

**all lyrics for painkillers** (copyright paul tiernan)**driver**

dave in the back of my car with a girl I watch in the mirror  
she winds down the window  
and screams at the darkness around her  
I'm still 16 and I think that my life is nearly over  
will I ever get older

driver, is there anywhere left to go  
driver, somewhere nobody knows

pass me that bottle of dreams I want to get closer  
summer still shines as she climbs out my head  
and I breath her  
I'm still 16 and I think that my life is nearly over  
will I ever get older

driver, is there anywhere left to go  
driver, somewhere nobody knows

dreams are not dreams they're our lives without seams  
to hold them together  
time doesn't mean anything 'till it's gone and you're older  
I was 16 and I thought that my life would never get started  
now I can't stop it

**bone seekers**

Bone seekers out feasting  
on Christmas eve  
all souls unbeknownst still bleeding through  
god's empty sieve  
where will it end?

trains passing thro' my heart, love is a station  
not a start  
rain washing all the bones  
clean  
what we are now is what we've always been

where will it end?  
where will it end?  
where will it end?

## painkillers

painkillers, one size fits all,  
there are more people buried in the graveyard  
than live in this town,  
that's how it works here  
The flowers of hope get buried in the dirt

painkillers, I've had my fill,  
just to feel for one day  
would surely be something,  
i'm not afraid of thunder and lightning  
fire's in the basement,  
i'm ready to jump free

## flowers

flowers sent to Paris, Paris sends them back  
all misunderstanding, someone call a cab,  
drive me to the station under stars so bright  
all this information but no one gets it right

chocolates left uneaten, wedding ring sent back  
mother's little darling, lies crying on her back  
take me to the river sing me that old song  
we'll dive into the water and soon we will be gone

some people see what can't be seen  
I for one have seen enough  
on this subject I will remain  
yours 'till time is up

## shooting fish in a barrel

no rest for the wicked, don't ask me why,  
dropped it again butter fingers  
a broken heart leaves such a mess behind  
and how many days  
must you leave those bandages that bind  
before you go out and play  
and go through the whole damn thing again

shooting fish in a barrel that's easy, climb in and and pick them off  
shooting fish in a barrel will kill  
only those who let themselves be caught

no pain for the punished, don't start to cry  
nailed to the cross by a finger  
serves you right for getting lost  
and how many times must you cut yourself with someone else's hurt  
just so you can go home and write  
the same old song all over again

shooting fish in a barrel that's easy, climb in and and pick them off  
shooting fish in a barrel will kill  
only those who let themselves be caught

## boxcar ballerinas

there'll be sorrow , now we have lost our way.. back home  
people talking, devils in their heads and souls  
but your money's spent and your daddy's gone  
I think it's time to lay me down

till the snow comes falling, ashes to the ground  
this world is burning and there's no-one to put it out  
no-one to put it out

tracks are broken, wheels don't turn I'm sure, that's all gone  
boxcar ballerinas, oh, it breaks my heart to see them go  
but your money's spent and your daddy's gone  
I think it's time to lay me down

till the snow comes falling, ashes to the ground  
this world is burning and there's no-one to put it out  
no-one to put it out

## dark chocolate heart

her eyes are green and bittersweet  
she has a dark chocolate heart  
and no, no matter what  
kind of weather chart  
always too hot for her  
too cold to be

still September and here it comes a frown,  
shivers stands in a black cloud,  
oh, all our mothers work  
never knows when to stop  
growing wild  
woman child

some are chosen, some are saved,  
some will love what cannot be named  
some will leave only to return,  
some will go and will always be gone  
all the time spent at the gate,  
waiting here for hope and faith

## damien

damien talks and we all listen,  
that's all there is to do,  
to take what is given,  
travel, boys, will make you grow  
and we all think and say is that so  
girls, he says, are sent to try our faith  
but such beautiful creatures couldn't be a mistake  
and the sun comes up and then it goes down,  
like a golden pendulum that always comes around

damien slips through the eye of a needle,  
with his book of words on a horse but not a camel,  
the sun will burn you up but the rain won't hurt you,  
let's take a walk to the edge of town  
the poolhall's empty now,  
no click of balls, no neon flickers on an empty cause  
and the sun comes up and then it goes down,  
like a heavenly messenger that always comes around

damien takes us down by the water,  
with an old beer can he fills us full of grace  
it's warm but it's not summer as we sit by the bonfire  
and watch this world go up in smoke  
repentance doesn't matter he says,  
somebody made that up,  
just walk with me into the water and let it fill you up  
and the sun comes up and then it goes down on an empty beach near Dublin  
with the tide still going out.....

## scarecrow

they waited for hours but nobody came  
not even flowers, not even rain  
the soldiers deserted and the wood turned to dust  
nails all got rusted and what was bad got much worse

boys became old men and faded away  
flowers in a book that got left on the shelf  
the rivers all dried up and time did the rest  
torn up and disposed of by old Mr death

scarecrow has fallen but nobody cares  
a house in the desert, 3 floors and no stairs  
they waited for hours but nobody came  
A cross and a hammer, whispers and chains  
whispers and chains

## the bottom of the hill

all the faithful spill out like water from a drain  
all clogged up with sins like hand me downs exchanged  
my world a tiny wheel in our universe's clock  
i'm halfway up the hill, let someone else go to the top

roll me down again, where i'll feel safe and i know you will  
roll me down again and i'll meet you at the bottom of the hill

all the innocents using up their birthday luck  
never knowing that god's glue someday will come unstuck  
my breath a tiny push in our universe's iron lung  
i'm halfway down the hill, let someone else pull them up

roll me down again, where i'll feel safe and i know you will  
roll me down again and i'll meet you at the bottom of the hill

all the tiny fish, push and pull their way upstream  
silver scales and fins like dreams of lives we'll never live  
my world a tiny wheel in our universe's clock  
i'm halfway up the hill, i'm happy to roll back down and stop

## was that the end?

comfort and sorrow follow each other  
like wheels in a clock,  
dancers that falter  
in halls that still echo with lust and betrayal  
waltzes and lovers,  
dark Cain and Abels

and was that the end that I missed,  
that was called out  
like a passenger lost in an airport crowd  
who won't recognize his name when it comes up  
was that the end when you stood up and left?

trespassers pay the price of their wandering  
fences that sing there's nothing of worth here for  
you, and you and your butterfly blues  
from flower to flower  
in search of the truth

and was that the end that I missed that rang out  
like bells in a church telling us midnight  
arrived and departed under cover of darkness  
is this the end of a song broken hearted?

comfort and sorrow follow each other  
like wheels in a clock,  
dancers that falter