

The Song Lyrics of Nemo James

Singer, Songwriter



www.nemojames.com

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A Simple Love Song

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

I wanted to write a song for you
to tell you just how I feel
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

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

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

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

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

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

A Song of Sixpence

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

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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I am love

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 you 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

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 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

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

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

I Thought I Heard You Crying

From the Album [Special Days](#)

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

I Used To Be

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 use 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

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

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

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 mile 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

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

Looking For You

From the Album [The Minstrel](#)

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

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

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

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

Moj Prijatelj

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

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

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

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.

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

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

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

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

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?

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

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 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

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

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

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

The Wheels Go Round

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

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

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

A Bachelor's Lament

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

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

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 earns a lot of money, there's no other way
they're going to start saving for a mortgage one day
Two week 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

Mum took out a loan to pay his credit card
she's got her own dreams but times are hard
she'd like to say no but she'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

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

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

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

I Would Be

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

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

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

well 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

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

Ski With Me Tonight

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.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Give Me a Smile

The train was running late, I gave a big sigh
then I saw this pretty thing out 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
and 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