

one thing
in time we'll be together
in time we'll grow apart
but there's one thing I want you to know
we never felt this way before
I feel fine in sunlight
and impending doom in our lives
and the stones that weigh down by your side
and the walls were built to survive
don't surround me tonight.

• anybody anybody •
you're trying on clothes
you look in the mirror
the dress that you're wearing
is forcing it
you're whole closet full
but you still want another
and mother is never enough
in a house full of dreams
piled up on the roof
you sit in your room
with nothing to do
when you're tired and your lonely
and you're talking to the walls
who have nothing to say
they all see through your lies
your disguise never fools anybody anyway
you can buy all those things
that happiness brings
wrapped in bright paper
and tied up with string
white the world turns
without you again
when your heads in the clouds
it doesn't pay to look down
at your feet of clay
they all see through your lies
your disguise never fools anybody anyway

• to see you smile •
I can't seem to add it up
this whole world is so screwed up
it seems there is nothing you can believe
and most of the time we fight
but I could wait all night
though it's a trial
to see you smile
I miss your moonlight kiss
you can put the blame on me
the moral must be
that damage breeds
damage
when everything starts going wrong
you know we're never strong enough
it seems we were never meant to be
let's pack up all our circus dreams
they are nothing but hollow schemes
they are a life that is not fit for living
our love is just a sea
you can put the blame on me
the story reads
that loneliness breeds
LONELINESS.

• Swimming Song •

I read your love letters as I lay in the sun
my box of coloured crayons could've melted into one
I'm afraid of things that I have and haven't done
but I love your guitar and the way you sing
the way you walk down the street when we go shopping
the smell of orange blossom and I love the way you swim
so I danced on the wall looking over the sea
cos I wasn't sure where you wanted to be
but then you said you felt lucky to be driving with me
but then I love your car and the way you drive
the way you held my hand when you watched me cry
may be selfish I just want you here tonight

• straight as an arrow •

mean half breed
mad as a moon beam
cutting through the corners
of my bad dreams
straight as an arrow
guilty of being shallow
you can't believe
anything you read
bad as a seed
rotten underneath
grinning through a black hole
of yellow teeth

• beautiful day •

I don't think I've seen such a
beautiful day as this before
the birds in the trees open their wings
with joyful hearts and songs to sing
they could be anywhere
I wouldn't be here blue skies
filling my senses
open my eyes

I don't think I've seen such a
cynical face as yours before
the birds in the trees are smiling today
they open their wings and fly away
you fool, you could be anywhere
there's nothing to fear, blue skies
filling my senses
open my eyes

Blue skies, wait you open your eyes
there once was a man from Japan
who lived life by the skin of his teeth
one day he awoke on the top of the heap
when he had always been underneath
he said: 'I've been living a lie'
then he drank too much sake and died
blue skies wait you open my eyes.

• love is the answer •

it was a pretty good joke
I never lost hope
I was so happy I just couldn't cope
the weather was fine
we had a good time
I was impressed by your cruel design
there's something about sorrow
you can save it up till tomorrow
and love can be begged or borrowed
there's something about happiness
you can take the best and leave the rest
and I only believe in love because
I don't know what the answer is
Love is the answer
I didn't know that till you played the fiddle
and there is a dance
well it was after the rain
I was reading
by the time you got out
everything just changed
there was nowhere to go
so I went home
and telephoned the talkback radio
and I said

"there's one thing about the government
they're never gonna help me pay the rent
and I'd like to spend that tax money
on something decent."
there's something about sorrow
you can save it up till tomorrow
and love can be begged or borrowed
but I don't know what the question is if
love is the answer
I'd like to know if love is a disease
'cause it's so like cancer.

• sailors graves •

wintertime freeze out your fears
wipe away your fear of the cold
troubles are like fears
they soak into the ground
they do as they're told
they are not precious
like corns made of gold

dream on in waves
I'll be a sailor tonight
whatever it takes
I'll be a sailor too tired
to stay awake

carried on rhythms to dark jungle lands
deliver us not into cannibal hands
your problems are always the same
too heavy to hold they sink beneath waves
on seaweed beds they make sailors graves