

## **incident at the river's edge**

please louise, i'm sorry you know, but i had to do what i had to do,  
one man's bullet is another man's fate, for god and country, i did it for you,  
won't you come down, won't you come down, won't you come down....  
to the river's edge,

so now you say that you want to know, how we could tell which boy should  
go,  
well, word it came down from above, on the bible we swore when push  
comes to shove...  
won't you come down, won't you come down, won't you come down....  
to the river's edge,

we put our fingers on the triggers and let our bullets fly,  
we laid our bodies down for freedom, it made our people happy, happy,  
happy.....

please, louise it's the government, i love you still, i mean what i meant,  
this work is work, so don't be cruel, what do you mean we've broken the  
rules?  
won't you come down, won't you come down, won't you come down....  
to the river's edge,

## **jack**

jack, get back in the car  
haven't you seen enough  
of all  
that stuff?  
drive, let's go to the sea  
just a crazy idea, ignore me  
all i want  
is peace

how did we ever get this far, jack?  
how did we ever get this far, jack?  
and will we ever be going back?

cat's eyes, light up the way we go  
a field of flowers, a field of snow  
did deep  
for the gold  
life burnt us out  
left us lying on the ground under  
a thundercloud  
don't shout  
it's all over town

how did we ever get this far, jack?  
how did we ever get this far, jack?  
and will we ever be going back?

## **who's fooling who?**

let's look at the evidence, boy meets girl, what do you get?  
a whole lot of persons missing the fact of the matter was...  
kisses and roses and marriages over so much pain and real live action  
and nobody gets to walk away, not even you babe, not even you

all i ever get to do is walk around and think of you  
all i ever get to do is walk around and think of you  
and all i ever wanted .....  
was you

let's look at the clues and the fingerprints on her shoes  
she left them too, all over his face  
all the half eaten dinners that would suggest  
a passionate volcano nobody could face  
no, nobody could trust themselves to place  
an invitation, a simple reminder  
that somebody would get hurt this time

all i ever get to do is walk around and think of you  
all i ever get to do is walk around and think of you  
and all i ever wanted .....  
was you

this is no investigation, just a chance to clear the air  
of all the innuendos and simple bad faith  
just to find out for sure  
was it me, was it you  
tell me who's fooling who?

all i ever get to do is walk around and think of you  
all i ever get to do is walk around and think of you  
and all i ever wanted .....  
was you

## **rachel's hands**

When the roses died, she cried for love,  
as if she hadn't had enough, of broken hearts,  
walk on parts,  
nobody could say she was hard,  
then how she shone for each one,  
I'm sad to say I didn't have the faith, in forest fires,  
one night desires.....

roses, always got in the way, now all I wish is that I could say...  
I will always have Rachel's hands  
I will always have Rachel's hands  
I will always have Rachel's hands ...  
to hold,

When the whiskey ran out, she'd call the man,  
a friend of someone's friend she'd had,  
the empty beds, the rainbow's end,  
she'd search the bars for that special thing,  
I read the message but couldn't see the words,  
I'm sad to say she always talked of love,  
as if it was for someone else,

roses, always got in the way, now all I wish is that I could say...  
I will always have Rachel's hands  
I will always have Rachel's hands  
I will always have Rachel's hands ...  
to hold,

I'd turn back the wheel and forget the times,  
when we broke each others hearts with the same old lines,  
I'd turn back the wheel and start again,  
and do it one more time,  
just so I could say in my mind...

that i will always have Rachel's hands  
i will always have Rachel's hands  
i will always have Rachel's hands...  
to hold

## **all those sullen boys**

will you tell me about your passions and the books that you read?  
will you tell who you pray for when you get down on your bended knees?  
i will listen to reason  
will you tell me about your causes and the hungry refugees?  
they say it's costing millions to bring this country down on it's knees  
they won't listen to reason  
they never will surrender

when all those sullen boys grow up to be angry men  
when all those sullen boys grow up to be angry men

they say they act in passion but will they pay for the damage they've  
done?  
what's the right reaction to a revolutionary song?  
they won't listen to reason  
they never will surrender

when all those sullen boys grow up to be angry men  
when all those sullen boys grow up to be angry men  
when all those sullen boys grow up to be angry men

i read it in the papers i've seen it on the news  
and now i know the reasons  
they're feeling used

when all those sullen boys grow up to be angry men  
when all those sullen boys grow up to be angry men  
when all those sullen boys grow up to be angry men

## **therapy station**

kick hit roll the rules and smoke  
the station's full of junkie's food  
be glad sad punch the bag  
and mind your mind  
the station's man is second hand

relax brag chase the dragon in the tracksuit  
cute as a hawk's talk talk  
rotate get straight jump the queues  
the station's man isn't watching you

we live at therapy station  
with the action man and his medecine  
at therapy station  
all stuck together with glue

be pure sure you'll lose a drop or two  
but blood is cheap at least  
from our point of view  
this song won't mean a thing  
to all you people from that  
clean white world

we live at therapy station  
with the action man and his medecine  
at therapy station  
all stuck together with glue

they've played our song so many times  
i almost think the words are mine  
broaden your mind, broaden your minds  
let the big light shine on you

## **daddys and mammys**

heartfelt big bell growing inside  
seaside, tupperware sand in the super eight  
summer hit lie down, sun in the background  
bop bop bop goes the merry go downtown  
sixteen comes like a slap in the face  
from the manager of the human rat race  
over me over my over me over my dead body  
daddys and mammys.....

restroom america, stretch out sit down  
tell them what we think do you think  
tick tock on the television game  
maybe they know something they're not telling me  
let it be was it only mccartney  
growing up in a small town  
big eyed blue true to the incredible  
daddys and mammys

every devil has angel's wings  
every silence is internally exploding  
one drink too many sent my daddy into heaven  
he fell in when nobody was watching  
daddys and mammys

## **if the glass breaks**

and there it touched the ground  
i couldn't tell if i was dreaming  
the world she whispered is made of glass  
raise the roof and climb inside  
under the shadow of a clock  
i heard the garden gate close behind her

if the glass breaks, will we all fall out?  
if the cradle falls will we still find things to laugh about?  
if the glass breaks, will we all fall out?  
if the message gets lost will we still remember what it was?

and there i touched her candle flame  
and learned the joy and pain of burning  
and if this love is made of glass  
will the hammer always be falling?  
oh, gazelle, i hold you dearly  
this lion's heart is always yours

if the glass breaks, will we all fall out?  
if the cradle falls will we still find things to laugh about?  
if the glass breaks, will we all fall out?  
if the message gets lost will we still remember what it was?

i'll be your tightrope walker  
you'll be my playground girl  
and all this talk of danger  
will surely turn to gold

if the glass breaks, will we all fall out?  
if the cradle falls will we still find things to laugh about?  
if the glass breaks, will we all fall out?  
if the message gets lost will we still remember what it was?

## **talk about love**

mischievous in the corner with her new york grin  
gazing in the mirror at all those irishmen  
they're all talking about the crash and the state of the dream  
while i start melting and thinking of sin

turn up on the doorstep with her lipstick in heat  
roll around the radio it's an occasion to be  
pouring out the cream let the black cat sleep  
there's just the two of us holding up the sea

what we talk about when we talk about love  
what we do  
what we talk about when we talk about love  
what we do when we talk about love

all the girls and boys out walking on the strip  
wishing with their eyes and hunger in their hips  
they're all hoping for the joys of saturday night  
but the big rains are coming and there's no room inside

passion is a colour of the deepest red  
some people call it crimson well me i don't care  
i'm only in it for a glimpse in a lifetime of looking  
of a black cat sleeping across your bed

what we talk about when we talk about love  
what we do  
what we talk about when we talk about love  
what we do when we talk about love

now i'm sitting in a car on a wide open road  
there's just me and her and a borrowed radio  
playing.....

what we talk about when we talk about love  
what we do  
what we talk about when we talk about love  
what we do when we talk about love

## **the darkness**

i have a name you gave it to me  
there's not much to a name  
will you remember me?  
i want to escape and live by the sea there no escape  
i see the snares i follow the light  
but i don't know where but it just might

the sins of our fathers you gave them to me  
there's not much i can do  
the original sin was free  
i want to give up pack my bags and go home  
but i love the taste

i see the snares i follow the light  
but i don't know where but it just might

you pushed me once , you pushed me twice  
but not this time i know the darkness  
you pushed me once , you pushed me twice  
but not this time i know the darkness

i have a name you gave it to me  
there's not much to a name  
will you remember me?  
i want to escape and live by the sea there no escape  
i see the snares i follow the light  
but i don't know where but it just might

you pushed me once , you pushed me twice  
but not this time i know the darkness  
you pushed me once , you pushed me twice  
but not this time i know the darkness

and so it goes i climb the spire like days of old  
with wooden wings i fly  
but dreams like this won't get me gold  
the closer i come the further it goes

you pushed me once , you pushed me twice  
but not this time i know the darkness  
you pushed me once , you pushed me twice  
but not this time i know the darkness

## **genies**

i have carved my name out  
noone said it was wrong  
i have drunk the water  
a long, long way from home

genies i have rubbed their lamps  
from time to time  
but if i'd loved myself i know  
that i would still be fine

all the kids still want guitars  
to blow a hole in daddy's wall  
some of them will hurt themselves  
a long, long way from home

wishes are like butterflies  
they fade and fall apart  
if we'd loved each other more

none of us would fill this world  
none of us would feel the need  
none of us would fill this world  
none of us would feel deceived  
none of us would fill this world  
with the lonely sound  
of a broken heart

## **baby's shoes**

she's the one I should know, I've seen that look before,  
I don't care what they say, if she wants me to stay I won't say no,  
driven out from her home, would they show some understanding,  
I should have known, if the world says she's wrong,  
I won't say go...

there's a house in another country, there she can sell her ring of gold for  
freedom,  
no one else will wear her cloak of diamonds, no-one else will wear my  
baby's shoes....

In this cold, in this dark she holds a dream that's warmer,  
her body holds the spark, but seventeen's much too young to carry this  
burden,  
she's the one I should know, I've seen that look before but there's a shadow  
on that road,  
and if that fist falls on her day,  
she just might go missing

there's a house in another country, there she can sell her ring of gold for  
freedom,  
no one else will wear her cloak of diamonds, no-one else will wear my  
baby's shoes....

## **i'll johnny cash**

today is monday  
the shower curtain has been torn  
she left a note to say  
that she can't stand it anymore

and so on tuesday  
i cut my hair and lost my shoes  
i left them somewhere  
but i can't find them any more

the world is turning  
the soft and gentle arm of time  
i'm sure  
will heal us all

today is monday  
i closed my eyes and changed my mind  
so there's no hope now  
i'll johnny cash  
and walk the line