to be chief
Of the tribe with broken hearts

Once, I had no sympathy
For those destroyed and thrown away by love
Seems, your ring upon my finger
Signifies that I've become the spokesman of

The disappointed
Will bear me on their shoulders
To a secret shadow land
Where a somber marching band
Plays a tune for broken hearts

And day grows darker now
Everywhere, everywhere

The disappointed
Are coming in their millions
They're spilling from the bus
At a monument to us
Made of bits of broken heart

Once, I had no sympathy
For those destroyed and thrown away by love
Seems, your ring upon my finger
Signifies that I've become the spokesman of

The disappointed
Are growing every second
They blot the sun to black
At the bottom of the pack
I'm the king of broken hearts

The disappointed
The disappointed
The disappointed
The disappointed
The disappointed

----- 1992 Nonsuch -----
----- The Smartest Monkeys -----

Well man created the cardboard box to sleep in it
And man converted the newspaper to a blanket
Well you have to admit
That he's come a long way
Since swinging about in the trees

We're the smartest monkeys
The smartest monkeys
The evidence is all around
Our brains are bigger this we've found
The smartest monkeys

Well man discovered the park bench can make a transition
And the rubbish tip makes a valid form of nutrition

With discoveries like these
Civilization agrees
To give itself a pat on the back

We're the smartest monkeys
The smartest monkeys
The evolution's plain to see
We're the dominant of the species
The smartest monkeys

We're the smartest monkeys
The smartest monkeys

We brought the caveman from the stone age
To the subways of the modern world
How they pack so many in
Quick call the Guinness Book of Records
Well you have to admit
That he's come a long way
Since swinging about in the trees

We're the smartest monkeys
The smartest monkeys
The evidence is all around
Our brains are bigger this we've found
The smartest monkeys
The smartest monkeys
The smartest monkeys
The evolution's plain to see
We're the dominant of the species
The smartest monkeys
The evidence is all around
Our brains are bigger this we've found
The smartest monkeys, okay

----- 1992 Nonsuch -----
----- The Ugly Underneath -----

[Verse 1]
First there's the handshake
It's so warm that you could bake by it
Designed to take attention from their
Ugly underneath

Then there's the wedding
The coordinated bedding
And the fairy tale shredding
Boy, it's ugly underneath

And after the pretty
There's a gluttony of pity
On a cake called nitty, gritty
And it's ugly underneath

[Chorus 1]

Did you ever try to prise away the mask
Go ahead, take a spoon and try
I can tell you it's a herculean task
Go ahead, it's okay to cry
What you're chewing on's the truth
And that's the hardest thing
To wash down with a glass of lemonade

The ugly underneath

The thing with politicians is
I wouldn't have suspicions
If I saw their worst positions
And their ugly underneath
But after all the voting
Suck away the sugar coating
Now they've had you and they're gloating
Boy, it's ugly underneath

Did you ever try to roll away the wheel
Go ahead, take a fork and try
See the unattractive things that make us real
Go ahead, it's okay to cry
What you've trodden in's the truth
And that's the hardest thing
To wash down with a glass of lemonade

----- 1992 Nonsuch -----

----- Then She Appeared -----

Then she appeared, apple venus on a half open shell
Then she appeared, the first photograph on Fox Talbot's gel
I was a little frightened
Flying with my senses heightened
Cherubim cheered
Then she appeared

Then she appeared, as the giggling crew of Marie Celeste
Then she appeared, pale Atlantis rising out of the west
I was a little dazzled
Catherine wheeled and senses frazzled
Know it sounds weird
Then she appeared

And the sun which formerly shone
In the clearest summer sky
Suddenly just changed address
Now shines from her blue eyes

Then she appeared, brittle shooting star that dropped in my lap
Then she appeared, dressed in tricolour and phrygian cap
I was a little troubled
Hookah with my senses bubbled
All Edward leared
Then she appeared

And the moon which formally shone
On the marbled midnight mile
Suddenly just packed its bags
Now shines from her bright smile

Then she appeared
Out of nowhere

----- 1992 Nonsuch -----
----- War Dance -----

There's an epidemic
Stirring passions in young hearts
Even the old campaigners
Have got it really bad
Well, we ain't seen nothing like it
Since coronation day
But when the street parties sound
I'm going underground
To keep the rabid hounds at bay
Oh, my, my, this war dance
A patriotic romance
No, we ain't seen nothing like it
Since coronation day
Oh, my, my, my
But when the tickatape flies
And blood is on the rise
You know it's got you in its sway
You've got yourself a war dance
There's a cheap sensation
Keeping Fleet Street wide awake
Everyone wants a slice of
The jingoistic cake
And they're resurrecting Churchill
And bringing national service back
Fueling power and glory fever

Makes for a sicker Union Jack
Yeah, I'm talking about this war dance
A patriotic romance
And I know all you poets
Have seen it all before
About the stirring of those young hearts
Back in the first world war
Oh, my, my, this war dance
Patriotic romance
This war dance
Gotta hold on tree dance
Oh, my, my, my, war dance
The stirring of those young hearts, young hearts
War dance, um, war dance

----- 1992 Nonsuch -----
----- Wrapped in Grey -----

Some folks see the world as a stone
Concrete daubed in dull monotone

Your heart is the big box of paints
And others, the canvas we're dealt
Your heart is the big box of paints
How coloured the flowers all smelled
As they huddled there, in petalled prayer
They told me this, as I knelt there

Awaken you dreamers
Adrift in your beds
Balloons and streamers
Decorate the inside of your heads
Please let some out
Do it today
But don't let the loveless ones sell you
A world wrapped in grey

Some folks pull this life like a weight
Drab and dragging dreams made of slate

Your heart is the big box of paints
And others, the canvas we're dealt
Your heart is the big box of paints
Just think how the old masters felt, they call...

Awaken you dreamers
Asleep at your desks
Parrots and lemurs
Populate your unconscious grotesques

Please let some out
Do it today
But don't let the loveless ones sell you
A world wrapped in grey

And in the very least you can
Stand up naked and
Grin

----- 1999 Apple Venus Volume 1 -----
----- Easter Theatre -----

Gold sun rolls around
Chocolate nipple brown
Tumble from your arms
Like the ground, your breasts swell
Land awake from sleep
Hares will kick and leap
Flowers climb erect
Smiling from the moist kiss of her rainbow mouth

Stage left
(Enter Easter and she's dressed in yellow yolk)
Stage right
(Now the son has died, the father can be born)
Stand up
(If we'd all breathe in and blow away the smoke)
New life
(We'd applaud a new life)

Odin mounts the tree
Bleeds for you and me
Splashing on the lamb
Gamboling with spring's step
Buds will laugh and burst
Racing to be first
Turning all the soil
As the promptress' fingers through her spinning script

Stage left
(Enter Easter and she's dressed in yellow yolk)
Stage right
(Now the son has died, the father can be born)
Stand up
(If we'd all breathe in and blow away the smoke)
New life
(We'd applaud a new life)

Easter in her bonnet

Easter in her hair
Easter are the ribbons
She tied everywhere

Stage left
(Enter Easter and she's dressed in yellow yolk)
Stage right
(Now the son has died, the father can be born)
Stand up
(If we'd all breathe in and blow away the smoke)
New life
(Hey)
Stage left
(Enter Easter and she's dressed in yellow yolk)
Stage right
(Now the son has died, the father can be born)
Stand up
(If we'd all breathe in and blow away the smoke)

In her bonnet
(Easter)
Everywhere
Easter
Easter
Easter
Easter

----- 1999 Apple Venus Volume 1 -----
----- Frivolous Tonight -----

Let us talk about
Some trivial things we like
A bit of this and that
Lets chew the fat

Pour ourselves a glass of Stout
And let our Rael Brook shirts hang out
Nothing makes us more content
To let us wallow in a bit of nonsense

We're all so frivolous tonight, tonight

Lets reveal our childlike nature
And leave our stocks
And invoices to rot
Lets go to pot

Tell our jokes about mothers in law
But watch him jump when she comes through the door

Oh, the party goes with a swing
When we talk about the trivial things

We're all so frivolous tonight

But there's always one
Who wants to talk shop
We'll drive him through the door
With a broom or a mop

Let us tell our favorite story
About some poor chap who put it on display
Hip hooray

And let the girls gather in their slacks
To talk about husbands' hairy backs
Some might think were a bit of a shower
But this could be our finest hour

We're all so frivolous tonight, tonight
We're all so ridiculous tonight

----- 1999 Apple Venus Volume 1 -----
----- Fruit Nut -----

Tending my fruit, tending my fruit
Ah, you've got to have a hobby
A man must have a shed to keep him sane

Spraying my buds, spraying my buds
Got to keep away diseases
I mix the poisons and the wife don't complain

Some people say that I am out of my tree
Or just a strawberry fool
Someday they'll see, 'til then I'll blow you a raspberry
'Cause apples and pears are me

So I'm tending my fruit and I don't give a hoot
'Cause it keeps me sane, it keeps me sane

Some people say that I am out of my tree
Or just a strawberry fool
Someday they'll see, 'til then I'll blow you a raspberry
'Cos apples and pears are me

So I'm tending my fruit, tending my fruit
Ah, you've got to have a hobby
A man must have a shed to keep him sane

To keep him sane, to keep him sane, to keep him sane
Oh, the wife can't complain

To keep him sane, to keep him sane
Yeah, keeps him sane, yeah, to keep him sane
To keep him sane, yeah, it keeps him sane
To keep him sane

----- 1999 Apple Venus Volume 1 -----
----- Greenman -----

Please to bend down for the one called the Greenman
He wants to make you his bride
Please to bend down for the one called the Greenman
Forever to him you're tied

And you know for a million years he has been your lover
He'll be a million more
And you know for a million years he has been your lover
Down through the skin to the core

Heed the Greenman
Heed the Greenman

Please to dance round for the one called the Greenman
He wants to make you his child
Please to dance round for the one called the Greenman
Dressed in the fruits of the wild

And you know for a million years he has been your father
He'll be a million more
And you know for a million years he has been your father
Run to his arms at the door

Lay your head, lay your head
Lay your head, lay your head on the Greenman
Lay your head, lay your head with mine
Lay your head, lay your head
Lay your head, lay your head on the Greenman
Build a bed out of oak and pine

See the Greenman blow his kiss
From high church wall
And unknowing church
Will amplify his call

Please to bend down for the one called the Greenman
He wants to make you his bride
Please to bend down for the one called the Greenman

Forever to him you're tied

And you know for a million years he has been your lover
He'll be a million more
And you know for a million years he has been your lover
Down through the skin to the core

Lay your head, lay your head
Lay your head, lay your head on the Greenman
Lay your head, lay your head with mine
Lay your head, lay your head
Lay your head, lay your head on the Greenman
Build a bed out of oak and pine

Please to bend down for the one called the Greenman
Please to bend down for the one called the Greenman
Please to bend down for the one called the Greenman
Lay your head, lay your head with mine
Please to bend down for the one called the Greenman
Lay your head, lay your head with mine
Lay your head
Lay your head
Lay your head
...

----- 1999 Apple Venus Volume 1 -----
----- Harvest Festival -----

See the flowers 'round the altar
See the peaches in tins
'Neath the headmaster's chair
Harvest festival

See the two who've been chosen
See them walk hand in hand
To the front of the hall
Harvest festival, harvest festival

What was best of all was the
Longing look you gave me, that longing look
More than enough to keep me fed all year

See the children with baskets
See their hair cut like corn
Neatly combed in their rows
Harvest festival, harvest festival

What was best of all was the
Longing look you gave me, that longing look

Across the hymnbooks and the canvas chairs
The longing look you gave me, that longing look
More than enough to keep me fed all year

And what a year when the exams and crops all failed
Of course, you passed and you were never seen again
We all grew and we got screwed and cut and nailed
Then out of nowhere, invitation in gold pen

See the flowers 'round the altar
See that you two got married
And I wish you well
Harvest festival, harvest festival

What was best of all was the
Longing look you gave me, that longing look
Across the hymnbooks and the canvas chairs
The longing look you gave me, that longing look
More than enough to keep me fed all year

Harvest festival

----- 1999 Apple Venus Volume 1 -----
----- I Can't Own Her -----

And I may as well wish for the moon in hand

I own this river, I own this town
All of it's climbers and it's wino's sliding down
But I can't own her and I never will
No I can't own her and that's a bitter pill

Taken with rain
'Til the gutter shines like the swirling sky
Like the swirling sky

I've got all morning, I've got all year
It's down in my pocket with the daylight folded there
But I can't own her and I never will
No I can't own her and that's a bitter pill

Taken with rain
How I'd wash her hair like the swirling sky
Like the swirling sky

And when I say I can't own her
I don't mean to buy her
It's nothing at all to do with money
I simply want her in my arms forever more

Is that an odd request?
Is that something so funny?

And I may as well wish for the moon in hand
Yes there's more chance of that coming true

But I can't own her and I never will
No I can't own her and that's a bitter pill

So I can't own her (Of all the things you've got the thing you want the most is her)
And I never will (And she's the one thing that you just can't have)
No I can't own her (Of all the things you've got the thing you want the most is her)
And that's a bitter pill (And she's the one thing that you just can't have)

Taken with rain
Which I swallow down with the swirling sky
With the swirling sky

But I can't own her
And I may as well wish for the moon in hand
No I can't own her
Yes there's more chance of that coming true

----- 1999 Apple Venus Volume 1 -----
----- I'd Like That -----

I'd like that if we could cycle down some lane
I'd like that if we could ride into the rain
No macs, getting wet

I'd be your Albert if you'd be Victoria
We'd laugh because each drop would make me grow up
Really high, really high like a really high thing
Say, a sunflower

I'd like that
I'd like that if we could lay before my fire
(What would you like?)
I'd like that if you could slide me from this wire
(What would you like?)
Toasting fork, I'll be done

I wouldn't Hector if you'd be Helen of Troy, oh boy
We'd laugh because each flame would make me grow up
Really high, really high like a really high thing
Say, a sunflower, I'd like that

I'd smile so much my face would crack in two
Then you could fix it with your kissing glue

I'd like that, yes, I'd like that

I'd like that if we could float away in bed
(What would you like?)

I'd like that if I could row your heart and head
(What would you like?)
With you laid on one arm

I'd be your Nelson if you'd be my Hamilton, what fun
We'd laugh because each stroke would make me grow up
Really high, really high like a really high thing
Say, a sunflower, say, a sunflower, say, a sunflower
Say, a sunflower, let me hear you say

Say, a sunflower I became
I'd be growing in your lane
(Say it again)

Say, a sunflower I became
I'd be growing in your lane
Say, a sunflower I became
(Sunflower)

I'd be growing in your lane
Say, a sunflower I became
(Sunflower)

I'd be growing in your lane
Say, a sunflower I became
(Sunflower)

I'd be growing in your lane

----- 1999 Apple Venus Volume 1 -----
----- Knights in Shining Karma -----

Knights in shining karma tend your flame
And with love for armor they'll remain
Ever by your bed, guarding, still sleeping
Shield your soul from this rain

Knights in shining karma will remain
Jealous winter sun, cold as Vichyssoise
Steals your smile for fuel
They'll ignite with braziers of warming stars

Knights in shining karma wash your feet
And with spotless dharma come complete
Ever by your sink drying up tea tears
Shield your soul from this heat

Knights in shining karma come complete
Swollen summer moon, hot as boiling air

Poach your dreams to ash
They'll bring sips from restful slumbers, cooling keg

Jealous winter sun

----- 1999 Apple Venus Volume 1 -----
----- River of Orchids -----

Hey

I heard the dandelions roar in Piccadilly Circus
I heard the dandelions roar in Piccadilly Circus
Take a packet of seeds, take yourself out to play
I want to see a river of orchids where we had a motorway

Push your car from the road
Push your car from the road

Just like a mad dog you're chasing your tail in a circle
Just like a mad dog you're chasing your tail in a circle
It's all in your backyard, you've the whole world at your feet
Said the grass is always greener when it bursts up through concrete

Push your car from the road
Push your car from the road

River of orchids winding our way
Want to walk into London on my hands one day
River of orchids, the road overgrows
Want to walk into London smelling like a Peckham rose

Just like a mad dog you're chasing your tail in a circle
(Yeah)
Just like a mad dog you're chasing your tail in a circle
(You know, you can do it)

I had a dream where the car is reduced to a fossil
I had a dream where the car is reduced to a fossil
Take a packet of seeds, take yourself out to play
I want to see a river of orchids where we had a motorway
It's all in your back yard, you've the whole world at your feet
(Push your car from the road)
Said the grass is always greener when it bursts up through concrete
Take a packet of seeds, take yourself out to play
(Push your car from the road)
I want to see a river of orchids where we had a motorway

River of orchids winding my way
Want to walk into London on my hands one day
River of orchids, the road overgrows

Want to walk into London smelling like a Peckham rose
River of orchids winding my way
(I heard the dandelions roar in Piccadilly Circus)
Want to walk into London on my hands one day
(I heard the dandelions roar in Piccadilly Circus)
River of orchids, the road overgrows
(Just like a mad dog you're chasing your tail in a circle)
Want to walk into London smelling like a Peckham rose
(Just like a mad dog you're chasing your tail in a circle)
River of orchids winding my way
(I had a dream where the car is reduced to a fossil)
Want to walk into London on my hands one day
(I had a dream where the car is reduced to a fossil)
River of orchids, the road overgrows
(I heard the dandelions roar in Piccadilly Circus)
Want to walk into London smelling like a Peckham rose
(I heard the dandelions roar in Piccadilly Circus)
River of orchids winding my way
(Just like a mad dog you're chasing your tail in a circle)
Want to walk into London on my hands one day
(Just like a mad dog you're chasing your tail in a circle)
River of orchids, the road overgrows
(I had a dream where the car is reduced to a fossil)
Want to walk into London smelling like a Peckham rose
(I had a dream where the car is reduced to a fossil)
River of orchids winding my way
(I heard the dandelions roar in Piccadilly Circus)
Want to walk into London on my hands one day
(I heard the dandelions roar in Piccadilly Circus)
River of orchids, the road overgrows
(Just like a mad dog you're chasing your tail in a circle)
Want to walk into London smelling like a Peckham rose
(Just like a mad dog you're chasing your tail in a circle)
River of orchids winding my way
(I had a dream where the car is reduced to a fossil)
Want to walk into London on my hands one day
(I had a dream where the car is reduced to a fossil)

----- 1999 Apple Venus Volume 1 -----
----- The Last Balloon -----

The last balloon is leaving
The last balloon from fear
The last balloon is leaving
Form that line right here

Climb aboard, climb aboard, you menfolk
You won't need any bombs or knives
Climb aboard, climb aboard, you menfolk

Leave all that to your former lives
Drop it all

The last balloon is leaving
The last balloon of all
The last balloon is leaving
Undress, discard, let fall

Climb aboard, climb aboard, you women
You won't need any gems or furs
Climb aboard, climb aboard, you women
Leave all that to the bad old years
Drop it all

The last balloon is leaving
The last balloon, they'll fly
The last balloon is leaving
And we won't qualify

Climb aboard, climb aboard, you children
Move aloft while your fleet and fast
Climb aboard, climb aboard, you children
We're weighed down by our evil past

Drop us all, you should drop us all
Drop us all and free your hand
Drop us all, you should drop us all
Drop us all like so much sand

----- 1999 Apple Venus Volume 1 -----
----- Your Dictionary -----

H A T E, is that how you spell love in your dictionary?
K I C K, pronounced as kind
F U C K, is that how you spell friend in your dictionary?
Black on black, a guidebook for the blind

Well, now that I can see, my eyes won't weep
Now that I can hear, your song sounds cheap
Now that I can talk, all your corn I'll reap
I'm not so sure that Joey wed a virgin Mary
There are no words for me inside your dictionary

S L A P, is that how you spell kiss in your dictionary?
C O L D, pronounced as care
S H I T, is that how you spelt me in your dictionary?
Four-eyed fool, you led 'round everywhere

Well, now that I can see, it's the queens new clothes

Now that I can hear all your poison prose
Now that I can talk with my tongue unfroze
I'm not so sure of Santa or the buck-tooth fairy
There are no words for me inside your dictionary

Now your laughter has a hollow ring
But the hollow ring has no finger in
So let's close the book and let the day begin
And our marriage be undone

----- 2000 Wasp Star - Apple Venus Volume 2 -----
----- Boarded Up -----

Boarded up
Yeah, we're boarded up
Nailed up shut
Yeah, we're boarded up
Music venue has had it's day
Death watch Beetle band moved in to play
Groups don't come down from London way
'Cos we're boarded up
Yeah, we're nailed up shut
Two by fourded up
Yeah, we're boarded up
Touring companies stay away
Rats and mice take the center stage
Carpenter's mate have a field day
Boarded up
Yeah, we're nailed up shut
(Don't mind me at all)
Two by fourded up
Yeah, we're boarded up
Pubs and clubs had the chop
Making way for a superstore plot
Some town planner didn't know when to stop
Boarded up
Come and see us
Boarded up
Don't wait too long now 'cos we're
Boarding up
Yeah, boarded up

----- 2000 Wasp Star - Apple Venus Volume 2 -----
----- Church Of Women -----

A lie for a lie, but a truth for the truth
Church of women is made out of milk
Which their love turns to butter
Church of women will have you give praise

With a laugh, bark and stutter
Like us men like us men
They are nothing like us men
Men have gargoyles 'round their hearts
I'm on my knees but dancing
Want to worship at the church of women
Breathe 'em in until my head goes spinning around
Want to worship at the church
Let me worship at the church of women
Church of women is making donations of loving and giving
(Church of women is making donations of loving and giving)
Church of women performing that miracle raising the living
(Church of women performing that miracle raising the living)
Like us men like us men
Will they ever like us men?
Men have thorns around their minds
I'm on my mountain preaching
Want to worship at the church of women
Breathe 'em in until my head goes spinning around
Want to worship at the church
Let me worship at the church of women
Lie for a lie, but a truth for the truth
Give 'em back their house, the walls, the doors, the floors and roof
And stop tryin' to diet on the wafers and wine and submit we're in control
Now let's put things right
Let's multiply the loves and kisses
'Til we have enough to love and eat forever
Want to worship at the church of women
(I want to worship at the church of women now)
Breathe 'em in until my head goes spinning around
(I'll breathe 'em in until my head goes spinning 'round)
Want to worship at the church
Let me worship at the church of women
(Worship at the church of women)
Want to worship at the church of women
(I want to worship at the church of women now)
Breathe 'em in until my head goes spinning around
(I'll breathe 'em in until my head goes spinning 'round)
Want to worship at the church
Let me worship at the church of women
(Worship at the church of women)
Want to worship at the church of women
(I want to worship at the church of women now)
Breathe 'em in until my head goes spinning around
(I'll breathe 'em in until my head goes spinning 'round)
Want to worship at the church
Let me worship at the church of women
(Worship at the church of women)
Want to worship at the church of women

(I want to worship at the church of women now)
Breathe 'em in until my head goes spinning around
(I'll breathe 'em in until my head goes spinning 'round)
Want to worship at the church
Let me worship at the church of women

----- 2000 Wasp Star - Apple Venus Volume 2 -----
----- In Another Life -----

Well, would you want me in your afternoons
If I seduced you in your Mills and Boon?
Well, I'll be the master, if you'll be the maid
But don't ya get those headaches in another life
I'll bring you milk tray from a parachute
I'll play the Hollywood hunk, you can dye your roots
Well, I'll be your Burton if you'll be my Liz
There might be flying pigs in another life
It's how we're built, love, don't let it wilt, love
I'll take ya flat feet, well if you'll take my habits
It all works out in the end, ah but in another life
I'll be the stranger in your horoscope
The cheeky builder calling with his quote
Or maybe a Chippendale on girls night out
Make mine the biggest pouch in another life
It's how we're built, love, don't let it wilt, love
I'll take ya mood swings, well if you'll take my hobbies
It all works out in the end, ah but in another life
Well, I'll be your Burton if you'll be my Liz
There might be flying pigs in another life
And you'd give up the cigs in another life
And beer tastes good in tins
Test matches we might win
And your mother buys her gin

----- 2000 Wasp Star - Apple Venus Volume 2 -----
----- I'm The Man Who Murdered Love -----

I'm the man who murdered love
Yeah, what do you think to that?
I'm the man who murdered love
Yeah, what do you think to that?

He was beggin' on his bended knee
For me to pull him from his misery
He hadn't worked at all this century
Said, I'd do a job for all humanity

(Chorus)

I put a bullet in his sugar head
He thanked me kindly, then he lay down dead
Phony roses blossomed where he bled
Then all the cheering angels shook my hand and said

(Chorus)

Oh, it's the middle of the song
Oh, yeah, oh, I'm guilty
I'm guilty, I'm guilty, yeah
And then I turned and said

There'll be no more pain from broken hearts
And no more lovers to be torn apart
Before you throw me in your dungeon dark
You oughta' film me putting statues up in every park

(Chorus)

So dear public, I'm here to confess
That I'm the one who freed us from this mess
Love won't be calling at your address
'Cause what you never had you'll never miss, I guess

(Chorus)

If ya' never ever use it
Ya' know you're gonna lose it
If ya' never ever kiss it
How you ever gonna miss it?
Yeah, I'm the man
I'm the man
I'm the man

----- 2000 Wasp Star - Apple Venus Volume 2 -----
----- My Brown Guitar -----

In my heart, in my heart
You want some lovely, I got some lovely
In my head, in my head
Where the lions wear the right tie
Where the gems roar, there be lovely
You want some lovely, I got some lovely
In my bed
(In my bed)
Where the ocean wears the shore down
Where's the on switch?
There be lovely
(Laying waiting naked for you)

We can play every day
We can play at being lovers
We can play every day
We can play on my brown guitar
We can play every day
We can play at being lovers
We can play every day
We can play on my brown guitar
You want some lovely, I got some lovely
In my yard
(In my yard)
There be inchworm, there we football
Take my yardstick, stir some lovely
(Laying waiting naked for you)
You want some lovely, I got some lovely
In my field
(In my field)
There be green grass, there be pink skies
There be blue birds, come and nest there
We can play every day
We can play at being lovers
We can play every day
We can play on my brown guitar
We can play every day
We can play at being lovers
We can play every day
We can play on my brown guitar
You want some lovely, I got some lovely
In my heart, in my heart for you

----- 2000 Wasp Star - Apple Venus Volume 2 -----
----- Playground -----

I climb up, spending daylight
Slide down, bankrupt on the other side
Some sweet girl, playing my wife
Runs off with a boy whose bike she'll ride
Playground, it's a playground
Marked by the masters and bruised by the bullies
In the playground, every day ground
Never stop rehearsing, rehearsing for the big square world
Bells will ring, door flies open
Hare and Greyhound in the old kiss chase
You've been caught, game is ended
Smack on kisser from her slap on face
Playground, it's a playground
Marked by the masters and bruised by the bullies
In the playground, every day ground
Never stop rehearsing, rehearsing for the big square world

Watch the leaves all tear away, one by one
Leaving you but lined like an exercise book
What did your report once say? Know the one
This boy must try harder to please from down on his knees
Playground, playground, careful what you say ground
Playground, playground, gonna make you pay ground
Brain gets bent, heart gets broken
You can't jump off once the pages turn
School is out but never over
That's the only lesson you can learn
Playground, it's a playground
Marked by the masters and bruised by the bullies
In the playground, every day ground
Never stop rehearsing, rehearsing for the big square
Playground, it's a playground
You're for the high jump, if you let 'em push you
In the playground, every day ground
There's no escaping, escaping from their big square world
You may leave school but it never leaves you

----- 2000 Wasp Star - Apple Venus Volume 2 -----
----- Standing In For Joe -----

I'm standing, standing in for Joe
Joe called 'round to ask me, would I do a favor
While he's gonna be out of town
Says his girl needs company, she gets so restless
Would I keep her safe and sound
Softly, softly, in the night
Well, you can guess the rest
Now, these shoes fit all too well
Standing in for Joe, standing in for Joe
I'm standing in for Joe
Joe said, we've been friends so long
But I would be the one he would trust with his life
Now, those words run 'round my brain
As darkness falls as I turn out his bedroom light
Who could resist her tender charms?
So the story goes
This actor, he plays all the parts
Standing in for Joe, standing in for Joe
Oh, I'm standing in for Joe
Love is like a river, you cannot stop its flow
Joe called 'round to ask me, would I do a favor
While he's gonna be out of town
Says his girl needs company, she gets so restless
Would I keep check that she's safe and sound
Softly, softly, in the night
Well, you can guess the rest

Now, these shoes fit all too well
Standing in for Joe, I'm standing in for Joe
Oh yeah, I'm standing in for Joe
Standing in for Joe, standing in for Joe, standing in for Joe
Standing in for Joe, standing in for Joe, standing in for Joe
Standing in for Joe, standing in for Joe, standing in for Joe
Standing in for Joe, standing in for Joe, standing in for Joe

----- 2000 Wasp Star - Apple Venus Volume 2 -----
----- Stupidly Happy -----

I'm stupidly happy
Everything's fine
I'm stupidly happy
My heart pumping wine
I'm stupidly happy
With idiot grin
I'm stupidly happy
It's surely a sin
All the birds of the air call your name
As they land on my kitchen roof
All the fish in the lake do the same
Should you need extra proof
I'm stupidly happy
My vision is skewed
I'm stupidly happy
I'm coming unscrewed
And if the Devil walks up
Dressed in any disguise
I'd take him by the collars
Look him in the eyes
I'm stupidly happy
Now you're my defense
I'm stupidly happy
This world's making sense
I'm stupidly happy
I roll like a train
I'm stupidly happy
With you in my brain
All the lights of the cars in the town
Form the strings of a big guitar
I'm a giant to play you a tune
For wherever you are
I'm stupidly happy
Like the words to that song
I'm stupidly happy
No, nothings not wrong
And should the Devil drive up
With his business card out

I'd tear it to confetti
With a grin and shout
Stupidly happy
All of the time
I'm stupidly happy
Now you're mine
Stupidly happy

----- 2000 Wasp Star - Apple Venus Volume 2 -----
----- The Wheel And The Maypole -----

I've got the plow if you've got the furrow
I've got the rabbit if you've his burrow home
I've got the pen if you've got the paper
Time is but clay and I'll see you and the wheel turn
You and the wheel turn

Chorus:

And if the pot won't hold our love
If the pot won't hold our love
If the pot won't hold our love
Then we'll dash it to the ground
And if the pot won't hold our love
If the pot won't hold our love
If the pot won't hold our love
We'll build one bigger all around
Goes the wheel

I've got the seed if you've got the valley
I've got the big stick if you've Aunt Sally's head
I've got the time if you've got the motion
Time is but clay and I'll see you and the wheel turn
You and the wheel turn

Chorus

Chorus 2:

Maypole
Maypole
Maypole you've spun me round and knocked me off my axis mundi
Maypole
Maypole
Maypole the ties that bind you will unwind to free me one day
And everything decays

Yes, everything decays
Forest tumbles down to make the soil
Planets fall apart
Just to feed the stars and stuff their larders

And what made me think we're any better
And what made me think we'd last forever
Was I so naive?
Of course it all unweaves

Chorus 2

Pyramids and palaces to dust
Empires crumble in
Wedding cake begins to must and molder

And what made me think we're any better
And what made me think we'd last forever
Was I so naive?
Failing to perceive

Maypole (round goes the wheel)
Maypole (round goes the wheel)
Maypole (the ties that bind you will unwind to free me one day)
Maypole (if the pot won't hold our love)
Etc

----- 2000 Wasp Star - Apple Venus Volume 2 -----
----- We're All Light -----

And I won't take from you

Don't you know
'bout a zillion years ago
Some star sneezed, now they're paging you in reception
Don't you know
Jack and Jill-ion years ago
Some dinosaur dropped the pail when it saw our reflection

Don't you know
We're all light
Yeah, I read that someplace
Don't you know
We're all light
Yeah, I read that someplace
So you won't mind if I kiss you now
Before indecision can bite
Don't you know in this new Dark Age
We're all light

Don't you know
At your fingertips arrayed
There's a universe of atoms that thinks you're real something

Don't you know
Just a couple of lips away
There's an revolutionary bean-feast whose insides are jumpin

Don't you know
We're all light
Yeah, I read that someplace
Don't you know
We're all light
Yeah, it's a bumper sticker someplace
So you won't mind if I kiss you now
We may hear the angels recite
Don't you know in this new Dark Age
We're all light

And I won't take from you what you can't take from me
And I'll leave nothing here that you can't use upon your trip
And I won't take from you what you can't take from me
And I'll leave nothing here but love and milk a' plenty for your tea

Don't you know
Upon the pillion of time's bike
We roar onto the stage and too soon we're dead center
Don't you know
Buffalo Bill-ions raised his sight
He's picking off the whole herd as soon as we enter
So you won't mind if I kiss you now
And maybe come on in for the night
Don't you know in this new Dark Age
We're all light
We're all light

And I won't take from you
What you can't take from me
And I won't take from you
(you know where you itch, is a little tiny switch, and if you let
Me in, I can show you just the pin, that you put in the slot and the
Element gets hot, and the stuff just pours out)
And I won't take from you
What you can't take from me
(all we're light)
(kiss me now, kiss me now)

And I won't take from you
What you can't take from me
And I won't take from you
What you can't take from me

----- Wounded Horse -----

Well, I stumbled and I fell
Like a wounded horse
When I found out you'd been riding
Another man
Well, I staggered round in circles
On a loser's course
When I found out you'd been riding
Another man
Well, my friends all said
Just climb back in the saddle
And you know that everything will turn out right
Well, my friends all said
You won't sink if you paddle
But my ship drifts on into an endless night
Well, I bit out my own tongue
Like a wounded horse
When I found out you'd been riding
Another man
Well, my friends all said
Just climb back in the saddle
And you know that everything will turn out right
I can [Incomprehensible] story
Well, my friends all said
You won't sink if you paddle
But my ship drifts on into a endless night
Well, I bit out my own tongue
Like a wounded horse
When I found out you'd been riding
Another man
When I found out you'd been riding
Another man

----- 2000 Wasp Star - Apple Venus Volume 2 -----
----- You And The Clouds Will Still Be Beautiful -----

And every morning before I'm awake
I walk around the world to make sure she's alright
And every evening 'fore I bolt the door
I give the stars a stir to make sure they will spin all night
For I see people who will scratch and spit and kick and fight
And I see nations war about whether right is left and whether wrong is right
And I know storms inside your head can amplify the blight
But no matter what the weather, you and the clouds will still be beautiful
No matter what the weather, you and the clouds will still be beautiful

And every Troy with wooden horse
I take to peaceful waters but can't make him drown

And every Bastille that gets stormtroopered
"Hail to the Chief" comes rainin', rainin', rainin', rainin' down
And I've seen people conduct lightning down to a summer's day
And I've seen nations playfully hurl snowballs packed with stones and clay
And I know rain inside your head can seriously put a stop to play
But no matter what the weather, you and the clouds will still be beautiful
No matter what the weather, you and the clouds will still be beautiful

So let it rain

And when we see flying saucers, flying cups, and flying plates
And as we trip down lover's lane we sometimes bump into the gate
And I know thunder in your head can still reverberate
But no matter what the weather, you and the clouds will still be beautiful
No matter what the weather, you and the clouds will still be beautiful
No matter what the weather

Yeah

So let it rain

So let it rain

You know you still be beautiful

So let it rain

It doesn't matter what the weather you know you're beautiful

Just let it rain

You're just, you're beautiful

So let it rain

Yeah, since the clouds all part the clouds just rose

So let it rain

From your pretty little mouth to your pretty little nose you're beautiful

So let it rain

It doesn't matter if the rain wants to fall if the rain wants to fall

Just let it rain

So let it rain

So let it rain