

# The Song Lyrics of Nemo James

Singer, Songwriter



[www.nemojames.com](http://www.nemojames.com)

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<a href="#"><u>1000 Acres</u></a> .....	23
<a href="#"><u>A Bachelor's Lament</u></a> .....	54
<a href="#"><u>A Chair By The Window</u></a> .....	16
<a href="#"><u>A Good Man</u></a> .....	77
<a href="#"><u>A Happy Man</u></a> .....	60
<a href="#"><u>A Kind of Love Song</u></a> .....	96
<a href="#"><u>A Simple Love Song</u></a> .....	4
<a href="#"><u>A Song of Sixpence</u></a> .....	10
<a href="#"><u>A Warm Night In May</u></a> .....	15
<a href="#"><u>A Woman Unknown</u></a> .....	18
<a href="#"><u>Africa</u></a> .....	82
<a href="#"><u>Bobby Two Beers</u></a> .....	41
<a href="#"><u>Broken Wing</u></a> .....	97
<a href="#"><u>But For Now</u></a> .....	45
<a href="#"><u>Bye Cycle</u></a> .....	98
<a href="#"><u>Cat Attack</u></a> .....	83
<a href="#"><u>Cool Water</u></a> .....	19
<a href="#"><u>Did Anybody See Her</u></a> .....	80
<a href="#"><u>Dreamer On The Run</u></a> .....	9
<a href="#"><u>Field of Dreams</u></a> .....	99
<a href="#"><u>Fighting on the Wall</u></a> .....	73
<a href="#"><u>Fire in the Desert</u></a> .....	53
<a href="#"><u>Flora's Holiday</u></a> .....	84
<a href="#"><u>Forbidden Fruit</u></a> .....	20
<a href="#"><u>Four Seasons</u></a> .....	90
<a href="#"><u>Four Winds</u></a> .....	85
<a href="#"><u>Give Me a Smile</u></a> .....	81
<a href="#"><u>Going to the Factory</u></a> .....	58
<a href="#"><u>He Planted Trees</u></a> .....	101
<a href="#"><u>I Am Here For You</u></a> .....	100
<a href="#"><u>I am love</u></a> .....	21
<a href="#"><u>I Could Have Been</u></a> .....	59
<a href="#"><u>I Hated What I Found</u></a> .....	24
<a href="#"><u>I Met Her on the M25</u></a> .....	62
<a href="#"><u>I Thought I Heard You Crying</u></a> .....	25
<a href="#"><u>I Wish I Was A Has Been</u></a> .....	40
<a href="#"><u>If Daddy Was Wrong</u></a> .....	102
<a href="#"><u>In the Garden</u></a> .....	22
<a href="#"><u>It Ain't Right</u></a> .....	103
<a href="#"><u>It Really Doesn't Matter</u></a> .....	27
<a href="#"><u>It Takes a Real Man to Cry</u></a> .....	104
<a href="#"><u>It's A Crazy World</u></a> .....	6
<a href="#"><u>Jenny At The Front Door</u></a> .....	44
<a href="#"><u>Like Crystal</u></a> .....	72
<a href="#"><u>Listening Ears</u></a> .....	28
<a href="#"><u>Little Tin Box</u></a> .....	29
<a href="#"><u>Living on the Street</u></a> .....	30
<a href="#"><u>Looking For You</u></a> .....	31
<a href="#"><u>Love In Your Heart</u></a> .....	32
<a href="#"><u>Marie (Where Are You Now)</u></a> .....	74

<a href="#"><u>Married But Living Alone</u></a> .....	70
<a href="#"><u>McDonald's Farm</u></a> .....	67
<a href="#"><u>Moj Prijatelj</u></a> .....	35
<a href="#"><u>Nonsense</u></a> .....	86
<a href="#"><u>Over You</u></a> .....	34
<a href="#"><u>Playing to the Crowd</u></a> .....	105
<a href="#"><u>Pride</u></a> .....	68
<a href="#"><u>Remember this day</u></a> .....	76
<a href="#"><u>Rosemary and Time</u></a> .....	33
<a href="#"><u>Running</u></a> .....	61
<a href="#"><u>Second Thoughts</u></a> .....	87
<a href="#"><u>Silly Old Man</u></a> .....	71
<a href="#"><u>Sing For Your Child</u></a> .....	11
<a href="#"><u>Ski With Me Tonight</u></a> .....	66
<a href="#"><u>Somebody Stole My Hole</u></a> .....	88
<a href="#"><u>Special days</u></a> .....	5
<a href="#"><u>Strange Happenings</u></a> .....	55
<a href="#"><u>Suzie Likes Caviar</u></a> .....	56
<a href="#"><u>Thank You James</u></a> .....	89
<a href="#"><u>The Analyst</u></a> .....	36
<a href="#"><u>The Dancer</u></a> .....	38
<a href="#"><u>The days I will remember</u></a> .....	7
<a href="#"><u>The Eagle and the Dove</u></a> .....	57
<a href="#"><u>The Gate</u></a> .....	12
<a href="#"><u>The Minstrel</u></a> .....	8
<a href="#"><u>The Moonbeam</u></a> .....	75
<a href="#"><u>The Poet</u></a> .....	48
<a href="#"><u>The Simple Rules of Life</u></a> .....	106
<a href="#"><u>The Song You'll Never Play</u></a> .....	69
<a href="#"><u>The Tree</u></a> .....	49
<a href="#"><u>The Wheels Go Round</u></a> .....	51
<a href="#"><u>The Workhouse Child</u></a> .....	13
<a href="#"><u>The World is Full of Heroes</u></a> .....	42
<a href="#"><u>These Walls</u></a> .....	43, 91
<a href="#"><u>They Won't Come Round Again</u></a> .....	39
<a href="#"><u>This Town</u></a> .....	92
<a href="#"><u>Those Damn Pipes</u></a> .....	107
<a href="#"><u>Too Much Stuff</u></a> .....	93
<a href="#"><u>Two Eyes Are Not Enough</u></a> .....	52
<a href="#"><u>I Used To Be</u></a> .....	26
<a href="#"><u>Vanity Fair</u></a> .....	46
<a href="#"><u>Walk On</u></a> .....	47
<a href="#"><u>Weave a Life of Love</u></a> .....	94
<a href="#"><u>What am I To Do</u></a> .....	95
<a href="#"><u>What's So Good About Your Town</u></a> .....	65
<a href="#"><u>Who is She</u></a> .....	78

A Simple Love Song  
From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

I wanted to write a song for you  
to tell you just how I feel  
cause now for the first time  
it's not just a dream  
this love that I have is real  
I wanted to put these thoughts of you  
into the words of a special song  
the feeling is there and the music flows  
but the words just keep coming out wrong

Chorus

it's not easy writing love songs  
without words that you've used before  
it's not easy writing love songs  
when you finally know for sure  
I've been sitting here for hours  
trying to think of something new  
but three simple words keep coming back  
I love you

I know there's no need to say a word  
as I'm sure that by now you know  
it's just that I have this need to say  
the words that my feelings show  
for thousands of years now  
poets have tried  
to soar on the wings of a bird  
but from all of the beauty  
that flows from their pens  
we come back to the same three words

[Back to Index](#)

Special days  
From the Album [Special Days](#)

I met my love at the old race track  
We didn't look forward didn't look back  
Our lives were instantly entwined  
On that special day

I asked her what brought her to this place  
Where the world once came to race  
Now left behind by changing winds  
No sign of horse nor hay

Special days, those special days  
In wind or rain or sun  
They change our lives for ever  
And all those yet to come

I was looking through some photographs  
When one brought me along this path  
My father's father standing here  
In this special place

A bookmaker was he by trade  
A much loved man who always paid  
Laid to rest long before I grew  
But there's something in his face

My father's father also came  
Throughout this land he well knew fame  
He rode his horses like the wind  
His 1st place always sure

He often talked about this track  
And when he talked his tears came back  
He spoke of a friend he held so dear  
Lost in that great war

And as we looked in disbelief  
At the photo how our thoughts did weave  
Our fathers' fathers standing there  
In this special place

They seemed to come alive and say  
Welcome to this your special day  
your roots are distantly entwined  
And now's your time to race

[Back to Index](#)

**It's A Crazy World**  
From the Album [Special Days](#)

There's a monkey on the line, there a goat up the tree  
There's a dog in my way and he won't look at me  
Is this my life or is it just a dream  
There's a woman in the water and no one in the boat  
a man in the junk yard trying to find his vote  
It's the damnest thing, I ever did see

It's a crazy world, crazy world  
It's a crazy world, crazy world

There's a bull in the corner trying to start a fight  
There's an ostrich in the bar trying to argue black is white  
Is this my life or is it a dream  
There's a gravy powered train, that no one can get off  
an army of rejections queueing at the trough  
It's the damnest thing, I ever did see

There's a lamb in the park, mourning for his wife  
There's an eagle in the court room demanding all his rights  
Is this my life or is it a dream  
There's a fox in the casino with his fingers crossed  
Keeping all his winnings and giving us what he's lost  
It's the damnest thing, I ever did see

[Back to Index](#)

## **The days I will remember**

Hey little girl who you gonna run to  
when you've cut your knee and you cry and say  
daddy make this pain go away  
I'll say to you some magic words  
and take you in my arms  
and you'll go running back to play

hey little girl who you gonna sing with  
when it's Christmas time and we're round the tree  
and there's such sweet harmony  
you play that game we made for you  
your laughter fills the room  
you are everything to me

### **CHORUS**

These are the days I will remember all my life  
these pure and happy days of childhood  
the funny things you say the crazy thing you do  
I'll always remember these precious times with you  
I'd give the world and so much more to you, my little girl

Hey little girl who you gonna cry to  
when you spend the night sitting on your own  
waiting by the telephone  
but he doesn't call, I share your pain  
my shoulder's wet with tears  
then gone for ever those childhood years

Hey little girl, who you going to walk with  
On that special day when you turn and smile  
As we walk slowly down the aisle  
You'll take his hand, eyes filled with love  
A woman I can't deny  
But you'll always be my little girl

[Back to Index](#)

## **The Minstrel**

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

A minstrel steps into the hall  
to see his king and queen  
Sire there is something I must say  
the words no longer find their place  
nor music fill my ears  
looks like my age has finally won the day  
respectfully I bid your leave  
although my heart is sad  
but before I walk the last lonely mile  
I need to know that with my songs  
your spirits I have moved  
for if they have my life has been worthwhile

### Chorus

do you like the songs I've sung to you  
do you like the times that we've been through  
do you like my music, do you like to sing along  
yes we like the songs that you have sung  
and we like the friends that we've become  
we like your music and the words of your songs

thank you for those words so kind  
but I still feel some concern  
for what has been the purpose of my songs  
the cruelties of this world remain  
and though my words may warm the soul  
they've not put right a single wrong  
and a tired king makes softly his reply  
you've sung to us of love and pain  
of sorrow and of joy  
and we're touched that with us your soul you've shared  
it's true your songs won't change the world  
if only that they could  
but they make our pain much easier to bear

### Chorus

A minstrel and a king unite in a tearful farewell  
And for the rest of time the world unites  
Under the minstrel spell

[Back to Index](#)



## **Dreamer On The Run**

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

Once he dreamt he was an eagle  
with wings of steel and heart of gold  
once he dreamt he was a dove  
with velvet touch that heals the troubled soul

once he dreamt he spoke to Jesus  
who promised him he'd show the way  
once he dreamt he heard a beggar  
and stopped to listen to what he had to say

### Chorus

so pick up the bottle, pour him a glass  
he'll tell you his stories of what might have passed  
he'll sit and tell you how it should be done  
then look at his children and look at his wife  
and look at the way he's destroying their lives  
he's just another dreamer on the run  
just another dreamer on the run

once he dreamt he fought for justice  
with special powers he'd been blessed  
but then he woke one day to find  
that he was just a man like all the rest

now within a cloud he sits  
dreams sinking fast in a whisky haze  
his family given up the battle  
he's left alone to end his drinking days

[Back to Index](#)

## **A Song of Sixpence**

From the Album [Terasa](#)

My mobile phone just won't connect, my laptop won't turn on  
My house was made in china, my pension in Saigon  
I'll sing a song of sixpence, from a time so long ago  
With undercover listening to pirate radio  
I'll sing a song of sixpence, a pocket full of memories

My bank told me they cared so much so I gave them a call  
They put me through to India or maybe it was Nepal  
I'll sing a song of sixpence, that magic silver coin  
When life was oh so simple and the smallest things gave joy  
I'll sing a song of sixpence, a pocket full of memories

I've got so many records that half are left unplayed  
Heaven knows who made them or if they will be paid  
I'll sing a song of sixpence, that came with every tooth  
They said it was a fairy, who cared if it was true  
I'll sing a song of sixpence, a pocket full of memories

I've had to park my car and take a bus to where I am  
And I can't find what's important, cause its lost amongst the spam  
I'll sing a song of sixpence, when letters came from friends  
Not nasty looking red ones, from debt that never ends  
I'll sing a song of sixpence, a pocket full of memories

I have to look on Facebook, to see where my kids have been  
They insist on Gucci but say money is obscene  
I'll sing a song of sixpence, when money was still real  
And cards were used for playing, we laughed with every deal  
I'll sing a song of sixpence, a pocket full of memories

[Back to Index](#)

## **Sing For Your Child**

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

Chorus

Sing for your child, show that you care  
there may be no tomorrow  
stay for a while, there's always time to show you care  
so sing for your child, sing for your child, tonight

a little child with wondrous eyes looks up at her father  
daddy won't you sing to me a while  
sing me songs of magic  
and strange enchanted forests  
and magicians that cast spells with wicked smiles  
my child I'd dearly love to, but I just don't have the time  
there's still so many mountains I must climb

Chorus

a little child with eyes closed tight  
lies there like an angel  
watched on by her father's misty eyes  
please let her live the father cries  
I can't exist without her  
this is not the time to say goodbye  
he feels so helpless, and he her king  
but then recalls how she loved to hear him sing

Chorus

for seven days and seven nights  
he sits down close beside her  
singing songs of magic in her ear  
the mountains he once climbed  
now seemed so much smaller  
as the crisis of her illness drew near  
then her eyes slowly open  
she's come through the night  
don't worry daddy I'm going to be alright

Chorus

now every time he says goodbye  
a thought goes through his mind  
there may be no tomorrow  
so today he must be kind.

[Back to Index](#)

## The Gate

The road was long the day was cold  
a story that's so often told  
a lonely road with no end in sight  
no shelter from the night  
when there before a gate I stood  
that lead to nothing but tangled woods  
I was wondering what it once had been  
when something seemed to call me in

then I walked through the garden  
of waste and despair  
was stung by the nettles  
was chilled by the cold air  
I was just about to turn around  
when there in the waste ground  
was a house as sad as it was old  
but still a shelter from the cold

this stately home that had once stood proud  
now stood within its stately shroud  
a dark sky laying where the roof had been  
such sadness I'd never seen  
and as I walked from room to room  
searching for a way from gloom  
I walked into a room so bright  
that I was blinded by the light

and there in the corner  
over by the far end  
a guitar gently weeping  
welcome back old friend  
we sang and we made rhymes  
and talked about old times  
sweet music filled the air  
such joy was everywhere

as we danced through the garden  
of waste and despair  
the sun started shining  
and pushed aside the cold air  
I closed the gate behind me  
and continued on my journey  
the road reached far into the night  
but in the distance there shone a light

[Back to Index](#)

## **The Workhouse Child**

From the video [The Workhouse Child](#)

Behind the cold and tear stained door  
sitting on the cold stone floor  
a workhouse child lives alone  
where he comes from no one's sure  
he commits the crime of being poor  
and dreams of parents he's never known

he's just a child, six years old  
just a child, scared and cold  
punished for the sins of others  
forgotten by a distant mother  
who turns away the workhouse child

here's fifty pounds of bones to crush  
it seems that there's a sudden rush  
when work is done you will be fed  
you shall not talk you shall not laugh  
you shall not rest a minute's half  
your spirit's ours till you are dead

you're just a child, of little use  
just a child, that's no excuse  
and should you disobey the rules  
created by the minds of fools  
you'll suffer more, you workhouse child

I've heard it said that one day soon  
men will fly and touch the moon  
and machines will live yet shed no tears  
but will you never understand  
all we ask is to touch the hand  
that reaches out from one who cares

he's just a child, his needs are small  
just a child, too weak to crawl  
and you who for the stars compete  
while crushing those beneath your feet  
don't forget the workhouse child

in the big house on the hill  
where riches seldom ever spill  
the workhouse mother lives alone  
she looks for lines upon her face  
the idle rich lives in disgrace  
with heart that long has turned to stone

life's such a bore, she cries aloud  
then sews some more, the tiny shroud  
this land of plenty, wild and free  
is cursed by those too blind to see  
the horrors of the workhouse child

[Back to Index](#)

## **A Warm Night in May**

Look at the river, it's starting to flow now  
where yesterday's river was still  
winding its way down from mountain to sea  
the sight of it gives such a thrill  
winter is passing and spring has begun  
the summer play has been cast  
soon there'll be flowers that dance in the sun

and lovers that bathe in the grass  
how well I remember the days of my youth  
at this special time of the year  
the crowds and the laughter  
the smile of a young girl  
and the joy of holding her near  
the journeys to places that I'd never seen  
a life full of time left to spend  
the fun and the laughter just went on and on  
I was sure it never would end

now I'm alone at the end of my days  
and every day passes the same  
it all went so quickly, just slipped through my hands  
and there is no one left I can blame  
why can't they see that inside I'm a child  
that longs to go play in the sand  
this passion inside me is still driving me wild  
but there's no who'll take this old hand  
my heart is still free and my eyes still shine bright  
but my body grow more tired each day  
I'd give what I've left for just one more night  
to be young on a warm night in May

[Back to Index](#)

## **A Chair By The Window**

There's a place in a chair by the window  
where a young girl sits  
she patiently waits for her father  
for her world to be lit  
there's a knock on the door  
it's the postman  
a telegram is read  
your country regrets to inform you  
that your father is dead

he's missing in action  
somewhere in the first world war  
it's important for you to know  
just what he died for  
so we can be free  
to live our lives  
in freedom and safety  
peace must survive

There's a place in a chair by the window  
where a young woman sits  
she patiently waits for her young man  
for her world to be lit  
there's a knock on the door  
it's her young man  
it's his love that she needs  
he's the reason that she wants to live  
she's the air that he breathes

They're going to get married some day  
she's having his child  
theirs is a once in a lifetime love  
a rose growing wild  
they want to be free  
to live their lives  
in freedom and safety  
peace must survive

There's a place in a chair by the window  
where a young wife sits  
she patiently waits for her husband  
for her world to be lit  
there's a knock on the door  
it's the postman  
a telegram is read



your country regrets to inform you  
that your husband is dead

he's missing in action somewhere  
in the second world war  
it's important for you to know  
just what he died for  
so we can be free  
to live our lives  
in freedom and safety  
peace must survive

There's a place in a chair by the window  
where an old woman sits  
she patiently waits for the morning  
for the streets to be lit  
there's a knock on the door  
it's the postman  
a letter is read  
if you don't pay the money you owe us  
you'll wish you were dead

there's a choice of food or heating  
she's cold and alone  
nothing left except her memories  
and an empty home  
is she still free  
to live her life  
in freedom and safety  
has peace survived

There's a place in a room by the window  
where a dead woman lay  
she patiently waits for her funeral  
it's the end of her days  
there's a knock on the door  
it's a tax man  
he starts to yell  
if you don't pay the money you owe us  
you'll go to hell

she was killed by a young man  
for the change in her purse  
it's too late to tell her now,  
that things could be worse  
so what was it all for  
all the death and the pain  
they built our shelters  
now they stand in the rain

[Back to Index](#)

A Woman Unknown  
From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

I see her walking in the street each day  
nothing to say, in a world of her own  
looking twice the years that she has had  
life is bad, for the woman unknown  
collecting bits in bags  
like diamonds in her hand  
just how much they mean to her  
we'll never understand

Chorus

Were you a dancer or once a beauty queen  
were you a famous actress on the silver screen  
or maybe all you wanted were the simple things in life  
a happy home and children and to be somebody's wife

Now leaves are falling and the summer's gone  
will you carry on, living day to day  
sleeping in shop windows where we buy and sell  
and know too well, that you're the price we pay  
perhaps your only crime  
was to trust in someone bad  
how I wish I could give to you  
the life you never had

[Back to Index](#)

Cool Water

From the Album [Special Days](#)

Sunrise over mountainside, small pebbles kissed by lazy tide  
A sleepy village waits for another summer's long Croatian day  
Boat started the mooring cast  
Water rippling as the ducks go past  
The sound of distant traffic as those who have to work go on their way

The temperature is rising how hot it's going to be  
But the breeze is gently soothing on my face  
fish are jumping, splashing to the sea  
Was there ever such a wondrous place

Cool water. Drifting by  
Cool water, reflects the sky  
Cool water, running through my hands  
Cool water

Fresh fish on the barbecue, chilled wine for a glass or two  
Good friends all around me reminding me of how good life can be  
Cards played by the waterside, sun sets on the distant tide  
Another day is passing in this tiny village paradise by the sea

The temperature is falling, the sea has turned to silk  
The moon is shining brightly from afar  
another day is passing to treasured memories  
As the sky fills with gently flickering stars

[Back to Index](#)

## **Forbidden Fruit**

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

She looks out the window, it's starting to rain  
she can't take another day passing the same way  
she steps out the back door, looks around  
mustn't be seen, mustn't make a sound  
jumps into her shiny car she knows she should turn back  
but she's just a traveller on a one way track

Chorus

forbidden fruit tastes so sweet  
wants to knock you off your feet  
you may be strong you may be kind  
but it'll make you leave your senses behind

she thinks of her husband giving all he can  
no matter how she treats him, he's a kind and forgiving man  
she doesn't want to hurt him, it makes her feel so bad  
but forbidden fruit's the sweetest thing that she's ever had  
this must be the last time she can't go on this way  
this will be the last time until the next day

Chorus

what is it about him? she can't understand  
he's not so good looking, there's nothing in his hand  
but there's something in his eyes, something in his smile  
that makes all the heartache so worthwhile  
their time for love is over, it hurts so much to part  
she must return to her loved ones and hide her aching heart

[Back to Index](#)

## **I am love**

From the Album [Terasa](#)

I'm not a man. I'm not the sun  
Not the moon or ancient tomb  
I'm not a statue for whom to serve  
Nor fearsome thunder, or virgin birth

I'm not a mountain I'm not the sea  
I'm not the reason for you to be  
I am not an eagle, or a dove  
What I am is simple, I am love

I don't want your gold, or robes of silk  
Keep all your fine word and your guilt  
It all comes to nothing when the mist is clear  
If a child is hungry, or stands in fear

I don't want your wars, or your sacrifice  
One needless death is too high a price  
I gave you life so you could live  
I gave a heart so you could forgive

I don't want your prayers don't want you blame  
Don't want your hatred, not in my name  
Your love that's steeped in self interest  
With twisted words I never blessed

I gave you heaven but you make it hell  
The home I gave, you leave a shell  
If you truly want all that's above  
Don't pray to me, pray to love

[Back to Index](#)

## **In the Garden**

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

With such sweetness I recall  
the days when I'd come home from school  
and watch her working quietly in the garden

with callused hands that gently nursed  
the flowers of the universe  
she looked so happy working in the garden

a simple tune she whistled well  
in chorus with the birds  
she seem to hold them in a spell  
that never needed words

it may seem to you her life was tough  
but she had more than enough  
when she was working in her little garden

though many years she's laid to rest  
her memory still is clear  
and when I see a flower I must confess  
it seems that she is near

in summer and in winter still  
she loved her land and work it till  
all was well in her little garden

[Back to Index](#)

1000 Acres  
From the Album [Special Days](#)

The birds are greeting, the start of the day  
The trees have come alive  
The mist is clearing in its sleepy way  
Floating to the sky

The door opens, he steps outside  
Takes a look around  
The signs are good, the day will be kind  
But peace can't be found

Chorus  
1000 acres is not that much  
Compared to someone's life  
One man's dream is another man's prison  
One will live and one will survive  
1000 acres is not that much  
When the heart lies elsewhere  
But 100 acres is just enough  
To trap you in its lair

This field where once worked 100 men  
Now there's is only one  
The dreams of a father have been handed down  
To a reluctant son

He climbs high into the monster machine  
His heart left on the ground  
Thinking of what he could have been  
But for duty and family entwined

[Back to Index](#)

## **I Hated What I Found**

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

I was standing on the platform waiting for the train to come  
to take my hopes and all my dreams to the other side of town  
to a side that's just as lonely as the one that I'd come from  
I'd been changing sides for twenty years trying to find where I belong

it was just then that a train pulled in on the other side of the track  
the sight of her hit me so hard it took my mind right back  
to a time when we were married so many years ago  
it was only then I realised how much I'd loved her so

### Chorus

I said I had to leave her as tears fell from our eyes  
and through the tears all I could see was me, myself and I  
I said I had to find myself it sounded so profound  
at last I knew I'd found myself but I hated what I'd found

I know she never saw me there and that gave me some relief  
to see me as a broken man I knew would give her grief  
she reached across and took his hand and held her children tight  
there's nothing that I've ever seen as cruel as that sight

I've walked a 1000 miles or more without going anywhere  
found a thousand answers as to why nobody cares  
there's none so blind that seek the truth in a sea of empty words  
I spent my life looking at the stars instead of listening to the birds

[Back to Index](#)



## **I Thought I Heard You Crying**

From the Album [Special Days](#)

[Video](#) [www.nemojames.com/i-thought-i-heard-you-crying](http://www.nemojames.com/i-thought-i-heard-you-crying)

I thought I heard you crying in the darkest hour of night  
But it was just a long forgotten scene  
How it hurt to see you while your body shook with fright  
Till I told you it was just a silly dream  
I did my best to comfort you and wipe your tears away  
And sing gently while you drifted off to sleep  
Then all would be forgotten at the start of every day  
My love for you was as tiring as was deep

I thought I heard some clapping in the darkest hour of night  
But it was just a long forgotten scene  
You hit the ball for six, a perfect cover drive  
A stroke as powerful as it was clean  
I lived through you with bat in hand, a game I love so much  
But I was never good enough to play  
How I longed to tell you how proud of I was of you  
But I was too embarrassed to ever say

I thought I heard you calling in the darkest hour of night  
But it was just a long forgotten scene  
Halfway through life's journey, your business left in ruins  
Your marriage passed into something that had been  
We didn't have a lot to give but we did what we could do  
With us you knew you always had a home  
We watched you get back on your feet and go from strength to strength  
And build a life where the sun has always shone

I thought I heard you playing In the darkest hour of night  
But it was just a long forgotten scene  
in the bar we'd sit at night from start until the end  
Those Madeira nights for us did reign supreme  
Though my ears were blocks of wood and music lost on me  
I was so deeply moved by your words  
you sang with such conviction even I could see  
You touched the hearts of all of those who heard

Now I can hear you crying in the darkest hour of night  
But this is not a long forgotten scene  
You're standing by my bedside as I slowly waste away  
At my final stop behind a sterile screen  
how I wish that I could say to I you that I hear your every word  
and comfort you as I did right from the start  
through all the years before you, you will never be alone  
I will always live inside your heart

[Back to Index](#)

## **I Used To Be**

From the Album [Terasa](#)

I used to be the driver  
Of a distant steaming train  
A might beast at my command  
That laughed at wind and rain  
I used to be a cricketer with the ashes in my hand  
But then the dream was over  
And the real world came along

I used to be a rock star  
With screaming axe in hand  
My fans would queue for hours  
To watch me with my band  
I used to be a business man  
When I could do no wrong  
But then the dream was over  
And the real world came along

Bridge  
Dreams are what you make them  
They are at your command  
But luck is still your master  
And will laugh at all your plans

I used to be a writer selling scripts to Hollywood  
Complete with score and leading part  
That Oscar sure looked good  
I used to be a rock star  
The second time around  
But then the dream was over  
And a new one quickly found

Dreams are what you make them  
They are at your command  
But luck is still your master  
And will laugh at all your plans

Now the days are shorter  
And my hair once used to be  
I know too well just how kind  
fate has been to me  
I never could have dreamt so well  
And it's only now I see  
This life I lead in paradise  
Is what I never used to be

[Back to Index](#)

## **It Really Doesn't Matter**

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

He told her he was leaving, she said well that's ok  
He said with some deflation is that all you've got to say  
It's ten years since first we met but you don't seem to care  
That now our time has ended and you don't shed a single tear  
She said

It really doesn't matter  
it doesn't matter all  
Life goes on, I'll carry on  
I'll stumble but I won't fall  
Don't get me wrong, I love you  
As much as any woman can  
But I won't be a slave to a heartache  
Not for you or any man

She told him that his job was gone, he said well that's ok  
she said with some relief, is that all you've got to say  
I'm sure you know at your time of life that work is hard to find  
He said I know but if it's time to go I'll look ahead and not behind  
He said

It really doesn't matter  
doesn't matter all  
Life goes on, I'll carry on  
I'll stumble but I won't fall  
Don't get me wrong I love this job  
And feel a heavy sense of loss  
But I won't be a slave to the dice that are played  
Not for you or any boss

and I say  
It really doesn't matter  
doesn't matter all  
Life goes on, we carry on  
We stumble but don't have to fall  
Don't get me wrong, I know it's hard  
when all we have is built on sand  
But don't be a slave to the paths that are laid  
Just do the best you can  
No don't be a slave to the paths that are laid  
Just do the best you can

[Back to Index](#)

## Listening Ears

Is there room for me my friend?  
a man who needs to play  
I know the train left long ago  
But I'm afraid I lost my way

I've got these songs in side my head  
That won't leave me alone  
For countless years they fell on ears  
My songs have never known

### Chorus

I'm not asking for the moon and stars  
For mansions and for fancy cars  
They have never meant a thing to me  
All I ask is for is listening ears  
And a heart that's not afraid of tears  
And eyes that look beyond celebrity

Fate has been unkind to me  
There's no one I can blame  
When I was young I tried so hard  
But the songs just never came

But now the words and music flow  
And my guitar I command  
Anonymity has destined me  
as just another grain of sand

[Back to Index](#)

## **Little Tin Box**

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

There's no more money in my little tin box  
and five more bills to pay  
no more songs in my repertoire  
and ten minutes left to play  
my girlfriend's packed her bag and gone  
says she don't want to sleep on the floor  
the fridge is empty, the cupboards are bare  
so the cat's gone to live next door

### Chorus

Higher the bills go higher  
down down down my spirits go  
round and round the wheel keeps turning  
where it's gonna stop, no one knows

No more money in my little tin box  
and six more bills to pay  
if you think it's funny I got no money  
then turn and walk away  
there's bills to the left of me bills to the right  
into the valley of debt I go  
I've got seeds by the million  
but nowhere they can grow

### Chorus

No more money in my little tin box  
and seven more bills to pay  
I've walk a thousand miles roads to salvation  
and I'm still looking for another way  
no more money in my little tin box  
and ten more bills to pay  
but I got hope and I ain't no dope  
and tomorrow ain't far away

[Back to Index](#)

## **Living on the Street**

From the Album [Special Days](#)

Living on the street, with too tired feet  
Looking for a place to live  
Living my life one day at a time  
Please give what you can give  
That cardboard box is mine for the night  
Fair and square I won it in a fight  
No up one down, no tax no rent  
Depreciation, none percent

Living on the street with too restless feet  
Morning's come at last  
I've packed my thing one dull old ring  
From someone in my past  
I'd like to try some delicate food  
But half a steak still sure sounds good  
Cold or colder, grilled or fried  
With something yellow on the side

The road is long  
The nights are longer still  
Maybe one day  
I'll meet you on this hill

Living on the street with too wet feet  
can't see my shoes for holes  
I'd like to sit but I just don't fit  
Alongside with these lost souls  
you can take your nose down from the air  
say what you want I just don't care  
This is the way I choose to be  
I know it ain't much but at least it's me

[Back to Index](#)

## Looking For You

I'll meet you in a small cafe  
on a warm Parisian night  
we'll watch the people passing  
silently from sight  
our touching hands will shadow  
from the flickering candlelight  
I'll look into your sparkling eyes  
and shiver with delight

### CHORUS

I've been looking for you everywhere  
through endless lonely nights  
wondering what you look like  
and what are your delights  
the moment that we meet  
we'll know everything's alright  
I'm looking for you  
looking for you

I'll meet you on the golden sands  
of a warm Caribbean night  
our hearts will ache as we watch the sun  
fall silently from sight  
our love will beat in time  
to the rhythm of the waves  
we'll discover mysteries  
from ancient moonlit caves

I'll meet you in a forest  
beneath the falling leaves  
we'll watch the sun weave silver rays  
through gently swaying trees  
our caresses will be gentle  
our passion will be strong  
our love will haunt that forest  
long after we have gone

[Back to Index](#)

## **Love In Your Heart**

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

There's a place of darkness in the heart of everyone  
a distant echo of a song that once was sung  
memories may torment and tear your soul apart  
but you've got to keep love in your heart

There's a lesson forgotten for every lesson learned  
A child that goes hungry for every candle burned  
No one knows the ending but we all know where to start  
You've got to keep love in your heart

### Bridge

How do you feel at the end of the day  
When you're sitting on your own  
Does it comfort you to know you were right  
It's easy to laugh in the safety of friends  
At those who stand alone  
But so much braver to open your heart

There's a flower that lies dormant in the cruellest of man  
Left to himself he does all that he can  
Sometimes we must fight him but we do so in the dark  
so we've got to keep love in our heart

There a life that begins for every one that ends  
To each and every child there's one message we must send  
We all stand together, so we all must do our part  
we've got to keep love in our heart

If you're looking for an answer  
Here's where you've got to start  
You've got to keep in your heart  
got to keep in your heart  
got to keep in your heart

[Back to Index](#)



## **Rosemary and Time**

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

### Chorus

There was a time when she thought life was forever  
a time when she thought youth wouldn't fade  
and a time when the hours passed so slowly  
but for Rosemary and time, the years soon slipped away

there's a child in the garden, with nothing to do  
she wants to be older and be just like you  
everyone laughs and envies her youth  
don't be in such a hurry  
there's a young girl in love for the very first time  
she wants to make love but she's told it's a crime  
everyone laughs, your elders know best  
don't be in such a hurry

### Chorus

there's a girl dressed in white she'll soon be a wife  
to have and to hold for the rest of her life  
she's not sure of her feelings but he's all that she needs  
and love will grow in time  
there's a wife in the bedroom, she feels so alone  
longing for love that she's never known  
she knows she should leave him but everyone says  
don't be in such a hurry  
there's a mother in the garden, going through hell  
at last she's found love but with somebody else  
it must not continue for the sake of her child  
and the pain will pass in time

### Chorus

there's a woman alone now, afraid to grow old  
who dreams of her lost love and the times she's been told  
don't be in such a hurry, the time is not right  
but there never was a right time  
now the time for wasting time is over  
and she finally knows what life's about  
but the sands of her life are loosely scattered  
and they've nearly all run out

[Back to Index](#)

Over You  
From the Album [Special Days](#)

Sometimes I look back at those days long ago  
When we walked through the grass and laughed in the snow  
We had something so special but I never knew  
Now I can't, I just can't get over you

In that time between childhood and the building of walls  
There's a place where we wait for the dice as it rolls  
now all that's behind me and nothing is new  
I can't, I just can't, get over you

I had to have all that I had not knowing what the cost  
Forgotten just as soon as tides had changed  
now I can't see what's in front of me, only see what I have lost  
the victim of an ever shrinking stage

Sometimes it's so hard on those left over days  
To think of our places and your special ways  
I know that I did what I had to do  
Still I can't, no I can't get over you

Success is a fragile thing, like a butterfly in your hand  
Hold too tight, it will crumble into dust  
I spent my life looking at the moon when I should have looked within  
Maybe it's only love that you can trust

I know that time can play tricks on the mind  
Can tell us of things just not true  
Maybe it's not you but my youth that I miss  
Still I can't, no I can't, get over you

Are you out there somewhere looking up  
At that same old moon  
Saying I can't, I can't, get over you  
I can't, no I can't, get over you

[Back to Index](#)

## **Moj Prijatelj**

Live at the Kaboga Palace - [Video](#)

I've watched you through the passing years  
Seen your joy, felt your tears  
Watched your children come and go  
Seen the sunset on those you know  
shared with you each distant thought  
Moj prijatelj

Upon these rocks I've passed the time  
I'd watch the sea, you'd cast a line  
Patiently I'd wait for you  
To share your fish, a crust or two  
Your kindness means more than you know  
Moj prijatelj

Chorus  
And with these wings I soar the sky  
But we're not so different, you and I  
We share the joy this world can bring  
And give thanks for ever blessed thing

The tides they come the boats they go  
This simple life is all we know  
A loving family waiting by  
The sun rising in the sky  
No need to reason how or why  
Moj prijatelj

Chorus

But time for me is running fast  
my young to you I must now pass  
our hearts are small but we feel the same  
we share a love for this our land  
we're proud to have you as a friend  
Moj prijatelj

[Back to Index](#)

## The Analyst

I've come to you today to ask for your advice  
please won't you help me if you can  
there is no meaning in my life no place to rest my soul  
I leave my future deep within your hands

please come in and take a chair fill in all these forms  
stack them up and put them in the rack  
at the moment we've an offer two solutions the price of one  
guaranteed success or your problems back

your trouble is quite common we get it all the time  
it's due to childhood fears of the dark  
just do some mental exercise deep thinking and the like  
and put everything you've got into your work

a month has now gone by since I came for your advice  
please won't you help me if you can  
there's still no meaning in my life no place to rest my soul  
I leave my future deep within your hands

please excuse me if you would I must just look this up  
the answer lies within the laws of Zen  
it's the upward inward movement  
of a rhubarb when it flies and how quickly you can count from A to 10

I'll try and make it simpler so you will understand  
as you seem confused with everything I've said  
just tell yourself you're wonderful three times a day at meals  
and one more time before you go to bed

a month has now gone by since I came for your advice  
please won't you help me if you can  
there's still no meaning in my life no place to rest my soul  
I leave my future deep within your hands

listen Mr. Analyst I know that you mean well  
but my problem is my loneliness you see  
and I've seen you go home every night to an empty house  
and you don't seem any happier than me

but I've seen the way you look at me your eyes give you away  
your head is stone but your heart is made of glass  
now if we could go out walking and act as lovers do  
I'm sure that both our problems would be past

a month has now gone by since I gave you my advice  
please won't you help us if you can  
there's still no meaning in our lives no place to rest our souls  
I leave our futures deep within your hands

it's true I have these feelings of that I can't deny  
but I must detach myself for logic's sake  
love may be the answer and a simple one it's true  
but simplicity does not a theory make

but facts are always cold in bed that is also true  
where warmth and love are radiant in your eyes  
so let us go out walking and act as lovers do  
and leave our futures deep within the sky

a year has now gone by since she went for his advice  
and it really didn't matter what he said  
for now there's meaning in their lives a place to rest their souls  
and their future lies within their marriage bed

[Back to Index](#)

## **The Dancer**

Look at the dancer, alone at the bar  
her toes to the floor and her eyes to the stars  
a prodigy moves with such beauty and grace  
and the world stands back to admire

since she could remember, dance was her life  
all else was forsaken, she would never be a wife  
moving her body to the limits of pain  
that's what her perfection requires

### **CHORUS**

dance with me till the end  
dance with me my friend  
this night will soon be over  
dance with me my friend

the lights of the stage leave the wisest eyes blind  
the child becomes a star and leaves the woman behind  
no time to be happy no time to be ill  
no time for love or for life

but deep down inside, a woman's heart aches  
while perfection demands more than her body can take  
caught up in a whirlpool of public demand  
not knowing the price she must pay

the years have slipped by now, as fast as her fame  
her body is broken and a child's heart remains  
the child falls in love too much and too late  
now each day must serve as her last

their love becomes stronger with each day that goes by  
art is your servant when love is let fly  
but art is a master so distant and cruel  
and it calls now to claim it's due

[Back to Index](#)

## **They Won't Come Round Again**

He still remembers the 60's  
like they were just yesterday  
those long hot summer evenings  
in the gardens where he played  
he never knew a day as good  
as those he knew back then  
and it hurts to think  
they won't come round again

he still recalls his first love  
to the sound of the fabulous four  
their love would last for ever  
no one ever was so sure  
now he still can see her face  
in someone else's now and then  
but she's lost forever  
and won't be found again

Chorus  
they won't come round again you know  
they won't come round again  
those days of love and freedom  
in the heart of a tired old van  
for all those things he thought were free  
he must now pay the price  
and the highest price  
is they won't come round again

now his life is like a waterfall  
that flows the wrong way round  
his roots are strong and orderly  
but they never reached the ground  
he tells himself the answer lies  
blowing in the wind  
but it don't change the fact  
that they won't come round again.

[Back to Index](#)

## **I Wish I Was A Has Been**

Chorus

I wish I was a has been with the world once at my feet  
With tales of drunk and disorderly and broken hotel suites  
Yea I wish I was a has been that would be so cool  
Cause it's better to be a has been than a never was at all

My obscurity is legendary in that I can't be beat  
To be so unsuccessful is really quite a feat  
The door is often close to a has been that's for sure  
But when you are a never was there simply ain't no door

Chorus

If they ever made a pop chart how it should not be done  
There ain't no doubt about it, I'd be number one  
They say if you work hard enough it'll finally come to pass  
But I am here to tell you now they're talking through their arse

[Back to Index](#)



## **Bobby Two Beers**

Chorus

Bobby two beers he's a hell of a man  
he can drink more beer than a watering can can  
if you ever find yourself up Norway way  
ask anyone and here's what they'll say  
Boby two beers he's the man  
get his autograph while you can

My pal Bob came around one day just to hear me pick a few tunes  
there was Siv banging gently on an old tin can  
and Bobby grooving nicely on spoons  
I consider myself a real good host  
there was plenty of beer and wine  
but I couldn't keep up with Bob as he drank  
so I had to serve him two at a time

Chorus

For Bob every day is a bad hair day  
but that don't matter of course  
cause his heart's as big as a big elephant's  
and they say that he's hung like a horse  
he once fought an alligator in a fair fight  
bounced a bear around the walls  
he sang Bob Dylan's blowing in the wind  
while he held a tiger by the balls

[Back to Index](#)

## **The World is Full of Heroes**

Chorus

The world is full of heroes, though few of them are know  
There's some that stand in battlefields and some that stand at home  
There's a million debts of bravery, that will never be repaid  
The world is full of heroes and here lies one today

A young man shelters in a field, each day could be his last  
Death hides round every corner and rains with every blast  
He spends a lifetime thinking of the man who saved his life  
The unknown fallen hero left an unknown child and wife

And when the war is over there's still no place to hide  
so he bravely soldiers on each day for his family to provide  
through guilty years he can't accept that better men lay dead  
For years his sleep is broken, by the screaming in his head

Chorus

A young girl shelters in a storm, hungry and afraid  
While buildings rocked by angry bombs, demand a price be paid  
From dusty ruins she builds a life, fighting every day  
To keep her children safe and warm and help them find their way

Laying down her life each day for those she holds so dear  
Asking nothing in return hiding every tear  
Look around at what you have and all you hope to be  
We owe it all to sacrifice from those who kept us free

[Back to Index](#)

These Walls  
From the video [These Walls](#)

We welcome you to this our land  
to every nation near and far  
Throughout this world so full of wonder  
we stand beneath a shining star

we have no need of gold or riches  
all that we ask is for what you see  
the sun to sparkle on the water  
and sit beside our family

Chorus  
These walls are more than what you see  
More than the stone that kept us free  
They are the heart that beats within  
A country proud where all is king

These walls that stand so proud and strong  
Have inspired a thousand songs  
A thousand stories they can tell  
and hold you in their mystic spell

If I could have but just one wish  
it would be that all could come  
To share with us all that we love  
and sit beneath our setting sun

And when your time with us has ended  
And you are sitting far away  
Remember this our time together  
And in your hearts we hope we'll stay

[Back to Index](#)

## Jenny At The Front Door

Jenny, standing by the front door  
waiting for the post to come  
it's seven weeks since last she had  
a letter from her son  
he said he'd never leave her  
said he never was that kind  
but now he's found a better life  
and left a million miles behind

Jenny, standing by the front door  
ten years she's stood alone  
he, too busy to write a word  
she, too poor to phone  
it's not he doesn't love her  
of that he will insist  
it's just that every day or so  
he forgets that she exists

### CHORUS

Jenny, Jenny, you're wasting your life away  
you've lived your life for others watching how they play  
Jenny, Jenny, just memories on your shelves  
will you never realise that you are nothing.....  
but yourself

Jenny, standing by the front door  
remembering what her mother said  
a woman's place is by a man  
please get that in your head  
well, her husband left for another love  
and her son for another life  
and all they left behind them  
was a mother and a wife

you said I had to find a man, well mother I found two  
but now I stand alone, please tell me what am I to do?

[Back to Index](#)

## **But For Now**

Time passes by, the wheel quickly turns  
Each day for you brings something new to learn  
One minute confusion the next there is joy  
Decisions no harder than the playing of which toy

### Chorus

But for now you must sleep tell the world it can wait  
Lost in in simple dreams there's no early or late  
This time I know, will too quickly pass  
But my love for you forever will last

How my heart aches with love, as I sit by your side  
Your simplest achievements have me bursting with pride  
Your every new word lights up the room  
The dance you invented always ends far too soon

[Back to Index](#)

## Vanity Fair

It was late at night in the kitchen  
at the end of a long and cruel day  
she sits all alone in the darkness  
because her candle has just burned away

and she's told that she can't have another  
because her master is going through hard times  
yet her hands are still sore and bleeding  
from the silver and gold she must shine

she knows that she should go to bed now  
tomorrow is just four hours away  
but for 7 days a week all she has  
are these hours at the end of the day

when her mind is left free to wander  
through a life that she can her own  
not chained to the whims of a master  
who tries to get blood from a stone

### Chorus

Vanity fair, you have more than your share  
much more than you ever will need  
when you stand in your church  
while your soul you do search  
don't you think he's aware of your greed

vanity fair, how can you bear  
to look in the mirror each day  
while you're wasting the lives  
of your servants who strive  
to keep you in the luxury  
you never worked for  
it's your hands in the fire  
but theirs, that get burned

[Back to Index](#)

## Walk On

It was in winter, many years ago  
outside her front door our tears melt the snow  
I held her tightly it hurt so much inside  
and when I walked away I remember how we cried

we were too young, that's what her parents said  
hearts are blind, love should come from the head  
maybe I was blind but now I see it just the same  
our love was perfect when she cast it to the flame  
and she said

## CHORUS

Walk on, don't ever look behind you  
Walk on, with your eyes open wide  
trust your heart but don't ever let it blind you  
Walk on, with my memory by your side

well I walked on, I did just like she said  
twenty years have passed and I still feel just as dead  
I searched for so long, God knows I tried to find  
just the smallest spark of the love we'd left behind

now I see you, me standing in the dark  
walking children, slowly through the park  
tears in your eyes, old before your day  
a cruel man beside you, who drains your life away  
and I remember what you said

[Back to Index](#)

## The Poet

He walks alone, stumbling through the darkness  
soul on fire, his heart cries out in pain  
he grasps at words that fly forever round him  
and sometimes fall  
who is he that lingers in the forest  
tortured by the loneliness within  
and yet embraced by wonders that surround him  
and soothe him still

### Chorus

he's a poet, a dreamer  
creator of the world  
his words will take you anywhere  
his tears will make you cry  
he's a lover, discover  
the gift he longs to give to you  
but don't forget the man inside  
he stands alone

so many times he dreamt of perfect love  
between the fires it surely must exist  
and there above the flames that serve to blind us  
our God will stand  
through the years reality has scourged him  
but compromise will never block his path  
though only death will ever end his dreams  
his words survive

[Back to Index](#)



## The Tree

Up in the hills  
there's an old man who works on his land  
with a tough leathered face  
and a lifetime of work on his hands  
and he never asked more than to be left alone  
with the wind and the rain in his hair  
his family at the table at the end of the day  
and the freedom to love and to care

now I ask you old man  
there is something that's puzzling me  
each day when you work  
you stop by the side of that tree  
then you look to the sky with a tear in your eye  
and a sorrow that I can almost hear  
how can it be, that the sight of a tree  
can cost your tranquillity so terribly dear

he looked up and spoke  
with a voice that still haunts me this day  
and why do ask?  
for there's no one who cares what I say  
who are you with the left or the right  
the centre the up or the down  
they all say the same, it's the other to blame  
and all that ever changes is who wears the crown

each time they came  
demanding to set me free  
but from what? I would ask  
for I am all that I'll ever want to be  
but whatever their name, they took just the same  
everything I could ever grow  
the only freedom I wanted was to be left alone  
from being liberated, from what? I don't know

so I worked and they took  
and not once did you hear me say no  
for my children were my life  
a poor man's riches you know  
but then they filled up the heads  
of my sons with their dreams  
and they proudly marched them to war  
now they lie there with me at the roots of this tree  
yet their leaders return and still ask for more

the reds fight the blues, the blacks fight the whites  
but the ending is always the same

no system is wrong, they all sing the same song  
when you're pointing your finger it's greed you must blame

[Back to Index](#)

## **The Wheels Go Round**

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

The fields pass by, the rivers flow  
What town just passed, I'll never know  
We gently sway, to the rhythm of the track  
Some people stop and take a look  
From gardens just like picture books  
Sometimes they wave, and I wave back

### Chorus

The wheels go round, the engine turns  
The miles pass quickly the fuel gets burned  
The wheels go round, time passes by  
Some say hello, some say goodbye

He's trying hard to keep awake  
She's wondering what next to bake  
They're holding hands despite their years  
I'm trying hard to read this book  
But feel the need to stop and look  
At the world outside  
So far but yet so near

[Back to Index](#)

## Two Eyes Are Not Enough

On a ship bound for sunshine  
I started to unwind  
and turned my mind to all the things  
that I'd gladly left behind  
the woman I'd left crying  
asking where she had gone wrong  
perhaps I'd loved her, I don't know  
but it was time that I was gone

then she sat beside me  
a woman old and grey  
her eyes were filled with sadness  
her mind was far away  
she took me by surprise  
when she reached and took my hand  
and said to me the words that I remember to this day

### Chorus

Son, life's a gamble but death you know for sure  
and it's only then you'll realise  
if you were rich or you were poor  
you think that you're an island but I have to say to you  
there are things you see with four eyes  
that you'll never see with two

we worked so hard for many years  
so much we went without  
we thought retirement and this cruise  
was what life was all about  
all the wondrous sights there are to see  
this cruise is sure to bring  
but without him standing by my side  
they just don't mean a thing

one day he was part of me  
the next day he was gone  
though his heart was like a child's  
it just couldn't carry on  
I know you think you've got it all  
with your gold and fancy stuff  
but with all the money in the world  
two eyes are not enough

Old lady I still think of you  
and the gift you gave to me  
the other pair of eyes I have  
so now at last I see

[Back to Index](#)

## **Fire in the Desert**

Chorus

Take me away far away from this place  
take me back home so I can embrace  
the love of my family, that's where I belong  
my heart is so heavy, I've been away far too long

There's fire in the desert, there's laughter in the sand  
there's blood on the sword that haunts my troubled hand  
there's doubt in the words that led us to this place  
I made his wife a widow, yet never saw his face

July 4th comes round again, a victory parade  
but here we stand with heavy hearts, blistering in the shade  
I'm proud of my country, I've done what must be done  
but let this be the last time, or else we've just begun

now there's peace in the desert, there's blood upon the sand  
there are reasons for killing, but none I understand  
so listen now you leaders who sit in peace at home  
don't tell a man lay down your life until you lay your own

[Back to Index](#)

## **A Bachelor's Lament**

From the Album [Terasa](#)

I go where I want to, do as I please  
follow the sunshine, sail with the breeze  
no need to argue, or make a scene  
don't have to say where I have been

I sleep the whole night with the sheets on my back  
pack all I own into one sack  
don't hear complaining, I get no tears  
don't have to count the cans of beer

### **CHORUS**

love I know can be so unkind  
it can crush your heart and rob you blind  
I know it only brings you pain  
but I wish I was in love again

don't have to sit through hours of ballet  
can sit by the T.V. and eat from a tray  
don't have to visit people I can't stand  
can keep my head buried firmly in the sand

I get no complaints about nothing to wear  
can through the day on a song and a prayer  
don't have to come home after a flirt  
worrying about the lipstick on my shirt

[Back to Index](#)

## Strange Happenings

From the Album [Special Days](#)

Strange happenings at number 23  
There's a man thinks he's a teapot  
With a wife that don't like tea  
All day long they argue, in silence and in vain  
But she says she wouldn't trade him  
For all the tea in Spain

Strange happenings at number 24  
There's a man who thought he was himself  
But now he's not so sure  
He's spent so long pretending to be who he was not  
That now the things that mean the most  
Are the things that he forgot

Strange happenings at number 25  
There's a woman sings like Dylan  
Like she's sitting on a knife  
You'd think she was being murdered  
But sadly no such luck  
She knows too well it bothers us  
But she don't give a damn

Strange happenings at number 26  
There's a man that talks to onions  
And tries to teach them tricks  
The lack of a reaction doesn't bother him  
Now he's thinking seriously of  
Teaching them to swim

Strange happenings at number 27  
There's a man who thinks he's Elvis  
On a direct line to heaven  
He knows that they're all laughing  
but doesn't really care  
all he ever asks from life is to be your teddy bear

[Back to Index](#)

## **Suzie Likes Caviar**

Chorus

Suzie likes caviar, Jamie likes mousse  
Simon's very fond of a nice fresh goose  
wash it all down with a glass of champagne  
start the next day with the same again

they earn a lot of money, there's no other way  
they're going to start saving for a mortgage one day  
two weeks to go and the money's all gone  
but no need to worry cause there's always mum

they're all independent in a needy kind of way  
always insist that it's their turn to pay  
never ask for money except when they're broke  
two glasses of wine and one glass of hope

Chorus

Dad took out a loan to pay her credit card  
he's got his own dreams but times are hard  
he'd like to say no but he's told that's not cool  
If you want to be loved, you've got to play ball

she's got a new iPhone and shoes to match  
a card to satisfy every possible scratch  
if your life passes by with nothing to show  
the bank of mum and dad is the place to go

[Back to Index](#)



## **The Eagle and the Dove**

From the video [The Eagle and the Dove](#)

There's a full moon in a distant land  
a young girl walks across the sand  
dreaming of a love she's never known  
not far away a young man walks  
escaping from the troubled thoughts  
of another year spent alone

The night is finally over, it's time to head for home  
they jump onto a bus, and look around  
their eyes meet for the first time, their lives begin again  
everything is said without a sound

### **Chorus**

This day is perfect, it was always meant to be  
since time began a path was laid to this your destiny  
this love is magic we can see it in your eyes  
the eagle and the dove, fly off into the sky

When there's someone special in your heart  
it's hard to be so far apart  
but destiny was always on your side  
now through the hard times you have come  
another chapter has begun  
together and with those whose lives you've tied

Take a look around you, at those you hold so dear  
we wish you every happiness and more  
if fate was so determined to bring you here today  
we know this love will last forever more

[Back to Index](#)

## Going to the Factory

I know that you don't want to hear this son  
I know that you've heard it before  
but it tears me up to see you this like this  
so I'm going to have to say it once more  
it's not so long since I sat there  
watching that damn TV, till the end of the night  
when you turn out the light, and darkness is all you see

It never would happen to me I said a thousand times or more  
now each day passes just the same as the thousand gone before

### CHORUS

now I'm gonna to the factory, the same thing every day  
working in the factory, is eating my soul away  
working in the factory, is more than I can bare  
but I'm going to the factory and no one out there cares

they filled our heads with dreams my son  
they told us of our rights  
but they never told us just how tough  
are those crushing factory nights  
but there's only one thing that's certain son  
when the speeches are all through  
there's only one man you can ever trust  
and he's there inside of you

you think that time is on your side  
and tomorrow's another day  
but if you don't start now it won't be long  
before you've thrown your life away

[Back to Index](#)

## **I Could Have Been**

He sits at his desk in the heat of the day  
his hands on the keys, his mind far away  
he looks out the window at the world passing by  
and wonders how it ever came to this

he remembers a young man just out of school  
in love with his music, didn't he know it all  
those days in the band where the best of his life  
why did they ever have to change

### **CHORUS**

I could have been a star I could have been the best  
I could have held the hearts of the world to my chest  
I could have been that person up there on that screen  
but now I sit in my office, so sterile and clean  
passing each day just saying  
I could have been

he's still got the cutting from the local gazette  
that said that his playing was up with the best  
and he's still got the scarf from that young girl in Bath  
and at times he can still hear her laugh

he looks at his watch now it's time to go home  
there's a big new car waiting that one day he may own  
his wife will complain that he's home late again  
just like he ever had a choice

[Back to Index](#)

## **A Happy Man**

From the Album [Weave](#)

If dreams were gold I would be a rich man  
If truth be told that's what I'd like to be  
With intentions realised I would be a good man  
But memory fades quickly when there's nothing to see

If my thoughts were chosen I would be a wise man  
But standing alone they just come and they go  
If not for ambition I would be a free man  
Living each moment as destiny chose

If I could see what's before me I would be a grateful man  
But vision is blurred with your head in the sand  
Though none of these things I am a happy man  
And each day I have left, I will do what I can

[Back to Index](#)

## **Running**

From the Album [Special Days](#)

She's running from the future, running from the past  
Standing in the present trying to make it last  
She's always running but never going anywhere

Never asking questions, never needs to lie  
all she ever seems to need is there before her eyes  
she's always running and never seems to care

She has a simple heart that she'll share with anyone  
10 minutes spent beside her, will pass as only one  
When life is pressing heavily with no time to hear the birds  
Stop and look around you, for a heart that's just like hers

Running from the office, running to the train  
Running to the future, then running back again  
You're always running but never going anywhere  
Looking for promotion, that illusionary trend  
Finding only faces, when you really need a friend  
You're always running and no one really cares

[Back to Index](#)

## **I Met Her on the M25**

I was driving down the freeway  
the one you call M25  
when all of a sudden everything stopped  
just around junction 5  
nothing moved for over an hour  
we were just lined up there in rows  
what is it about a stationary car  
that makes you want to pick your nose?

half a day had quickly passed  
before we finally made a move  
I tuned myself to the radio  
I was getting in the groove  
but just as I passed by junction 6  
I couldn't believe my eyes  
a million cars came to halt  
man I was cursing that M25

five hours passed and we hadn't moved  
so I thought I'd get out and take a stroll  
when my ears were drawn like magnets  
to the sounds of some rock and roll  
and there she sat in this fancy car  
I thought I'd take a chance I said  
"hey honey don't just sit there  
get out that car, let's dance!"

we started to dance and it wasn't long  
'fore we were surrounded by a crowd  
I was rocking and rolling with this beautiful chick  
It was like dancing on a cloud  
some folks passed some beers around  
and some folks smoked some grass  
it's just as well those cars couldn't move  
cause I couldn't have moved my ass

I know you won't believe me  
but I'm telling you it's true  
me and this chick had fallen in love  
now what was we to do  
cause rumours were going round  
that we'd be there for at least another day  
so what the hell, we passed the time  
by rolling in some hay

well I'm telling you no word of a lie  
this chick was something else  
I thought I'd hit the jackpot

cause she sure rang all my bells  
I said in these last few hours with you  
I ain't never felt so alive  
let's you and I get married  
and she accepted on the M25

we walked along this line of cars  
looking for a priest  
when lord above we found one  
who was drunk, to say the least  
I said, listen here my man of God  
marry us here and now  
and he then declared us man and wife  
as we took those sacred vows

I know it all sounds crazy  
but that's the kind of guy I am  
you can either take life by the balls  
or you can piss it down the pan  
I told her my life had been kinda tough  
but I was sure things would improve  
and I was right cause the road was clearing  
we were finally on the move

we arranged to meet at junction 12  
where she'd take me to meet her mom  
and we'd tell her about the M25  
where our life together had begun  
I put my foot down and my head back  
I was happy to be cruising again  
but then I screamed out every cuss I knew  
when we stopped at junction 10

well I sat there in a line of cars  
as far as you could see  
when I got out to see if I could find my wife  
so at least I'd have some company  
it wasn't long before I found her  
by the side of a big sedan  
there was my wife of only half a day  
in the arms of another man

she looked up at me with her innocent face  
and said with a tear in her eye  
I'm sorry babe it was fun while it lasted  
but I'm afraid this is goodbye  
I met this guy an hour ago  
and I love him more than life  
and as soon as our divorce comes through  
I'm going to be his wife

boy meets girl, boy loses girl  
it often comes to pass  
maybe it wasn't the longest romance  
but hell, it was a blast  
so the next time you're on the M25  
cursing that traffic jam  
get out the car and have some fun  
show the world you don't give a damn

[Back to Index](#)



## **What's So Good About Your Town**

She never flew in an aeroplane  
never sailed across the sea  
never yearned to be in another place  
never wanted to be set free  
never wanted more than a happy home  
and the work that she adored  
tomorrow was a gift to her  
and she never asked for more

we fell in love on that island  
a garden in the sea  
a simple girl and a traveller  
who'd seen all you can see  
I said I must show you the world  
trying to sound wise  
but what she said as she took me by the hand  
took me by surprise

### **Chorus**

what's so good about your town  
that you want me to see  
does the sun shine almost every day  
are the people there more free  
what's so good about your town  
that I'll see when I arrive  
can a woman walk the streets a  
without fearing for her life

I told her not to talk that way  
that everything has a price  
and if she wanted progress  
she must take my advice  
travel opens up the mind  
there's so much we have to see  
then she kissed me sweetly on the lips  
and said that's all I'll ever need

[Back to Index](#)

## **Ski With Me Tonight**

From the Album [Terasa](#)

Do you know where the cold wind blows  
Where silence rains and people flow  
And icy crystal running beneath your feet  
Yes my friend I know too well  
That magic place of which you tell  
Where the air is pure and life is oh so sweet

The chair glides slowly to the top  
Round in circles, doesn't stop  
We'll jump off and bravely face the wind  
I'll be following close behind  
Until the end we are entwined  
And when we get down we'll go right up again

Feel that wind, blowing in your face  
With all your worries trailing far behind  
See that snow, filling every space  
The moon will be our light  
won't you ski with me tonight

Swaying gently side to side a lover of this mountain side  
The speed is flowing quietly through my veins  
The café's waiting there for us  
With hot wine served in plastic cups  
And a taste that will never be the same again.

[Back to Index](#)

## **McDonald's Farm**

There's an old man who lives in the country  
trying to find his way back home  
rolling in and out of the meadow  
banging away on a drum  
oh oh what a story

there's an old black dog there beside him  
who seems to be extremely pissed off  
his masters got no money for bones  
cause he's spent it all in the pub  
oh oh he's feeling rough now

### **CHORUS**

Nik nak paddy wak  
his dog has gone and won't go back  
he's gone to find McDonald's farm  
Nick nak paddy wak  
where the ducks go moo and the cows go quack  
and they're raving it up in the barn  
Nik nak paddy wak  
he's heading down a one way track  
he's going to have a real good time  
howling away in the moonlight  
leaving all his troubles behind

the dog walks into McDonald's farmhouse  
taken back by what he saw  
there's an empty whisky bottle on the table  
and McDonald's passed out on the floor  
oh oh what a story

so he walks out into the farmyard  
hoping to find some news  
but the animals are out of their skulls  
cause they've also been at booze  
oh oh pass the bottle

Nik nak paddy wak  
his dog has gone and he won't go back  
he's living on McDonald's farm  
Nik nak paddy wak  
where the ducks go moo and the cows go quack  
they're raving it up in the barn  
Nik nak paddy wak  
even old Tom Cobbly's dealing crack  
he's having a bad good time  
howling away in the moonlight  
leaving his life far behind

[Back to Index](#)

## Pride

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

The streets are all empty now  
as the comfort of darkness falls  
The ghost of a thousand cars  
Pass along curb stoned halls  
There's the place where we used to meet  
By the shade of that tree  
From a time so long ago  
a time of you and me

the house is so empty now  
a monument to broken dreams  
the ghost of a thousand laughs  
the threads of a thousand seams  
I tried so hard to start again but never found a way  
One stupid act of madness  
Forever I must pay

## Chorus

I have my pride  
Your foolish pride  
That's all I have, I know  
But I have this pain  
And so do I  
And I don't think it will go

Do you think of me now and then  
When you gaze upon empty streets  
Standing beside yourself, hoping one day we'll meet  
I'm sorry that I hurt you, what more can I say  
If only you'd forgiven me, we could have found a way

How I wish you were with me now  
As I start on the long walk home  
Passing through memories  
So hard when you're on your own  
I know it meant nothing, I know your love was real  
But the thought will never leave me  
This wound will never heal

[Back to Index](#)

## **The Song You'll Never Play**

I met her on a train  
she was sitting all alone  
I asked her where she was going  
she said she was going home

there was something there between us  
we both felt it right away  
two lonely hearts reaching out  
on a cold and misty day

### **CHORUS**

don't you sometimes wonder  
don't you sometimes feel afraid  
that the song that was written for you  
is the song that you'll never play

I asked her where her home was  
and I listened with surprise  
she was heading in the wrong direction  
and you could see it in her eyes

she had got on to the wrong train  
but was staying for the ride  
as she felt safe where she was sitting  
and scared of the world outside

I know that we are strangers  
but that's all we ever are  
together we can leave this train  
we can travel far

she said I'm sorry my dear stranger  
I'm sure that you are right  
but I'm not strong enough to leave this train  
and face the misty night

I hear that she's still riding  
on the same old train  
but the doors won't close and the roof now leaks  
and lets in the mist and rain

so before you get onto a train  
on a dark and misty day  
remember it's so hard to leave  
and it only goes one way

[Back to Index](#)

## **Married But Living Alone**

She shuts the door, turns on the light  
he said he'd be home late tonight  
she likes to cook but not for one  
she sits down by the fire

he'll get home tired, they'll hardly talk  
he works so hard it's not his fault  
but that doesn't help how she feels inside  
there must be something more

how well she can recall the time  
when they used to have such fun  
when money was no substitute  
for a day spent in the sun

### **CHORUS**

she's married but living alone  
with a man who is never at home  
even when he's there she just can't bear  
to think of what he's become  
she knows that she still loves him  
she just wishes that he'd change  
to the man he was  
when they were young  
he's given her all he wanted  
all she never asked for  
she's got it all, she's married  
but living alone

the day is done he's fast asleep  
she's trying hard not to weep  
so many times they've talked it through  
but nothing seems to change

she wants so much to run away  
but she'll leave it for another day  
what could she do, where could she go  
no answer ever comes

[Back to Index](#)

## **Silly Old Man**

I'm a silly old man walking in the rain  
and I'll keep on walking till I'm young again  
tapping on your windows banging on your doors  
I'm a rich young silly old man

I'm a rich old man, as silly as can be  
I can afford eccentricity  
you know your only crazy  
when you haven't got a bean  
I'm a rich young happy old man

### **Chorus**

I'm a silly old man with no need to worry  
When the shit hits the fan I'll be gone in a hurry  
You can shake your head and look to the sky  
But you're the one with the clouds in your eyes

I'm a young old man playing in the snow  
laughing with children, slipping to and fro  
if you got the time now  
come and join the fun  
with a rich young funny old man

I'm a tired old man though I don't even know  
when I fall asleep all my tiredness will go  
If I wake up in the morning, I'll start my day again  
as a happy old silly young man

I'm a simple old man not a care in the world  
exquisitely implicit with my hair done up in curls  
I'm a skateboard papa getting on down  
I'm a happy old silly free man

[Back to Index](#)

## Like Crystal

It was just an ordinary day  
like most that pass that way  
but it only takes one second to change the world  
two strangers in a park  
some words to light the spark  
just an ordinary boy and a girl

but then they had found  
a crystal picked from the ground  
and held tight within the hands of prayer  
and who can understand  
the power of a love so grand  
and why should such a crystal be so rare?

### CHORUS

like crystal, like crystal,  
their love was such a precious thing  
a mysterious and many sided gem  
like crystal, like crystal  
a song that only two can sing  
a wonder that never will die

a lifetime passes by  
no need to reason why  
with perfect love there is no fear  
now she sits alone  
their time has come and gone  
old woman who never shed a tear

she talks inside her head  
for there alone, he is not dead  
but patiently awaits their time resumed  
their crystal will not die  
will hold the earth, reflect the sky  
and embrace that wondrous power entombed

[Back to Index](#)



Fighting on the Wall  
From the Album [Special Days](#)

There's glass on the floor storm clouds fill the air  
Food on the table but no one on the chair  
A head full of words that just can't be unsaid  
silence is deafening when there's no space on the bed

Won't you go back, won't you go back  
Won't you go back and talk  
Won't you go back, won't you go back  
no matter who's at fault

Stop fighting on the wall, It ain't no use at all  
Stop fighting on the wall, you're both going to fall  
There's no place for love, with anger in your heart  
stop fighting on the wall, that's a good place to start

Get back on the floor, that's a good place to begin  
When you're fighting on the wall, no one's gonna win  
When nothing is left there's nothing left to gain  
Winner or loser, both sides get the same

[Back to Index](#)

Marie (Where Are You Now)  
From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

Many years have now passed by  
from the time of which I speak  
when the world was such a happy place  
and the strong seemed not so weak  
she came into my life one day  
when all around was dark  
we danced around the heavens  
and strolled the summer park

when we made love it seemed as if  
the sea for us would part  
and angels cried with happiness  
as they soothed our aching heart  
if love comes but once a lifetime  
this was surely mine  
we'd have been together forever  
if fate had not been so unkind

Chorus

she haunts my days, haunts my nights  
the time we spent just seemed so right  
I see her face in every star  
the memory of her burns so bright  
I know the time has passed into eternity  
if I could see her one more time  
Marie, where are you now

I held her hand, touched her heart  
and begged her not to speak  
and felt the pain of wasted love  
as tears rolled down her cheek  
the moment that we parted  
will haunt me all my life  
but our love was cursed forever  
for I already had a wife

and now that time has left me  
deserted and afraid  
it's only now I realise  
the path my loyalty laid  
for Le Grande Amour that I had found  
that was from deception born  
was blessed by God but scorned by man  
and lay on a bed of thorns

[Back to Index](#)

## The Moonbeam

Come child and sit down beside me  
sit by the warmth of the fire  
the glow of moonlight on this cold winter's night  
reminds me of a time of desire

I'll tell you a tale of a young girl  
whose presence would light up any room  
her voice filled the air with a music so rare  
and her eyes shone like the moon

### CHORUS

don't try to capture a moonbeam  
it's like trying to touch the sun  
it will shine in your heart then quickly depart  
into daylight or clouds it will run

oh how I fell for that young girl  
as she sang and she shone through the crowd  
though times were hard she kept us from the cold  
like the sun when it shines through a cloud

she told me she loved and adored me  
and that we would live in such style  
she lay in my bed when I asked her to wed  
and she sang through the eyes of a child

but still I married my moonbeam  
and she did try so hard to shine  
but she cried for a stage from the bars of her cage  
and I knew she would never stay mine

so I let go of my moonbeam  
and with a tear it flew off with the night  
but I know in her way she still loves me this day  
and I still feel the warmth of her light

so child one day when you meet her  
I beg you don't turn her away  
we are all we can be as you're all to me  
and we're only alive for this day

sometimes at night I can see now  
your eyes shine like hers did then  
though I love you so I won't want you to go  
but when it's time I will sing once again

[Back to Index](#)

Remember this day  
From the video [Remember This Day](#)

Remember this day, over clear Croatian skies  
When you held a world of love in your eyes  
On a boat bound for nowhere, on a crystal clear sea  
And a union that's destined, forever to be

With family and friends, from near and from far  
Gathered around you, like light from a star  
We all stand together and together we say  
For the rest of your lives, you must remember this day

Chorus  
So hold tight your hands and remember with pride  
The joy that you brought, and the lives that you tied  
Though times may get tough and the sky sometimes gray  
you'll always get through it, if you remember this day

Love's not just a word, or this moment we see  
It's the heart of the family, the root of its tree  
It's the thoughts left unspoken, the time that will pass  
The future unplanned and the lines that we cast

When you're far away, never think you're alone  
for when you know love, you are always at home  
from those that all around you and those up above  
we share in your joy, we share in your love

Chorus

when the candles flickers, at the end of the play  
remember with sweetness, how you're feeling this day

[Back to Index](#)

## **A Good Man**

He didn't want to set the world on fire  
Never wanted his own empire  
he was happy just to get along  
from day to day on a prayer and a song

didn't have to lie, never had to cheat  
never knew the feeling of just being beat  
he played the game with a laugh and a smile  
a simple man with a majestic style

### **CHORUS**

he was a good man, strong and kind  
you can see it in the love that he left behind  
ah ah, ah ah, he was a good man  
he was a good man and I miss him so  
and I'm here to tell you I was proud to know  
ah ah, ah ah, a good man

though life had dealt him a troubled hand  
it was never more than his shoulders could stand  
no matter how hard the rain fell from above  
he never lost his faith in the power of love

there's no reason why I wrote this song  
no one was killed, no star was born  
I just hoped that you'd be glad to hear  
of a good man who I still hold dear

[Back to Index](#)

## Who is She

She knocks on, the door he lets her in  
she sits down, he pours some gin  
the hotel room is cold and stark  
his nameless face blends with the dark  
that's fifty pounds is all she says  
and doesn't move until he pays  
he complies with her demand  
puts the money in her icy hand  
now he's paid the price  
she'll do anything he asks  
he leads her to the bed  
nothing must be said

before we start I must confess  
he said while slowly she undressed  
I'm not proud of what I do  
and neither I assume are you  
because of this I must insist  
the lights stay out and you resist  
the urge to know the man behind  
this shadowed face that leaves you blind  
for you and I are strangers  
and that's how it must remain  
he steps into the cage  
the actress takes the stage

### CHORUS

who is she, this stranger  
she is all one could ask for from sensuality  
who is she, this stranger  
she'll do anything that you desire  
pay the price and you can light her fire

the tide goes out to leave behind  
the battered driftwood none shall find  
she had played her part so well  
in sounds of love she does excel  
she was the best he'd ever known  
his passion rose with every moan  
if only they had met before  
she took the life of a whore  
he feels the need to talk to her  
and she the need to hear  
of what he'd left behind  
that haunts his troubled mind

there was only one love in his life  
the woman who was once his wife

but she had been so dull in bed  
while erotic dreams had filled his head  
it's seven years since they had part  
when he had left her broken heart  
to seek excitement where he could  
in hotel rooms and shaded woods  
and now this stranger by his side  
had made him love with strength and pride  
a shadowed face he'll never know  
she'll dress and quickly go

she kissed him softly on the cheek  
and leaves him while he soundly sleeps  
her tears at last allowed to fall  
she hurries through the silent hall  
how could he have been so blind  
when darkness can't obscure the mind  
this stranger walking from his life  
had in fact once been his wife

[Back to Index](#)

## Did Anybody See Her

Just as the birds began to sing  
to start another day  
I was opening the front door  
trying to think what I could say  
so many times I'd used the lines  
that only those in love believe  
it's was so much easier to fool herself  
than pack her bags to leave

I was feeling so complacent  
as I climbed the creaking stairs  
praying that the perfume  
no longer filled the air  
but as I pushed the door wide open  
I could see something was wrong  
our bed had not been slept in  
and all her clothes where gone

### CHORUS

has anybody seen her  
does anybody know  
where she may be living  
where she might have gone  
has anybody seen her  
I've looked everywhere  
all I want to do is tell her  
just much I care

I'd always played around you know  
just like it was a game  
once in a while I'd feel some guilt  
but I continued just the same  
but through all that time there she was  
a woman so kind and true  
and it hurts me now to realise  
what she was going through

but now she's gone without a warning  
and no letter did she leave  
only her parents know where she is  
and say she's better off without me

[Back to Index](#)



## Give Me a Smile

The train was running late, I gave a big sigh  
then I saw this pretty thing from the corner of my eye  
I sat down beside her trying to act cool  
whistling like a budgie and feeling like a fool

I wonder if you she likes me, what's in her mind  
I wonder if she's sexy, I wonder if she's kind  
come on little lady won't you give me a sign  
then we can get together and spend some time

### CHORUS

Give me a smile, if you want me to talk  
just one little smile then we can go for a walk  
we'll get to know to know each other and then make a date  
please give me a smile girl before it's too late

shall I offer her a mint, shall I compliment her clothes  
shall I tell her there's a bogie on the end of her nose  
why is it so hard for me to say a damn thing  
when I know it wouldn't kill me and what joy it could bring

my train pulls in and I step right up  
I closed the door behind me and I turned to look back  
Then when it pulled away and there was no more hope  
she gave the kind of smile that says "I wish you'd have spoke"

I'll remember that smile till the end of my days  
when I think of what I missed cause of my cowardly ways

[Back to Index](#)

## Africa

When he was young he used to have a doll  
Nothing grand just something he could hold  
He called it Africa, Africa by name  
A lonely child from day start till the end  
But in that doll he always had a friend  
He called it Africa, from Africa he came

### Chorus

Africa was all he had  
it was more than enough for him  
A secret world they shared together  
They'd fight through thick and thin  
To distant lands where heroines  
Were trapped by wicked men  
The day was saved by Africa  
And Africa's best friend

As time passed by his world remained the same  
Friends came and went then came around again  
But always Africa, Africa was there  
What wondrous stories they could tell  
But he told them only to himself  
Just he and Africa, for only Africa he cared  
Chorus

It was just a name, just a word and nothing more  
No deeper meaning, no mysterious door  
He knew that doll had something more than life  
A lake where they could bathe, where stories came alive

[Back to Index](#)

Cat Attack  
From the Album [Weave](#)

There's a full moon rising, the dogs are howling  
On the dark side of town, there's something going down  
A storm is brewing, resentment stewing  
You better watch out  
Someone's gonna get hurt  
someone's gonna eat dirt  
There's gonna be a cat attack etc

It's been a long time coming, those cats are cunning  
They strike like lightning, very frightening  
The dogs are fierce, but they come of worse  
They better watch out  
It's time for a show down  
Let's all go down  
There's gonna be cat attack

There's Cookie on the right side, Django on the left side  
Jutko from behind, with trouble on his mind  
The dogs are surrounded, they're gonna get pounded  
They better watch out  
Sadie takes the first hit  
But lucky gets the worst of it  
It's a cat attack

the show is over, that's the end of Rover  
He put up a good fight, but the claw beats the bite  
Dogs should stay at home, by the fireside with a bone  
They need to watch out  
If at home they stay, they live to fight another day  
In a cat attack

[Back to Index](#)

Flora's Holiday  
From the Album [Weave](#)

Stop your labour come this way  
For this is Flora's holiday  
The sheep in the meadow are hard at play  
This day will be yours

If you ask me of now of then  
The words have changed but the song's the same  
the heart will beat or fade away  
Laughter has never changed  
The poet must still rearrange  
While lovers dream this is their day

Rise you children come this way  
For this is Flora's holiday  
Time to laugh and time to play  
For music and dance

If you ask me why don't we now  
Stare as long as sheep or cow  
Or see the world as once we thought it was  
I will tell you to close your eyes  
It's only then you'll realise  
The answer's not in why or because

Sleep you children where you lay  
For that was Flora's holiday

[Back to Index](#)

## Four Winds

Looks like we been here before  
100 times or maybe more  
It's the same old thing again and again  
You take the black and I take the white  
In between is where we fight  
We'll sort it out, but I don't know when

### Chorus

Four winds don't ever let them harm you  
They'll just come and go  
They shake your walls and do nothing but alarm you  
But just you let them blow  
Four winds can be held back by our love  
At each corner of the globe  
If we stand strong together we can face them  
We can walk down any road

You walk in my shoes and I'll walk in yours  
If the room is locked love will open the door  
That's the way, it has to be  
So let's not fight we'll stand strong  
Then those winds can blow all night long  
Cause all that matters is you and me

### Chorus

### Bridge

Words come too easy when the tongue start to burn  
Reason takes a back seat for the ride  
But love lies waiting for the tide to turn  
That's why hearts and arms must stay open wide

[Back to Index](#)

Nonsense

From the Album [Weave](#)

Looking for a place to do the fandango  
Looking for a mountain I can climb  
Hoping to find that perfect mango  
Hoping to solve that perfect crime

I wanna be a hero just like Robin  
I wanna have a beard like Desperate Dan  
Looking for a wave to ride my toboggan  
I wanna build a castle in the sand

Chorus

The Jabberwock's in town tonight  
You better watch out and no how to fight  
He'll gyre and gimble claw and bite  
And snatch your band from out of sight  
Stop your nonsense back to work  
Or I'll tie you up in a very straight shirt  
That looking glass ain't what it seems  
It's nothing more than a mad hatter's dream

I wanna write songs that ain't got no message  
And tell a story that never ends  
I wanna be the diamond in the wreckage  
And be the knight that slays all trends  
I wanna make sense of all this nonsense  
I wanna write a book in wonderland  
I wanna turn plastic into incense  
And hold a free bird in my hand

[Back to Index](#)

## Second Thoughts

The day was uneventful, like the many gone before  
We laughed and joked, kissed and hugged and shared the daily chores  
We talked about the holidays and where we'd go that year  
Our future was all set in stone or that's how that it appeared

We kissed goodnight as always and drifted off to sleep  
Her's was always restless while mine was long and deep  
It wasn't till I woke up that I found something was wrong  
The bed and house were empty, I knew that she had gone

### Chorus

It seemed my life was over as my eyes turned to tears  
The thought of life without her was more than I could bear  
But when the night had passed and the birds began to sing  
Second thoughts took over so a new world could begin  
First thoughts will overpower you, listen if you must  
But second thoughts are the ones to trust

I knew that she still loved me and that I felt the same  
But sometimes that's just not enough and no one should be blamed  
As a new world opened up my sadness slipped away  
Those first thoughts tried to crush me but second thoughts won the day

And now a lifetime later its easy now to see  
That the day she walked out was a precious gift to me  
Second thoughts have led me to a second time around  
A life that I once dreamt of where true love has been found

[Back to Index](#)

Somebody Stole My Hole  
From the Album [Weave](#)

Chorus

Somebody stole my hole, it ain't nowhere to be seen  
It was there last night when I turned out the light  
Over there on that patch of green  
I just can't carry on, now my hole is gone  
You better watch out there's a thief about  
Yea somebody stole my hole

Well I spent all day working through that clay  
In wind and rain and sun  
My back is sore and I'm pretty damn sure  
I must have moved a ton

It ain't hard to describe its round and wide  
With nothing in between  
But there ain't a soul that's seen my hole  
Now I'm feeling pretty damn mean

Chorus

I didn't waste time in reporting that crime  
They asked where I'd seen it last  
I said late last night when I turned out the light  
Then I thought I heard someone laugh

Send a patrol to find my hole  
I screamed at the policeman  
He said I ain't got time to fight this crime  
But our finding a hole man can

I put down that phone and waited at home  
But the hole man never came  
So early next day I took out my spade  
Intending to start again.

I tried to start but I had no heart  
Even half a hole was just too much  
So I drank some beer and I held back a tear  
Till my thoughts had turned to mush

God bless my soul I miss that hole  
And I curse the thief that came  
Life goes on I'll carry on  
But I'll never be the same again

[Back to Index](#)



Thank You James  
From the Album [Weave](#)

I was just a young boy with first guitar in hand  
The only thing I dreamt of was playing in a band  
Hendrix, Purple, Zeppelin I followed with my friends  
But I needed something different to satisfy my pen

But when I heard you singing I knew my life had changed  
Just a simple tune that sent shivers down my spine  
I didn't have much money but I always found a way  
of buying every song of yours that I could find

Thank you James  
For being there when I needed a friend  
In Mexico we walked through fire and rain  
So long ago and far away  
Thank you James  
For being on that Jukebox all alone  
I cried as you were singing your sad songs  
But it sure was good, to get home again

I practiced hard and there came a day I was always in demand  
From studio to studio to endless touring bands  
But all I ever wanted was to play the songs I wrote  
but they rejected everything without listening to a note

This Taylor sound is very good but the market's much too small  
Come back when you've something we can sell  
Now 30 years and more have past and you're still selling every day  
And you still hold your audience in a spell

Thank you James  
For helping me to go round just one more time  
Carolina was always on my mind  
Walking down that lonesome road  
Thank you James  
How I wish that yours was my town too  
But you know that I won't lie for you  
Sweet baby James, I am the man they froze

Thank you James  
It's good to know that you will not die young  
Not a victim of Kelly's machine gun  
On that October road, with sunny skies  
Thank you James  
Even though I'll be lonely tonight  
All I have to do is close my eyes  
And sing your song of Copperline

[Back to Index](#)

Four Seasons  
From the Album [Weave](#)

Four and twenty fading leaves have fallen from the tree  
With silent echo from distant centuries past  
Fleeting thoughts of summers gone  
With loves that came and went  
While sand was falling slowly through the glass

A time of warm reflection floating gently by  
The daylight baton relayed once again  
A time to open palms and pass on our borrowed gifts  
Putting down the sword to reach out for the pen

The air takes hold its icy grip as the day breaks into light  
Gardens white from Jack's immortal sword  
The fragile journey in circles caught trapped by borders dark  
But comfort found as a note within a chord

The festive bridge so welcome spans from old to new  
Following a star from centuries past  
Giving strength to face a new year head bowed before the wind  
As a weary mother prepares the summer's cast

With darkest days behind us the cleansing has begun  
Terra brings to life the sleeping roots  
Tiny hearts are soaring from tree to waking tree  
While Eros stands awaiting time to shoot  
The crease has been prepared, the willow linseed oiled  
By hands that dream of centuries to come  
From ash to dust to hungry earth  
The empty beds awake  
A symphony conducted by the sun

As life steps firmly forward the stars put in their place  
Cases packed with dreams that can come true  
Sleeping layers forgotten  
Time touched by evening sun  
A wine glass filled with nothing much to do  
Majestic rows of colour waving to the sky  
Trading light for life that birds will plant  
A berry can through branches passed  
And neck that glows at night  
While still green hearts are learning how to dance.

[Back to Index](#)

These Walls  
Dedicated to the Wonderful City of Dubrovnik  
[Video](http://www.nemojames.com/these-walls) www.nemojames.com/these-walls

We welcome you to this our land  
to every nation near and far  
Throughout this world so full of wonder  
we stand beneath a shining star

we have no need of gold or riches  
all that we ask is for what you see  
the sun to sparkle on the water  
and sit beside our family

Chorus  
These walls are more than what you see  
More than the stone that kept us free  
They are the heart that beats within  
A country proud where all is king

These walls that stand so proud and strong  
Have inspired a thousand songs  
A thousand stories they can tell  
and hold you in their mystic spell

If I could have but just one wish  
it would be that all could come  
To share with us all that we love  
and sit beneath our setting sun

And when your time with us has ended  
And you are sitting far away  
Remember this our time together  
And in your hearts we hope we'll stay

[Back to Index](#)

This Town  
From the Album [Terasa](#)

It's good to see you back here  
my old friend  
I hear that life has treated you well  
I still remember two boys  
walking back from school  
What stories we could tell

We never caught that big fish  
they talked about  
But we sure did try  
They still talk about that time  
you farted in class  
We laughed until we cried

Chorus  
This town is enough for me  
This town is all I'll ever need  
This Town is where I want to be  
This Town.... this town ..... this town

This town wasn't right for you  
we could see in your eyes  
The city lights and buildings grand  
How strange to see that young boy  
now a powerful man  
Holding life in the palm of your hand

Yes I'm still living here in the same old house  
teaching in that same old school  
My kids still look for that big fish but still no luck  
laughing with friends and playing the fool

Chorus

I wish you all the best my dear old friend  
But your world is not for me  
This here is my empire, I know it's not so big  
But what I got is what you see

[Back to Index](#)

Too Much Stuff  
From the Album [Terasa](#)

I came home late last night didn't make a sound  
Opened the door and looked around  
There was too much stuff, too much stuff  
There was paper on the hall stand, bottles on the floor  
Still a Santa costume hanging on the door  
There was too much stuff, too much stuff

Chorus

You got too much stuff it's driving me insane  
I've just fallen down those stairs again  
One of these days when you ain't around  
I'm gonna bury that stuff deep underground  
But I know if I did you would just buy more  
Now you've got you've own parking space at the store  
I know that you say you got enough  
So it's just as well, I got so much love

A different pair of shoes for each day of the year  
Handbags coming from out of your ears  
You got too much stuff, too much stuff  
You got enough books to open a shop  
If you don't know what it is you throw it in a box  
got too much stuff, too much stuff

Chorus

I can't sit down without clearing the chair  
A pile in every corner from here to there  
You're slowly taking over my wardrobe space  
I'd like to hang a painting but their ain't no place.

[Back to Index](#)

Weave a Life of Love  
From the Album [Weave](#)

Sunday morning, slowly starts the day  
Bacon frying, so the kids are on their way  
A sleepy kiss good morning a smile that warms the heart  
A feeling that the world is good  
And we all can play our part

Chorus  
You've got to weave a life of love  
Spread it everywhere  
Stranger friend and family  
Let them know you care  
The greatest gift that you can give  
Is that tapestry you weave  
For your children and their children  
And all that they believe

Lunch is packed you pull out of the drive  
Excited voices so glad to be alive  
The beach is not so crowded the kids run off to play  
The smiling faces all around say all they need to say

Monday rising quickly starts the day  
Office driving your car knows the way  
It's not the work you dreamt but  
But you know its value well  
As do those that trust you, the people that you help

[Back to Index](#)

What am I To Do

For as long as I remember he was always there  
Our first day at school both of us scared  
He put his hand on my shoulder and said will you be my friend  
from that day till now that friendship didn't end

Those years weren't so easy the kinds played it rough  
But he always stood beside me and taught me to be tough  
It was us against the world standing side by side  
But his were the shoulders on which we relied

Chorus

Should I tell him all about it or shall I look the other way  
Shall I make his world come crashing down or wait another day  
One day he's sure to find out and ask me if I knew  
I could never lie to him, so what am I do

Both of use the best man each other's wedding day  
Soon the word was perfect when we watched our children play  
She told me that she loved him with all of her heart  
So why did it end and why did it start

Chorus

I checked in at a hotel on a trip I didn't plan  
It was then that I saw her standing in the arms of another man  
It was only too obvious that they were more than friends  
Through a tangled web of lies I could see the end

[Back to Index](#)

## A Kind of Love Song

I'd like to say I love you but I don't,  
I'd like to say I'll stay here but I won't  
I need you like a turkey needs to be at Christmas lunch  
I'd like to say I love you but I don't

I'd like to say I'm bovered but I ain't  
I'd like to say you're special but I can't  
I need you like a fish needs a frying pan  
I'd like to say I'm bovered but I ain't

### Chorus

How good it feels to think of ways to say our last farewell  
To live with you forever is my idea of hell  
If only I could turn back time to the day before we met  
I'd have stayed at home that night  
And not know this regret

If you want to leave then be my guest  
Just get your hat and coat I'll do the rest  
I need you like I need an earwig in my head  
If you want to leave then be my guest

One day I won't be here and then you'll know  
The meaning of regret to let me go  
I need you like a tiger needs a visit to the zoo  
One day I won't be here and then you'll know  
Chorus

But for now I suppose it's time for tea  
It's just another anniversary  
50 years have quickly passed and nothing much has changed  
But for now I suppose it's time for tea

### Last Chorus

How good it feels to know that you  
Don't mean the things you say  
From love to hate and to hate to love  
I know it's just our way  
But through it all the hardest times  
We chewed and spat them out  
Cause laughter is the only thing  
we just can't live without

[Back to Index](#)



## Broken Wing

If you could fly where would you go  
To distant lands where warm winds blow  
Or would you like to stay near home  
Where what you see is what you know

From branch to branch from friend to friend  
To hungry mouths that you must tend  
My feathered friend with broken wing  
How sad the song that you now sing

### Chorus

The highest mountains I have climbed  
And seen the world from way up high  
Such complex problems I have solved  
Some with brass and some with gold  
An empire lays beneath my feet  
But as I look down at your beak  
None of that now means a thing  
If I can't mend your broken wing

From branch to branch I watched you fly  
With careless soul and weary eye  
The world can be a dangerous place  
For gentle hearts that lose the race  
My furry friends who hunts for fun  
Do you understand what you have done  
But I know I can't hold you to blame  
As in your place, I would do the same

[Back to Index](#)

## Bye Cycle

You won't see me any more  
That's one thing I know for sure  
You caused me too much pain  
left me lying in the rain

Time and time I told you, never again  
But you called me back just like a long lost friend  
But this time I'm saying that you went too far  
When you threw me in front of that moving car

### Chorus

Bye cycle , Bye cycle  
you're up for sale, there's no turning back  
Bye cycle , Bye cycle  
I ain't taking no more of your crap  
Bye cycle , Bye cycle  
You can take some other mug for a ride  
Bye cycle , Bye cycle  
You can't say that I ain't tried

You know I've given you so much love  
Treated you with velvet gloves  
What do I get in return  
A real sore arse and road burns

Broken bones and brown underpants  
100 stiches maybe more  
Repair bills that I can't afford to pay  
and bruises by the score

[Back to Index](#)

## Field of Dreams

I don't know why I wrote this song  
I don't know if it's right or wrong  
I only know if it's right it must be written  
To some it might seem quite absurd  
Writing songs that are never heard  
But those who won't lie down should be forgiven

Day after day my head is filled with tapestries of sound  
I sit there in wonder as each word gets written down  
Just where it comes from is a mystery to me  
Like every word is cast in stone and that is what must be

chorus

Welcome to my field of dreams it reaches far and wide  
To you it may seem nothing much but I stand here with pride  
If I build it they will come I once heard it said  
But right or wrong there is nothing I would rather do instead

There are times when I must confess I'd like to stop and take a rest  
And do those things I've never time to do  
But who knows when the well runs dry, when it does you won't see me cry  
Maybe just a little tear or two

I used to say I didn't care if recognition came along  
That all that really matters is the singing of the song  
But it's hard to see the ones you love die slowly on a shelf  
Still I think of just how blessed I am that I want for nothing else

[Back to Index](#)

## I Am Here For You

If the world could see beyond your smile  
Would they see a woman or a child  
Alone and scared praying that there's someone there  
Who understands if only for a while

How I wish one day that they could find  
What lies behind a troubled mind  
But we fire into the dark hoping that we hit the mark  
Not knowing if we are cruel or we are kind

### Chorus

I don't have a magic wand how I wish I did  
But I do have a heart to share and will give what I can give  
I don't know what the answer is but this I know is true  
If you feel you need a friend, I'll be here for you

If the world could only understand  
How life can change with the turning of a hand  
Young or old, shy or bold  
We all build our lives on shifting sands

Just remember everything must pass  
Today's pain might just be the last  
There are people that care, always someone there  
So just reach out behind the looking glass

### Bridge

Hold your head up high look the world straight in the eye  
And say I'm not afraid, I am strong  
I'm proud of who I am and though I need a helping hand  
I will find the strength to carry on.

[Back to Index](#)

## He Planted Trees

There's a cloudless sky the sun is fierce  
The earth like dust, no shade to be found  
The world is just a story told  
Time stands still in this African town

Out from nowhere a man appears  
Alone and fearless he stands  
With only one thing on his mind  
Where to empty his hands

It's hard to dig in the midday sun  
But he doesn't seem to notice doesn't seem to care  
All he feels is there's work to be done  
Using a spade instead of a prayer

Where once there was nothing now stands a twig  
Where might oak will grow  
As years pass by just where it came from  
No one will ever know

There's some that give with careful calculation  
Some that give with no reason or rhythm  
Some that talk with endless hesitation  
Saying nothing time after time

But once in a while someone comes along  
Doing nothing more than what needs to be done  
No thought of reward or recognition  
No bottom line or banging of a drum

God bless those people who never took the score  
They planted trees that they never saw

[Back to Index](#)

## If Daddy Was Wrong

If daddy was wrong, was it really his fault  
He did the right thing or that's what he thought  
We are what we see, we do what is done  
What was right yesterday, today may be wrong

He might not have shown it but he loved in his way  
he was there when you needed him through night and through day  
things weren't as easy as might have appeared  
each generation has its own tears  
so stop for a minute before judgement is made  
of those gone before us and the prices they paid

If mummy was wrong, it don't mean you were right  
Did you stand in her shoes, did you see with her sight?  
She had her dreams just like you do  
She traded them gladly to be close to you

She did what she thought was right at the time  
She looked at reason while you looked at rhythm  
you treated your future like it had no worth  
It was all she could think of from the day of your birth  
If you're right or your wrong, it don't matter any way  
The hand that you're given is the hand you must play

Inst

The choice is yours to look forward or back  
To follow a path or fall in the cracks  
We can look for life or we can look for blame  
We can choose forgiveness, or we can choose pain

[Back to Index](#)

## It Ain't Right

You said you were tired of staying at home  
So I went out and took a loan  
It ain't right  
I booked this fancy restaurant  
because I thought that was what you want  
It ain't right

But you've spent the night looking at your phone  
I'm sick of hearing that ringing tone  
You're sending photos of your food  
So now it's cold and that's just rude  
Your reading texts that don't say a word  
And answering while you eat dessert  
I don't wanna start a fight but  
It ain't right

I bought us tickets to the lion king  
Cause I know you like that kind of thing  
It ain't right  
What a show it turned out to be  
The best one that I ever did see  
It ain't right

But you spend the night looking at your phone  
You might as well have stayed at home  
What is it about this Instagram  
That turns a person's mind to jam  
Your world revolves around Facebook friends  
Ask yourself where your freedom went  
I don't wanna start a fight but  
It ain't right

You've spend the day looking at your phone  
With a room full of people sitting all alone  
One day I won't be around  
and you'll miss the life you never found  
I know a father don't mean that much  
Compared to that screen that you have to touch  
I don't wanna start a fight but  
It ain't right

[Back to Index](#)

## It Takes a Real Man to Cry

The door opens everyone turns around  
It's that special moment where dreams are found  
A dress of flowing satin worn by the bride  
Beside her a man bursting with pride

Ooh ooh things well never be the same  
There's a new man in her heart  
Ooh ooh Its not easy letting go  
Now the tears do start

### Chorus

It takes a real man to cry, a real man to sigh  
To stand by his emotions, look them in the eyes and say  
This is who I am, I'm not afraid to say  
These are tears of pride and I will not look away.

Curtains open the performance has begun  
He hates opera, wishes he could run  
He only came to please his wife  
cause she's the best thing in his trouble life

ooh ooh but as the music takes hold  
he feels something stirring and touch his very soul  
ooh ooh he fights to not let go  
but his life is filled with beauty as the tears begin to flow

### Chorus

It takes a real man to cry, a real man to sigh  
To stand by his emotions and look them in the eyes and say  
This is who I am, I'm not afraid to say  
This is how I feel and I will not look away.

[Back to Index](#)



## Playing to the Crowd

They ask me if I knew him, I have to say I did  
We'd solve the problems of the world even though we were just kids  
Arguing in black and white on each side of our class  
He with silver spoon in mouth and me with one of brass

They ask me if he meant well, I have to say he did  
but his heart was in his pocket, that's something that he hid  
It's easy to be liberal with interests not at stake  
When others have to pay the price for all of your mistakes

### Chorus

Playing to the crowd, that's the safest way to go  
If you can't give them what they need, give them a good show  
When you're playing to the crowd, you always have a friend  
It's only when your time has passed they see what you have spent

They ask me if he understood, just what was at stake  
But to him it was all the same when the crowd began to wave  
Here you have my principles, a great man once said  
But if they're not to your liking, there are others in my head

The question you should really ask is why time and time again  
We accept the choices passed down by Hobson and his friends  
When the crowd is cheering and the heart begins to race  
Is when our eyes are blinded to what lies behind the face

[Back to Index](#)

## The Simple Rules of Life

Don't sit down when the flames are getting higher  
Don't stand up when the bullets start to fly  
Don't start to swim until you're in the water  
Don't fall in love if you're afraid to cry

If you like life then don't complain about getting older  
Don't fall asleep till the fat one starts to sing  
If you wanna run, make sure you're moving forward  
Don't start a fight unless you're wearing wings

### Chorus

The simple rules of life might seem obvious to you  
But laugh at them and that might be the last thing that you do  
They're much the same for everyone, if you're high or if you're low  
Who knows where they come from who knows where they'll go

Don't be brave unless your eyes are open  
Don't think twice when you've jumped out of a plane  
Don't burn a bridge till you've reached the other side  
Don't lose the key if you've wrapped yourself in chains

Don't hog the ball when someone's talking to you  
Don't talk to a fool without opening your heart  
Don't start to dream if you can't throw the dice  
Don't ask for a credit until you've played your part

[Back to Index](#)

## Those Damn Pipes

The first time that I saw you I'm afraid it must be said  
the thought of a life together was furthest from my head  
It's not that you weren't pretty, in a spooky kind of way  
It was just those damn bagpipes that you said you had to play

I don't claim to be an expert in matters of the ear  
But sanity is of those things that I do hold rather dear  
The noises that come out of that bag of windy pain  
Is of those things I prayed that I will never hear again

### Chorus

Those damn pipes, they're driving me insane  
I've tried almost everything, like leaving them in the rain  
those damn pipes, are indestructible  
I would give most anything to not see them again

She knows that I would like a pet, a cat or dog would do  
and if she was being honest she would like one too  
I did bring home a cat one day, a ball of furry sweet  
but one note from those bagpipes and it ran off down the street

### Bridge

1000 curses to the man who invented that machine  
designed to torture eardrums, it's every sadist's dream  
but if it makes her happy I'll grin and bear the pain  
and if she does grow tired of it I'll open some champagne

[Back to Index](#)