

## **belle**

she has no-one to hold her now, she doesn't even know how  
or if it's true or isn't true, mistakes are accidents we choose  
pouring out of my head, I put my trust in love instead  
i cannot live with the thought  
that all her words were just drinking talk.....

i dream of hollow ships and clocks and empty trains that never  
stop  
love and hate were brothers then but never were they ever  
friends  
she gives me an old photograph and whispers now don't you  
laugh  
i would have loved you then  
but love i didn't know what i didn't have

belle, belle,

time gets twisted in a ribbon, wrapped around her worried  
fingers,  
still i give her all my love but she never seems to get enough  
she has no-one to hold her now, she doesn't even know how  
or if it's true or isn't true....  
mistakes are accidents we choose

belle , belle

## **Stones**

I'm out of my head by the living room wall,  
you're down in the kitchen trying to fall.....  
down,  
how many days have gone, in this particular way,  
to the sound of the piano, playing out in the hall.....

I'm out of my head where the wallpapers warm  
You're out in the rain falling  
down.....

sticks and stones built our home,  
but words will never hurt us,  
so send me down another drink,  
let's make a toast to love....

now I'm back in my head and the future smell's fine,  
these are good times it's said, just a matter of time,  
time to move into the sun, with my hat on my head,  
I might fall into love, like I fell out of bed...

repeat chorus

I'm out of my head.....

## **thin blood**

foresight never gave a wonder child, perfect never made a  
happy life  
murmurs in the heat of a distant afternoon,  
where nothings going nowhere  
and the piano's out of tune  
i remember this, i remember that  
my daddy in a white shirt and a cricket bat  
i remember that

thin blood never helped a growing boy  
anxious in the spell of a cruel world  
school days gone in a blinking of an eye  
the best days of our lives had only just begun  
i remember this, i remember that  
my brother running wild under a bowler hat  
i remember that

and if our hands were joined again, would we all sing along  
to that old familiar love song our families always knew  
and if we held each other strong like children sometimes do  
would the marks of pain be rubbed away from thin blood too?

foresight never gave a wonder child, perfect never made a  
happy life  
murmurs in the heat of a distant afternoon,  
where nothings going nowhere  
and the piano's out of tune  
i remember this, i remember that

## **pretend**

have you ever noticed that  
she never smiles in photographs?  
i used to think it was just that  
she was unhappy  
but now i know it's something else  
something i had never known  
she can never stop herself  
from thinking of what might have been

and does she pretend  
to keep me from breaking  
and does she pretend  
and what should i expect from someone so broken?

and when we fell in love i thought  
i could make her smile again  
but the camera never lies you know  
it's true that she's still waiting  
and when we make love it seems  
that she's not always there with me  
i can never tell if she's  
gone somewhere, i can never be

and does she pretend  
to keep me from breaking  
and does she pretend  
and what should i expect from someone so broken?

and if we had a second chance  
to live our lives out again  
would she smile in photographs  
and never have to pretend

## **mr smile**

speeding down the road, at the end of the day  
all the worried faces saying  
say, how many more days like this  
must they're be  
let me see i'll count them out  
as long as you live in this peculiar way  
with your head to the ground, your back bent double  
grey  
oh, mr grey  
oh, mrs grey

wooden steps and hollow legs of conversations  
big mistakes are never heard of  
now new deck of cards has been dealt  
since we last saw Richard  
he just packed his bags, kicked his heels  
left a black mark on the name of family  
oh, such a disgrace  
to see his face is cracking  
into a smile  
oh, mr smile  
oh, mrs smile  
the last time i saw Richard  
he was learning to smile

## **Lemon**

her heart was a lemon  
a lemon she said  
she nearly died twice  
from not having a spare

1,2,3  
came knocking on her door  
mr death and his pony  
still keeping the score

then all the kings horses  
and all the kings men  
tried to put my baby  
back together again

but 1,2,3,  
third time lucky  
he cried  
mr death on his pony  
took her out for a ride

## **Coming up for air**

She still has her hammer but she can't find the nails,  
To build us a boat that will.... get us out of here,  
We've been drifting on trade winds and too many beers,  
But now she feels ready so she's coming up for air....

And save some of herself from all of those people  
that think they know who she is  
think they know better  
she'll save some of herself from dreams that will never come ,  
to anything or anyone

She's driving through traffic and counting all the cars  
And wonders if she's thinking the same things as we are  
And if running is escaping, well, that's alright with her  
She's been too long at the bottom,  
Now she's coming up for air

And save some of herself from all of those people  
that think they know who she is  
think they know better  
she'll save some of herself from dreams that will never come  
To anything or anyone

## **Little heads**

I've got a picture of you  
You're maybe 21, maybe 22  
With baby on your back  
Your very first one  
What did it feel like then  
Not knowing how it would end?

And here you are again  
Now you have more or less three of them  
Sitting in a row  
Like three little eskimos  
Smiling at their dad  
Not knowing that they've been had

And today is mother's day  
And now you have five  
And three call to say  
They miss you now you've gone  
But don't cry because you feel  
You're done something wrong

It just happened you said  
I love their little heads  
I love their little heads



## **and dreams of something else**

A tiny virgin Mary blue sits alone  
And all the boys she ignores  
Until the right one comes along  
And fills her full of grace  
And so she marries him  
But not for love  
But for something else

A house, a home, a rolling stone stays on the wall  
And all the roads that she could have,  
She never did get going  
Just like her dad, she knows she'd  
Rather be free but throws  
Away the key  
Herself  
And dreams of something else

Trembling she sees all her words  
Still colliding  
Moving so fast  
She cannot  
Ever hide from the sparkle and shine of  
Their darkness

A tiny virgin Mary blue sleeps alone  
And all the dreams she ignores  
Until the right one comes along  
And fills her full of grace  
And soon she starts to wake  
But not for long

## **A big mistake**

She's got her dress, she's got her ring  
And a little baby growing somewhere deep within  
Her heart is nearly breaking from all the talk around  
If she could she'd run away from this empty little town

She knows that he is good but not nearly good enough  
Not since she found the list and wished she'd never picked it up  
Her friends said she was lucky now she knows just what they  
mean  
Since Tuesday she just stays inside singing let it be.....

And the clock never stops,  
Sunshine or rain  
And the day never ends  
It just comes around again.....

She's got her dress, she's got her ring  
Now everyone agrees, she's got the real thing  
But hope will drive her crazy and she never will admit  
That after all is said and done  
She's making a big mistake

## **how to say goodbye**

leaving isn't quite the same, he said to me,  
as running away  
if you're scared or tired of what you're scared of  
why should you stay?  
he loved to say goodbye  
and always counted out the time  
'til he was free, to get up and leave  
to learn how to breath  
again

slipping out to have a cigarette with someone else that he'd  
never met,  
ask her if by the way would she like to run away  
and try to forget?  
or just not to stay, to leave without saying why

to get up and go ,to catch the last train  
to get in some car and drive out again  
to never come back this way....  
and have to say....  
goodbye, so long, farewell, au revoir  
goodbye, so long, farewell, au revoir  
goodbye, so long, farewell, au revoir