

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