

kevin is dreaming

kevin says he has a gun but he can't find any bullets
soon he'll have to get another one, then he'll have to choose
born with a head to big, a family he never seemed to fit in
kevin has dissapeared, does somebody, anybody miss him?

does he ever, never, ever get tired
will he ever go to sleep
when they found him cold in the ditch
somebody cried.....
kevin is dreaming

kevin had a motorbike and he loves to riding
if he had another life he'd but it in a bottle and drink it
sympathy, he never had,
he never got away with anything
like me
i was the golden boy
he was the black sheep

see there he is with the face of an angel
no, nobody says he was born that way
when they found him cold in the ditch
somebody cried.....
kevin is dreaming

kevin says he has a gun but he can't find any bullets
said he'd never kill anyone
but someday
i knew he was going to do it
what will we say abut that....
when he never, ever, never wakes up again
what will we say about that?
kevin is dreaming....

heroine

i'm glad you've found your finest friend
i'm glad you've found your way through
the axe we bury now will be
another chance to be
happy

i'm glad you've changed the colour of your hair
i'm glad you've made a family
now someone else will fill the space
and make this minefield
safe

and lips we've kissed are twice erased
second chances
i believe..
heroine, heroine

i pray for passion i can bear
the wires are still sparking over there
we were so good together
the luxury of love

our hearts were skinned as cities sinned
and threw the human garbage
out
life made us eat this thing
the emptiness of the pleasure god

and lips we've kissed are twice erased
second chances
i believe..
heroine, heroine

cradles, needles, the bottle's empty
we can sleep now
we can sleep now
you've found your way through
heroine
heroine

will you run

does the girl in the picture remind you of someone
oh, I don't know,
did she send you a letter saying come to the place where the mountains
hum,
did the telephone ring as you sat there thinking about bells in the wind,
are the memories falling and breaking your back like a burden,

and will you run,
will you run?

she says it'll always be the same,
she says it'll always be the same,
and no matter which way you go,
no, no matter the words you say,
and no matter which way you go,
no, no matter the words you say,

do the dreams that she told you mean something much more than just
nothing at all,
did you notice the sea as it crept upon you and up to the shore,
there's a place I remember that hold all the dead leaves that bury the past,
and we drove in a car to that place on the beach and nobody laughed,

and will you run,
will you run?
she says it'll always be the same,
she says it'll always be the same,
and no matter which way you go,
no, no matter the words you say,
and no matter which way you go,
no, no matter the words you say..

beth

now the trains don't pass
through nashville anymore
they have built a hotel
where people used wait
for their
loved ones
to come home

oh, beth, is it over?
...before it could start?
oh, beth, is it over?
farewell my lovely...

i wore away your trust
with a swing of your hips
your woman girl face
yu sang out the list of my terrible disgrace
now
just at the edge
you let go....

oh, beth, is it over?
.....before i could say..
oh, beth is it over?
farewell, my lovely..

and what will i do
now the trains don't pass through
nashville
anymore
when there's nothing but cars
and trucks
and roads
like half healed scars
that stretch and roll
through these bad....
lands....

oh, beth, is it over?
...before it could start?
oh, beth, is it over?
farewell my lovely...

how long

she weathers the company man
and she loves every lonely heart she can find
she weathers the company man
and she loves every how long has it been this way
does it keep you up at night and say
is there something else you're not telling me
'cos i can't stand not knowing everything
oh, she had a big brass bed on her wedding day
and a bunch of roses from somebody
now, what's his name?

how long has it been this way
did the trouble start when i find out
that you were running round with somebody
and i was getting scared at the sound of my own crying
oh, she had a weather man
and a boy from the valley
a musical box from a magazine
now what's his name?

she weathers the company man
and she loves every lonely heart she can find
she weathers the company man
and she loves every lonely heart she can find...

how long has it been this way
did it hurt you bad when they went away
in a cheap hotel in a northern town
you were getting scared at the sound of your own crying

oh, she had the eyes of a child
in a hurricane
the voice of an angel
in a broken dream
what's his name?

lonely heart she can find...

diary of an angel

turn off the engine and walk out into the sun
crawl across the grass and smell the sunshine on the earth
you know we're only human and it's natural to love and to hate...
like a coiled up spring.....summer's coming...
so take off your coat and leave it with your shoes
because today
is your first day
in the diary of an angel

sign yourself out, turn your back on all of that stuff
that's making you worse
just give it up, just give it up...
and all we took for granted and all those forgotten lies
when all the disenchanted, will have their day
will have their day
in the diary of an angel

turn off the engine and walk out into the sun

mascara mascara

mascara, mascara, mascara, mascara
smeared across her pretty face
i'm not sure with all the blood she's wept in her tears
she won't die in front of me
patience, i yell at her, i whisper, i tell her
as she stumbles down the road with her Buffalo Bill jacket on
Rome wasn't built in a day, i let slip
so she spits in my face and says to hell with your clichés

Cindy, she's a doll up on the mantelpiece
i'd touch her if only i could reach
but i'm down here on the floor with a stomach pump and a crucifix
screaming...what about your children?

mascara, mascara, mascara, mascara
we lie in the park under a big yellow sky
counting and counting all the times on your fingers
we lied

in quiet desperation she holds up the bottle
and sees all her dreams drain away
like second hand poetry, it's an embarrassment to her
as her life falls apart at the seams

mascara, mascara, mascara, mascara
her lipstick like an open wound
you don't even like me so how could you love me , she said
our love was like a piano that could never stay in tune
our love was like a road sign pointing at the moon
our love was like a songbird singing.....
in an empty room

emily

One, for the man I used to be,
looking to be swimming deep,
down, yes, to be.. two,
the imperfect thing,
blown by the wind, crazy lives,
bad timing for.....
three,
a baby girl, ain't I sad it isn't mine
but I was blind,
not seeing that... four, meant more,
meant her, meant me , meant you, meant us....
emily, emily, your eyes still, haunt me, emily.... come home;

One for the cheating songs,
a thousand ones written wrong,
I suppose there's only two that really matter,
one for you, one for me, one for us and one for....
three years spent looking for reasons that make a man and a woman bad,
it takes... four minutes more to take away the pain ,
don't throw it all away.....
emily, emily, your eyes still, haunt me, emily.... come home;

red flowers crushed smells physical she said,
we're not in a rush,
there's always something left,
it's common, it's common.....sense.....
emily, emily, your eyes still, haunt me, emily.... come home;

what do you do?

what do you do when you're a tourist in Paris,
what do you do when you can't understand the language,
what do you do when you're tired of the music,
what do you do when you can't seem to dance.....

what do you do when you're love is lost ?
what do you do when you're love is lost ?
what do you do when you're love is lost ?

what do you do when the weather changes,
what do you do with all those broken laces,
what do you do when you start to learn,
that the world we live in is the world we burn.....

what do you do when you're love is lost ?
what do you do when you're love is lost ?
what do you do when you're love is lost ?

what do you do when the moment passes,
what do you do when the talking stops,
what do you do in the name of religion,
what do you do with all those names of god,
what do you do with the cries of the children,
what do you do with their broken wings,
what do you do with the next revolution,
what do you do when the dead can't sing.....

what do you do when you're love is lost ?
what do you do when you're love is lost ?
what do you do when you're love is lost ?

blue roses

here's a rainbow i have found
now i wrap my arms around it
on a bus to leave this town
i have tried so long to make it
here's a girl i call her bliss
she is my idea of heaven
for a kiss i give my dreams
i couldn't stand the thought of failure
she has chased and fought
been pushed and shoved
she has gone too long without anybody's love

don't call her back, that road isn't mine
don't tell me she's gone and that love isn't blind
and heaven only knows why roses are never blue
and that love is to war
what i am to you

here's a rose she painted blue
though the colour has since faded
just something she had to prove
that nothing lasts forever
she has lied and fought, rose darling hurt her
now she's gone too long without anybody's love

don't call her back, that road isn't mine
don't tell me she's gone and that love isn't blind
and heaven only knows why roses are never blue
and that love is to war
what i am to you