

## **Breakfast in bed**

Frank's up, he's gone, he's run away, 5 years wishing his life away  
He knew nothing made sense, when he was living in the future tense  
Look up, it's an airplane, I know, there (there) he goes again,  
He'll wave from the window seat, getting younger with every heartbeat..  
Goodbye, he wrapped it up, in a box that she could never drop,  
Life's too short to be a martyr, isn't that what we've got a heart for...

Me, I still remember that time  
When everybody was doing just fine  
When the last bell rang in my head  
And I still got breakfast in bed...

Let's drink to '76, hi-fi stereos and hockey sticks,  
Playboys under the bed, Neil Young playing in my head,  
All the boys down at the disco, ice girls melting in the snow,  
Spinning 'round, living for the moment, waking up to another no, no, no  
Frank lived he took a chance, every song, every dance,  
Out there doing his thing, telling everyone Elvis was king..

Me, I still remember that time  
When everybody was doing just fine  
When the last bell rang in my head  
And I still got breakfast in bed...

Come down now, my little pussy cat, I'm tired and (I) need a little this and that,  
It's not an easy way to make a living, all this dancing all this singing,  
For everyone rich, there's somebody sinking, maybe that's what got me thinking,  
Let's build a rocket to mars, let's book a ticket to the stars....

Me, I still remember that time  
When everybody was doing just fine  
When the last bell rang in my head  
And I still got breakfast in bed...

Franks up, he ran, he got away

## **Cracks**

Cracks in the pavement, kiss me my love and then do it again  
Shame I can't keep it, this moment I'd like to play it again

And hey, you must be, the girl who still loves me  
And so it makes me so very happy  
To see

Cracks in the pavement, kiss me my love and then do it again  
Shame I can't keep it, this moment I'd like to play it again

Is that all or nothing can stop us we're falling  
It's so good to be leaving  
But love, I'm still seeing

Cracks in the pavement, kiss me my love and then do it again  
Shame I can't keep it, this moment I'd like to play it again

And there's people, there's always people,  
But we won't miss them (they won't miss us)  
Now we're leaving.....

## **Jimmys song**

Jimmy used sing this song,  
He'd stand up with his boots on,  
With his slicked back hair and a funny smile  
He'd get the words wrong

Jimmy used live in this room,  
I believe he left a broken heart or two  
He had the whitest teeth on this side of the street  
But he always got the words wrong

I know the sun comes up and the sun goes down  
And we all get tired of the merry go round  
But jimmy loved you and you loved him  
There's always something bad in every good thing

Jimmy used sing this song,  
He stayed up late that night with you in his arms  
But when he held you tight and whispered in your ear  
He got the words wrong

Jimmy used sing this song  
He walked out and from that night on  
He always said he'd rather be found dead  
Than get the words wrong

## **All those pretty horses**

Underneath the yellow, the mimosa, I smelt the scent of death  
All those ghosts they kept coming round  
To the house I never left  
Faithful love, I am sorry, I could never sleep alone  
Now this fever has left me empty  
And I feel like a sinking stone

Underneath the lamplight, I can see her and I know she's still alone  
Standing there, always waiting for someone else to come  
Beating heart, it is still there, keeping me awake at nights  
Inside me, there, out on the stairs  
Underneath the red light

And all those pretty horses, never came to anything  
It only took one good one to bring me back in.....

Faithful love, I am sorry, I could never dream alone  
All the time that got wasted,  
chasing a sinking stone  
Underneath the yellow, the mimosa,  
I left it all behind  
On a horse made of paper and a dream that wasn't mine

And all those pretty horses never came to anything.....

## **Skinny**

Skinny comes from Summertown, she sings like some old folk singer  
Always forgets who I am, never knows what I might bring her  
Got to wake, wake up in time, got to think of all she has  
And will forget in time, turn her up and turn her over easy

Skinny comes from Summertown, she walks like she's my Lolita  
Says that I'm her new old man but never cares if I should leave her  
Sundays, Mondays, she don't care, I kiss her salt taste, kiss her hair,  
Got to think of all I have, some day she'll be gone forever

Skinny comes from Summertown, she sings like some old folk singer  
Mr. Man has up and gone, I never thought she would pull that trigger

Nothing is ever forgotten  
Rewind and hit the play button  
Come back now all is forgiven  
You're my only reason for living

## **Magnets**

Magnets moving, north and southing  
Maths and music  
Laws of distraction  
Time's not money and can't be borrowed

Apples falling, rocket ships launching  
Weights and pulleys  
Paris is burning  
Empty Sundays waiting to be  
Mondays

Weather men talking  
Highs and lowing  
Love and migraines  
Pills and let's try agains  
Mother earth, am I your son?

## **Those regrets**

Someday you'll be standing there, wishing you hadn't done that to her...  
And she won't know it,  
And all the times you could have said what was going on inside your head  
Now she can't hear it,  
You tell her friends you're still alone  
And you'll never make it on your own

You tried her on, then took her off,  
And never thought about the cost  
Now she can't feel it  
She let you in and took you home, you left your fingerprints on her soul  
Now she can't heal it  
And so you fell but never jumped  
And so you died but never loved

And those regrets will poison you yet,  
Every bridge you burn, every letter never sent  
With those regrets, the gambler shoots himself  
Knows he can't get back, what he never had

Earthquakes start with little cracks  
The whole world knows she's not coming back  
But you can't see it  
That sinking ship never left a clue  
You were the captain, you got the news,  
Did you believe it?  
And so you fell but never jumped  
And so you died but never loved

Someday you'll be standing there, wishing you hadn't done that to her.

## **Panic blues**

I am walking in a field, by a centipede of light  
I hear the broken whistle of a train  
Faces pressed against the fogged up window panes

Was it you, was it you I saw  
White hat and shoes, walking through  
New Orleans while I just stared  
Suffocating, out of air

And by the way, did you feel the same thing, the same thing too?  
I forgot to ask, do you feel the same way as I do....panic blues...

Are you lithium, are you leaning  
On my broken down heart still ticking  
Are you neon, are you pain  
I can't wait to hear you explain

Was it you, was it you I saw  
With your cigarette and your hair cut short  
We hardly knew but now we do  
It's too late, it's too late

And by the way, did you feel the same thing, the same thing too?  
I forgot to ask, do you feel the same way as I do....panic blues...  
Do you want to know, I can't eat, I can't sleep  
I can't breath, I can't see.....panic blues....



## **You can't teach an old dog new tricks**

I took it all, I put it back  
And that was all, that was that  
But I couldn't sleep, I knew it then  
I had to let it go and when

I got the chance I let her fly  
I took all of your good advice  
Let her go but she came back  
Bet you never thought of that....

You can't teach an old dog new tricks  
You can't teach an old dog new tricks

And was it then as the skylarks fell  
Was it when, I couldn't tell  
I heard the tock of the ticking clock  
that broke the spell as the hammer fell...

I hit the road and got knocked down  
Full of stops like a telegram  
Sent a letter saying got it wrong  
I'm not myself, I'm coming home

You can't teach an old dog new tricks  
You can't teach an old dog new tricks

## **Home, sweet, home**

Home, the word still makes me cry  
When I read it in some book  
Or hear it on a train  
So many miles from ....

Home, never broken always sweet  
Whispered like somebody's name  
That I should know....

Home, I've been away too long  
To know where I come from  
To draw a map and say  
There, that's where I come from  
That's where my friends still live  
I miss them still it seems  
An ache that never  
Ceases to amaze me

Home, a ringing telephone  
A voice that tells me, "hey  
You've been away too long  
From home, that place where you came from  
And where you still belong"  
Another Christmas missed

At home, a place we made our own  
We built it stone by stone  
Home, sweet, home