



# 101 songs of Love and Hate

**Peredur MacCluskey**

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87. God, Well You Did Ask
88. Inner Peace
89. Seven Spirits
90. You Make my Day
91. Philosophical Questions

92. Envy
93. The Old Banger
94. Pictures of You
95. History Ain't what it Used to Be
96. The Flower Seller
97. The Voice of Reason
98. Twinkle
99. The Song of Life
100. Stereotypes
101. The Final Song.

## 1. Danial O'Grady

1. Sure now isn't that Danial O'Grady  
They say that his charm could woo any lady  
His razor sharp wit could break down any wall  
And with his persistence, in love they would fall  
Yes come to seduction he was the king  
He could play sublime music on any heart string

### Chorus

Think that you're a lady's man you haven't got a clue  
Come to true refinement you wouldn't know what to do  
Yes the art of courtship is well beyond your grasp  
Its subtlety and refinery you could never clasp

2 I've heard tell that his power could truly amaze  
He could melt any heart just by his gaze  
A lingering look could ignite any passion  
And mould your desire after his own fashion  
No maiden was safe from his lustful look  
For all of their virtues were quickly forsook

3 And one final thing, he knew how to flatter  
Don't try to spurn him as resistance he would batter  
He knew what to say and in the right tone  
Come to the banter he was out on his own  
It just seemed to come with the greatest of ease  
Come to the ladies he knew how to tease

## **2. The Ice Maiden**

**1.** Across the darkened vale there was an evil spell  
And anyone that entered rarely lived to tell  
It sent you on a mind trip where reality lost its hold  
To a super natural world in an atmosphere so cold  
Inhabited by demons both gross and obscene  
The only thing they feared was the wrath of their queen

### **Chorus**

Never cross the darkened vale for it will end in tears  
It will take your mind away by enhancing all your fears  
No but seriously it will take away your sanity  
It is a blackened abyss devoid of all humanity

**2** They say she was of noble breed and dabbled in the occult  
And they say she got eternal youth because of this result  
Though there was a downside, a taste for human flesh  
That had to be tenderised to make sure that it was fresh  
This was done through anger from the victim's fear  
It seems that it would baste the flesh and leave a taste so dear

**3** Many men had took the quest so she might be saved  
And the ones she did not eat she had them enslaved  
They thought that they could change her, they really were that vain  
But all they got was misery and acute mental pain  
Condemned to a life, a living death, once they had been beaten  
They were the lucky ones, the others had been eaten

### **3. The Teenage Years**

**1** Man in his arrogance thinks he knows it all  
Though with his little understanding he's going to take a fall  
How quickly he just falls to pride as greed leads him astray  
Yet he will seek to justify it in the most eloquent way  
He'll major on such minor things to justify his cause  
And create opportunities for embezzlement and dare to call them laws

#### **Chorus**

Sweet sixteen and just left school  
Know it all, what a fool  
Your education has just began  
So how is it you're an arrogant man?

**2** Yes man you see has no understanding  
Concepts like God he finds too demanding  
He takes things as literal for that is his way  
He spouts about reality to his imagination's decay  
You could call him a moron and that would be sufficient  
For without imagination he's mentally deficient

**3** Man talks of the universe and how it began  
As if it was sporadic without a real plan  
He talks of great galaxies light years away  
Are we really to believe what he has to say?  
I mean let's be honest he hasn't journeyed far  
He's not even got close to our nearest star

#### **4. Make Mine a Single**

**1** When I was single I had a good life  
Free from the hassle of a nagging wife  
My time was my own devoted to pleasure  
Divided in two for work and for leisure  
Some call it selfish and maybe it's true  
But in my defence I was never blue

#### **Chorus**

Go out and get a wife they said  
You need commitment in your head  
Society you see it must go on.  
How could I fall for such a blatant con?

**2** Well I got married, it was the done thing  
I needed to wear that gold wedding ring  
Strapped with a mortgage my freedom was gone  
And then I had children so my name might live on  
I was never happy if you want the truth  
I just longed for the days when I still had my youth

**3** To all that will listen, heed what I say  
The loss of your freedom is a high price to pay  
Don't settle down for you'll just regret  
And take to the bottle to help you forget  
Rooted forever by family ties  
There's little chance that you will get wise



## **5. The Mean Machine**

**1** A few years ago I used to play the machine  
And the money I got through was almost obscene  
I thought I could win, no matter the cost  
I must have lost count of the money I'd lost  
It just seemed to draw me into its snare  
And wouldn't let go before my finances were bare

### **Chorus**

Flashing lights in tune with my brain  
Bringing promises of monetary gain  
Giving hope to sate my greed  
Then taking money that I need

**2** Now at the time of obsession my finances were poor  
I played the machine in hope to get more  
It was desperation if the truth could be told  
But come to charitable intent the machine it proved cold  
Yes instead of a blessing it was a curse  
I just made my situation financially worse

**3** Now at the present my finances are secure  
And so the machine, well I just ignore  
It stands there alone just gathering dust  
The metal inside it turning to rust  
I have no inclination, I don't need to play  
The machine in my mind has just had its day

## **6. The Witching Hour**

**1.** I will tell you a story and this is true  
It's about something that I've been through  
It happened on a Winter's night  
Coming back from work on my motorbike  
I was going home down a country lane  
I will never travel down that road again

### **Chorus**

They say a Witch's coven met many years ago  
And I had the strangest feeling that one was now my foe  
Maybe it was paranoia I do not know for sure  
But I'll tell you what I do know I won't go there no more

**2** I had the strangest feeling something was chasing me  
Yet when I looked around there was nothing there to see  
I speeded up a little, fair picked up my pace  
But the thing was still behind me though I never saw its face  
I speeded up a little more but the thing could not be beat  
The next thing that I sensed, it was on the passenger seat

**3** By now I was in a panic and riding recklessly  
Coming to a sharp bend that could be the death of me  
Luckily I found my wits and with that I grew calm  
Then the thing just went away, it couldn't do me harm  
I think it was trying to kill me if you want the honest truth  
Though as to what if actually was to me that's still aloof

## **7. A Sting in the Tale**

**1.** I met her at the clinic when I was drying out  
Maybe I was vulnerable and didn't know what I was about  
But I thought she had a certain flair and fell for her quite deep  
Though if I truly knew the score my affection I would keep  
For it seemed I'd found a scorpion, one with a nasty sting  
And I was trapped inside her lair for I wore her ring

### **Chorus**

Philosophically speaking you're a waste of time and space  
Psychologically speaking you're just a basket case  
Meteorologically speaking you're just a stormy day  
And if your love was a traffic sign it would be a street that went one way

**2** Married quickly on her say she said our love was strong enough  
We could weather any storm she said for we'd had it rough  
I was swept along in a joyful haze just going through the motion  
The grass is greener I once heard, could that be my notion  
Well if it was I'm afraid I erred and not just in a little way  
For she sapped my self esteem and made my mind decay

**3** The emotional baggage that she had would have filled an airplane  
The constant mood swings that she took meant I often got the blame  
The continual rows that she provoked meant I got no peace  
And then depression followed and it never seemed to cease  
She dragged me down the dark abyss and deeply I did sink  
I had no consolation, well except the drink

## 8. Ogress Kelly

The Ogress Kelly was a cantankerous old biddy  
She addressed every man with her pet name kiddy  
From the postman dropping letters at the box  
To the chinless wonder pursuing the fox  
To her you see they were all the same  
Another target for her to blame

When Grace was younger she had no rage  
They say it crept up along with her age  
No to see her there in her youthful glow  
Was guaranteed to make desire grow  
Yes in days gone by she could turn a head  
Long time gone, all those suitors are dead

I once heard tell she had a beau  
A local goat's herd called Alan Roe  
Who betrayed her on her wedding night  
Left her standing, a humiliating sight  
She just stood there feint and giddy  
Calling after her beloved kiddy

Well time reneged on its deal  
Her emotional wounds did not heal  
With bitter memories sown and grown  
Come to malice she was on her own  
She judged the kind by the man  
And from then on life went down the pan

## **9. Charming**

**1.** I once heard this story though I don't know if true  
Concerning a woman that might have been you  
A strange looking woman, attractive in a way  
Who had all the answers and knew what to say  
Noted for compassion she was the talk of the town  
Though her sweet good nature was to let her down

### **Chorus**

Never trust a man that can charm the birds out the trees  
For he'll tie you up in knots and have you on your knees  
He'll tell you anything to get inside your head  
And once you've fell in love, well it's better that you're dead

**2** Now though she was not wealthy she was financially secure  
And quite a proposition if you happened to be poor  
One man in particular thought he'd chance his arm  
He proceeded to woo her and bombard her with charm  
He soon overwhelmed her and marriage was planned  
Though he first had to sort out a financial demand

**3** Well the woman in her blindness said he could have any amount  
So he in his gratitude emptied her account  
After he had finished he just disappeared  
Leaving her heart broken and financially cleared  
The experience changed her; she was more on her guard  
She lost her compassion and her nature grew hard

## **10. Capital Gains**

**1** In the darkest cavern beyond the fairy dell  
There lived a hideous ghoul with a tale to tell  
Should you ever hear it, it will fill you full of dread  
And not only that though you might just end up dead  
For the tale contains a spell that will eat your mind away  
And leave you needing human flesh to get you through the day

### **Chorus**

There's a ghoul inside me head that's put a spell on me  
And now all my actions feed of others misery  
It's not a conscious thing it's a negative effect  
To the greed I hold in my heart and the love I now reject

**2** All that have heard it have fallen under the spell  
And it left their life a fiery living hell  
Condemned to walk an eternity in the shadow land  
Looking for victims to feed their gross demand  
Death would be a release but chance of that no way  
Their destiny's to walk the world forever and a day

**3** How do I know this, well I heard the story  
And it left me chained to a life of utmost gory  
All of my perceptions now are centred on that tale  
And though I try to fight it, it's all to no avail  
No I am a capitalist I admit it to my shame  
Though it's not my fault, it's the ghoul I blame

## **11. Love-the Eye Opener**

**1.** All that I have I've given to you  
My heart, my mind, my senses too  
I've give it freely without compromise  
I've give it openly free from disguise  
You are my life now; you're all that I know  
So give me your heart so our love will grow

### **Chorus**

Without your love there's just emptiness  
Total indifference, I couldn't care less  
Devoid of true feeling, life was a sham  
I'm glad that I've found you, I truly am

**2** Before I met you my life was a void  
Come to a purpose I was devoid  
I had no reason to fulfil my day  
I was just passing time in my usual way  
But now that you are here my life is complete  
I faced my loneliness and took its defeat

**3** Yes with your heart my love is whole  
I truly realise that I have a soul  
I look at things in a different way  
I see things no more in a negative say  
Truly I'm blessed with you by my side  
Now my perceptions of sole self have died

## 12. The Poetry of Love

Through wit to woo is the poetry of love  
The vibrant sound that's all around  
Echoed from above  
The majestic being of creative seeing  
That penetrates the heart  
The sensual lift from an articulate gift  
You've lost before you start

To woo through wit is its poetic cause  
You'll sweet cajole, caress the soul  
Following its laws  
You'll subdue parriers and break down barriers  
With its artistic lilt  
Assault and battery through subtle flattery  
All strong resolve will wilt

Through wit, to you its poetic effect  
It will senses season, negate reason  
And swamp your intellect  
It will ignite passion and perceptions fashion  
With its bounteous charm  
Leave you breathless yet you'll feel deathless  
A truly natural balm



### **13. Creative Writing**

**1.** I need some inspiration to help me write this song  
Just an idea to help me get along  
I've contemplated many things but nothing seems to do  
I'm beginning to wonder if I'll ever get through  
Just three verses and a Chorus, that's all that I ask  
But as I sit here pen in hand, it seems an arduous task

#### **Chorus**

Want to write a song, you don't have to think  
Let your mind go blank and then you'll get the link  
It's called creative writing, it's easy to unlock  
Just let your mind go free and lose that writer's block

**2** I've covered many topics, a myriad in fact  
I'm no further forward even though my brain I've racked  
It's harder than I thought, that I will admit  
As I sit here clueless, progress not a bit  
I thought it would be easy how wrong could I be?  
I look at my blank paper, there's nothing there to see

**3** Time goes by quite slowly with nothing here to show  
My mind is getting restless, boredom's now my foe  
I don't think it was meant to be otherwise it would be done  
No, I put my pen down, my rational side has won  
Maybe I will try again if I get motivated  
All I need is my creative side to get activated

#### **14. Angry Town**

**1.** I had a dream the other night and I woke up with a frown  
I'd been to a place I sometimes go that I call angry town  
It's a strange desolate place based where I used to live  
Where loving intent was a crime and it was wrong to give  
Naked aggression ruled the day, timidity was a vice  
So you can imagine when I say that things weren't very nice

#### **Chorus**

Dreams are the most incredible things, seriously it's true  
Put in place to let you know you've been guided through  
Once you understand them, to life you hold the key  
For they give you insight into how things are going to be

**2** The first thing that I noticed walking down the street  
Loud music emanated from a house with a most surprising beat  
Classical style in a hymnal way, a man was singing this song  
Bemoaning his fate at the hands of the police, how they did him wrong  
Peppered with swear words liberally, it was rather scary  
I saw them playing in the house and it made me very wary

**3** I went to the house where I used to live saw it had fallen down  
So with nowhere left to go I woke up and left the town  
I don't think the dream will come back again for its job was done  
It told me I had faced my anger and had actually won  
The house in which it used to live was habitable no more  
And the dirge that mourned the death was just telling me the score

## **15. The Chicken and Egg Conspiracy**

**1.** You might think you're clever but I know that I am wise  
I can see clearly past reality's disguise  
You rationalise trivia like the chicken and egg  
Going around in circles so a question I'll beg  
Pray tell me how long will you continue this farce?  
Will it only stop when your heads up your arse?

### **Chorus**

In the land of the blind the one eyed man is king  
Degrees of understanding, I guess that is the thing  
You have half the story and think you're cool  
It's only when you get it all do you realise you're the fool

**2** The chicken and egg has long gone flat it truly needs a booster  
So with that thought in mind you have to bring in the rooster  
An outside force transcending time and space, are we talking God?  
Or are we talking true philosophy, two peas in the same pod  
You claim that you love wisdom yet you deal in time and space  
What about loving wisdom, the nature of God's face

**3** I told this joke a woman and catch this if you can  
“Are you seriously trying to tell me that we came from a man “  
Has philosophy now got sexist what is it coming to  
Political Correct madness, it seems we're going through  
No, you're not that clever, you only think you are  
You just rationalise trivia and then take it too far

## 16. The Music of Life

1. There you go again playing with my heart strings  
Evoking different moods by saying different things  
You play me every time and do it without fail  
Sometimes you are quite maddening; you drive me off the scale  
One thing I will tell you, you well know how to play  
Guess you are the maestro at getting your own way

### Chorus

Imagine a seven stringed harp being played by the wind  
Each one is a musical note, vibration plays the thing  
The wind it just knowledge that activates the note  
You want a theory on life; well this one gets my vote

2 Sometimes you might cheat, pluck two strings in one go  
Leaving me with mixed emotions, that I'm sure you know  
You throw up situations guaranteed to tease  
Then you'll walk away, with dignity if you please  
Your mind is far too clever, what chance have I got  
I bow down before you and do it quite a lot

3 Yes come to my life; it seems I've lost control  
Controlled by my emotions I take a subservient role  
My life has been lost, independence has gone  
Yet I think I rule, a victim to your con  
Oh how you fooled me with your vibrant way  
And left me your servant without freedom's say

## **17. Sucker Punched**

**1.** Come gather round everyone for I've a tale to tell  
Concerning Matty Bridgman, a local ne'er do well  
He thought he was a local hood, the king of his street  
And walked around with arrogance, intimidation was his feat  
Those who knew him kept away, he was nothing but trouble  
Though a stranger came along and quickly burst his bubble

### **Chorus**

Think that you are useful I suggest you think again  
There's a lot of people out there who could give you pain  
There's always someone harder, that's a well known fact  
So when dealing with strangers always use your tact

**2** One day in the summer he was drunk in the park  
He was also high on drugs and looking for a lark  
His eyes lit on a stranger, thought he'd give him what for  
But much to his surprise he ended up on the floor  
For when it comes to life appearances can deceive  
This man was in the Para's, just come back on leave

**3** Now to such embarrassment he could not live it down  
Once he was a hard man now he was just a clown  
He became a local joke where once he had their fear  
Greeted by all he met with a scornful jeer  
In the end he left the place and started life a new  
For when you've lost your fame there's nothing else to do

## 18. Love-Light

See how that special light sparkles in your eye  
Long may it crystallise, may it never die  
May it be eternal like my love for you  
So whilst it shines our love will be true

You see it's a beacon for my yearning heart  
It is the sirens on Odysseus' chart  
And though its motive is not one of doom  
It kills uncertainty and takes away my gloom

The first time I saw it, it took me by surprise  
There in its being, free from any lies  
Pure adoration, what else can I say  
I was electrified that it shone my way

Truly ecstatic I bathed in its glow  
Cupid's arrow and I was the beau  
Yes that first memory lucid and bold  
Will always be with me, comfort when I'm old

Now my whole life revolves round that shine  
For when it smiles I feel divine  
I feed the fire, that's my endeavour  
So that that light might go on for ever

That is the purpose, the light that I serve  
And to its upkeep my loyalty won't swerve  
Whilst it's ignited I am at peace  
My only concern that fire might cease

## 19. When Ignorance is Bliss

1. Let's hear it for the bull \*\*\*\*, the pretentiousness of art  
And see if I can use it to elevate a fart  
You might think I'm teasing and this is just a joke  
But just like the smell I'm afraid you're going to choke  
It actually is art, it really fits the bill  
Sure now it's the epitome of man's creative skill

### Chorus

Let's hear it now for Modern Art, it's beyond my understanding  
All these intellectual concepts, I have a job in landing  
I guess it must make sense, well to them I mean  
Yes when it comes to ignorance I am pretty keen

2 Man creates the wind; it's not done by nature's hand  
That makes it an art form, not a huge demand  
So I'll go a little deeper, substance if you want  
Come to art initiation you are at the font  
You can control a fart and make a different sound  
Some might call it music; well that's what I have found

3 Also with a fart you can raise a stink  
And art is controversial; it's there to make you think  
It also lacks self consciousness, has freedom of expression  
See I'm getting through, now you're starting your depression  
You see cultural elitism it really is a farce  
You could end up like me, talking through my arse

## **20. Head Games**

**1.** She told me that she loved me yet she never told me why  
She told me if I left her then she would surely die  
Though all the things she told me were coming from her head  
I did not really know that, I believed the things she said  
I thought we had a future, I thought we were a team  
I thought she understood me, things aren't as they seem

### **Chorus**

Never tell me that you love me unless you're speaking from the heart  
For then I know I live within you and we will never part  
Then I'll truly understand you, my soul has found its mate  
For your heart will understand it and self consciousness vacate

**2** I gave her everything I had and yet she wanted more  
To her I was an emotional prop and into my heart she tore  
She burdened me with trivial things that I didn't want to know  
And hampered me with obstacles so our love it would not grow  
She led my mind a merry dance that kept it on an edge  
And plunged it into negative waves that drove me to the ledge

**3** I knew that we weren't meant to be it wasn't written in the stars  
So I took to alcohol and frequenting singles bars  
I wasn't looking for company, just to pacify my mind  
To purge this negativity that had become my bind  
I knew I had to leave her for our life was just a lie  
Though I never could bring myself to say the last good bye



## 21. The Angel of Death

Old Ma Kelly lived on her own  
She never had company nor even a phone  
She lived like a hermit with no money to save  
Her only real purpose was tending a grave  
It was that of her husband her only real love  
Now she had no one except the Good Lord above

Her children now grown up had long fledged the nest  
And as for their mother she was seen as a pest  
Their lives were too busy and already planned  
There was no place for distraction and its costly demand  
So Ma Kelly found solitude and something to fear  
Her future was bleak there was nothing to cheer

Her health too was ailing, she should beware  
For if she couldn't manage she'd end up in care  
She had heard about care homes and it filled her with dread  
And desire to join one she would rather be dead  
She cursed her old body as she sat in her chair  
And then cursed her life, it was so unfair

Outside in the darkness she was not alone  
A predator lurked there its intentions unknown  
As it watched old Ma Kelly she was unaware  
She never saw danger only despair

## **22. The Last Laugh**

**1** On the street of a thousand sorrows on the dark side of town  
Dwelt an old beggar man who once was a clown  
He lived in the past where once he had fame  
For he could not cope with his new circumstances shame  
One day he would triumph well that's what he thought  
And return to his vocation and with it support

### **Chorus**

He who laughs last just didn't get the joke  
He who brays loudest turns into a moke  
He who performs may carry the crown  
He who brings joy is a king or a clown

**2** He remembered the days when he was a star  
Hundreds would see him in his ramshackle car  
How they would cheer as it fell apart  
Through the medium of laughter he captured their heart  
He lifted in spirit as he took their applause  
Though time and modernity would sink in their claws

**3** The advent of the cinema was the start of his decline  
The crowds just diminished he was a man out of time  
He became out of fashion a thing of the past  
Though he hoped in his heart that it wouldn't last  
He saw it as inferior that's how he did cope  
One day they'd wise up, well that was his hope

### **23. The Secret, Secret**

**1.** Now I'm not one to gossip but this is what I've heard  
You might not believe me and think my words absurd  
But what I am saying actually may be true  
And if that's the case what are we to do  
Never in my many years have I had such fear  
Seriously I tell you it's not a time for cheer

#### **Chorus**

Some secrets are best not said  
They have the power to really twist your head  
This isn't one I'm just messing around  
But if you ever hear one they're better off not found

**2** No it's a time of panic with that make no mistake  
How did it come to this? I mean for goodness sake  
You try and live a good life and this is what you get  
What a waste of time and it gets better yet  
It's only just started, there's much more to come  
However did it happen, why are we so dumb

**3** God I need a drink, it might take away this pain  
Ever since I've heard the news I've been under such a strain  
Sorry I'm rambling, this really is so bad  
I'm sure the circumstances have driven me quite mad  
No what I've got to tell you, it really is a crime  
Look what it is...oh God I'm out of time

## 24. Disappearing Towns

1. Seven men left the town but only one returned  
He was not unscathed though he was badly burned  
He said nothing of his ordeal, it had set him mute  
Thus the legend sprang up, one difficult to refute  
It said the ordeal aged him; his hair was white as snow  
And just before he died he mouthed the words” don't go”

### Chorus

Now that is a strange tale, does it have a point?  
Or was it just a ramble with a tenuous joint  
See if you can work it out, I mean just for your self  
It's as good as any crossword for promoting mental health

2 Some say he met a dragon, it was a superstitious time  
So they went and burned a witch to pacify the crime  
Then they went in force, a dragon for to chase  
But for all the searching it did not show its face  
They came back the heroes, to gratitude and kissing  
Though this soon wore off when other men went missing

3 The town was now on edge so a witch got hanged  
How were they to know they had been press ganged?  
The one that got away did not live to tell the tale  
He neither had a voice; the ordeal had made it fail  
So they sat in ignorance burning witches by the score  
And with the men still going the town was soon no more

## **25. The Traveler's Tale**

**1** Beyond the hills of Zirco in the highest mountain range  
There are many happenings that people might find strange  
It's peopled by the Tingas who presume a certain pedigree  
They have a certain gift, one they got from ancestry  
They can move matter just by the power of thought  
They learned it from an alien, well that's what they purport

### **Chorus**

Let's make a toast to John de Mandeville  
He traveled the world and saw his fill  
Yes come to strange sights he won the cup  
It's just a shame it was made up

**2** They say long ago a tall man came to stay  
He was very learned and had a lot to say  
He taught them of the universe and other things beside  
He settled down quite comfortably and became their guide  
He even sired children before he went away  
Telling all the people he had nothing else to say

**3** Well time lost most the knowledge as it is its way  
With most of it forgotten there was little they could say  
His genes they lived on though which gave the tribe a lift  
They also left an inheritance and that was the gift  
So they had the power to move matter with their mind  
Yes when you are traveling it's surprising what you find

## **26. Never in a Million Years**

**1.** Never in a million years was what she said to me  
So I took it as a sign that it wasn't meant to be  
It was quite strange really as we got along  
I guess it must have been that her love was never strong  
Well it was a chance, one I had to take  
But now I've lost her friendship it was a great mistake

### **Chorus**

I wanted a lover, you just a friend  
So our relationship just had to end  
Yes in the end it had to be such  
Why is it then that I miss you so much?

**2** Guess we wanted different things, sort of a mismatch  
She was after friendship and I wanted a catch  
She needed a shoulder and I needed her hand  
It was bound to fail it was too much a demand  
Yes I feel heartbroken she was my destiny  
Never in a million years was what she said to me

**3** Now my life is empty how I miss her company  
My thoughts dwell in the negative; it's all in front of me  
I wish that she would call or at least get in touch  
I really need to see her; I'm missing her so much  
I'm haunted by her words they've left a bitter memory  
Never in a million years was what she said to me

## **27. The Secret Unveiled?**

**1.** Well the secret, secret, how did you get along?  
Maybe you didn't bother, curiosity not that strong  
Thought that you might wait awhile, it will be revealed  
"I don't need to work it out that shoe will soon be heeled"  
Guess that's being lazy but I'm not one to chide  
I mean let's be really honest, it maybe I have lied

### **Chorus**

You want to hear a secret, at least you are persistent  
But it won't be easy I'm afraid you'll get resistance  
For though this is a wind up there is a tale to tell  
And who could say for sure, it might be true as well

**2** Or maybe you have worked it out and want to know you're right  
And sort of getting worried about your impending plight  
Confirmation maybe, would that put your mind at rest  
Somehow I don't think so, that's got to be a jest  
Maybe you are paranoid, fell victim to a lie  
I'm not here to judge you, I don't want to die

**3** Its maybe that you don't believe, it is just a song  
And if that's the case why are you still along  
But anyway I'm of the point so I'll just go back  
And unveil the secret, reveal what you lack  
Yes you see this secret really does have a face  
It's all to do with....oh no, I'm out of space

## **28. The Secret Unveiled!**

**1.** Well the secret, secret, I guess it must be said  
I guess I must owe you one; I've been messing with your head  
It has been documented and is there for all to see  
It's a little secret about man's fertility  
It seems the sperm counts falling, has been quite a while  
If it carries on this way we'll end up sterile

### **Chorus**

So you know the secret what more can I say?  
I didn't want to tell you but you got your way  
You were too persistent and would not let me be  
So let's see how you cope now its reality

**2** Well the implications what does it all mean  
What is going to happen when society runs out of steam?  
No one can know for sure but I'll chance a guess  
I would say society will end up a mess  
With no chance of renewal it will just decay  
We'll just sit here helpless our hair just growing grey

**3** And what about our legacy, do you think that we'll be missed  
Or are you just indifferent, there are worse things on the list  
It poses many questions in a future that seems bleak  
Yes sometimes I've found its better not to speak  
It's something that you live with, along with all the gloom  
No it's not a good thing knowing of your doom



## **29. The Restless Mind**

**1.** Have you ever wondered why the sky is blue?  
And why when it is raining you end up wet through  
Why when it is sunny everything goes dry  
Yes there are a million things that are pre fixed why  
Why is grass green when the corn is yellow?  
No it doesn't pay to be an inquisitive fellow

### **Chorus**

Have erratic thoughts, concentration now a bind  
I think you've found yourself with a restless mind  
Waste your time with trivia that cannot find a base  
Your mind's now on full throttle, it thinks it's on a race

**2** Why do birds fly when walking is our thing  
And whilst I'm on the subject why is it they sing?  
Oh yes and all those feathers what's all that about  
Yes that many questions, it makes you want to shout  
What about their beaks, what really are they for  
Come to information I'm afraid I'm pretty poor

**3** Why do I ask these questions, it makes little sense?  
I never find the answers so there's no recompense  
I just move to another without the problem solved  
Quickly move from point to point without anything resolved  
Guess I'm wasting time, I think that's what you'll find  
I don't dwell on anything, I have a restless mind

### **30. Your Song**

**1.** You have the eyes that could melt a snowman's heart  
Soft sheened with love-light they tear my senses apart  
And there so deep it almost philosophy  
And the greatest thing, they shine just for me  
Yes I was blessed when you came in my life  
No more delusion now I have you as my wife

#### **Chorus**

You're so fine, you're sublime, I'm so happy that you're mine  
You're so neat, what a treat, come to love you can't be beat  
You're so kind, what a find, come to life you blew my mind  
When I'm with you, nothings blue, it's your love that gets me through

**2** You have the grace that makes the angels care  
And come to beauty you make me stop and stare  
You are divine; well what else can I say  
Yes come to light you are more than just a ray  
When you come in you seem to lift the room  
Where once was darkness, there's no longer gloom

**3** My life was empty till you filled that void  
I was frustrated and constantly annoyed  
But now you're here I know there's nothing wrong  
So I wrote these lines and put them in a song  
Now in my heart I cherish every letter  
Though I know deep down that you could do better

### **31. Jane McKenny**

**1.** I know this girl who was sweetness itself  
Devoid of pride she had humility a wealth  
Charitable too, she was always giving  
And come to life she excelled in living  
Yes she was the icing on the cake  
Always give but never take

#### **Chorus**

Jane McKenny I raise my glass to you  
Come to friendship you'll always be true  
Come to goodness you are divine  
With your love in me I'll always shine

**2** Come to beauty she was sublime  
Ageless too she transcended time  
Her dark black hair was pure ebony  
And those lips of hers, pure ecstasy  
And as for her eyes emerald green  
A goddess incarnate in a world so obscene

**3** And as for her wisdom, it was unsurpassed  
When she was created they remolded the cast  
Understanding too, it could not be beat  
Try and deceive her it would end up in defeat  
I count myself lucky to know this sweet maid  
My heart for her heart, the fairest of trade

### **32. Vanity**

**1.** She moved with the grace of an elegant swan  
And come to her poise she was second to none  
Not a hair out of place she was perfection itself  
Dressed to the nines to exhibit her wealth  
Anyone could see she exuded in class  
She stood on her own, aloof from the mass

#### **Chorus**

If vanity is reality then you've left the track  
And with this delusion it's hard to turn back  
It steals all you time and perceptions dilute  
It swallows your soul and truth you'll refute

**2** She had one failing, she was self obsessed  
Concerned with her grooming and the way she was dressed  
Many an hour she would spend in reflection  
In front of a mirror to achieve her perfection  
Cosmetic enhancement to it she was slave  
Addicted to blusher and the comfort it gave

**3** Some said she was shallow with scant understanding  
And come to reality she would find it demanding  
But she didn't care, she thought she was blessed  
It was her God given right to be elegantly dressed  
No God made her that way; well that's what she said  
It's surprising what goes on in a vain person's head

### 33. The Gigolo

I'm 6'2" which you might construe  
Is the height of Romance  
With vibrancy and fluidity  
I could lead you on a dance

I can guarantee when you're with me  
We'll light up the floor  
When we dance as one under the setting sun  
A whisper, nothing more

When you sit with me in good company  
Conversations never crude  
I will stimulate, educate  
And per chance enhance your mood

I will invigorate, exaltate  
I have the power that flatters  
Yes when you're with me you will see  
You're the one that matters

Sure you have to pay but in a way  
It's really not a crime  
There's nothing lost, it's worth the cost  
To be made to feel divine

It isn't sordid it should be lauded  
A service to mankind  
For I bring bliss and happiness  
To those that cannot find

### 34. Guinevere

She glides with the grace of an elegant swan  
One stolen glance and my heart it was won  
One stolen glance was all that it took  
For my heart to fall victim and forsake its nook

Yes when I saw sweet Guinevere  
She trivialised all I held dear  
A goddess in the land of time  
A supernatural being divine

She speaks with the voice of a thousand caresses  
In the softness of a million silk dresses  
Her warm dulcet tones hold me to her  
With the strongest of chains yet up most of care

Yes when I heard sweet Guinevere  
She seemed to vanquish all my fear  
She soothed my clumsy restless mind  
In a tone so strong yet so refined

She holds herself like a goddess incarnate  
In an aura so subtle with pure resonate  
Such marvel, such beauty, such strength in her pose  
My heart lost its thorn and threw her a rose

Sweet Guinevere to you I hold dear  
You light my passion and subdue my fear  
You are desire to my aching heart  
You are my reason, my sensual start

She comes to me in the cold light of day  
Her spirit absorbs me then throws me away  
To her I was nothing, a minor distraction  
I was the one with the fatal attraction

Sweet Guinevere don't shed a tear  
For though I'm not with you I'm pretty near  
Without your love my life I can't face  
Now underground is my resting place

### **35. Beach Dreams**

**1.** I remember as a child my attraction to the sea  
To watch the rolling waves was a pleasure to me  
To feel the salty breeze blowing in my face  
Yes I always found it a very soothing place  
Strange when you think that I lived far in the land  
And the closest thing to me was a bag of building sand

#### **Chorus**

The sea oh the sea what a pleasure to me  
There was no place that I rather would be  
It lifts up my senses and brings me deep joy  
With fond memories of when I was a boy

**2** I only went a couple of times please don't get me wrong  
But the impression that it left was pretty strong  
It took me out of reality which to me was good  
It showed me a different way of life away from all the crud  
No littered streets, no grimy houses, no world that didn't care  
Just sandy beaches, clear fresh skies and the purest air

**3** Now that I've grown up the memories live on  
And though I still visit it seems more like a con  
It doesn't have the same effect of when I was a child  
It seems its simple pleasure has now been defiled  
It's all been commercialised, tainted by man's greed  
Or maybe it's my memories, they never went past seed

### **36. Angry**

**1.** When I was younger I had a short fuse  
I would erupt any moment and temper would lose  
No matter how trivial I would take it to heart  
Then something inside me would tear me apart  
I couldn't control it, it was stronger than me  
It would just take over and bring misery

#### **Chorus**

What is it inside us that makes us get sore?  
That like confrontation and glorifies war  
That quickly ignites, that won't compromise  
That disrupts our peace and stops us getting wise

**2** As time passed by though I started to mellow  
My temper diminished and less I would bellow  
My life became calmer, disruption was less  
I craved my tranquility forsaking the stress  
I looked at things differently they seemed much clearer  
The fuse got much longer and my patience a hearer

**3** So what caused my temper would you like to know  
For by understanding your patience will grow  
You'll get peace of mind, no disruption you'll hear  
You'll find true happiness and be filled with cheer  
Well on to its cause from it you can't hide  
It only erupts to safe guard your pride



### 37. Universal Flaws

People talk in Spiritual terms as if it was au-fait  
But do they truly understand what they actually say  
They spout out about things mind, body and soul  
It's just new age psychology in a different role

They throw in Spiritual terms to try and uphold the cause  
Just knowing the effect, what about spiritual laws  
Sure they'll talk of Karma but see it more from fear  
What about its bounty, it's there to give you cheer

Fate too is another word, situations through the stars  
But come to understanding, they're still restrained by Mars  
Find your Inner Child they say, it won't guide you wrong  
Through it you'll find inner peace to help you get along

Go out there and find yourself, that's another one  
Then you'll truly know thy self but is this just a con  
They think that they're enlightened and in a way they are  
It's just that the light they have will not take them far

They think the Universe works for them when it's not the way  
All that gives is Spiritual ruin, oh and Soul decay  
The arrogance of Man it seems has no limitation  
It sees the Spiritual World and creates an imitation

One that is so far removed it will never come to Earth  
It will never truly understand it and miss out on rebirth  
No humility's the key for a oneness with all kinds  
Yet they'll see it as a weakness for inferior minds

Sure they'll get material reward for the Universe is all giving  
But they won't get peace of mind, just the stress of living

### **38. Matlock Bath**

**1.** I met with Matt the hippy and he told me of a plan  
To ride to Matlock town in search of a van  
He had no other transport so I did agree  
To take him there the next day on the back of me

#### **Chorus**

Oh Matlock Bath, oh Matlock Bath  
Come over on a Sunday and you'll have a real laugh  
Oh Matlock bath oh Matlock bath  
A favourite of every one that takes the biker's path

**2** So we got there pretty early and had a look around  
For the van that we did look at proved to be unsound  
Just a rotting carcass wouldn't pass an M.O.T.  
Should have realised really, nothing is for free

**3** Well the place was full of bikers riding up and down  
And on one side of the road bikes hemmed a gown  
Countless hairy bikers all come down for a meet  
Want to have a good time Matlock can't be beat

### **39. Crying Over Dying**

**1.** When I lost a close one I fell to grief  
She was taken from me by time the great thief  
I thought my life over, why did she have to die  
I had no consolation all I did was cry  
I was truly devastated no future I saw  
I just had my tears and boy they did pour

#### **Chorus**

Life is a heart ache when you cut an emotional bond  
It's a great upheaval to lose some one of whom you're fond  
It's like part of you is missing, never seen again  
Leaving you with anguish and your heart in pain

**2** The days dragged slowly on with nothing to redress  
Though you never notice time in the mourning process  
Nothing seems to matter, every thing's mundane  
What's the point of living, all you feel is pain  
Never do you hunger, foods not to your taste  
You lose sight of reality and you lose your waist

**3** I was just stagnating till I saw her in a dream  
It sort of pacified me, lifted off a beam  
I knew that she lived on, though in a different sense  
And it seemed so give great comfort, sort of recompense  
Then I found what grief was if you can catch your breath  
Basically in a nutshell it's your inner fear of death

#### **40. Devil (You Know)**

**1.** There's a thing inside me that leads me astray  
That champions self interest in the strongest way  
That knows nothing of the greater good, that's not its domain  
It was created as a tempter to guide me into pain  
It will say it is my friend but that is not the case  
Basically it's me when I sport a nasty face

#### **Chorus**

There's a lot of people out there that think the devil evil  
But that's not really true it just likes upheaval  
It lives in emotional turmoil that's why it likes strife  
No the only thing that's evil is how man lives his life

**2** Some think him as an outside force out of their control  
They've even built a place for him, a torment to your soul  
A place of fire and brimstone, a place that they call hell  
A place that you are cursed to go book, candle and bell  
And to the superstitious he was a potent threat  
They quickly filled the churches thinking it the safest bet

**3** And as to its creation it is a mystery no longer  
It actually came to be so you might end up stronger  
You see by facing him, temptation's what I mean  
Your will power increases and it gets pretty keen  
You end up more discerning and see the bigger picture  
Then the devil leaves you, he's not a permanent fixture

#### **41. A Poet's Night Mare**

**1.** I hear the poet's rhyme, waxing lyrical  
Extolling maiden's virtues as if it was a miracle  
They may talk of angels and beauty so divine  
Comparing said maiden with a heavenly sign  
Well if they ever met you all talk of that would die  
For the perfection that you offer would just leave them with a sigh

#### **Chorus**

How can I describe your beauty when it's took my breath away?  
How can I compare you to mundane things there's so much more to say?  
I could never do you justice; it's just a waste of time  
In fact to even try it would be a natural crime

**2** They might bring in the classics to aid them in their case  
And talk about a goddess with a supernatural face  
They may talk of nymphs of legend and their power to attract  
And offer up comparison as a match that's so exact  
But if they ever met you they wouldn't know what to say  
For to put it in prospective all comparisons are grey

**3** They may talk of vibrant roses, beauty by design  
Or even in their trivia talk of the finest wine  
They may talk of birds of paradise and things of that same ilk  
And come to human kindness say you are the milk  
But if they ever met you they'd put away their pen  
For there is no comparison, well nothing they could ken

## **42. Indifferent**

**1.** The first time I saw her it was at a dance  
I was out on a stag night not looking for romance  
But she caught my attention and in a big way  
She held my imagination, what more can I say  
I tried to approach her but it was too late  
She left the place before I could ask for a date

### **Chorus**

One way attraction's not good for the Soul  
You seem to end up in a subservient role  
You'll try everything to capture their heart  
But their indifference will tear you apart

**2** As luck would have it I saw her next day  
Walking her dog in a park round our way  
I went on over and used my best line  
But it fell on deaf ears which fair dulled my shine  
It did not deter me I still chanced my arm  
I tried a new tact though, increased my charm

**3** I bombarded her with flowers and letters galore  
Expensive presents she could not want more  
But it did no good she didn't want to know  
There was no way on earth I would end up her beau  
Eventually I wised up, I would never get her  
I guess as a stripper she could do better

### 43. Kissing

In my life there's something missing  
It seems I'm never kissing  
My affection doesn't want to come to ground

I have often asked me why  
Is it because I'm shy  
Because that's the only answer I have found

Now I'm sure that it goes deeper  
For shyness is not my keeper  
Maybe something from my dark and hidden past

But as to what its cause  
Well I'm afraid I'll have to pause  
For to me the mould is well and truly cast

Could it be lack of affection?  
My mind tends to that directions  
My parents I remember were quite cold

Maybe it left me in a muddle  
For I never had a cuddle  
And maybe this aloofness took a hold

Now please don't get me wrong  
You see we really had a bond  
It's just that love to them was a different way

They gave me understanding  
In a world that's too demanding  
Which I'll be honest gave my mind a stronger say

Now they say that by your knowing  
Your mind excels in growing  
And so hopefully my mind is now at peace

If that truly is the way  
Then all I've got to say  
Is that my lack of affection will now cease

#### 44. Napper O'Grady

Napper O' Grady had an eye for the lady  
And an outlook on life that some would call shady  
A bit of a dealer and sometimes a stealer  
One thing about his he wasn't a squealer

A second hand car you would not drive far  
Something would go wrong and your day it would mar  
A dodgy green suit, all whistle no flute  
It might look the part but the stitching's a hoot

Yes Napper could sell and do it quite well  
His words over powered the rats that you smell  
A natural gift through your pockets he'd shift  
And if he was lucky its bulge he would shift

With buying too, you wouldn't have a clue  
You'd think it a favour before he was through  
The man could sign read and assess your need  
And believe me he made any stone bleed

A builder by trade and sometimes he played  
Though often the game was stopped or delayed  
For Napper my idol was pretty idle  
On hearing a deal off he would sidle

So here I stand on my piece of land  
Where a Conservatory once had been planned  
No Napper around, the job gone to ground  
Yes come to Napper my logics not sound



## 45. Jealousy

1. I used to go out with this girl so fine  
I could hardly believe she was really mine  
She was too good; well that's what I thought  
So our relationship was pretty fraught  
I could not trust her in my paranoid mind  
My low self esteem created this bind

### Chorus

What is it inside us that steals our self worth?  
That clouds us with misery where it should be mirth  
That destroys our happiness for no real reason  
What form of insanity has come into season?

2 Whenever she went out I wanted to know where  
I would phone constantly to make sure she was there  
I thought she was lying and having an affair  
I couldn't see her torment nor did I care  
She cried constantly but I thought it a trick  
She was just acting, was I really that sick?

3 She left me eventually, she just couldn't cope  
She thought I would change; guess she ran out of hope  
I miss her so much but it's far too late  
Her love for me was subdued by my hate  
Now I just fester, I'm never at peace  
I pray that one day this jealousy will cease

#### **46. Rocket Fuel**

**1.** I'd like to make a toast to a good old friend of mine  
It's a southern comfort mixed with a barley wine  
I call it rocket fuel but call it what you will  
Don't call it too often though or you're going to end up ill  
For though it tastes like nectar believe me it can kick  
Never disrespect it or you're going to end up sick

#### **Chorus**

Think that you're a drinker, think that you can sup  
Why not try a drink from another cup  
It will send you into orbit quicker than cocaine  
Though give you a sore head when you're back again

**2** When I first met this concoction I had just turned 22  
Believe me I could drink it was surprising what I got through  
Twenty pints a night really wasn't rare  
They said I was a drain, guess it was only fair  
Everything went down, nothing seemed to catch  
Till I met with rocket fuel then I met my match

**3** I had a taste for barley wine except its sickly feel  
I also like a southern comfort so I made this deal  
I mixed them both together and it blew my mind  
Everything before it to it I was just blind  
There was nothing like it comparisons did lack  
I'll tell you more about it once I'm off my back

### **47. The Voices**

**1.** I'd like to tell you something that fills me full of dread  
It's about these evil voices that have entered in my head  
I think they mean to do me harm and of this I do not lie  
I'm getting the impression that they want me to die  
What they actually ask of me fills me full of alarm  
For if I ever did it I'd have bought the farm

#### **Chorus**

I am not a schizophrenic but I've been overtook  
By a nasty demon, who my reality has shook  
I can't control myself; its power is too strong  
And whilst he has me under all I do is wrong

**2** It started many years ago when I was just a child  
I wasn't really naughty but perhaps a little wild  
I came across an Ouija board and thought I'd have a go  
I had seen one on the T.V. on a horror show  
So me and a few friends of mine thought we'd have a game  
And by the time that it was over I wasn't quite the same

**3.** The next few years I was withdrawn, in a mild depression  
Something stirred inside me sort of a regression  
I felt like I was waiting for something to appear  
Knowing that when it came it would fill me full of fear  
When I turned 21 the voice came to be  
After that and from then on I had misery

#### 48. The Spring Years

In the Spring years life seems to be the best  
Life is there for living, vitality and zest  
I have no financial worries what I earn I keep  
I like to party all the time I also like to sleep

Look to the future, what's the point it's now  
I don't make any plans I wouldn't know how  
My life is just beginning so I'm content to drift  
But if I find my niche I can quickly shift

You might think me lazy that's up to you I guess  
I have a different view point, I couldn't care less  
As long as I have money, happiness I've found  
So forget about ambition, to that I'll not be bound

I have all the time I need, more than you could know  
Life is there for living that's what gives its glow  
You might think me wild but that is not the case  
I'm really not that different I just live a faster pace

I don't waste time on boring things, that is not my way  
No I want excitement to get me through the day  
One day I might settle down, that I can't be sure  
For family life in comparison, well it's pretty poor

Married with children, what about the cost  
I don't see the point as come to it I'm lost  
No I like my freedom, I love myself too much  
Though I wouldn't say I'm selfish, well not as such

No come to life I would rather be on my jack  
For the thing about being grown up, you're always looking back

## 49. The Circus

**1** In the town of Burton, many years ago  
There used to be a circus that put on quite a show  
It used to come once yearly, in the summertime  
And set up its great tent by the river's line  
I remember back with fondness, yes I was beguiled  
It knew how to capture the imagination of a child

### Chorus

What happened to the simple pleasures that I used to know?  
The things that used to lift me up and leave me all aglow  
We think that we have out grown them, well that's not the case  
It's just that in these modern times we've lost our childish face

**2** Yes how I remember that it used to light the town  
The lion tamer, the high trapeze, the antics of the clown  
The knife thrower with precise aim that filled us full of awe  
That left us covering up our eyes though wanting to see more  
The tight rope walker up above that seemed to walk on air  
That defied the law of gravity with the ultimate of care

**3** But times did change and we grew up, the circus came no more  
It became old fashioned and so we closed the door  
Instead we went all technical; we were in a modern age  
We had no time for old pursuits, history's turned a page  
Computers came, I pods too we found virtual reality  
I never really followed suit it was just trivial banality

## **50. This is Not a Pop Song**

**1.** Sing me a song that has hidden meaning  
And if you are good perhaps a spiritual leaning  
Give me a melody that matches its mood  
That lifts up my spirit, its sensory food  
Show me elation through mental stimulation  
And if you're real good enhance contemplation

### **Chorus**

Where is the song that can feed my mind?  
Every things mundane, well that's what I find  
Every things shallow, well so it seems  
Inane trivia and emotional themes

**2** Where are the lines that stretch imagination?  
That nulls my mind to mental stagnation  
That cause me to question what we call reality  
And through meditation renew my vitality  
That leaves me hungry and waiting for more  
That gives me a purpose, a direction to aim for

**3** I'm not talking of hymns, of false adoration  
Although they do have a place, they foster elation  
No they're far too shallow for what I've in mind  
I'm talking esoteric so seek and you shall find  
I'm talking occult in the alchemist's sense  
I'm talking of wisdom in the past tense

## 51. Reality Bites

The cat looked at the mouse and sneered with disdain  
Before sinking its teeth and giving more pain  
The mouse squealed in fear for it knew the cost  
No chances of leniency its life was now lost  
It looked at the cat and just asked it why  
Why was it that it had to die?  
A pertinent question and not one that's rude  
For the mouse knew for a fact that it wasn't for food

It had seen its dead friends with their bodies intact  
And although badly mauled they still were exact  
The cat looked at the mouse and it deigned to speak  
"So in your death throes its answers you seek"  
It sank in its teeth thus increasing the grip  
And tossed back its head so the mouse had to flip  
It hit it mid air with paw open handed  
And caught it again before it had landed

It dropped it floor bound, it was going nowhere  
And answered the question, it was only fair  
"I could pontificate but at the end of the day  
I am the predator and you are the prey  
That's what it is; it's just nature's law  
I was created to give you what for"

"I hear what you're saying but it's just deceit  
For Natural Law says that I you must eat  
You don't kill me for food, nothing of the sort  
You seem to perceive it as some sort of sport  
So tell me the truth as I'm waiting to die  
Give me an answer, please tell me why"

"I kill because I can, you wanted the truth  
There, now you have it, it's not that aloof  
I can't rationalise it, it defies understanding  
Even to try just seems demanding  
Instinct maybe, hell I don't care  
You're starting to bore me, I'll end the despair"

The cat killed the mouse; its life was now done  
Strange when you think it had actually won  
For intellectually speaking it carried the day  
It left the cat flustered with nothing to say  
But life's not like that for reality's a thief

And the size of your booty is the size of your teeth

## **52. Liberty Belle**

My lovely maiden when you melt in my arms  
My senses tingle to your alluring charms  
My restless nature just purifies and calms  
You truly exude the purest natural balms

Yes I was lucky when you first chose me  
You gave me comfort from life's misery  
Come to fulfillment you held the key  
To unlock my soul and set me free

My precious diamond you light up my eyes  
And cut through darkness with its loveless lies  
Dispelling solitude with its excessive guise  
Dispersing anger into love felt sighs

Yes I was blessed with life anew  
You gave me meaning to help me through  
An inner knowing that all I do  
Now has a purpose and that is you

My fragrant rose you activate desire  
You play my heart strings like a subtle lyre  
You excite passion in your vibrant fire  
That negates self doubt, its funeral pyre

Yes I am wholly under your sweet spell  
You gave me heaven where once was hell  
You showed me life could turn out well  
You truly are my liberty belle



### 53. The song of my Heart

1. Mary, Mary, what have you done  
You've broken my heart and think you have won  
What was it for, what makes you tick?  
For from where I am standing, to me you are sick  
You've lost a good friend for the sake of a lyric  
I think your victory was a little too Pyric

#### **Chorus**

You desecrated the song in my heart  
You sullied it when you did depart  
Where once it was vibrant now it is dull  
The rhythm is empty where once it was full

2 Why did you do it, I'm not one to bleat  
I just want to know what caused the deceit  
Was it your pride that said you'd do better?  
Because with my love inside you, you were a go getter  
But now that's its gone what are you going to do  
You can't live on memories, you'll quickly be through

3 Maybe one day I'll understand you  
And things will make sense before I am through  
Maybe one day the song will come back  
Though the lyrics will change for you I will lack  
For the song that I have will belong to another  
The one that was yours you quickly did smother

#### 54. The Curse

Paddy O'Shea lived down our way  
Give him a drink he had plenty to say  
Down at his local loud and vocal  
Attention to him was always quite focal

Conversation unfit? Not even a bit  
He was considered by all as some what a wit  
The man was a poet and didn't he know it  
Yes come to verse he just seemed to flow it

I remember one day, I think back in May  
He'd been out on the town and drinking all day  
No more the swagger the man was a blagger  
The best he could manage no more than a stagger

Yet still with the verse abrupt and terse  
His voice slurred heavily as he uttered a curse  
To some taxi driver, a ducker and diver  
Who Paddy was convinced had stolen a fiver

Well time became past, it never does last  
I'd forgotten completely the curse had been cast  
Till I read a story, resurrected with glory  
About a man who had died in an accident gory

A moral tale, its message won't pale  
Don't curse in verse it will never fail  
The powers that be, their language you see  
So to make a curse work that is the key

## 55. Man's best friend

1. Patch was a dog without pedigree  
A loyal true friend and good company  
He always was there when ever I would call  
And to pick me up every time I would fall  
I loved that dog he was more like a brother  
No more than that there was never another

### Chorus

The love of a dog cannot be beat  
It's unconditional there is no deceit  
It's always giving, no ego you see  
It just wants to be part of me

2 Come to intelligence he was the best  
He was almost human and I do not jest  
He could do all the tricks, you know the mundane  
But this intelligence was of a different strain  
He could think for himself, I'm sure that he could  
Though not for bad reason, his motives were good

3 Some say that time is reality's thief  
When it stole my dog it filled me with grief  
I felt in truth that part of me was gone  
Small consolation that the memories live on  
I'll never replace him like some would suggest  
There was only one Patch, he was the best

## **56. The Traveling Man**

**1.** Allow me to explain myself so you might understand  
Although I have a roguish face I'm nothing underhand  
You might think I'm dodgy; well that's your point of view  
But hopefully that will change by the time I'm through  
You see I'm not a bad man I just live a different way  
It's my nomadic nature, what more can I say

### **Chorus**

I am a traveling man since the day that I was born  
As my ancestors before me, the roads have been well worn  
I'm not here to give you trouble just to live my life  
Yet you in your sweet ignorance choose to give me strife

**2** Generally I get along with the people that I find  
Though I'd rather mix with others of my own kind  
I don't seek confrontation that is not my manner  
I would rather live my life with a peaceful banner  
I'm trying to make life work just the same as you  
We really aren't that different if you only knew

**3** So next time that you see me give me a chance  
I won't lead you astray or take you on a dance  
I'll give you good labour for a price that's right  
I won't try and con you nor get into a fight  
I'm not saying I'm an angel that would be untrue  
There's good and bad in everyone, just the same as you

### 57. The River of Life

Great, majestic river meandering to the sea  
What depth of understanding have you got for me?  
What have you to teach me to help me grow in peace?  
To take away my darkness, my ignorance to cease  
You once were worshiped as a God; I know that for a fact  
Though as to why is a mystery, one that's still intact

As I sit and watch your gentle flow it fills me full of awe  
What really is your purpose, what are you hoping for?  
I went to see a wise man, an answer for to find  
To pacify my curiosity and quell my restless mind  
And what he had to tell me just took away my strife  
He told me that the river symbolised my life

He said its journey to the sea was my time on earth  
That the sea it was my death and the clouds rebirth  
He said the clouds returned again like a salmon home to spawn  
So death was not the end, not something to mourn  
“Why does it go back then, what really is the point?  
I see the sense in what you're saying but I need a joint”

“It travels back to reassess to understand the pain  
To grow in experience before it turns to rain  
Then it starts its life again, untainted just pure  
For like you its restless, it wants to know what for  
When it finds the answer it knows the rivers fake  
So instead of going there it ends up in a lake”

### 58. My Beautiful Lady

My beautiful lady, an elegant rose  
I think of you daily, you're all my mind knows  
You are my existence, my reason to be  
I love your sweet goodness it's all that I see

Before I knew you my heart was a void  
Life was around me though none was enjoyed  
I was just drifting in inadequacy  
But your love inside me has set me free

The first time I held you, a sensual lift  
I merged in your goodness, an emotional shift  
I felt your warm being alive in my heart  
And vowed from that moment we'd never part

Yes that very moment I took a back seat  
No more the Ego with its petty deceit  
I had my purpose and that was your love  
My very existence blessed from above

The first time I kissed you, a moment of bliss  
A sensual tingle, my heart beat a miss  
A true glance of heaven burned in my soul  
That excites emotions and spirit cajole

That glimpses nirvana, the ultimate place  
And merges our energy and turns it to grace  
That excites desire and brings to the fore  
That left me restless and anxious for more

## 59. Good Grief

I sit there alone with my heart  
Just bitter memories, of life there's no spark  
My thoughts are erratic, tinged in despair  
I search for comfort but none I find there

Sitting there restless, negative fed  
Chance of redemption, no chance it is dead  
Chance of consolation I have no clue  
I'm chasing rainbows all coloured blue

I sit there alone in my mind  
Searching for answers though none I can find  
Looking for reason to negate my grief  
Coming to terms with time the great thief

Looking for light to subdue the darkness  
Looking for hope to placate the starkness  
Chance of achievement well I do not know  
I'm chasing shadows that just seem to grow

I sit there alone in my head  
Looking for solace to take to my bed  
Trying to heal this emotional break  
And to appease this torrid heart ache

I fear this journey will end in vain  
And only with time will I end this pain  
But I am trapped what else can I do?  
Just look for peace to help me get through

## **60. Home Sick**

**1.** Its many, many years since I left my home  
To travel the world, see the great unknown  
To experience life and get fresh understanding  
To learn new skills or at least try my hand in  
To taste others lives and meet different folk  
To embrace new styles and new cultures to soak

### **Chorus**

I've traveled the world, seen things no one's seen  
And tasted new life, been things no one's been  
And do you know what I learned in the places I roam  
When you're on your arse there's no place like home

**2** I forsook the family and friends I once knew  
To broaden my mind just as you do  
I thought life would be better or even less meaner  
You know what they say about the grass being greener  
But life is a struggle and comes at a cost  
By the time I found out I had already lost

**3** So now I am stuck here, caught in a trap  
Hoping one day that I can go back  
My working days are just about done  
I fought against time but sadly it won  
Now all that's left is poverty and old age  
I don't like to dwell though it fills me with rage



## 61. Pictures of Me

I look at a reflection of how I used to be  
An old photograph of when I was three  
Smiling blue eyes and those chubby cheeks  
A picture of happiness, no earthly conceits

Pretensions I've none, well so I guess  
For at the time of the photo my memory was less  
No I was just happy toddling around  
My only direction was my mother's sound

I looked at a picture, I'd just turned 18  
Out on the town, I looked pretty mean  
With a drink in my hand and a scowl on my face  
I looked the rebel though it wasn't the case

I had no confidence, still just a lad  
I had no control on the life that I had  
I thought that I did, don't get me wrong  
But with my lack of wisdom I wasn't that strong

I looked at the mirror and see a grown man  
A quiet inner confidence a belief in 'I can'  
No more the child, I'm fully grown

I see myself through what I have known  
Experience of life that is my mould  
And cool understanding to make me feel bold  
Yes my reflection is all that I see  
And pictures are just memories of what used to be

## 62. The Summer Years

In the Summer years life seems to be the best  
Though its hectic pace means I need a rest  
The kids are growing up and at such a rate  
Just keeping up leaves me in a state

And as for the work well it takes its toll  
But it has to be if I'm to reach my goal  
There are bills to pay, clothes to buy  
I have to live, no time to question why

No I don't mind I'm in pristine health  
And though not financial I still have wealth  
I have my youth with time on my side  
Age is not my concern from it I'll hide

I'll take my burden and not complain  
For I see joy, I don't see pain  
I know one day that I'll make my mark  
And till I do time can be stark

But I am patient so I'll wait and see  
My one true comfort, it was meant to be  
I'll take each trouble for my children's sake  
I'll prove to them that I ain't a fake

Yes one day I'll make them proud  
I'll find my worth, my ambitions won't cloud  
I'll reach my goal and the struggle will ease  
And then I'll do just as I please

Content in the fact I'll be in control  
And time will take a subservient role

### **63. Flirty Anne**

**1.** There was a girl I used to know that could set your heart on fire  
She had the most playful eyes and her name was Anne McGuire  
She could stop you in mid sentence when she chose to flutter  
And even the most confident would be talking with a stutter  
Yes she had the power, charisma you could say  
And she would often use it just to get her way

#### **Chorus**

There once was a woman they called flirty Anne  
Who had the power to attract any man  
Whoever met her quickly fell for her charm  
She could ignite desire and arouse the calm

**2** The first time I met her she led me on a dance  
The way she came to me well I thought I'd a chance  
She caught me with her deep blue eyes and held me in her gaze  
My body was a quiver and my mind a daze  
She was only playing though at the time I didn't know  
No it came as quite a shock, what a bitter blow

**3** As I got to know her forgiveness quickly came  
She had the personality that deflected blame  
It was just the way she was, no malice intended  
But her winning smile meant heart ache quickly mended  
The last thing that I heard she wed a millionaire  
I guess I wished her well after all it's only fair

## 64. Laughing John

1. There was a man called John Wilkes who lived down our street  
And never was there a happier man that you could ever meet  
He always used to wear a smile and never a frown  
Nothing seemed to bother him, nothing got him down  
He'd always greet you with a joke, negativity none  
Everyone who knew him called him laughing John

### Chorus

Happiness is the effect of a positive point of view  
Always look to the greater good see life from a new  
Laugh aloud everyday to help you ease the stress  
Never think in the negative, it will just depress

2 I often used to talk to him for he brought me cheer  
He had this great ability to wipe away the tear  
If I was down he'd pick me up, guess it was his way  
He seemed to have a ready wit and knew just what to say  
He had a calming influence that soothed a troubled brow  
Yes he seemed to have the knack, he certainly knew how

3 I remember once I asked him if anything got him down  
His life was nothing special, surely he should frown  
Yet he never suffered from the daily stress  
Could he tell me something to make my life redress  
Yes he said I'll help you it's just a state of mind  
Just look to the Chorus it's surprising what you find

## **65. Sad Nigel**

**1.** Nigel Johnson was a sad pathetic case  
Schooled in his own arrogance he thought he was a face  
Someone to be reckoned with, he could hold his own  
And come to triviality he was like a dog with a bone  
The height of popularity, well in his little mind  
But come to true reality that wasn't what you find

### **Chorus**

Trivial pursuit is arrogance's way of transcending the masses  
That is the catalyst that creates the modern classes  
You major on minor details and call it etiquette  
Yet come to the important things they get through the net

**2** Yes I'd often hear him say he was a self made man  
Lauded by the workers of the company he ran  
How they'd look up to him to help them out of trouble  
I never really had the heart to burst that little bubble  
I knew one of the workers and he told a different tale  
About incompetent management well beyond the pale

**3** And come to his home life he flooded his wife with care  
Though it didn't do him any good she was having an affair  
She was after a more practical man, blue collar you would say  
So the only thing she wanted from Nigel was his inflated pay  
But to Nigel in his little mind nothing was amiss  
Yes I guess it must be true, ignorance is bliss

## **66. Skeptic Dave**

**1.** Dave O' Mara was a realist; well that's what he said to me  
He never believed in anything that he couldn't see  
Ghosts and goblins, aliens, anything not in fact  
He had to actually see it before he would react  
He thought himself rational, superior to the rest  
They were only guessing, he knew what was best

### **Chorus**

There are more things going on than in reality  
If you don't believe me that's just mental vanity  
You need imagination to help you see beyond  
If you haven't got it then believe me you've been conned

**2** Often we debated for I had a different point of view  
But nothing that I said to him would ever get through  
It was like I hit a brick wall, he had no imagination  
Maybe he had lost it when his mind went on vacation  
I guess he thought the same though for it got pretty heated  
No one would cede a point for fear of being defeated

**3** So one day I set a test to try and catch him out  
Hopefully it would change him or at least put in a doubt  
I knew this haunted house, guaranteed to give a fright  
So I had a bet with him he wouldn't stop the night  
He took the bet and the next day had a different point of view  
Guess it is surprising what seeing a ghost can do

## **67. Tongue of Fire**

**1.** Maggie Grimley, the noted spinster had an acid tongue  
Guaranteed to set on edge those she walked among  
Her caustic wit and put down line kept you in your place  
Really hard to imagine that she had an angelic face  
Yes to look at her butter wouldn't melt  
You wouldn't really think she could leave a nasty belt

### **Chorus**

Don't cross Maggie Grimley, it's something you'll regret  
Seriously keep away it is your safest bet  
She has a way with words that leaves you feeling dire  
The face of an angel but a tongue of fire

**2** They say she wasn't always like that; she used to be quite mellow  
It's just she got involved with the wrong fellow  
Basically he took her heart and left nothing in return  
So she lost her trust in life and friendship she would spurn  
She found herself loneliness and took to it with zeal  
She never courted relationships, they now had no appeal

**3** Many tried to get close but they were quick rebuked  
She could leave them close to tears once they had been nuked  
People thought her mentally ill or just an evil bitch  
Though some still hung around for she was pretty rich  
But money meant nothing to her; it did not fill the void  
She just craved solitude and loved being annoyed

### **68. Love at First Sight**

When I first saw her it was plain to see  
I had beheld pure poetry  
I mean poetry as it's meant to be  
With its soothing Zen like melody

Yes I'll admit she captured my heart  
She teased out my defenses and took them apart  
She battered my senses with an uplifting start  
I thought of bliss and became a part



### **69. Wow (What More Can I Say)**

**1.** The first time I saw her well she left me dazed  
No, seriously, I was totally amazed  
She was sex on legs, sorry to be crude  
But she had the power to make a pope lewd  
And she dressed the part, she knew how to please  
The style that she wore was meant to tease

#### **Chorus**

Wow, you take my breath away  
Wow, you've really made my day  
Wow, you make my heart beat stay  
Wow, what more can I say

**2** She wore her skirts high up to the thigh  
And those legs of hers made you just sigh  
Tanned to perfection, a sensual lift  
Come to arousal she had the gift  
That not enough, you want more to taste  
Did I not mention the tightest of waist?

**3** Her low cut top showed cleavage galore  
Pert, upright breasts, you could not want more  
And when she moved, poetry in motion  
If you needed balm she was the lotion  
She created a stir where ever she went  
Well guess that's me done, the song is now spent

## **70. Guitar Dan**

**1.** I used to know a busker whose name was Dan O'Shea  
It was considered quite an honour just to hear him play  
People traveled many miles just to hear him sing  
Some of his material was considered quite the thing  
The man he was a maestro whose talent was a gift  
Yes to hear him play was a spiritual lift

### **Chorus**

Guitar Dan was a hero in the town  
He'd lift you up whenever you were down  
He could depress you when you were high  
The way he could play left you with a sigh

**2** He took requests and he could play anything  
When he worked the crowd everyone would sing  
He was a showman and in the truest sense  
And he was rewarded with ample recompense  
Yes quite the star he was that well known  
That other buskers nearby would just get a groan

**3** Legends grew up which usually is the way  
And quite a few, people had a lot to say  
A big rock star that had fell from grace  
Reduced to busking until he regained his place  
But one day he'll be back on top  
And until then guitar Dan would never stop

## 71. Lunch Time Preacher

1. Dinner time at our place used to be a bore  
Yes indeed a fellow there would leave your ears sore  
He'd rattle on about anything from his point of view  
But the stuff he came out with was never nothing new  
Tired arguments and debates I've heard many times  
I used to wait expectantly to hear the clock chimes

### Chorus

I've heard it all before  
To me you're just a bore  
What are you hoping for?  
Maybe a degree in law

2 He'd opine about anything my sanity he would raid  
I guarantee after a few minutes your interest had decayed  
Yes come to tedium the man would win the cup  
And even after subtle hints he never would shut up  
Often I would have a walk just to get away  
I'd rather face the snow outside than hear what he'd to say

3 Eventually he left the place and then I found my peace  
Dinner time became a treat once the man did cease  
I never found out where he went not that I did care  
He could go anywhere as long as I wasn't there  
I did hear a rumour though I don't know if it's true  
He entered into politics under the colour blue

## **72. Movies**

**1.** What's happened to these new movies, they seem to have lost the plot  
All it is, is actions scenes imagination's gone to pot  
Sloppy dialogue rules the roost, there's no clever thinking  
Seems to me the film industry is very quickly sinking  
Sometimes though they do have plots but they're very shallow  
Yes come to harvesting creativity the fields were just left fallow

### **Chorus**

Oh give me a film like they used to make  
Not the new ones they're just a fake  
I like the ones I saw as a child  
That kept me amused and often beguiled

**2** I remember the horror films as a kid  
That I used to watch from behind the chair where I hid  
Nothing too gory just enough to get going  
And ignite the imagination with the fear it was sowing  
The mind you see needs the imagination to work  
Things left unknown means that fear can lurk

**3** And those old comedies that came from Ealing  
That even now I still find appealing  
The clever twists kept me in suspense  
As I laughed out loud with vigorous intense  
Yes they were special and came out at low cost  
And yet with all our finances something is lost

### **73. The Autumn Years**

In my Autumn years life seems to be the best  
I've no longer got a mortgage, one less financial pest  
My children now have grown up with children of their own  
I now reap the benefit of everything I've sown

Come to my vocation I think I've found my place  
Now I do not labour I have a managerial face  
And come to just reward my wages can't be better  
I look how things once were; now I've lost their fetter

I now have time a plenty, from this world I can escape  
I've took to doing exercise to keep me in good shape  
I think I now am healthier than I've ever been  
I look at my reflection and like what I am seeing

Sure I may have flecks of grey and a semi wrinkled brow  
But that gives me character, I'm feeling better now  
Now I can enjoy life and see the world anew  
Vacations coming twice a year to see a different view

Hobby's now a plenty to fill my empty time  
For to waste my life is indeed a crime  
I've laboured hard for years to get this peace of mind  
Now I've finally got it, it's surprising what I find

I can turn my hand to anything, life has got no fear  
All of my Self doubt has gone all that's left is cheer  
Yes I'm doing well now time is a good friend  
I can live forever, this will never end

No, I'm really happy, my confidence has grown  
Yes it's truly wonderful to reap what you have sown

#### 74. God is Love

It is many years since I sat in the pews  
Listening attentively to hear the good news  
I've nothing against church don't get me wrong  
It's just at the time my faith wasn't strong

I guess that the Priest made me guilt liable  
With selected quotes he used from the bible  
His talk of sin and the damnation it bought  
Was not really the basis for God to be taught

I'm not saying all priests were made in that manner  
It was perhaps only this one that flew the anger banner  
But one was enough to put me off church  
Though that didn't stop me in my God search

No looking back I think it a favour  
For the God that I found had another flavour  
He was one of love with service the thing  
What need for a priest when the Bible's the thing?

I looked at the Bible in a different way  
Read it more deeply it had a different say  
Forget the guilt play it just promotes fear  
You'll never find God if you think he is here

Our ignorant ways have long passed us by  
We don't need superstition or hell to fry  
No we just need reason, love is our way  
For only by these means God comes to play

## 75. Words Fail Me

She sits there, my imagination ignited  
Passions aroused and senses excited  
Before her I am meek, confidence blighted  
Too shy to speak yet inwards delighted

My thought and feeling I cannot muster  
I can't say what I mean, I only just bluster  
Instead of bright prose I just find fluster  
No silken tie just a faded red duster

When she looks at me she sees a buffoon  
A bumbling half man with nothing to croon  
A trivial aside, by no means a boon  
Not really a candidate for her to swoon

Yet I know in my heart we're meant to be  
When I'm not with her I'm not fully me  
When she's not around she's all that I see  
She puts the real in reality

This heart of mine leads me to despair  
For it is too feint to substance the flair  
Come to fair maidens it just wouldn't dare  
It hides in shyness when it should have been care

So there it is my destiny unfilled  
A curse upon me for being weak willed  
Those passions of mine will never be stilled  
I'll never found love though, that chance has been killed

## **76. Balls of Steel**

**1.** John Malone had no fear and I often wondered why  
Why is it that anyone is not afraid to die?  
Looking at it rationally I think they must be mad  
Especially if life's going well and things aren't going bad  
Things were going well for John, maybe he wasn't sane  
Or maybe he had a high thresh hold when it came to pain

### **Chorus**

The fear of death hampers life  
It saps confidence when you get strife  
It stops you from the joy of living  
And believe me it is unforgiving

**2** One day when we were out on a walk  
I thought I'd have a little talk  
To ask him why he was made that way  
And I was surprised at what he had to say  
He said to me that if he lacked true grit  
Something inside him would not forget

**3** I thought about the words that he said  
And honestly it made sense in my head  
They say a coward dies a thousand times  
Well with my experience the truth really chimes  
When I show fear afterwards I regret  
For something inside me won't let me forget



## **77. The Classic Con**

**1.** Bastard bike's f##ked up again, God I need a smoke  
Yet I can't afford one as I'm always broke  
It's costing me an arm and leg just to get a seat  
Every time I think it's done I end up in defeat

### **Chorus**

Never buy an old bike it's something you'll regret  
Seriously I know myself it's not a safish bet  
You might look at it with admiration thinking it a classic  
But believe me when I tell you, you will end up brassic

**2** First the C.D.I burnt out, a victim of old age  
A hundred quid it cost me and a load of rage  
It was actually the regulator got that old it died  
But instead of burying it the bastard went and fried

**3** Then the indicators, packed up on one side  
Thought it was the flasher unit, off target I was wide  
Went through every wire, quite a huge demand  
It never did me any good now I indicate by hand

**4** I could list you all the failings believe me it is long  
Cable snaps and brake failures, many things went wrong  
It's a bag of nails, off road more than on  
Some might call it character but that's a classic con

## **78. Stars in My Eyes**

**1.** I look up at the sky at night and it fills me full of awe  
I see the countless Stars above and wonder what they're for  
There must be a reason why they're stuck up there  
Yet no one seems to want to know perhaps they just don't care  
The only thing they will say is they're just like our sun  
And categorise them into sets and think the battle's won

### **Chorus**

Just look at those Stars up in the sky  
You just accept them and don't question why  
What is their purpose in the great scheme?  
Why don't you try and pursue that theme

**2** Surely there's more to know about these balls of light  
And if they're like our sun that is half the fight  
Planetary Systems I'm talking each one has its own  
And on quite a few of them I bet that life has grown  
Blindingly obvious really it's not worth contemplating  
No it's their place in the Universe, my curiosity wants sating

**3** Imagine the Universe as a whole, it might do you well  
And the Star and Solar System is just a living cell  
If you can come to terms with that, you'll be seeing what I'm seeing  
The universe in essence is a living being  
Think it far-fetched, ponder again, maybe I speak the truth  
You see with contemplation nothing is aloof

## **79. Sail Boat**

**1.** I used to have a sail boat when I was a boy  
And to watch it float in the paddling pool filled me full of joy  
Sometimes I would disturb the waters sort of storms at sea  
Come to childish imaginings guess you'd say it's me  
How I loved that little boat, it passed the time with pleasure  
I also lost my fear of water; I just saw it as leisure

### **Chorus**

The water world is where I set my heart  
I felt restless when we were apart  
How I yearned for the deep blue sea  
I felt the land just wasn't me

**2** As I grew older I learned to swim  
Though at first it was just round the rim  
As I got bolder I ventured far out  
I felt at home there, no shadow of doubt  
I'd swim for hours I liked it that much  
Life without water was not life as such

**3** When I turned adult my life was complete  
I joined the navy, well a merchant fleet  
I traveled the world with water my ground  
And where ever I float happiness is found  
I now have sea legs, dry land's not for me  
No I've a new mistress and she is the sea

### **80. Flower's power**

**1**As I've grown older a new pleasure I've found  
That's to sit in the garden and just look around  
Truly it's a peaceful place, nature on display  
It really is a vibrant way to spend the day  
Some might think it's boring, that's their point of view  
But hopefully I'll changed that before the song it through

#### **Chorus**

Flower's attraction is not just to the bee  
It also has an effect upon you and me  
Their beautiful colours are pleasing to the eyes  
And the scent they exude fills you with sighs

**2** I feel at peace sitting out there  
Away from man's world that's loathe to care  
At one with nature, well in my own way  
As I sit there and watch its world at play  
The colourful flowers out on their own  
Fighting for attention as to which will be sown

**3** You might think it's dull but there's plenty to see  
The coming and goings of the industrious bee  
Birds and butterflies my attention they're took  
There's plenty to see you just have to look  
Yes get out in the garden its good for your health  
A oneness with nature, a oneness with self

### 81. What Katy Did Next!

Katy, Katy standing there  
Your foxglove cheeks and long black hair  
Those vibrant eyes, a sensual green  
Now there's a picture, a lovely scene  
Oh how I crave your tenderness  
Your elegance in that long black dress  
Your subtle grace and radiant charm  
You truly are a natural balm

Katy, Katy in my arms  
I merge into your aromatic charms  
The sensual lift, the joy of spring  
The passion and the warmth you bring  
Oh how I crave your loveliness  
The pleasure of your sweet caress  
The spiritual lift that you ignite  
The wanton desire that you excite

Katy, Katy lying there  
In nakedness your skin so fair  
The sexuality that you exude  
Complete arousal to see you nude  
Oh how I crave to take your treasure  
To merge in writhing sexual pleasure  
To be as one in copulation  
To hit the heights of mass elation

## **82. Tiler Dan**

**1.** David Yin was a tiler of the roofing kind  
On the tallest buildings that's where him you'll find  
Even in the winter time you'd see him with his coat  
Scrambling up and down just like he was a goat  
He had no fear of heights of that you could see  
Perhaps a little reckless well it seemed to me

### **Chorus**

Never go up on a roof at night it's a dangerous thing  
You cannot see what you're doing when darkness is the king  
It hides the many dangers that you may befall  
No stay on the ground, wait for day to call

**2** Dave was of the old school and though he was safety minded  
He wasn't like the new school he called safety blinded  
Sometimes he might take a risk should the need arise  
Though with his mass of experience he was pretty wise  
I worked with him for a building firm that always counted the cost  
And because of their stupidity I'm afraid his life was lost

**3** The job that we were on was a roller coaster  
We were that far behind we had to do a ghoster  
Working through the night, to that I wasn't aloof  
But I was on the ground, poor Dave was on the roof  
Well to cut a story short he fell and broke his back  
And the company's concern, one roofer they did lack

### **83. Roaming Ways**

**1**The Romans came to Britain with Civilisation in mind  
But that's their propaganda I would think you'll find  
The Celts were not savages, you could tell that by their art  
No if you want the real intent greed does play its part  
Plus it was an escape route for the rebellious Gaul  
So civilising beneficiaries that logic has to fall

#### **Chorus**

Sometimes history is not quite what it seems  
Generally it's moulded by propaganda schemes  
The Victor writes the history, that's a well known fact  
So when it comes to truth you can never be exact

**2** No the Celts had links with Rome, primary through trade  
Cornish tin was popular vast profits could be made  
Along with many other things quite a treasure trove  
Definitely an asset they had to have by Jove  
Yes the Romans coveted the land with their greedy eyes  
But to appease the Senate they came up with lies

**3** They talked of human sacrifice to justify their cause  
Said the Celts were barbarians that needed Roman Laws  
Said they needed the Roman way to get them back on track  
To educate and sophisticate, to give them what they lack  
Yes they used their fancy words but it only led to pain  
It happens pretty frequently and no doubt will again

#### 84. The Winter Years

In the Winter years life's become a bane  
All I see is misery, oh and constant pain  
Things that once were easy now leave me short of breath  
There's nothing left to live for all I see is death

I sit alone and contemplate on what has gone before  
All of my experience but in the end what for  
The sunny days are over, now a darkened storm  
As I look into the mirror and see a shriveled form

What happened to my life, how quickly it has gone?  
I had my hopes and dreams but they proved to be a con  
It threw up situations with no chance of redress  
That left me stuck in turmoil and gave a lot of stress

I thought I was immortal, that I would never die  
But seeing my reflection that proved to be a lie  
Time is now my captor and it proved an ardent foe  
It took away my youthfulness, it stole away my glow

Now it sits and taunts me about how things could have been  
The things I've not accomplished, the places never seen  
The opportunities missed because of senseless fears  
To put it all in essence they were wasted years

I used to have such drive such an ambitious thrust  
But time set up its obstacles and crushed them into dust  
It then went for my health and crushed it just the same  
I never had a chance, I never knew the game

Now I'm far from mobile to walk I need a stick  
Yes life has past me by with the quickness of a tick



## 85 Love Lost

1. I once knew this girl who was sweetness itself  
The purest of heart and good nature a wealth  
She was my life partner but I let her down  
Instead of being there for her I was just a clown

### Chorus

Why do we hurt the ones that we love?  
What is it inside us that gives us that shove?  
Sure I regret it when the damage is done  
But when the damage is done it's already won

2 Her love for me gave me confidence untold  
It turned to arrogance and on her I grew cold  
I thought I could do better for I didn't care  
So I went off and embarked on a sordid affair

3 In my mind's eye I became some sort of God  
But much worse than that I treated her like a dog  
I picked faults at her with every turn  
Till she finally left me, will I never learn?

## 86. Side Stand Blues

1. Got my first motorbike after turning seventeen  
Never had one before it wasn't quite my scene  
Thought I was a rebel the leader of a gang  
Well until I crashed it, my street cred. just went bang

### Chorus

Always keep the side stand up when the bike's in motion  
Or else the thought of banking makes for a foolish notion  
The moment that it catches means you're going to crash  
And you'll slide down the road, getting gravel rash

2 It was a cool spring evening; I was posing down the town  
Greeting all the passersby with an indifferent frown  
Sitting on my moped looking really mean  
Just like that man on telly, you know, Jimmy Dean

3 Well across the road I saw a girl, you would not say a bird  
Not quite Marilyn Monroe, more like Thora Hird  
I thought I would impress her, there wasn't much about  
You have to have an audience if you want to be a lout

4 So I let the clutch out quickly, wheelied in the air  
Coming down to earth the bike spun without a care  
Like a bucking bronco the earth I quickly found  
Just some cuts and bruises and myself de-crowned

### **87. God-Well you Did Ask**

When the darkness inside you merges with light  
When perceptions gained lose their fright  
When you sense the presence of your self  
When you crave the wisdom of spiritual wealth  
When you feel the warmth of a father's love  
Not on earth but from up above  
Then you will find your God

When you see past the vanity that they call reality  
When you realise inside you, there lies the key  
When you know in your heart fate's on your side  
When the mysteries of heaven are opened wide  
When you understand the ultimate truth  
And the scriptural treasures are no longer aloof  
Then you shall know your God

When you evolve in balance with your true self  
When you know understanding promotes mental health  
When you know in your essence you're part of a whole  
When you take up an aim with service your goal  
When you see yourself in the purity of being  
And know in your heart the purpose you're seeing  
Then you will love your God

## 88. Inner Peace

Majestic grey mountains rise up to the clouds  
Framing the horizon like corpses in shrouds  
Beneath their bleak beauty the morning mist rises  
Covering the ground which it wholly disguises

The cold autumn air cuts through the mist  
Awakening my senses in a primeval twist  
No trace of humanity just nature and me  
No self conscious pretensions I'm truly free

As I survey this kingdom, this habitat wild  
Untainted, unkempt yet pure undefiled  
Alone with my presence, at one with myself  
My thoughts are subdued through this natural stealth

My illusionary perceptions of life fall from grace  
I see true reality square in the face  
This full heightened state to me is inspiring  
Away from the masses and their greedy conspiring

How often I come here to find inner peace  
Away from the city it gives me release  
The beauty of nature, inspiration divine  
Replaces my stress with concepts sublime

At one with my Mother this beautiful Earth  
I tune into Her rhythm and merge with Her mirth  
I recharge my Self with Her loving energy  
And truly take comfort that She's here with me

## 89. Seven Spirits

The wind was strong again last night  
It broke down all the fences  
It lifted me to Divine light  
And took away my senses

It merged me into subtle being  
And took away my pain  
And sensed me things beyond my seeing  
Away from the mundane

I stood before an empty throne  
Dim-lit by seven Lamps  
Was this thing the God Unknown?  
That caused these angry stamps

That sent His children off to fight  
To murder and to maim  
To en flame cities to spread the light  
To murder in His name

Seven Spirits make the whole  
That is what it said  
Seven Spirits are your goal  
To put this verse to bed

Seven Spirits I'll say again  
To promote your Spiritual health  
Seven Spirits, you want to know?  
Go find them for your Self

### 90. You Make my Day

When the sun shines out in its softest burn  
Not quite twilight but on the turn  
Elevating flora in a dim bright light  
And directing birds in their final flight  
I think of you

When the insects finally go to ground  
And the day light creatures are no longer found  
As the mood of day turns into night  
And darkness clouds my very sight  
You are my world

When the night time starts to streak with light  
And the darkness fades for its lost the fight  
When the falling moon heralds the day  
As the rising sun regains its say  
You're here with me

When the sun rises through the morning sky  
And heats the air in a gentle sigh  
Whilst the flower starts to lift with life  
And exude its scent to attract a wife  
You have my heart

When the full red sun hits its greatest height  
And throws out its heat with its fullest might  
Whilst the creatures bask in the mid day shade  
Realising progress won't be made  
You make my day

## **91. Philosophical Questions**

**1.** Which came first the chicken of the egg?

There's a question that will fill you full of dread  
Philosophers have pondered it but no answer they can find  
It really is a quandary guaranteed to blow your mind  
But set as a question does it have a philosophical face  
For it seems to me it's more to do with time and space

### **Chorus**

Philosophical question, what do you want to know  
Make sure it's the right one; it's the only way to grow  
Don't waste your time on trivia your mind hasn't got the space  
No stick to spiritual wisdom, or should I call it grace

**2** So philosophy then, what's it all about

Is it time and space for of that I have a doubt?  
It means love of wisdom if that will aid my case  
That means with our next step we discern wisdom's face  
Now the wisdom that I am talking about I would call it light  
Its knowledge of self and purpose if that will help you win this fight

**3** This light I'm talking of transcend time and space

It's actually spiritual purpose if you want to know its face  
Chicken and egg is a shallow thing just a waste of time  
And to call it philosophical has got to be a crime  
So which of them came first then though it's not really a booster?  
You'll have to look above it and there you'll find a rooster

## **92. Envy**

I see what I want to see  
I do not see what belongs to me  
My whole perceptions are based on you  
The things you have and the things you do

In my mind they are always better  
I'm the slob and you're the go-getter  
Here's something and this is true  
I don't like me, I want to be you



### **93. The Old Banger**

**1.** I bought a car at a bargain price though I think I dropped a clanger  
For when I saw it in the day light it looked like an old banger  
The body work was a real mess, paint chips everywhere  
Sure it was the car of my dreams, a real night mare  
Rotting arches round the wheels, this wasn't meant to be  
One thing that I know for sure it will never M.O.T

#### **Chorus**

Never buy a car at night it is a bad mistake  
Seriously go in the day for your financial sake  
You think you've got a good buy until the following day  
When you see it in the day light, a heavy price to pay

**2** The car he said was a good runner, just one previous owner  
Who was an old spinster woman, really quite a loner  
Rarely did she take it out so mileage it did lack  
Though looking at it now I think the clock was turned back  
I took it out for a ride though it was a job to start  
And the way the engine vibrated, nearly shook the car apart

**3** I took it back the next day and complaints I had a list  
There must have been two pages without the stuff I missed  
I wanted my money back, I thought it only fair  
I tried to be quite reasonable but the man just didn't care  
He pointed to the receipt I had and was rather mean  
For I read the small print, it said 'sold as seen'

## 94. Pictures of You

1. First let me thank you for just being my friend  
And lover too, you are a God send  
I was truly blessed when you came my way  
Just thinking about you heightens my day  
You fill me with joy when I look in your eyes  
A kiss from your lips, a heart full of sighs

### Chorus

When I think of love I picture you  
When I think with lust you are there too  
For your tenderness I'll beg and borrow  
When you're not with me I just have sorrow

2 You lit up my life when you entered my heart  
I truly pray that we never part  
For without you my life doesn't exist  
Now that I've met you I will know what I've missed  
But I won't think with sorrow not now you're here  
Why think of misery when I hold you so dear?

3 Finally I'll say I'm so glad you're you  
You are my life's partner to help me get through  
You are my equal in every way  
My love for you is the price that I pay  
But that's not a price more a par win  
For being with you is such a bargain

## **95. History Ain't What it Used to Be**

**1.** History tells the story about our Empire days  
When we civilised the world, well unto our ways  
How we conquered the wild savages with our Christian zeal  
And brought them unto Jesus with his mass appeal  
Yes we were true Gods the kings of any scrimmage  
Who went unto the world and molded it in our image

### **Chorus**

History is subjective dependent on you view  
You might have many versions which of them is true  
Here's a little thing that might help you find the glory  
Remember that the victors are the ones that write the story

**2** So these wild savages, what do you think they thought  
Could it be their history is the same that we're taught  
How we took away their ignorance and gave a better life  
And gave them civilisation after a little strife  
Somehow I don't think so, they'll tell a different story  
One of rape and pillage and massacres so gory

**3** No we were not Gods, their lives were not enhanced  
It's just that we're more devious with weapons more advanced  
As for helping them, that was the biggest jest  
Our only real concern was feathering our nest  
We might tell it differently to justify our greed  
But that's our devious nature, we are a nasty breed

## 96. The Flower Seller

1. She sells flowers beside the cemetery wall  
Hoping to attract custom from those that choose to call  
Widows, widowers, those that suffered loss  
Some of them will stop and chat before visiting the cross  
She's stood there now for many years as her mother did before  
She's as much a fixture as the oak church door

### Chorus

Daffodils and tulips, roses by the score  
Won't you buy my flowers, their quality's not poor  
Show them you remember, show them that you care  
Come and buy my flowers you'll not find a tare

2 Come rain or shine she'll never leave the place  
She stands there like a statue with an ageing face  
Showing off her wares in the heat and cold  
All set out in poses, a joy to behold  
Pretty as a picture from a time gone by  
Just to watch the scene brings a heart felt sigh

3 Nothings known about her, she talks little of her life  
She could be a spinster or somebody's wife  
Yet everybody knows her she's been there for that long  
Comforting the grieving with her selling song  
Easing all the pain relatively speaking  
Giving solace out to all that go there seeking

### **97. The Voice of Reason**

I've lived before, a thousand times, no doubt I'll live again  
I see this life for what it is and that takes away my pain  
I've never craved material things it goes against my taste  
In the pursuit of happiness they are just a waste

Shallow satisfaction that leaves you wanting more  
You forget the big picture, what is it all for  
No keep your greed and all that stress that seems to go with it  
That's not my way; it has no say so from it I will flit

I'm not self righteous, don't get me wrong that is not my way  
No it's peace I want; immune from stress, avarice has no say  
To get this peace, well I believe is live a balanced life  
When luxury becomes necessity surely that gives strife

Your perceptions they get tainted, your wants become your needs  
You envy others what they have you have a race of greeds  
Surely that's not peace of mind; it's heading for a fall  
Your evolution as a being stops after a stall

A wasted life to put it bluntly that is what you'll find  
Really not the basis for a true well balanced mind  
You forsake the higher truths, the purpose of your being  
The clues are all around; it's just that you're not seeing

Materialism blinds you to the truth of spiritual bliss  
So the chance of immortality is a chance you're going to miss  
That's right immortality, truly peace of mind  
A life without the worries that I call the mortal bind

The choice is yours for I'm afraid it actually is a choice  
Materialism or immortality, which one has your voice

## 98. Twinkle

In the farthest corner  
Of the glint in your eye  
Save a space for me

Don't become a mourner  
Just look up to the sky  
For that is where I'll be

I'll be the light  
That lifts up your senses  
And leaves you in joyous sighs

Love is my might  
I have no pretences  
Just let me reflect in your eyes

## 99. The Song of Life

1. She sits there alone in her mind  
Searching for answers that she cannot find  
Looking for reason to enhance her day  
Hoping her life will go the right way  
Going within to find out what's wrong  
Looking for lyrics to finish this song

### Chorus

Sometimes life's not easy but if it will help you get along  
It's just a state of mind that helps you to get strong  
They say that it's an open book, now to me that's wrong  
No life is not that complicated, more likely it's a song

2 What is it that she's looking for?  
She has the richness of life yet still she wants more  
Friends by the dozen though she's still unfulfilled  
Alone in her emptiness as if it's self willed  
Enjoyment a plenty but still there's a void  
She just gets frustrated, she just gets annoyed

3 So what is this life then if not just a song?  
You sing it yourself as you go along  
The lyrics are there you're just the tune  
Remember that well and life is a boon  
You see in this life you are what you know  
And as it's been written you just go with the flow

## **100. Stereotypes**

**1.** People think I'm simple because I don't speak right  
They think I am aggressive and eager for a fight  
They judge me as a stereotype yet to them it's true  
It's only their small mindedness so what am I to do  
I suppose I could enlighten them tell them where I'm at  
But is it worth the hassle for some arrogant prat

### **Chorus**

If rationalising with stereotypes is your little game  
Lack of imagination is what I have to blame  
I suppose I could elaborate but it's beyond your understanding  
You can't see past the shell, you find it too demanding

**2** So why do you think they generalise what's all that about  
Do they think it's being clever for with that I have a doubt?  
All of these stereotypes do not come from fact  
They're just small minded prejudice if you want to be exact  
Yet people will use them to justify their case  
So basically prejudice has become their base

**3** Some people stereotype to a positive effect  
They talk of good attributes but there's still a defect  
A stereotype is a stereotype no matter how you look  
You might have caught a different fish but with the same hook  
No it's just small mindedness at the end of the day  
So please don't ever use them should you come my way



## **101. The Final Song**

**1.** So we finally got here, it's the very last song  
I would like to use this opportunity to perhaps correct a wrong  
It concerns Mary Magdalene, a victim of bad press  
A character besmirched, a point I'll now redress  
It all came from Pope Gregory; he turned her into a whore  
Saying she was the woman who on Christ's feet did pour

### **Chorus**

Mary cast out seven demons that meant she was pure  
It's the seven deadly sins, do you want to know some more  
It meant she was enlightened, I suppose you could say wise  
And this provoked such jealousy and a load of lies

**2** It was actually 2 stories that had now been merged  
And the unrepentant sinner she had just been purged  
Mary got the credit of washing our lord's feet  
But if you think its credit I'm afraid that's just deceit  
For to openly wash some ones feet was a prostitutes thing  
So it seems that Mary had fell victim to a sting

**3** Mary was a Gnostic and one in some demand  
When it came to power she was second in command  
She had the understanding, much more than the rest  
Yes come to true enlightenment she was second best  
The church was patriarchal though so Mary had no face  
So they just ignored her, disappeared though left a trace