

A Silver Mount Zion – Sit in the Middle of Three Galloping Dogs

Instrumental

American Music Club – Firefly

C'mon beautiful we'll go sit on the front lawn
We'll watch the fireflies as the sun goes down
They don't live too long, just a flash and then they're gone
We'll laugh at them and watch the sun go down

You're so pretty baby
You're the prettiest thing i know
You're so pretty baby
Where did you go

Tell me why you don't sleep anymore
Tell me what you sit up all night waiting for

Are you waiting for loneliness to paralyze
Are you waiting for sister midnight to unleash the tide

You're so pretty baby
You're the prettiest thing i know
You're so pretty baby
Where did you go

Finish the prayer that started as a kiss
The overwhelming dream of happiness
I'll give you all of my good luck
For the overwhelming dream that's killing us

You're so pretty baby
You're the prettiest thing i know
You're so pretty baby
Where did you go

C'mon we'll go sit on the front lawn
I'll hold you in my arms and we're gone
Here and gone, firefly

Ani Di Franco – The Story

I would have returned your greeting
if it weren't for the way you were looking at me
this street is not a market
and I am not a commodity
don't you find it sad that we can't even say hello
'cause you're a man
and I'm a woman
and the sun is getting low
there are some places that I can't go
as a woman I can't go there
and as a person I don't care
I don't go for the hey baby what's your name
and I'd like to go alone thank you
just the same

I am up again against
the skin of my guitar
in the window of my life
looking out through the bars
I am sounding out the silence
avoiding all the words
I'm afraid I've said too much
I'm afraid of who has heard me

my father, he told me the story
and it was true
for his time
but now the story's different
maybe I should tell him mine
all the girls line up here
all the boys on the other side
I see your ranks are advancing
I see mine are left behind

I am up again against
the skin of my guitar
in the window of my life
looking out through the bars
I am sounding out the silence
avoiding all the words
I'm afraid I can never say enough
I'm afraid no one has heard me

and despite all the balls that I've been thrown
and forced to drop
on the social totem pole
I'm preciously close to the top
they put you in your place
and they tell you to behave
but no one can be free
until we're all on even grade

and I would have returned your greeting
if it weren't for the way you were looking at me

Ani Di Franco – Work Your Way Out

lying on the floor
four stories high
in the corridor
between the asphalt and the sky
I am caught like bottled water
the light daughter
I wonder what you look like
under your t-shirt
I wonder what you sound like
when you're not wearing words
I wonder what we have
when we're not pretending
it's never-ending, haven't you heard?
I don't need to tell you

what this is about
you just start on the inside
and work your way out
we are all polylingual
but some of us pretend
there's virtue in relying
on not trying to understand
we're all citizens of the womb
before we subdivide
into sexes and shades
this side
that side
and I don't need to tell you
what this is about
you just start on the inside
and work your way out
undressing for the fan
like it was a man
wondering about all the things
that I'll never understand
there are some things that you can't know
unless you've been there
but oh how far we could go
if we started to share
I don't need to tell you
what it is about
you just start on the inside
you just start on the inside
and work your way out

Azure Ray – November

So I'm waiting for this test to end
So these lighter days can soon begin
I'll be alone but maybe more carefree
Like a kite that floats so effortlessly
I was afraid to be alone
Now I'm scared that's how I'd like to be
All the faces none the same
How can there be so many personalities
So many lifeless empty hands
So many hearts in great demand
And now my sorrow seems so far away
Until I'm taken by these bolts of pain
But I turn them off and tuck them away till these rainy days that make them stay
And then I'll cry so hard to these sad songs
And the words still ring, once here now gone
And they echo through my head everyday
And I don't think they'll ever go away
Just like thinking of your childhood home
But we can't go back were on our own
Oh,
But I'm about to give this one more shot
And find it in myself
I'll find it in myself
So were speeding towards that time of year
To the day that marks your not here

And I think I'll want to be alone
So please understand that I don't answer the phone
I'll just sit and stare at my deep blue walls
Until I can see nothing at all
Only particles some fast some slow
All I can see is all i know
Oh..
But I'm about to give this one more shot
And find it in myself
I'll find it in myself

Bang Bang Machine – Geek Love

waltz around her
waltz around her
crystal mystery
my dreamlets

midnight gardener and the rose garden
designer children
papa's roses

janice, maple, clifford, fist
apple and leona the lizard girl

to love, but never to be in love
never to be in love
to be in love
love

Barry Goldberg Feat. Mike Bloomfield – Blues for Barry and Michael

(instrumental)

Belly – The Bees

My blessed son, you...
You've got a lot to learn
So I'm your best friend
You love me and
Well I'll tell you something
We're on the road to messy

Now the bees behind my head sing "beware"
But my bee stung tongue wants in there
Beware Beware
Beware of me
If your heart is not on my side
You're not on my side anymore

I steal a piece of your diary
I don't think that looks like me
Am I so cold now that I'm older?
I tell you stories
That doesn't mean you know me

Now that bees behind my eyes sing "beware"

But my bee stung tongue wants in there
You come at me with mouth open wide
And I, like a jerk, crawl inside
Beware Beware
Beware of me
If your heart is not on my side
You're not on my side anymore

Ben Christophers – The Opium Willows

Did you see the lights it feels like the air has shivered
With electric eyes shall we stay in tonight
It's all the rage are you drawn to a place you're scared of
It's all the same if you're drawn to a place at all

A veil was thrown over the graves
And sunlight twists herself into the kite strings
It's all the rage are you drawn to a place you're scared of
It's all the same if you're drawn to a place at all

And it burns in his heart
Don't fear tomorrow
Burns in his heart
Don't fear tomorrow comes

The table lifts underneath the seance
And eyes are strung out like daisy chains
Through all the withered leaves in doorways
We walk these floors but never alone
It's all the rage are you drawn to a place you're scared of
It's all the same if your drawn to a place at all

Did you see the lights
She ran across the sky
Among it's dials a heart sinks
Don't fear tomorrow comes

Ben Harper – Walk Away

Oh no
Here comes that sun again
That means another day
Without you my friend

And it hurts me
To look into the mirror at myself
And it hurts even more
To have to be with somebody else
And it's so hard to do
And so easy to say
But sometimes
Sometimes you just have to walk away
Walk away

With so many people
To love in my life
Why do I worry

About one

But you put the happy
In my nest
You put the good times
Into my fun
And it's so hard to do
And so easy to say
But sometimes
Sometimes you just have to walk away
Walk away
And head for the door

We've tried the goodbye
So many days
We walk in the same direction
So that we could never stray
They say if you love somebody
Than you have got to set them free
But I would rather be locked to you
Than live in this pain and misery

They say time will
Make all this go away
But it's time that has taken my tomorrows
And turned them into yesterdays
And once again that rising sun
Is droppin' on down
And once again you my friend
Are nowhere to be found
And it's so hard to do
And so easy to say
But sometimes
Sometimes you just have to walk away
Walk away
And head for the door
You just walk away
Walk away

Ben Harper – God Fearing Man

Listen mister brother sister
family and friend
I fear with each day pass
our time grows closer to the end

listen stranger passer by
and those I never knew
there's not one day that you are living
has been promised to you

I am a God fearing man
I'm a God fearing man
I reach out for my God's hand
I'm a God fearing man

listen mother sister brother

relatives and kin
you want to know just where you're going
you got to know where you've been

tell me what gives one the right
to say their God is better than anybody else
don't we all have a right
to find God for our self

I am a God fearing man
I'm a God fearing man
I reach up for my God's hand
I'm a God fearing man

when I rise with the morning sun
I give thanks to my God
for the gift of another one

and when my day is over
and complete
I reach to my God
to put me back on my feet

I am a God fearing man
I'm a God fearing man
I reach up for my God's hand
I'm a God fearing man

Ben Harper – Roses From My Friends

I could have treated you better
but you couldn't have treated me worse
but it's he who laughs last
is he who cries first

Sometimes I feel I know strangers
better than I know my friends
why must a beginning
be the means to an end

The stones from my enemies
these wounds will mend
but I cannot survive
the roses from my friends

When the last word has been spoken
and we've beared witness to the final setting sun
all that shall remain is a token
of what we've said and done

When all we've had has been forsaken
distant church bells no longer ring
that's the sound of a heart taken
and the story of tears from a king

The stones from my enemies
these wounds will mend

but I cannot survive
the roses from my friends

This may be the last time I see you
forgive me for holding you close
this may be the last time that I see you
so of this moment I will make the most

This may be the last time I see you
but if you keep me in your heart
together we shall be eternal
if you believe
we shall never part

The stones from my enemies
these wounds will mend
but I cannot survive
the roses from my friends

Bob Dylan – Bob Dylan's Dream

While riding on a train goin' west,
I fell asleep for to take my rest.
I dreamed a dream that made me sad,
Concerning myself and the first few friends I had.

With half-damp eyes I stared to the room
Where my friends and I spent many an afternoon,
Where we together weathered many a storm,
Laughin' and singin' till the early hours of the morn.

By the old wooden stove where our hats was hung,
Our words were told, our songs were sung,
Where we longed for nothin' and were quite satisfied
Talkin' and a-jokin' about the world outside.

With haunted hearts through the heat and cold,
We never thought we could ever get old.
We thought we could sit forever in fun
But our chances really was a million to one.

As easy it was to tell black from white,
It was all that easy to tell wrong from right.
And our choices were few and the thought never hit
That the one road we traveled would ever shatter and split.

How many a year has passed and gone,
And many a gamble has been lost and won,
And many a road taken by many a friend,
And each one I've never seen again.

I wish, I wish, I wish in vain,
That we could sit simply in that room again.
Ten thousand dollars at the drop of a hat,
I'd give it all gladly if our lives could be like that.

Bob Dylan – Boots of Spanish Leather

Oh, I'm sailin' away my own true love,
I'm sailin' away in the morning.
Is there something I can send you from across the sea,
From the place that I'll be landing?

No, there's nothin' you can send me, my own true love,
There's nothin' I wish to be ownin'.
Just carry yourself back to me unspoiled,
From across that lonesome ocean.

Oh, but I just thought you might want something fine
Made of silver or of golden,
Either from the mountains of Madrid
Or from the coast of Barcelona.

Oh, but if I had the stars from the darkest night
And the diamonds from the deepest ocean,
I'd forsake them all for your sweet kiss,
For that's all I'm wishin' to be ownin'.

That I might be gone a long time
And it's only that I'm askin',
Is there something I can send you to remember me by,
To make your time more easy passin'.

Oh, how can, how can you ask me again,
It only brings me sorrow.
The same thing I want from you today,
I would want again tomorrow.

I got a letter on a lonesome day,
It was from her ship a-sailin',
Saying I don't know when I'll be comin' back again,
It depends on how I'm a-feelin'.

Well, if you, my love, must think that-a-way,
I'm sure your mind is roamin'.
I'm sure your heart is not with me,
But with the country to where you're goin'.

So take heed, take heed of the western wind,
Take heed of the stormy weather.
And yes, there's something you can send back to me,
Spanish boots of Spanish leather.

Bob Dylan – It's Alright, Ma (I'm Only Bleeding)

Darkness at the break of noon
Shadows even the silver spoon
The handmade blade, the child's balloon
Eclipses both the sun and moon
To understand you know too soon
There is no sense in trying.

Pointed threats, they bluff with scorn
Suicide remarks are torn

From the fool's gold mouthpiece
The hollow horn plays wasted words
Proves to warn
That he not busy being born
Is busy dying.

Temptation's page flies out the door
You follow, find yourself at war
Watch waterfalls of pity roar
You feel to moan but unlike before
You discover
That you'd just be
One more person crying.

So don't fear if you hear
A foreign sound to your ear
It's alright, Ma, I'm only sighing.

As some warn victory, some downfall
Private reasons great or small
Can be seen in the eyes of those that call
To make all that should be killed to crawl
While others say don't hate nothing at all
Except hatred.

Disillusioned words like bullets bark
As human gods aim for their mark
Made everything from toy guns that spark
To flesh-colored Christs that glow in the dark
It's easy to see without looking too far
That not much
Is really sacred.

While preachers preach of evil fates
Teachers teach that knowledge waits
Can lead to hundred-dollar plates
Goodness hides behind its gates
But even the president of the United States
Sometimes must have
To stand naked.

An' though the rules of the road have been lodged
It's only people's games that you got to dodge
And it's alright, Ma, I can make it.

Advertising signs that con you
Into thinking you're the one
That can do what's never been done
That can win what's never been won
Meantime life outside goes on
All around you.

You lose yourself, you reappear
You suddenly find you got nothing to fear
Alone you stand with nobody near
When a trembling distant voice, unclear
Startles your sleeping ears to hear

That somebody thinks
They really found you.

A question in your nerves is lit
Yet you know there is no answer fit to satisfy
Insure you not to quit
To keep it in your mind and not fergit
That it is not he or she or them or it
That you belong to.

Although the masters make the rules
For the wise men and the fools
I got nothing, Ma, to live up to.

For them that must obey authority
That they do not respect in any degree
Who despise their jobs, their destinies
Speak jealously of them that are free
Cultivate their flowers to be
Nothing more than something
They invest in.

While some on principles baptized
To strict party platform ties
Social clubs in drag disguise
Outsiders they can freely criticize
Tell nothing except who to idolize
And then say God bless him.

While one who sings with his tongue on fire
Gargles in the rat race choir
Bent out of shape from society's pliers
Cares not to come up any higher
But rather get you down in the hole
That he's in.

But I mean no harm nor put fault
On anyone that lives in a vault
But it's alright, Ma, if I can't please him.

Old lady judges watch people in pairs
Limited in sex, they dare
To push fake morals, insult and stare
While money doesn't talk, it swears
Obscenity, who really cares
Propaganda, all is phony.

While them that defend what they cannot see
With a killer's pride, security
It blows the minds most bitterly
For them that think death's honesty
Won't fall upon them naturally
Life sometimes
Must get lonely.

My eyes collide head-on with stuffed graveyards
False gods, I scuff

At pettiness which plays so rough
Walk upside-down inside handcuffs
Kick my legs to crash it off
Say okay, I have had enough
What else can you show me?

And if my thought-dreams could be seen
They'd probably put my head in a guillotine
But it's alright, Ma, it's life, and life only.

Bobby Goldsboro – Summer (The First Time)

It was a hot afternoon
Last day of June
And the sun was a demon
The clouds were afraid
One-ten in the shade
And the pavement was steaming
I told Billy-Ray
In his red Chevrolet
I needed time for some thinking
I was just walking by
When I looked in her eye
And I swore it was winking
She was 31 and I was 17
I knew nothing about love
She knew everything
And I sat down beside her on the front porch swing
And wondered what the coming night would bring
The sun closed her eyes
As it climbed in the sky
And it started to swelter
The sweat trickled down the front of her gown
And I thought it would melt her
She threw back her hair
Like I wasn't there
And she sipped on a julep
Her shoulders were bare
And I tried not to stare
When I looked at her two lips.
And when she looked at me
I heard her softly say
I know you're young
You don't know what to do or say
But stay with me until the sun has gone away
And I will chase the boy in you away
And then she smiled and we talked for a while
And we walked for a mile to the sea
We sat on the sand, and a boy took her hand
But I saw the sun rise as a man
Ten years have gone by
Since I looked in her eye
But the memory lingers
I go back in my mind
To the very first time
And feel the touch of her fingers
It was a hot afternoon

Last day of June
And the sun was a demon
The clouds were afraid
One-ten in the shade
And the pavement was steaming...
for Michele...

Cat Power – Say

Learn to say the same thing
Let us hold fast to sayin the same thing
I hope all is well with you
I wish the best for you
When no one is around love will always love you

Learn to say the same thing
What defeats people is a double confession
One time they will confess one thing
And the next they will confess something else
Talk to them they will say

Learn to say the same thing
Let us hold fast to saying the same thing
Never give up no never give up
If you're looking for something easy
You might as well give it up
Never give up no never give up
If you're looking for something easy
You might as well give it up

One time they will confess one thing
And the next they will confess the next
Talk to them they will say

Learn to say the same thing
Let us hold fast to saying the same thing

Cat Power – Colors and the Kids

It must be the colors
And the kids
That keep me alive
'Cause the music is boring me to death

It must just be the colors
And the kids that keep me alive
'Cause I'd wanna go right away
To a January night
I built a shack with an old friend
He was someone I could learn from
Someone I could become

Will you meet me down
On a sandy beach
We can roll up our jeans
So the tide won't get us below the knees

Yellow hair
You are a funny bear
Yellow hair
You are such a funny bear
Slender fingers
Would hold me slender limbs would hold me
And you could say my name
Like you knew my name

I could stay here
Become someone different
I could stay here
Become someone better

It's so hard to go in the city
'Cause you wanna say hello to everybody
It's so hard to go into the city
'Cause you wanna say hey I love you to everybody
When we were teenagers we wanted to be the sky
Now all we wanna do is go to red places
And try to stay outta hell

It must be the colors
And the kids
That keep me alive
'Cause the music is boring me to death

it must just be the colors
And it must just be the kids
That keep me alive on this January night.

Yellow hair
You are a funny bear
Yellow hair
You are such a funny bear

Catherine Wheel – Flower to Hide

So make it shine
No need to fade
I'll make it hard on you
I'll make it glow
No need to show you this time
I'll make it easy

And I know
The sunlight bleaches you
It colours everything you do
And I know
A flower's fading far too soon

So think of a time
It's something to cling to
Imagine a life
That never escapes you
Conceal it behind
The colour and perfume

A flower to hide
A violet surprise
And I know
The sunlight bleaches you
It colours everything you do
And I know
A flower's fading far too soon

And I know
The sunlight bleaches you
It colours everything you do
And I know
The sunlight bleaches you
A flower's fading far too soon

Dead Can Dance – Don't Fade Away

Don't fade away, my brown-eyed girl
Come walk with me, i'll fill your heart with joy
And we'll dance through our isolation.
Seeking solace in the wisdom we bestow
Turning thoughts to the here and ever after
Consuming fears in our fiery halos

Say what you mean, mean what you say
I've heard that innocence has led us all astray
But don't let them make you and break you
The world is filled with their broken empty dreams
Silence is their only virtue
Locked away inside their silent screams

But for now, let us dance away this starry night
Filled with the glow of fiery stars
And with the dawn our sun will rise
Bringing a symphony of bird cries

Don't bring me down now, let me stay here for awhile
You know life's too short, let me bathe here in your smile
I'm transcending the fall from the garden

Donovan – Catch the Wind

In the chilly hours and minutes
Of uncertainty
I wanna be
In the warmhold of your Loving mind.

To feel you all around me
And to take your hand
Along the sand,
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind.

When sundown pales the sky
I wanna hide a while
Behind your smile,

And everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find.

For me to love you now
Would be the sweetest thing,
'T would make me sing,
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind.

Diddy da da la da da da da da
Ya da da, da da, la da.

When rain has hung the leaves with tears
I want you near
To kill my fears,
To help me to leave all my blues behind.

For standing in your heart
Is where I wanna be
And I long to be,
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind.

Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

Ah ah ah ah
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind
Oh, oh yeah
Ah? ah ha
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind
Yeah ah ah

I may as well try and catch the wind
I may as well try and catch the wind
Don't you know baby
That I may as well try and catch the wind

Donovan – Season of the Witch

When I look out my window,
Many sights to see.
And when I look in my window,
So many different people to be
That it's strange, so strange.
You've got to pick up every stitch,
You've got to pick up every stitch,
You've got to pick up every stitch,
Mm, must be the season of the witch,
Must be the season of the witch, yeah,
Must be the season of the witch.

When I look over my shoulder,
What do you think I see ?
Some other cat looking over
His shoulder at me
And he's strange, sure he's strange.
You've got to pick up every stitch,

You've got to pick up every stitch,
Beatniks are out to make it rich,
Oh no, must be the season of the witch,
Must be the season of the witch, yeah,
Must be the season of the witch.

You've got to pick up every stitch,
The rabbits running in the ditch,
Beatniks are out to make it rich,
Oh no, must be the season of the witch,
Must be the season of the witch,
Must be the season of the witch.
When I look.

When I look out my window,
What do you think I see ?
And when I look in my window,
So many different people to be
It's strange, sure it's strange.
You've got to pick up every stitch,
You've got to pick up every stitch,
The rabbits running in the ditch,
Oh no, must be the season of the witch,
Must be the season of the witch, yeah,
Must be the season of the witch.
When I look, when I look

George – That's When You Come To Me

It's four past the shaking hands
and the house is shouting
and the wide ocean's smile
is two mountains away

If the burning laughter refracts out the window
and too many threads are pulled
and leaves a mark on your night-face
as red as Shanghai in Autumn Moon

If the frozen-flat birds can thaw to soar north
against the wind and stare across this great wide land
with faith and feather
You'll know I'll be there - my love

If I'm drowning serenely
and the browning and the torn picture of your unshakeable smile
breathes life into my eyes
I'll always be seeing you - my love

When the brush is out of paint
and we stroke the gaps full of silence and restraint
and the canvas starts to peel
that's when, that's when, I'll take your hand

Jane's Addiction – Of Course

Of course this land is dangerous!
All of the animals are capably murderous.
When I was a boy, my big brother held on to my hands,
then he made me slap my own face.
I looked up to him then, and still do.
He was trying to teach me something.
Now I know what it was!
Now I know what he meant!
Now I know how it is!
One must eat the other who runs free before him.
Put them right into his mouth
while fantasizing the beauty of his movements.
A sensation not unlike slapping yourself in the face...
Slapping yourself in the face...
Slapping yourself in the face...

Janis Joplin – Ball and Chain

Sittin' down by my window,
Honey, lookin' out at the rain.
Oh, Lord, Lord, sittin' down by my window,
Baby, lookin' out at the rain.
Somethin' came along, grabbed a hold of me, honey,
And it felt just like a ball and chain.
Honey, that's exactly what it felt like,
Honey, just dragging me down.

And I say, oh, whoa, whoa, now hon', tell me why,
Why does every single little tiny thing I hold on to go wrong ?
Yeah it goes wrong, yeah.
And I say, oh, whoa, whoa, now babe, tell me why,
Does every thing, every thing.
Hey, here you gone today, I wanted to love you,
I just wanted to hold you, I said, for so long,
Yeah! Alright! Hey!

Love's got a hold on me, baby,
Feels like a ball and chain.
Now, love's just draggin' me down, baby,
Feels like a ball and chain.
I hope there's someone out there who could tell me
Why the man I love wanna leave me in so much pain.
Yeah, maybe, maybe you could help me, come on, help me!

And I say, oh, whoa, whoa, now hon', tell me why,
Now tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me why, yeah.
And I say, oh, whoa, whoa, whoa, when I ask you,
When I need to know why, c'mon tell me why, hey hey hey,
Here you've gone today,
I wanted to love you and hold you
Till the day I die.
I said whoa, whoa, whoa!!

And I say oh, whoa, whoa, no honey
It ain't fair, daddy it ain't fair what you do,

I see what you're doin' to me and you know it ain't fair.
And I say oh, whoa whoa now baby
It ain't fair, now, now, now, what you do
I said hon' it ain't fair what, hon' it ain't fair what you do.
Oh, here you gone today and all I ever wanted to do
Was to love you
Honey you can still hear me rock and roll the best,
Only it ain't roll, no, no, no, no, no.

Sittin' down by my window,
Lookin' out at the rain.
Lord, Lord, Lord, sittin' down by my window,
Lookin' out at the rain, see the rain.
Somethin' came along, grabbed a hold of me,
And it felt like a ball and chain.
Oh this can't be in vain
And I'm gonna tell you one more time, yeah, yeah!

And I say oh, whoa whoa, now baby
This can't be, no this can't be in vain,
And I say no no no no no no no no, whoa,
And I say whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Now now now now now now now now no no not in vain
Hey, hope there is someone that could tell me
Hon', tell me why love is like
Just like a ball
Just like a ball
Baaaaaaallllll
Oh daddy, daddy, daddy, daddy, daddy, daddy, daddy, daddy
And a chain.
Yeah.

Jeff Buckley – Lover, You Should've Come Over

Looking out the door i see the rain fall upon the funeral mourners
Parading in a wake of sad relations as their shoes fill up with water
And maybe i'm too young to keep good love from going wrong
But tonight you're on my mind so you never know

When i'm broken down and hungry for your love with no way to feed it
Where are you tonight, child you know how much i need it
Too young to hold on and too old to just break free and run

Sometimes a man gets carried away, when he feels like he should be having his
fun
And much too blind to see the damage he's done
Sometimes a man must awake to find that really, he has no-one

So i'll wait for you... and i'll burn
Will I ever see your sweet return
Oh will I ever learn

Oh lover, you should've come over
'Cause it's not too late

Lonely is the room, the bed is made, the open window lets the rain in
Burning in the corner is the only one who dreams he had you with him

My body turns and yearns for a sleep that will never come

It's never over, my kingdom for a kiss upon her shoulder
It's never over, all my riches for her smiles when i slept so soft against her
It's never over, all my blood for the sweetness of her laughter
It's never over, she's the tear that hangs inside my soul forever

Well maybe i'm just too young
To keep good love from going wrong

Oh... lover, you should've come over
'Cause it's not too late

Well I feel too young to hold on
And i'm much too old to break free and run
Too deaf, dumb, and blind to see the damage i've done
Sweet lover, you should've come over
Oh, love well i'm waiting for you

Lover, you should've come over
'Cause it's not too late

Jeff Buckley – Dream Brother

There is a child sleeping near his twin
The pictures go wild in a rush of wind
That dark angel he is shuffling in
Watching over them with his black feather wings unfurled

The love you lost with her skin so fair
Is free with the wind in her butterscotch hair
Her green eyes bloom goodbyes
With her head in her hands and your kiss on the lips another
Dream brother
With your tears scattered round the world.

Don't be like the one who made me so old
Don't belie the one who left behind his name
'Cause they're waiting for you like i waited for mine
And nobody ever came

I feel afraid and i call your name
I love your voice and your dance insane
I hear your words and i know your pain
Your head in your hands and her kiss on the lips of another
Your eyes to the ground
And the world spinning round forever

Asleep in the sand with the ocean washing over

Jeff Buckley – Morning Theft

Time takes care of the wound
So I can believe
You had so much to give
You thought I couldn't see

Gifts for boot heels to crush
Promises deceived
I had to send it away
To bring us back again

Your eyes and body brighten
Silent waters, deep
Your precious daughter in the
Other room, asleep

A kiss "Goodnight" from every
Stranger that I meet
I had to send it away
To bring us back again

Morning theft
Unpretender left
Ungraceful

True self is what
Brought you here, to me
A place where we can
Accept this love

Friendship battered down by
Useless history
Unexamined failure

But what am I still to you
Some thief who stole from you?
Or, some fool drama queen
Whose chances were few?

That brings us to who we need
A place where we can save
A heart that beats as
Both siphon and reservoir

You're a woman, I'm a calf
You're a window, I'm a knife
We come together
Making chance in the starlight

Meet me tomorrow night
Or any day you want
I have no right to wonder
Just how, or when

You know the meaning fits
There's no relief in this
I miss my beautiful friend

I have to send it away
To bring her back again.

Jeff Buckley – You and I

You and I
Ah, the calm below that poisoned the river wild
You and I
Tears that dry on a rude awakened child
Where you look down
I've walked before
Burning holes
With eyes of liquid brown
If we had only known
In a way
We wouldn't reach this ground
You were my only home
Silver eyes
I want to see you shine
And we will feel the weight
Fall away from us in time
Searching our past for the true
You and I, you and I, you and I
All for you
Where you think you'll fall
I adore you
Where you shut your soul
I will open for you
If we had only known
In a way
We'd never reach this ground
I'll know
Silver eyes
I can see us shine
I said, we will feel the weight
Fall away from us in time
Searching our past for a true
You and I, you and I, you and I
All for you.

Jefferson Airplane – White Rabbit

One pill makes you larger
And one pill makes you small,
And the ones that mother gives you
Don't do anything at all.
Go ask Alice
When she's ten feet tall.
And if you go chasing rabbits
And you know you're going to fall,
Tell 'em a hookah smoking caterpillar
Has given you the call.
Call Alice
When she was just small.
When the men on the chessboard
Get up and tell you where to go
And you've just had some kind of mushroom
And your mind is moving low.
Go ask Alice
I think she'll know.

When logic and proportion
Have fallen sloppy dead,
And the White Knight is talking backwards
And the Red Queen's "off with her head!"
Remember what the doormouse said:
"Feed your head. Feed your head. Feed your head"

Jimi Hendrix – Little Wing

Well she's walking through the clouds
With a circus mind that's running round
Butterflies and zebras
And moonbeams and fairy tales
That's all she ever thinks about
Riding with the wind.

When I'm sad, she comes to me
With a thousand smiles, she gives to me free
It's alright she says it's alright
Take anything you want from me, anything
Anything.

Fly on little wing,
Yeah yeah, yeah, little wing

Jimi Hendrix – Purple Haze

Purple haze all in my brain
Lately things just don't seem the same
Actin' funny, but I don't know why
'Scuse me while I kiss the sky
Purple Haze all around
Don't know if I'm comin' up or down
Am I happy or in misery?
What ever it is, that girl put a spell on me
Help me
Help me
Oh, no, no
Hammerin'
Talkin' 'bout heart 'n'...s-soul
I'm talkin' about hard stuff
If everbodys still around.....
So far out my mind
Somethings happening, somethings happening
Ooo, ahhh
Ooo, ahhh,
Ooo, ahhh
Ooo, ahhh, YEAH!
Purple haze all in my eyes, uhh
Don't know if its day or night
You got me blowin', blowin' my mind
Is it tomorrow, or just the end of time?
Ooo
Help me
Ahh, yea-yeah, purple haze, yeah
Oh, no, oh
Oh, help me

Purple haze, Tell me, baby, tell me
I can't go on like this
Purple haze
You're makin' me blow my mind...mama
Purple haze, n-no, nooo
Purple haze, no, its painful, baby

Jimi Hendrix – Voodoo Chile

Well, I'm a voodoo chile
Lord I'm a voodoo chile

Well, the night I was born
Lord I swear the moon turned a fire red
The night I was born
I swear the moon turned a fire red
Well my poor mother cried out 'lord, the gypsy was right!'
And I seen her fell down right dead
(Have mercy)

Well, mountain lions found me there waitin'
And set me on a eagles back
Well, mountain lions found me there,
And set me on a eagles wing
(Its' the eagles wing, baby, what did I say)
He took me past to the outskirts of infinity,
And when he brought me back,
He gave me a venus witch's ring
Hey!
And he said 'Fly on, fly on'
Because I'm a voodoo chile, baby, voodoo chile
Hey!

Well, I make love to you,
And lord knows you'll feel no pain
Say, I make love to you in your sleep,
And lord knows you felt no pain
(Have mercy)
'Cause I'm a million miles away
And at the same time I'm right here in your picture frame
(Yeah! What did I say now)
'Cause I'm a voodoo chile
Lord knows I'm a voodoo chile

Well my arrows are made of desire
From far away as Jupiters sulphur mines
Say my arrows are made of desire, desire
From far away as Jupiters sulphur mines
(Way down by the Methabe Sea, yeah)
I have a humming bird and it hums so loud,
You think you were losing your mind, hmmm...

Well I float in liquid gardens
And Arizona new red sand
(Yeah)
I float in liquid gardens
Way down in Arizona red sand

Well, I taste the honey from a flower named Blue,
Way down in California
And then New York drowns as we hold hands

'Cause I'm a voodoo chile
Lord knows I'm a voodoo chile
Yeah!

John Lennon – Nobody Told Me

Everybody's talking and no one says a word
Everybody's making love and no one really cares
There's nazis in the bathroom just below the stairs
Always something happening and nothing going on
There's always something cooking and nothing in the pot
They're starving back in china so finish what you got

Nobody told me there'd be days like these
Nobody told me there'd be days like these
Nobody told me there'd be days like these
Strange days indeed -- strange days indeed

Everybody's runnin' and no one makes a move
Everyone's a winner and nothing left to lose
There's a little yellow idol to the north of katmandu
Everybody's flying and no one leaves the ground
Everybody's crying and no one makes a sound
There's a place for us in the movies you just gotta lay around

Nobody told me there'd be days like these
Nobody told me there'd be days like these
Nobody told me there'd be days like these
Strange days indeed -- most peculiar, mama

Everybody's smoking and no one's getting high
Everybody's flying and never touch the sky
There's a ufo over new york and I ain't too surprised

Nobody told me there'd be days like these
Nobody told me there'd be days like these
Nobody told me there'd be days like these
Strange days indeed -- most peculiar, mama

John Lennon – Working Class Hero

As soon as you're born they make you feel small,
By giving you no time instead of it all,
Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all,
A working class hero is something to be,
A working class hero is something to be.
They hurt you at home and they hit you at school,
They hate you if you're clever and they despise a fool,
Till you're so fucking crazy you can't follow their rules,
A working class hero is something to be,
A working class hero is something to be.
When they've tortured and scared you for twenty odd years,

Then they expect you to pick a career,
When you can't really function you're so full of fear,
A working class hero is something to be,
A working class hero is something to be.
Keep you doped with religion and sex and TV,
And you think you're so clever and classless and free,
But you're still fucking peasants as far as I can see,
A working class hero is something to be,
A working class hero is something to be.
There's room at the top they are telling you still,
But first you must learn how to smile as you kill,
If you want to be like the folks on the hill,
A working class hero is something to be.
A working class hero is something to be.
If you want to be a hero well just follow me,
If you want to be a hero well just follow me.

Joni Mitchell – Cactus Tree

There's a man who's been out sailing
In a decade full of dreams
And he takes her to a schooner
And he treats her like a queen
Bearing beads from California
With their amber stones and green
He has called her from the harbor
He has kissed her with his freedom
He has heard her off to starboard
In the breaking and the breathing
Of the water weeds
While she was busy being free

There's a man who's climbed a mountain
And he's calling out her name
And he hopes her heart can hear three thousand miles
He calls again
He can think her there beside him
He can miss her just the same
He has missed her in the forest
While he showed her all the flowers
And the branches sang the chorus
As he climbed the scaly towers
Of a forest tree
While she was somewhere being free

There's a man who's sent a letter
And he's waiting for reply
He has asked her of her travels
Since the day they said goodbye
He writes wish you were beside me
We can make it if we try
He has seen her at the office
With her name on all his papers
Thru the sharing of the profits
He will find it hard to shake her
From his memory
And she's so busy being free

There's a lady in the city
And she thinks she loves them all
There's the one who's thinking of her
There's the one who sometimes calls
There's the one who writes her letters
With his facts and figures scrawl
She has brought them to her senses
They have laughed inside her laughter
Now she rallies her defenses
For she fears that one will ask her
For eternity
And she's so busy being free

There's a man who sends her medals
He is bleeding from the war
There's a jousting and a jester and a man who owns a store
There's a drummer and a dreamer
And you know there may be more
She will love them when she sees them
They will lose her if they follow
And she only means to please them
And her heart is full and hollow
Like a cactus tree
While she's so busy being free

Kings of Convenience – Little Kids (Ladytron Remix)

Little kids playing in the park downtown.
Someone's dad is watching
from the side of the ground.
I'm following my shadow so I cross the street.
Car passing stereo I like the beat.
Open up the door,
turning on the fan.
Dropping down the keys that I held in my hand,
and then start waiting for her steps
to be heard in the staircase,
enter the room and let down her bag.
Asking me all kinds of trivial questions,
pretending an everyday life we don't have,
pretending an everyday life we don't have,
pretending an everyday life we don't have.
Little kids playing in the park downtown.
Soon they'll be all gone as the sun goes down.
Little kids playing in the park downtown.
Soon they'll be all gone as the sun goes down.
And rises over, Brooklyn Bridge tomorrow,
hours later I will follow,
wake up to a life that's hollow without love.
Without love
Without love
Without love
Without love
Without love
Without love
Without love

Without love
Without love
Without love
Without love
Without love
Without love
Without love

Kitchens of Distinction – On Tooting Broadway Station

On Tooting Broadway station
I knelt down and wept.
My hands hit the concrete floor
until my fingers bled.
I will cut him out of my heart,
I will leave these tears in pools.
Tripped over these pourings, tripped over his feelings,
I've cut him out of my heart.
Burn, burn his clothes,
burn everything he owns
and the empty chamber left.
I'll carry around as this hollowness
that drags in my voice.
Burn, burn it all,
burn, burn it all.
Benedictory fire, blessing out the burns.
On Tooting Broadway station
I lay down and slept.
The concrete for a pillow,
fingers in bandages.
I cut him out I lie here dry.
I unstitched the bindwork of love.
Burn, burn his clothes...
Burn, burn it all...
My John of Arc...
burn, burn it all...
Give me the charred heart,
give me his fillings.
And God, give me God to forgive me.
Burn, burn it all...
My John of Arc, fire fire
My John of Arc,
fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire, fire

Low – Little Argument with Myself

i want to believe
i want to believe
i want to believe
i want to believe
just keep counting the stars
like someday you'll find out
just how many there are
and we all can go home
'cos there's nothing as sad
as a man on his back
counting stars

but, i want to believe
yes, i want to believe

'cos there's nothing as sad
as a man on his back
counting stars

Mark Eitzel – Ain't No Sunshine (Bill Withers Cover)

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.
It's not warm when she's away.
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
and she's always gone too long
anytime she goes away.

Wonder this time where she's gone,
wonder if she's gone to stay
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
and this house just ain't no home
anytime she goes away.

And I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know

Hey, I ought to leave the young thing alone,
but ain't no sunshine when she's gone,
ain't no sunshine when she's gone,
only darkness everyday.
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone,
and this house just ain't no home
anytime she goes away.
Anytime she goes away.
Anytime she goes away.
Anytime she goes away.
Anytime she goes away.

Martin Grech – Open Heart Zoo

See in through both sides
Wants more to life
Know your limits boy
Once more too high
Complicate your words
Clever talk won't impress me
Suffocate your thoughts
Empty my head
Fill this full of light
And open up.

Massive Attack with Liz Fraser – Teardrop

Love, love is a verb
Love is a doing word

Fearless on my breath
Gentle impulsion
Shakes me makes me lighter
Fearless on my breath

Teardrop on the fire
Fearless on my breath

Nine night of matter
Black flowers blossom
Fearless on my breath
Black flowers blossom
Fearless on my breath

Teardrop on the fire
Fearless on my breath

Water is my eye
Most faithful mirror
Fearless on my breath
Teardrop on the fire of a confession
Fearless on my breath
Most faithful mirror
Fearless on my breath

Teardrop on the fire
Fearless on my breath

Stumbling a little
Stumbling a little

Morrissey – Hold on to Your Friends

A bond of trust
Has been abused
Something of value
May be lost
Give up your job
Squander your cash - be rash
Just hold on to your friends

There are more than enough
To fight and oppose
Why waste good time
Fighting the people you like
Who will fall defending your name
Oh, don't feel so ashamed
To have friends

But now you only call me
When you're feeling depressed
When you feel happy I'm
So far from your mind
My patience is stretched
My loyalty vexed
Oh, you're losing all of your friends

Hold on to your friends
Hold on to your friends
Resist - or move on
Be mad, be rash
Smoke and explode
Sell all of your clothes
Just bear in mind :
Oh, there just might come a time
When you need some friends

Muddy Waters – Still a Fool

Well, now, there's two, there's two trains running
Well, they ain't never, no, going my way
Well, now, one run at midnight and the other one,
running just 'fore day,
it's running just 'fore day,
it's running just 'fore day
Oh Lord. sure 'nough they is
Oh well

Mmmm, ho ho ho, somebody help me, ho, with these blues
Well, now, she's the one I'm loving, she's the one
I do hate to lose,
I do hate to lose,
I do hate to lose
Oh Lord, sure 'nough I do
Oh well

I been crazy; yes, I been a fool, I been crazy, oh, all of my life
Well I done fell in love with a,
with another man's wife,
with another man's wife,
with another man's wife
Oh Lord, sure 'nough I done
Oh well

Lord, she's so long and tall, till she weep like a willow tree
Well, now, they say she's no good, but she's all right,
she's all right with me,
she's all right, she's all right,
she's all right, she's all right

Nick Drake – Cello Song

Strange face, with your eyes
So pale and sincere.
Underneath you know well
You have nothing to fear.
For the dreams that came to you when so young
Told of a life
Where spring is sprung.

You would seem so frail
In the cold of the night
When the armies of emotion
Go out to fight.

But while the earth sinks to its grave
You sail to the sky
On the crest of a wave.

So forget this cruel world
Where I belong
I'll just sit and wait
And sing my song.
And if one day you should see me in the crowd
Lend a hand and lift me
To your place in the cloud.

Nick Drake – Northern Sky

I never felt magic crazy as this
I never saw moons knew the meaning of the sea
I never held emotion in the palm of my hand
Or felt sweet breezes in the top of a tree
But now you're here
Brighten my northern sky.

I've been a long time that I'm waiting
Been a long that I'm blown
I've been a long time that I've wandered
Through the people I have known
Oh, if you would and you could
Straighten my new mind's eye.

Would you love me for my money
Would you love me for my head
Would you love me through the winter
Would you love me 'til I'm dead
Oh, if you would and you could
Come blow your horn on high.

I never felt magic crazy as this
I never saw moons knew the meaning of the sea
I never held emotion in the palm of my hand
Or felt sweet breezes in the top of a tree
But now you're here
Brighten my northern sky.

Nick Drake – Three Hours

Three hours from sundown
Jeremy flies
Hoping to keep
The sun from his eyes
East from the city
And down to the cave
In search of a master
In search of a slave.

Three hours from London
Jacomo's free
Taking his woes
Down to the sea

In search of a lifetime
To tell when he's home
In search of a story
That's never been known.

Three hours from speaking
Everyone's flown
Not wanting to be
Seen on their own
Three hours is needed
To leave from them all
Three hours to wonder
And three hours to fall.

Three hours from sundown
Jeremy flies
Hoping to keep
The sun from his eyes
East from the city
And down to the cave
In search of a master
In search of a slave.

Nirvana – Love Buzz

Would you believe me when I tell you
You are the queen of my heart
Please don't deceive me when I hurt you
Just ain't the way it seems

Can you feel my love buzz
Can you feel my love buzz
Can you feel my love buzz
Can you feel my love buzz

Would you believe me when I tell you
You are the queen of my heart
Please don't deceive me when I hurt you
Just ain't the way it seems

Can you feel my love buzz
Can you feel my love buzz
Can you feel my love buzz
Can you feel my love buzz

Patti Smith – Fireflies

I been walking
wherefore am I walking
I been walking

If you see me walking
a-walking a-walking
if you see me walking

Don't avert your eyes
don't turn away

don't turn away
I'm coming to you
oh-oh oh oh
oh-oh oh to you

Living in steps
till I can rest
living in steps
till I'm blessed by you

I and I alone
can but do for you
to twist in my hand
the thorn of thy youth
to draw thy seed
to turn in birth
thy sighs
(living in steps)
thy moans
till we can rest
living in steps
till I'm by you

all I ever wanted

I and I alone
I will wash your feet
and dry them with my hair
I will give to you
every other tear
thy breath thy spear
thy season of mirth
seven steps
until I can rest
seven steps
til I am blessed by you
all I ever wanted
I wanted I wanted
all I ever wanted
I wanted for you

oh-wo-wo ...
oh-wo-wo ...
all I ever wanted
I wanted for you

five steps
till I can rest
five steps
till I'm blessed by you

four steps
till I can rest
four steps
till I'm blessed by you

all I ever wanted

I wanted I wanted
all I ever wanted
I wanted for you

I and I alone
ghost of thy ghost
walk I will walk
a burning stem
to illumine thy night
(three steps...)
blood of my blood
bone of my bone
(three steps...)
can but do for you
I and I alone

two steps
till I can rest
two steps
till I'm blessed by you

oh oh oh ...
can but do for you
I and I alone
oh oh oh ...

Patti Smith – Beneath the Southern Cross

Oh
to be
not anyone
gone
this maze of being
skin
oh
to cry
not any cry
so mournful that
the dove just laughs
the steadfast gasps

oh
to owe
not anyone
nothing
to be
not here
but here
forsaking
equatorial bliss
who walked through
the callow mist
dressed in scraps
who walked
the curve of the world
whose bone scraped
whose flesh unfurled

who grieves not
anyone gone
to greet lame
the inspired sky
amazed to stumble
where gods get lost
beneath
the southern cross
Cross over boy....cross over

Pixies – I've Been Tired

One two three
She's a real left winger 'cause she been down south
And held peasants in her arms
She said "I could tell you a story that could make you cry"
"What about you?"
I said "Me too"
"I could tell you a story that will make you cry"
And she sighed "Aaahh"
I said "I wanna be a singer like Lou Reed"
"I like Lou Reed" she said sticking her tongue in my ear
"Let's go, let's sit, let's talk"
"Politics go so good with beer"
"And while we're at it baby, why don't you tell me one of your biggest fears?"
I said "Loosing my penis to a whore with disease"
She said "Excuse me please?"
"Just kidding" I said "Losing my life to a whore with disease"
I said "Please... I'm a humble guy with a healthy desire"
"Don't give me no shit because..."

I've been tired
I've been tired
I've been tired
I've been tired
I've been tired
I've been tired

I tell a tale of a girl, but I call her a woman
She's a little bit older than me
Strong legs, strong face, voice like milk, breasts like a cluster of grapes
I can't escape the ways she raise me
She'll make you feel like Solomon be one of your babies even if you had no one
(And while we're at it baby, why don't you tell me one of your biggest fears?)
Took my sleep after setting my loins on fire
But that's OK because...

I've been tired
I've been tired
I've been tired
I've been tired
I've been tired
I've been tired

I've been tired
I've been tired
I've been tired

I've been tired
I've been tired
I've been tired
I've been tired
I've been tired
I've been tired
T-i-r-e-d spells it
Spells it

Pixies – U-Mass

In the sleepy west of the woody east
is a valley full, full o' pioneer
we're not just kids, to say the least
we got ideas to us that's dear
like capitalist, like communist
like lots of things you've heard about
and rednecks they get us pissed
and stupid stuff it makes us shout
oh dance with me oh don't be shy
oh kiss me cunt and kiss me cock
oh kiss the world oh kiss the sky
oh kiss my ass oh let it rock
of the april birds and the may bee
oh baby
university
of massachusetts, please
and here's the last five
it's educational
it's educational
it's educational
it's educational
it's educational.

PJ Harvey – Dress

Put on that dress
I'm going out dancing
Starting off red
Clean and sparkling, he'll see me
Music play, make it dreamy for dancing
Must be a way that I can dress to please him
It's hard to walk in the dress, it's not easy
I'm swinging over like a heavy loaded fruit tree

If you put it on
If you put it on
If you put it on
If you put it on

It's sad to see
Lonely, all this lonely
Close up my eyes
Dreamy, dreamy music, make it be alright
Music play, make it good for romancing
Must be a way I can dress to please him
Swing and sway, everything will be alright

But it's feeling so damn tight tonight

If you put it on
If you put it on
If you put it on
If you put it on

"You pretty thing" my man says
"But I bought you beautiful dresses"

Filthy tight, the dress is filthy
I'm falling flat and my arms are empty
Clear the way, better get it out of this room
A fallen woman in dancing costume

If you put it on
If you put it on
If you put it on
If you put it on

PJ Harvey – The River

And they came to the river
And they came from the road
And he wanted the sun
Just to call his own
And they walked on the dirt
And they walked from the road
Till they came up close

Throw your pain in the river
To be washed away slow

And we walked without words
And we walked with our lives
Two silent birds
Circled by

Like our pain in the river

And we followed the river
And we followed the road
And we walked through this land
And we called it a home
But he wanted the sun
And I wanted the whole
And the white light scatters
And the sun sets low

Like the pain in the river

Pulp – Common People

She came from Greece she had a thirst for knowledge
She studied sculpture at Saint Martin's College, that's where I caught her eye.
She told me that her Dad was loaded
I said in that case I'll have a rum and coke-cola.

She said fine and in thirty seconds time she said, I want to live like common people
I want to do whatever common people do, I want to sleep with common people
I want to sleep with common people like you.
Well what else could I do - I said I'll see what I can do.
I took her to a supermarket
I don't know why but I had to start it somewhere, so it started there.
I said pretend you've got no money, she just laughed and said oh you're so funny.
I said yeah? Well I can't see anyone else smiling in here.
Are you sure you want to live like common people
You want to see whatever common people see
You want to sleep with common people,
you want to sleep with common people like me.
But she didn't understand, she just smiled and held my hand.
Rent a flat above a shop, cut your hair and get a job.
Smoke some fags and play some pool, pretend you never went to school.
But still you'll never get it right
'cos when you're laid in bed at night watching roaches climb the wall
If you call your Dad he could stop it all.
You'll never live like common people
You'll never do what common people do
You'll never fail like common people
You'll never watch your life slide out of view, and dance and drink and screw
Because there's nothing else to do.
Sing along with the common people, sing along and it might just get you thru'
Laugh along with the common people
Laugh along even though they're laughing at you and the stupid things that you do.
Because you think that poor is cool.
I want to live with common people, I want to live with common people
I want to live with common people, I want to live with common people

Radiohead – Exit Music (For a Film)

Wake from your sleep,
the drying of your tears,
Today we escape, we escape.

Pack and get dressed
before your father hears us,
before all hell breaks loose.

Breathe, keep breathing,
don't lose your nerve.
Breathe, keep breathing,
I can't do this alone.

Sing us a song,
a song to keep us warm,
there's such a chill, such a chill.

And you can laugh a spineless laugh,
we hope your rules and wisdom choke you.

And now we are one
in everlasting peace,

we hope that you choke, that you choke,
we hope that you choke, that you choke,
we hope that you choke, that you choke.

Radiohead – Fake Plastic Trees

A green plastic watering can
For a fake chinese rubber plant
In the fake plastic earth

That she bought from a rubber man
In a town full of rubber plans
To get rid of itself

It wears her out, it wears her out
It wears her out, it wears her out

She lives with a broken man
A cracked polystyrene man
Who just crumbles and burns

He used to do surgery
On girls in the eighties
But gravity always wins

And it wears him out, it wears him out
It wears him out, it wears him out

She looks like the real thing
She tastes like the real thing
My fake plastic love

But I can't help the feeling
I could blow through the ceiling
If I just turn and run

And it wears me out, it wears me out
It wears me out, it wears me out

And if I could be who you wanted
If I could be who you wanted
All the time, all the time

Radiohead – Street Spirit (Fade Out)

Rows of houses all bearing down on me
I can feel their blue hands touching me
All these things into position
All these things we'll one day swallow whole
And fade out again and fade out

This machine will not communicate
These thoughts and the strain I am under
Be a world child, form a circle
Before we all go under
And fade out again and fade out again

Cracked eggs, dead birds
Scream as they fight for life
I can feel death, can see it's beady eyes
All these things into position
All these things we'll one day swallow whole
And fade out again and fade out again

Immerse your soul in love
Immerse your soul in love.

Rage Against the Machine – Killing in the Name of

Killing in the name of!
Some of those that were forces are the same that bore crosses
Some of those that were forces are the same that bore crosses
Some of those that were forces are the same that bore crosses
Some of those that were forces are the same that bore crosses
Huh!

Killing in the name of!
Killing in the name of

And now you do what they told ya
And now you do what they told ya
And now you do what they told ya
And now you do what they told ya
And now you do what they told ya
And now you do what they told ya
And now you do what they told ya
And now you do what they told ya
And now you do what they told ya
And now you do what they told ya
And now you do what they told ya
But now you do what they told ya
Well now you do what they told ya

Those who died are justified, for wearing the badge, they're the chosen whites
You justify those that died by wearing the badge, they're the chosen whites
Those who died are justified, for wearing the badge, they're the chosen whites
You justify those that died by wearing the badge, they're the chosen whites

Some of those that were forces are the same that bore crosses
Some of those that were forces are the same that bore crosses
Some of those that were forces are the same that bore crosses
Some of those that were forces are the same that bore crosses
Uggh!

Killing in the name of!
Killing in the name of

And now you do what they told ya
And now you do what they told ya
And now you do what they told ya
And now you do what they told ya
And now you do what they told ya, now you're under control
And now you do what they told ya, now you're under control

And now you do what they told ya, now you're under control
And now you do what they told ya, now you're under control
And now you do what they told ya, now you're under control
And now you do what they told ya, now you're under control
And now you do what they told ya, now you're under control
And now you do what they told ya!

Those who died are justified, for wearing the badge, they're the chosen whites
You justify those that died by wearing the badge, they're the chosen whites
Those who died are justified, for wearing the badge, they're the chosen whites
You justify those that died by wearing the badge, they're the chosen whites
Come on!

Fuck you, I won't do what you tell me
Fuck you, I won't do what you tell me
Fuck you, I won't do what you tell me
Fuck you, I won't do what you tell me
Fuck you, I won't do what you tell me
Fuck you, I won't do what you tell me
Fuck you, I won't do what you tell me
Fuck you, I won't do what you tell me
Fuck you, I won't do what you tell me
Fuck you, I won't do what you tell me
Fuck you, I won't do what you tell me
Fuck you, I won't do what you tell me
Fuck you, I won't do what you tell me
Fuck you, I won't do what you tell me
Fuck you, I won't do what you tell me
Motherfucker!
Uggh!

Red House Painters – Down Colorfull Hil

Out of the past
Down colorful hill
Out of the past
Down colorful hill

Winds lifting tired feet
Skin sensing challenge ahead
Winds lifting tired feet
Skin sensing challenge ahead

Prayers
Prayers for success
Prayers answered
Prayers
Always die in time

Losing the dream
Face to face sleeping
Losing the dream
Open mouth breathing

We're unadmired beings
Dread the due changes ahead

We're unadmired beings
Dread the due changes ahead

Prayers
Prayers for succes
Prayers
Prayers always die in time
Prayers for success
Prayers answered
Prayers always die in time

Red House Painters – Shadows

the coarse and white colored skin
it blends with the state you're in
and the wetness of your eyes
against a sun that clouds blind

you ain't saying nothing that i don't already know
when you say love's dimming light won't shine on tomorrow

chalk white apartment walls
surfaces my every flaw
and the naked and still in here
it brings some real life into clear

you ain't doing nothing that i don't already know
when you hide your sorry head in pillows

you fake a strained, sort of grin
that matches the shape you're in
and accept any lies are truth
after the long year that we've been through

you ain't doing nothing that i don't already know
when you say life takes turns like fiery shadows

Red House Painters –Take Me Out

that sound coming from those holes
a voice that soars
and takes my wounds with it
to levels unknown
if only you could take me out
instead of back in
to a relationship i don't understand
if only you could take me out
instead of back in
to myself that's dying within

your soul pours out of those holes
music of this crazy time
when your car crashed
did your ghost find peace
and together entwine?

if only you could take me out

instead of back in
to a relationship i don't understand
if only you could take me out
instead of back in
to myself that's dying within

Red House Painters – Michael

Michael, where are you now?
Michael, where are you now?

Smile at my excitement
The last time you called
I slipped again to ask you
From whereabouts
I got a lead from your old triple-ex-girlfriend
She said I heard he lost his mind again
I said I didn't know that you ever did

Michael, where are you now?
Michael, where are you now?

Sleeping through the mornings in flannel and hair
Getting high in the Southern air
Surely send the evenings down the unfamiliar
The last to feel the salt water feeling
Skipping the shadows in the dead zone
With the ghost on your side
Of the state's borderline
Of whispering

Take it
Take it
Take it
Take it
Take it

Do you remember the first subway ride?
Our first heavy metal haircut?
Our last swim on the East Coast?
And me with my ridiculous looking pierced nose
I remember your warm smile in the sun
The daydreaming boy without a shirt on
The burning ambers fly father
Left the mother of three sons
You're the oldest juvenile delinquent boy

My best friend

Roy Orbison – The Comedians – (written by Elvis Costello)

I sat there alone upon the ferris wheel
A pastel colored carriage in the air
I thought you'd leave me dangling for a little while
A silly twist upon a childish dare

Below I saw you whispering to another man

Who held the lever that could bring me down
He'd stop the world from turning at your command
It's always something cruel that laughter drowns

And I'm up while the dawn is breaking
Even though my heart is aching
I should be drinking a toast
To absent friends
Instead of these comedians

I can hardly hear the music from the carousel
The wind picks up, the carriage starts to sway
As one by one the lights go out
It's closing time
I see you take his hand and walk away walk away

They say that you will always be the last to know
They say that all that glitters is not gold
It's not just that you're never coming back to me
It's the bitter way that I was told

And I'm up while the dawn is breaking
Even though my heart is aching
I should be drinking a toast
To absent friends
Instead of these comedians

Rufus Wainwright – In My Arms

You gave me all your love in one day
You gave it all and almost faded away
I'm going to take this sad and unread issue
In my arms tonight

Looking at hospitals victorian
Feeling as helpless as the elephant man
Wish you were here
To chain you up without shame
In my arms tonight

So if you should feel a bit out of place
This vision not unlike a shooting star
I have embraced

Cause you gave me all your love in one day
You gave it all and almost faded away
I'm going to take this sad and unread issue
In my arms tonight

Looking at hospitals victorian
Feeling as helpless as the elephant man
Wish you were here
To chain you up and without shame
In my arms tonight

I ain't a soft and saccharine wannabe
Still i pray to god this song will end happily

So i offer you a place to rest and forget yourself
In my arms tonight
A place to rest and forget yourself
In my arms
Tonight

Rufus Wainwright – Dinner at Eight

No matter how strong
I'm gonna take you down
With one little stone
I'm gonna break you down
And see what you're worth
What you're really worth to me

Dinner at eight was okay
Before the toast full of gleams
It was great until those old magazines
Got us started up again
Actually it was probably me again

Why is it so
That I've always been the one who must go
That I've always been the one told to flee
When it fact you were the one long ago
Actually in the drifting white snow
You left me

So put up your fists and I'll put up mine
No running away from the scene of the crime
God's chosen a place
Somewhere near the end of the world
Somewhere near the end of our lives

But 'til then no, Daddy, don't be surprised
If I wanna see the tears in your eyes
Then I know it had to be long ago
Actually in the drifting white snow
You loved me

No matter how strong
I'm gonna take you down
With one little stone
I'm gonna break you down
And see what you're worth
What you're really worth to me

Simon & Garfunkel – Kathy's Song

I hear the drizzle of the rain
Like a memory it falls
Soft and warm continuing
Tapping on my roof and walls.

And from the shelter of my mind
Through the window of my eyes
I gaze beyond the rain-drenched streets

To England where my heart lies.

My mind's distracted and diffused
My thoughts are many miles away
They lie with you when you're asleep
And kiss you when you start your day.

And as a song I was writing is left undone
I don't know why I spend my time
Writing songs I can't believe
With words that tear and strain to rhyme.

And so you see I have come to doubt
All that I once held as true
I stand alone without beliefs
The only truth I know is you.

And as I watch the drops of rain
Weave their weary paths and die
I know that I am like the rain
There but for the grace of you go I.

Smashing Pumpkins – Cherub Rock

Freak out
And give in
Doesn't matter what you believe in
Stay cool
And be somebody's fool this year
'cause they know
Who is righteous, what is bold
So I'm told

Who wants honey
As long as there's some money
Who wants that honey?

Hipsters unite
Come align for the big fight to rock for you
But beware
All those angels with their wings glued on
'cause deep down
We are frightened and we're scared
If you don't stare

Who wants honey
As long as there's some money
Who wants that honey?

Let me out
Let me out
Let me out
Let me out

Tell me all of your secrets
Cannot help but believe this is true
Tell me all of your secrets

I know, I know, I know
Should have listened when I was told

Who wants honey
As long as there is some money
Who wants that honey?

Let me out
Let me out
Let me out
Let me out

Stevie Wonder – Superstition

Very superstitious, writing's on the wall,
Very superstitious, ladders bout' to fall,
Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass
Seven years of bad luck, the good things in your past.

When you believe in things that you don't understand,
Then you suffer,
Superstition ain't the way

Very superstitious, wash your face and hands,
Rid me of the problem, do all that you can,
Keep me in a daydream, keep me goin' strong,
You don't wanna save me, sad is my song.

When you believe in things that you don't understand,
Then you suffer,
Superstition ain't the way, yeh, yeh.

Very superstitious, nothin' more to say,
Very superstitious, the devil's on his way,
Thirteen month old baby, broke the lookin' glass,
Seven years of bad luck, good things in your past

When you believe in things that you don't understand,
Then you suffer,
Superstition ain't the way, no, no, no

The Art of Noise – Close (To the Edit)

HEY!YEH

DUM! DUM!

TRA LA LA!

Clo-clo-clo-close
to to to to the edge
to to to to the edge

To be in England
in the summertime
with my love
close to the edge

The Beatles – A Day in the Life

I read the news today oh, boy
About a lucky man who made the grade
And though the news was rather sad
Well I just had to laugh and
I saw the photograph

He blew his mind out in a car
He didn't notice that the lights had changed
A crowd of people stood and stared
They'd seen his face before,
Nobody was really sure if he was from the house of lords.

I saw a film today oh, boy
The english army had just won the war
A crowd of people turned away
But I just had a look
Having read the book,
I'd love to turn you on...

Woke up, fell out of bed,
Dragged a comb across my head
Found my way downstairs and drank a cup,
And looking up I noticed I was late.

Found my coat and grabbed my hat
Made the bus in seconds flat
Found my way upstairs and had a smoke,
Somebody spoke and I went into a dream

Ah

I read the news today oh boy
Four thousand holes in blackburn, lancashire
And though the holes were rather small
They had to count them all,
Now they know how many holes it takes to fill the albert hall.
I'd love to turn you on...

The Beatles – If I Fell

If I fell in love with you
Would you promise to be true
And help me understand
'Cause I've been in love before
And I found that love was more
Than just holding hands

If I give my heart to you
I must be sure from the very start
That you would love me more than her

If I trust in you, oh please
Don't run and hide
If I love you too, oh please

Don't hurt my pride like her
'Cause I couldn't stand the pain
And I would be sad if our new love was in vain

So I hope you see that I
Would love to love you
And that she will cry
When she learns we are two
'Cause I couldn't stand the pain
And I would be sad if our new love was in vain

So I hope you see that I
Would love to love you
And that she will cry
When she learns we are two

If I fell in love with you

The Beatles – Tomorrow Never Knows

Turn off your mind, relax
and float down stream
It is not dying
It is not dying

Lay down all thought
Surrender to the void
It is shining
It is shining

That you may see
The meaning of within
It is being
It is being

That love is all
And love is everyone
It is knowing
It is knowing

That ignorance and hate
May mourn the dead
It is believing
It is believing

But listen to the
color of your dreams
It is not living
It is not living

Or play the game
existence to the end
Of the beginning
Of the beginning
Of the beginning
Of the beginning

Of the beginning
Of the beginning

The Beatles – You Really Got a Hold on Me (Smokey Robinson Cover)

I don't like you
But I love you
Seems that I'm always
Thinking of you
Oh, oh, oh,
You treat me badly
I love you madly
You've really got a hold on me
You've really got a hold on me
You've really got a hold on me
You've really got a hold on me, baby

I don't want you,
But I need you
Don't want to kiss you
But I need to
Oh, oh, oh
You do me wrong now
My love is strong now
You've really got a hold on me
You've really got a hold on me
You've really got a hold on me
You've really got a hold on me, baby

I love you and all I want you to do
Is just hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me

I want to leave you
Don't want to stay here
Don't want to spend
Another day here
Oh, oh, oh, I want to split now
I just can quit now
You've really got a hold on me
You've really got a hold on me
You've really got a hold on me
You've really got a hold on me, baby

I love you and all I want you to do
Is just hold me, please, hold me, squeeze, hold me, hold me

You've really got a hold on me
You've really got a hold on me
You've really got a hold on me
You've really got a hold on me

The Breeders – Cannonball

Check check check
One two

Spitting in a wishing well

Blown to hell crash
I'm the last splash

I know you little libertine
I know you're a real cocoo

Want you cocoo cannonball
Want you cocoo cannonball
In the shade, in the shade
In the shade, in the shade

The Doors – Moonlight Drive

Let's swim to the moon, uh huh
Let's climb through the tide
Penetrate the evenin' that the
City sleeps to hide
Let's swim out tonight, love
It's our turn to try
Parked beside the ocean
On our moonlight drive

Let's swim to the moon, uh huh
Let's climb through the tide
Surrender to the waiting worlds
That lap against our side

Nothin' left open
And no time to decide
We've stepped into a river
On our moonlight drive

Let's swim to the moon
Let's climb through the tide
You reach your hand to hold me
But I can't be your guide

Easy, I love you
As I watch you glide
Falling through wet forests
On our moonlight drive, baby
Moonlight drive

Come on, baby, gonna take a little ride
Down, down by the ocean side
Gonna get real close
Get real tight
Baby gonna drown tonight
Goin' down, down, down

The Doors – The End

This is the end
Beautiful friend
This is the end
My only friend, the end

Of our elaborate plans, the end
Of everything that stands, the end
No safety or surprise, the end
I'll never look into your eyes...again

Can you picture what will be
So limitless and free
Desperately in need...of some...stranger's hand
In a...desperate land

Lost in a Roman...wilderness of pain
And all the children are insane
All the children are insane
Waiting for the summer rain, yeah

There's danger on the edge of town
Ride the King's highway, baby
Weird scenes inside the gold mine
Ride the highway west, baby

Ride the snake, ride the snake
To the lake, the ancient lake, baby
The snake is long, seven miles
Ride the snake...he's old, and his skin is cold

The west is the best
The west is the best
Get here, and we'll do the rest

The blue bus is callin' us
The blue bus is callin' us
Driver, where you taken' us

The killer awoke before dawn, he put his boots on
He took a face from the ancient gallery
And he walked on down the hall
He went into the room where his sister lived, and...then he
Paid a visit to his brother, and then he
He walked on down the hall, and
And he came to a door...and he looked inside
Father, yes son, I want to kill you
Mother...I want to...fuck you

C'mon baby, take a chance with us
C'mon baby, take a chance with us
C'mon baby, take a chance with us
And meet me at the back of the blue bus
Doin' a blue rock
On a blue bus
Doin' a blue rock
C'mon, yeah

Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill

This is the end
Beautiful friend
This is the end

My only friend, the end

It hurts to set you free
But you'll never follow me
The end of laughter and soft lies
The end of nights we tried to die

This is the end

The Doors - When the Music's Over

Yeah, c'mon
When the music's over
When the music's over, yeah, when the music's over
Turn out the lights, turn out the lights
Turn out the lights, yeah
When the music's over
When the music's over
When the music's over
Turn out the lights
Turn out the lights
Turn out the lights
For the music is your special friend
Dance on fire as it intends
Music is your only friend
Until the end
Until the end
Until the end
Cancel my subscription to the resurrection
Send my credentials to the house of detention
I got some friends inside
The face in the mirror won't stop
The girl in the window won't drop
A feast of friends, alive! she cried
Waitin' for me, outside!
Before I sink, into the big sleep
I want to hear, I want to hear
The scream of the butterfly
Come back, baby, back into my arm
We're gettin' tired of hangin' around
Waitin' around with our heads to the ground
I hear a very gentle sound, very near yet very far
Very soft, yeah, very clear, come today, come today
What have they done to the earth?
What have they done to our fair sister?
Ravaged and plundered and ripped her and bit her
Stuck her with knives in the side of the dawn
And tied her with fences and dragged her down
I hear a very gentle sound
With your ear down to the ground
We want the world and we want it
We want the world and we want it
Now, now? , now!
Persian night, babe, see the light, babe
Save us!, jesus!, save us!
So when the music's over
When the music's over, yeah

When the music's over
Turn out the lights
Turn out the lights
Turn out the lights
Well the music is your special friend
Dance on fire as it intends
Music is your only friend
Until the end
Until the end
Until the end

The Jesus and Mary Chain – Reverence

I wanna die just like jesus christ
I wanna die on a bed of spikes
I wanna die come see paradise
I wanna die just like jesus christ
I wanna die just like J.F.K.
I wanna die on a sunny day
I wanna die just like J.F.K.
I wanna die in the U.S.A.
I wanna die
I wanna die
I wouldn't sell my soul
But I'd hang for this
I gotta get my goal
Cause I'd hang for this

The La's – Looking Glass

Tell me where I'm going
Tell me where I'm bound...
Turn the pages over
Turn the world around
Open up the broken door for all lost will be found
Walk into the empty room but never make a sound
Oh tell me where I'm going
Tell me why I'm bound to tear the pages open
Turn the world around...
I've seen everybody
Everybody's seen me
In the lookin' glass
I'm in everybody
Everybody's in me
In the stone is cast -
The glass is smashed
The past - it never says it
It never makes a sound
Whispered ways were chosen
Echoes will be found
Mirrors that were broken
Lay there on the ground
Though the way lies open
Will the way be found
Oh tell me where I'm going and
Tell me why I'm bound to tear the pages open
Turn the world around...

So the story goes it
Everybody knows it
Look into the past
We can't live without it
We can't live within it
Everything must pass
The change is cast...
I've seen everybody
Everybody's seen me
In the lookin' glass
I'm in everybody
Everybody's in me
In the stone is cast -
The glass is smashed

The Smiths – How Soon is Now?

I am the son
And the heir
Of a shyness that is criminally vulgar
I am the son and heir
Of nothing in particular

You shut your mouth
How can you say
I go about things the wrong way ?
I am human and I need to be loved
Just like everybody else does

I am the son
And the heir
Of a shyness that is criminally vulgar
I am the son and heir
Oh, of nothing in particular

You shut your mouth
How can you say
I go about things the wrong way ?
I am human and I need to be loved
Just like everybody else does

Oh ...
Oh ...

There's a club, if you'd like to go
You could meet somebody who really loves you
So you go, and you stand on your own
And you leave on your own
And you go home, and you cry
And you want to die

When you say it's gonna happen now
Well, when exactly do you mean ?
See, I've already waited too long
And all my hope is gone

Oh ...

Oh ...

You shut your mouth
How can you say
I go about things the wrong way ?
I am human and I need to be loved
Just like everybody else does

Ok ?

The Smiths – I Know it's Over

I can feel the soil falling over my head
And as I climb into an empty bed
Oh well. enough said.
I know it's over - still I cling
I don't know where else I can go
Over ...
Oh mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head
See, the sea wants to take me
The knife wants to cut me
Do you think you can help me ?
Sad veiled bride, please be happy
Handsome groom, give her room
Loud, loutish lover, treat her kindly
(though she needs you
More than she loves you)
And I know it's over - still I cling
I don't know where else I can go
Over, it's over, it's over, it's over
It's over, la ...
I know it's over
And it never really began
But in my heart it was so real
And you even spoke to me, and said :
If you're so funny
Then why are you on your own tonight ?
And if you're so clever
Then why are you on your own tonight ?
I know ...
'cause tonight - it's just like any other night
That's why you're on your own tonight
Your triumphs and your charms
While they're in each other's arms...
It's so easy to laugh
It's so easy to hate
It takes strength to be gentle and kind
Over, over, over, over
It's so easy to laugh
It's so easy to hate
It takes guts to be gentle and kind
Over, over
Love is natural and real
But not for you, my love
Not tonight, my love
Love is natural and real
But not for such as you and i, my love

Oh mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head
Oh mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head, oh ...
Oh mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head
Oh mother, I can feel the soil falling over my head
Oh mother, I can feel the soil fall over my head
Mother, I can feel the soil fall over my head
Oh mother, I can feel the soil fall over, fall over my head
Oh mother, I can feel the ... fall over my ...
Oh ...

The Smiths - What Difference Does it Make?

All men have secrets and here is mine
So let it be known
For we have been through hell and high tide
I think I can rely on you ...
And yet you start to recoil
Heavy words are so lightly thrown
But still I'd leap in front of a flying bullet for you

So, what difference does it make ?
So, what difference does it make ?
It makes none, ah
But now you have gone, ah
And you must be looking very old tonight

The devil will find work for idle hands to do
I stole and I lied, and why ?
Because you asked me to !
But now you make me feel so ashamed
Because I've only got two hands
Well, I'm still fond of you, oh-ho-oh

So, what difference does it make ?
Oh, what difference does it make ?
Oh, it makes none, ah
But now you have gone, ah
And your prejudice won't keep you warm tonight

Oh ...
Oh, the devil will find work for idle hands to do
I stole, and then I lied
Just because you asked me to
But now you know the truth about me
You won't see me anymore
Well, I'm still fond of you, oh-ho-oh

But no more apologies
No, no more apologies
Oh, 'cause I'm too tired
I'm so sick and tired, oh
And I'm feeling very sick and ill today, oh
But I'm still fond of you, oh-ho-oh

Oh, my sacred one ...
Oh ...

The Sundays – Here's Where the Story Ends

people I know, places I go, make me feel tongue-tied
I can see how people look down, they're on the inside
here's where the story ends
people I see, weary of me showing my good side
I can see how people look down
I'm on the outside
here's where the story ends
ooh here's where the story ends

it's that little souvenir of a terrible year
which makes my eyes feel sore
oh I never should have said, the books that you read
were all I loved you for
it's that little souvenir of a terrible year
which makes me wonder why
and it's the memories of your shed that make me turn red
surprise, surprise, surprise

crazy I know, places I go
make me feel so tired
I can see how people look down
I'm on the outside
oh here's where the story ends
ooh here's where the story ends

it's that little souvenir of a terrible year
which makes my eyes feel sore
and who ever would've thought the books that you brought
were all I loved you for
oh the devil in me said, go down to the shed
I know where I belong
but the only thing I ever really wanted to say
was wrong, was wrong, was wrong

it's that little souvenir of a terrible year
which makes me smile inside
so I cynically, cynically say, the world is that way
surprise, surprise, surprise, surprise, surprise
here's where the story ends
ooh here's where the story ends

The Velvet Underground – All Tomorrow's Parties

And what costume shall the poor girl wear
To all tomorrow's parties
A hand-me-down dress from who knows where
To all tomorrow's parties

And where will she go and what shall she do
When midnight comes around
She'll turn once more to Sunday's clown
And cry behind the door

And what costume shall the poor girl wear

To all tomorrow's parties
Why silks and linens of yesterday's gowns
To all tomorrow's parties

And what will she do with thursday's rags
When monday comes around
She'll turn once more to sunday's clown
And cry behind the door

And what costume shall the poor girl wear
To all tomorrow's parties
For thursday's child is sunday's clown
For whom none will go mourning

A blackened shroud, a hand-me-down gown
Of rags and silks, a costume
Fit for one who sits and cries
For all tomorrow's parties

The Velvet Underground – Venus in Furs

Shiny, shiny, shiny boots of leather
Whiplash girlchild in the dark
Comes in bells, your servant, don't forsake him
Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heart
Downy sins of streetlight fancies
Chase the costumes she shall wear
Ermine furs adorn the imperious
Severin, Severin awaits you there
I am tired, I am weary
I could sleep for a thousand years
A thousand dreams that would awake me
Different colors made of tears
Kiss the boot of shiny, shiny leather
Shiny leather in the dark
Tongue of thongs, the belt that does await you
Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heart
Severin, Severin, speak so slightly
Severin, down on your bended knee
Taste the whip, in love not given lightly
Taste the whip, now plead for me
I am tired, I am weary
I could sleep for a thousand years
A thousand dreams that would awake me
Different colors made of tears
Shiny, shiny, shiny boots of leather
Whiplash girlchild in the dark
Severin, your servant comes in bells, please don't forsake him
Strike, dear mistress, and cure his heart

The Violent Femmes – Add it Up

Day after day
I will walk and I will play
but the day after today
I will stop
and I will start my way

why can't I get just one kiss
why can't I get just one kiss
believe me there'd be somethings that I wouldn't miss
but I look at your pants and I need I need a kiss
why can't I get just one screw
why can't I get just one screw
believe me I know what to do
but something won't let me make love to you
why can't I get just one fuck
why can't I get just one fuck
I guess it's something to do with luck
but I waited my whole life for just one
day afterday
I get angry
and I will say
that the day
is in my sight
when i'll take a bow
and say goodnight

The White Stripes – Little Acorns

Take all your problems
And rip 'em apart

Carry them off
In a shopping cart

And another thing
You should've known from the start
The problems in hand
Are lighter than at heart

Be like the squirrel, girl
Be like the squirrel
Give it a whirl, girl
Be like the squirrel

And another thing
You have to know in this world
Cut up your hair
Straighten your curls

Well, your problems
Hide in your curls

The White Stripes – The Air Near My Fingers

Life is so boring
It's really got me snoring
I'm wearing out the flooring in a cheap hotel
And I don't have to worry
I might be sinning
But I'm never gonna have to hear the ring of the school bell.

(Doo-wee, do do do do do do do do do)

Well don't you remember, you told me in December
That a boy is not a man until he makes a stand
Well I'm not a genius but maybe you'll remember this
I never said I ever wanted to be a man

(Do wee...)

I get nervous when she comes around
When she comes around
When she comes around
I get nervous when she comes around
When she comes around
When she comes around

My momma's so caring she's really got me staring
And all the crazy little things she does for sure
but she can't seem to think of
another kind of lover
that a boy could ever get from anyone but her

(do wee...)

I get nervous when she comes around
When she comes around
When she comes around
I get nervous when she comes around
When she comes around
When she comes around

This Mortal Coil – Song to the Siren (Tim Buckley cover)

Long afloat on shipless oceans,
I did all my best to smile,
'Til your singing eyes and fingers,
drew me loving to your isle.
And you sang "Sail to me, sail to me;
Let me enfold you."
Here I am, here I am waiting to hold you.

Did I dream you dreamed about me?
Were you here when I was full sail?
Now my foolish boat is leaning,
broken lovelorn on your rocks.
For you sang, "Touch me not, touch me not, come back tomorrow."
Oh my heart, oh my heart shies from the sorrow.

I'm as puzzled as the newborn child.
I'm as riddled as the tide.
Should I stand amid the breakers?
Or should I lie with death my bride?
Hear me sing: "Swim to me, swim to me, let me enfold you."
"Here I am. Here I am, waiting to hold you."

Throwing Muses – Delicate Cutters

It's just the lack
Of time I keep

Reaching out, lashing out

It's just the lines
Run down the walls
I can't believe they never fall
The walls never leave
And the walls begin to scream

Ahhh
And my toes against the wall
I stare ahead
The door inside the wall
Your face inside the door
You crawl across the room

The picture never moves
My books are very still
You slide to my feet
You slide across the floor

I
Throw your head across the ice
I
Throw my head through a window
Crash
Like poetry

It's four o'clock, I'm waiting
Your face appears
I keep forgetting your name
While I'm writing this, you
You crash through the wall
You fall off the floor

I
Slide your head across the ice
I
Throw my hands through the window
Crash
Like gods

A room
Full of delicate cutters
All sitting down, the room has many doors
All but one of them are closed
She goes around
(remember)
Opening the doors

This has another ending
Full of innocent children
One of them are closed

She goes around
This has another ending
(remember the room)

Full of delicate cutters
Opening the doors

Throwing Muses – Green

You built a city in my head
Then there were candles
And a phoenix burned my bed
These are subwords
These are air

There's one boy
In one house
In one place
At all times
And green eyes

I got no more
Who are you for?
I got no more
What is this?

I shouldn't be smoking
This last cigarette
I feel sick
Now there are words in my head

You took my house
Burned it inside out
Kneel in my ashes
Kneading them

There's one boy
In one house
In one place
At all times
And green eyes

I got no more
Who are you for?
I got no more
What is this?
And now you're leaving again, no

Temper and tempest
To knock at the moon
And the stars come out at night
What's that beyond the floor?
You were left screaming
My hands are in your hair
You're on the deep with the stars(?)

You built a city in my head
Where are your candles?
(...can see my...)
And a phoenix that was you in my bed
These are subwords

These are air
(Turning my body around)

There's one boy
In one house
In one place
At all times
(There's one boy)
And green eyes

I got no more
Who are you for?
I got no more
What is this?

Smoke falls to the ceiling
It begins
There's a man dancing at me
He's making circles
So I will tell you now
(I wear your clothes)
I wear your clothes like armour
(I love your face)
I love your face like God
So you're in love and I'm indebted always
Green eyes
And now you're leaving again
No...

Throwing Muses – Hate My Way

I could be a smack freak
And hate society
I could hate God
And blame Dad
I might be in a Holocaust
Hate Hitler
Might not have a child
And hate school
I could be a sad lover
And hate death
I could be a neuro
And hate sweat
No
I hate my way

I make you in to a song
I can't rise above the church
I'm caught in a jungle
Vines tangle my hands
I'm always so hot and it's hot in here
I say it's all right

My pillow screams too
But so does my kitchen
And water
And my shoes

And the road

I have a gun in my head
I'm invisible
I can't find the ice

A slug
I'm TV
I hate

A boy, he was tangled in his bike forever
A girl was missing two fingers
Gerry Ann was confused
Mr. Huberty
Had a gun in his head

So I sit up late in the morning
And ask myself again
How do they kill children?
And why do I want to die?
They can no longer move
I can no longer be still

I hate
My way

Throwing Muses – Santa Claus

Harvest your tears, in a sieve
I can spill things down your shoulders - hold them.
And I'm afraid you remind me of Santa Claus,
In a good way.

And you are like Santa Claus
I'll sit in a square

Oh in my head, oh my Santa Claus
(Run around, around, around, around in my boxes)
I see you at night, I shine
My arm in your chest
Now I'll sit in a square

Oh in my head, oh my Santa Claus
(Run around, around, around, around in my boxes)
Run around, around, around, around
In my boxes - I...

I know it's not your face
I love your neck
Now I sit in a square

Oh in my head, oh my Santa Claus
(Run around, around, around, around in my boxes)
Only eighteen-and-a-half, no two times
Nuh ho ho ho ho ho
Oh you. I love you, don't know
Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho!

I see you at night, I shine
My arm in your chest
Now I'll sit in a square

Oh in my head, oh my Santa Claus
(Run around, around, around, around in my boxes)
Run around, around, around, around
In my boxes - I...

I know it's not your face
I love your neck
I sit in a square

Oh in my head, oh my Santa Claus
(Run around, around, around, around in my boxes)
Only eighteen-and-a-half, no two times
Nuh ho ho ho ho ho
Oh you. I love you, don't know
Ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho!

Tim Buckley – Chase the Blues Away

Well come along walk with me
And learn the songs that lovers sing
When they believe
We'll dance along the river's edge
Just arm and arm along the moonlit shore
The midnight cries

Well I just came to chase the blues away
For awhile

Just like a child you'll cling to me
From every sound along that rushes near
It's just the breeze that licks your skin
and rubs your breast
And as we lay our river's flow away
Your woman fear

Well I just came to chase the blues away
For awhile

With the morning sun we'll wake
And lift our eyes and watch the eagle fly
Up mountain high
And on his wings our love will climb
And never fail until he soars and dives
Oh, he'll take your breath away

Well, he just came to chase the blues away
For awhile

Tim Buckley – Phantasmagoria in Two

If a fiddler played you a song, my love
And if I gave you a wheel

Would you spin for my heart and loneliness
Would you spin for my love

If I gave up all of my pride for you
And only loved you for now
Would you hide my fears and never say
"Tomorrow I must go"

Everywhere there's rain my love
Everywhere there's fear

If you tell me a lie I'll cry for you
Tell me of sin and I'll laugh
If you tell me of all the pain you've had
I'll never smile again

Everywhere there's rain my love
Everywhere there's fear

I can plainly see that our parts have changed
Our sands are shifting around
Need I beg to you for one more day
To find our lonely love

Everywhere there's rain my love
Everywhere there's fear

Ultra Vivid Scene – Blood and Thunder

from clouds of wine
with silver lining
drunken stars
fall to horizon

we see you clear
without a cover
without a friend
without a lover

receive your power
if you are able
for we are gorgeous
and we are fatal

another man
we had discovered
a cross would bear him
a cross would crush him

we saw him fall
in blood and thunder
and even now won't be forgotten

we ask your presence
here at our table

for we are gorgeous
and we are fatal

and drawing you near us
you blood and your body
adore
we see you so clearly
we love you forever and more

receive your power
if you are able
for we are gorgeous
and we are fatal

and drawing you near us
you blood and your body
adore
we see you so clearly
we love you forever and more

we saw him fall
in blood and thunder
and even now
won't be forgotten

even now won't be forgotten
even now won't be forgotten
even now won't be forgotten
even now won't be forgotten
even now
even now

Ultra Vivid Scene – Mercy Seat

When I'm in the Mercy Seat
I smile
and lay my weapons down
all I ask is for release
no matter what the cost
there's only one way
to bring a new day
apply the heat that gently turns
my sickness into health

But you can taste the fire for yourself
yeah you can taste the fire for yourself
and when that blood begins to flow
there's nowhere else to go
I feel complete in the Mercy Seat
So complete, in the Mercy Seat

So bind me to the Mercy Seat
and heal me
I promise not to flinch
and ring that bell as loud as you please
it can only make me well

there's only one way
to bring a new day
help me to recall I'm just a man
and that's all I am

But you can taste the fire for yourself
yeah you can taste the fire for yourself
and when that blood begins to flow
there's nowhere else to go
I feel complete in the Mercy Seat
So complete, in the Mercy Seat

So complete, in the Mercy Seat
So complete, in the Mercy Seat

Ultra Vivid Scene – Winter Song (Nico cover)

The snow on your eyelids that curtsy with age
A freezing rare their stare on tyranny's wings
The bitterness, hardness, warmth of your skin
Is diseased with familiar caresses

Withdrawing from splendor, withdraw from decay
Among all the triumphs and jaded wars
The angry and blazing circus of sound
Blasphemes as the crown prince arises

Primroses are the jewels that lurk
Among masks of pleasure that flicker with doubt
Embraces of fame that's simultaneously fear
To advance and demand to be recognized.

Winter Song
Winter Song

The river shall flow through hollow green faces
Of cartoon resentment, drawn out of the tongue
You cannot beget all the sins that you owe
To people of paradise magic

Winter Song
Winter Song
Winter Song
Winter Song

You'll worship and cling to the dark of your heart
You lie there in wait with your angels
To moan and ravage from dawn until dusk
The avaricious young lovers

Winter Song
Winter Song
Winter Song
Winter Song

Veda Hille – Seasoned

hope is something half way
between a feather and a jaw
when he slept around me
as easy as a fall

i held my head just so
that hope might slip in oddly
my hope is hidden in the frenzy
of his body

fear has come upon me
cried and stiffening at night
there isn't time
and i am dirtier than i would like

i could lie so fear don't see me
a sweater on the floor
or i can clean
like I never been scared before

i have talked of love
til it's ragged hanging loose
my heart is busted
from enthusiastic over-use

now love is stealthy
hiding under ribs
love laughs at me
knows exactly what it is

hope is something half way
between a feather and a jaw
when you slept around me
as easy as a fall

i held my head just so
and hope did slip in oddly
my hope is hidden in the frenzy
of your body, of your body.