

## Kind of boy

Burn, burn the factory down, there's revolution in little town

Blow, blow the winds of change are stoking up the urban flames

Me and superman, we got new jobs, I'm not that sorry but I bet he was

I was taken from my mother's arms, I'm the kind of boy that won't get on

I'd like to drive a limousine but people round here would get the wrong idea

I'd like to stand for president but I'd have to learn to lie and cut my hair

Me and batman we're still looking for our badge, not one to buy , just one to have

I was stolen from my mothers arms, I'm the kind of boy that won't get on

I was raised by the devil on the wrong side of the tracks

I was taken from my mothers back

I'm the one black sheep in a town of white

I'm the kind of boy that will never get it right

I'm a rolling stone, an avalanche

The one bad penny that no-one can catch

You'll hear about me on your tv screens

I'm the kind of boy that'll never go free

## **A mothers sin**

And now my love you say, you never wanted this

And how the hours and days and hours

Have worn you thin

And so we stand, side by side

Like fighters in a boxing ring

Cut and scarred, bleeding hearts (breathing hard)

Neither caring who should win

And if I could, as if I could

Change what comes of this

Devils dancing on a wedding ring

Ice melting in a glass of gin

Poured to forget a mother's sin

And so you sit and wait 'till late and all is sleep

And summers arms wrap warm around your tired body sleeps

And we could talk and we have talked

For years my love

But all those words don't seem to turn

Our hate back into love

And if I could, as if I could, change what comes of this

Devils dancing on a wedding ring, ice melting in a glass of gin

Poured to forget a mother's sin



## Happiness

Holy rollers in their black coats, rolling down Central Avenue  
Playing football with my brothers outside number 53  
and who am I to say why we let the good things slip away  
now it's all been said and what's done was done and laid to rest

Happiness, lost at sea, found at last  
Happiness, now I've found it, I will make it last

Accidental lovers, friends and others, we loved and left behind  
Some had hurt us, some we had hurt  
I'm the fool that should know that  
and who am I to say what was right or wrong anyway  
when it's all been said and what's done was done and laid to rest

Happiness, lost at sea, found at last  
Happiness, now I've found it, I will make it last

Driving south , I saw beach towns scattered like summers ashes  
Thrown out into the rain as if nothing mattered

Happiness, lost at sea, found at last  
Happiness, now I've found it, I will make it last ( I won't let it pass)

## **hills**

Over there, out of the picture  
Over where the sun can't reach her  
She looks away from all that bother and pain

Off the shelf, where no-one can touch her  
only death can kiss and tell her  
Of his love in all its splendor and fame

Tell her why those other girls were sweeter  
All that time wasted before a mirror  
When she knows there's nothing here to keep her  
And those far off hills are greener

A cigarette, an empty mirror  
There sits an old man still getting older  
All he wants is to be sober and saved

Tell him why those other girls were sweeter  
All that time wasted before a mirror  
When he knows there's nothing here to keep her  
And those far off hills are greener

Tell them why those other pills were sweeter  
And how each one was the others savior  
Sinking ships that never found a harbor  
And those hills that were always further

## **In the city of thieves**

God is dying but none is there for him  
I'm sure no one is crying

Time is leaking out, a clock in the hole  
Won't stop the hands, from rolling away

And kisses mean something  
more than just nothing, nothing at all  
They're building an ark  
With wood from the park

With nails from the cross where he lay  
Oh but every things gone astray  
since you kissed him ...in the garden

Now we've got bigger fish to fry  
And we've got other gods to try out (waiting in line)  
Yes, we've got bigger fish to fry

In the city of thieves  
Blind men cry out now we can't see  
where we're going

Finders keepers all those fishes  
All those loaves all those near misses  
All those souls

And trouble loose with it's lies crushes your broken sleep eyes  
Still dreaming of heaven where nothing is dark  
And we live in a city of spires oh, but everything's gone awry  
Since you kissed him  
In the garden

## The kiss

Burn this map, we'll draw another  
With joy and doubt as sister brother  
Poles apart as they should be, like disconnected family trees  
I'll admit that I was lost  
Punch in the numbers count the cost  
Of all the unpersuaded souls lost at sea

I was one not to believe and trust me I will not be deceived  
until I really am  
Persuade me that there's more than this before our lovers final kiss  
Before I go

If you free the thing you love and it returns lost , unloved  
something must be broken  
So i stitched it up but love kept tearing  
Glued the crack but all that mending  
Never seemed to be enough no, no

I will not be deceived, I will not be blinded please...  
until I really am  
Persuade me that there's more than this before our lovers final kiss  
Before you go

And now you've found what you came for  
A corridor an elevator, a way in through the exit sign  
A flaw in my grand design,  
Draw the bow and take your aim or somebody (someone) else will  
make that claim  
To all the unpersuaded souls out there

I was one not to believe and trust me I will not be deceived until I  
really am  
Persuade me that there's more than this before our lovers final kiss  
Before I go  
Persuade me that there's more than this before our lovers final kiss  
Before you go

## **Weathervane**

Weather changing, wind is blowing in from the north again  
I'm not staying, see what storms like this can do to us, my friend  
Oh, summer, how I miss your smiling face

Dinners ready, brothers I have been cooking all day long  
Winters coming, light the fire, drink a toast to good days gone  
Oh, lover, how I wish you could be happy in this place  
Oh, lover , how I wish for your smiling face

Lark singing 'cross the sky lights open  
If I could fly, I would across the rooftops  
Someone singing of a heart still broken  
Of a princess that never woke again....

Pressure falling, clouds building on the horizon again  
Not to mention, all this weather is pulling us under the waves  
Oh, summer, how I miss your smiling face  
Oh, lover , how i wish that all this thunder and lighting  
Would simply cease

Sparks flying 'cross the sky lights open  
If I could fly too, I would across the rooftops  
Someone's singing of a heart still broken  
Of a princess that never woke again....



## Wolves

I shall buy a field full of trees, aye,  
a forest full of leaves with silver once bequeathed by  
a cousin twice removed, someone I never knew  
And in the middle of this wood vast and oh, so misunderstood  
I shall build a house without a roof, windows without glass , without  
shoes  
And there as long as my love has loved and gone  
I shall sit and wait for the wolves to come

I shall watch the fireflies at dusk light up, lighting if they must a part  
of what it means to be big at heart  
and not to be lost, a heart without frost  
And in that house all mirrors shall be turned  
inside out and silenced for their scorn  
of love and imperfections we have earned  
all handed out when we were born  
And there as long as i am free to fix this wrong  
I shall sit and wait for the wolves to come

and I shall leave nothing of myself behind  
to remind or tell you why I came and loved or even tried  
For some things cannot be unwound, clocks and hearts and empires  
tumbling down  
And oh, the peace that they shall bring, the pleasure of their slow circling

## **Flies in November**

Flies in November, no flies on you  
Birds of a feather, who am I ....talking too  
Weather man weather, I'm all at sea  
Send me a sky, one silver and true

\*Is it going to rain?  
How can you tell, how can you say?  
Was it all in vain?  
Does every flower carry  
The seed of blame?

I've been traveling for so long now  
All unraveling 'till I'm nearly gone  
Now there's not much left of me to touch  
But that's not an excuse or a mystery

\*

if pigs could fly there would be changes  
no more stupid mop up missions (wars for instance)  
cleaning up the worlds bad decisions  
made by (fat) men who ate much too much for dinner

\*

## holes

4 bad days and I can't see the end  
'till 2 good ones come calling round like friends  
but I know it won't last, they won't stay and I won't ask  
the weathervane spins blind  
to where north and south still hide

now is the guilt, I wish I wish oh, well  
3 times I wished  
that I had noticed it  
when he stood up upon the deep blue sea  
and felt his life squeezed slowly  
out of well  
how many would (could) there be?  
holes  
are there in a soul?

If left to my own devices I find  
All things come round the train track of light  
But God's got his thumb on the button that stops  
The carriage I'm on from going where it must  
The trick is  
not to make a fuss

## **catherine**

Catherine, I don't know,  
why the pieces fell apart,  
I've got my theories, you know,  
but they won't fix your heart,  
they won't fix your heart,

Catherine, let it go,  
You know it's not your fault  
Just a broken down part  
That they don't make anymore  
They don't make anymore

Catherine, let the sun come through  
Time will wrap you up and fill your empty heart  
And fill your empty cup  
Until you've had enough

Catherine walks away,  
from the big love song juke box  
Another worn (burnt) out refrain  
That keeps on going around  
That keeps on playing again....again