

Fischer-Z

Textbuch

1979 - 1995

24.05.1995

Die Bands

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1.0 Fischer-Z - Word Salad (1979)

1.1 *Pretty Paracetamol*

Pretty paracetamol you soothe my aching brow,
 I need you when my head is spinning round,
 I look into the looking glass but none of them is me,
 It takes at least an hour to put me down.
 First impression often lie,
 They often fool the naked eye.

I hold you gently on my tongue and then you drift away,
 It's hard to read the writing on the label,
 I force my hands out sideways but I can't resist the strain,
 And it don't help me, no it don't help me.
 First impression often lie,
 They always fool the naked eye.

I think I recognize a friendly face I've seen before,
 I'm floating far too quickly to be sure,
 (Don't you despair),
 Tangled in a web of twisted memories and lies,
 (There's no one there).
 I'm fighting for a reason to go on.

Pretty paracetamol you soothe my aching brow,
 I need you when my head is spinning round,
 I multiply myself by two in the mirror on the wall,
 And it don't help me, no it don't help me.
 First impression often lie,
 They often fool the naked eye.

I think I've lost control...

1.2 *Acrobats*

Dig me a hole and bury bury me down,
 I said dig me a hole and bury bury me down.
 I'm an acrobat you can't kill me,
 I'm an acrobat you can't kill me.

My magic eyes make a play for you now,
 My magic eyes make a play for you now.

Dig me a hole and bury bury me down,
 I said dig me a hole and bury bury me down.
 I'm an acrobat you can't kill me,
 I'm an acrobat you can't kill me.

You took a picture of the woman and me,
 You took a picture of the woman and me,
 You took a picture of the woman and me,
 You took a picture of the woman in me,
 You think you're clever but you're stupid as me,
 You think you're clever but you're stupid as me,
 You think you're clever but you're stupid as me,
 You think you're clever but you're stupid as me.

One to, one to, one to, one to drink,
 One to, one to, one to, one to drink.

1.3 The Worker

Hated journey on the train,
Always been the same,
Looking out windows,
Second class and second best, ooh,
What a waste of time.

Sleep for five stops in a row,
Prepare yourself to go,
Waterloo station,
Bought a '69 Capri,
Failed the M.O.T.,
What a waste of time.

The worker, the worker,
The worker, the worker.

Always kiss the wife goodbye,
Often wonder why,
At seven in the morning?
Think it's time we had a change,
Wouldn't that be strange,
What a waste of time.

The worker, the worker,
The worker, the worker.

The worker...

1.4 Spiders

Regulo gas mark VIII,
Even the world can feel me breathing,
In to the count of 4,
In to the count of 5.

Spiders on the wall,
They don't pay no alimony,
I like the simple life,
But I'm drawn back to the heat and the lights.

Drinking your poison dry,
Nobody loves an apothecary,
Paradise lost on me,
Hear what children cry.

I pay for my style
With a bunch of people shouting curses at me,
Reach for the sky
On an airline.
What there?

Spiders on the wall,
They don't pay no alimony,
I like the simple life,
But I'm drawn back
To the heat and the lights..
To the heat and the lights..
To the heat and the lights..
To the heat and the... light.

1.5 *Remember Russia*

Another heartache for me,
 Another thorn in my side,
 Another warning, another warning,
 Remember Russia (Children),
 Remember Russia (Dying),
 Remember Russia (Children),
 Remember Russia (Dying).

Another stain on humanity,
 Another scar we can't heal,
 Another warning, another warning,
 Remember Russia (Children),
 Remember Russia (Dying),
 Remember Russia (Children),
 Remember Russia (Dying).

Damn those satellites to hell.

Another waste of a brain,
 Now they've poisoned,
 They've poisoned our rain,
 Another warning, another warning,
 Remember Russia (Children),
 Remember Russia (Dying).

And damn those satellites to hell.

Remember Russia, remember Russia...

1.6 *The French let her*

Poor Greta thought she'd do better,
 On the west of the Berlin wall,
 They went crazy down the emissary,
 When she missed her last curtain call,
 The French let her be a domicile.

The leading lady of the Bolshy Ballet,
 (She only lived for dancing),
 But in the face of matrimony,
 (She only lived for dancing).
 The French let her be a domicile.

She still heard the warnings of family and friends
 As she sat in a Paris café,
 Don't leave till you're sure you'll be happier there
 'Cos we'll never see you again.
 She still heard the warnings of family and friends
 As she sat in a Paris café,
 Don't leave till you're sure you'll be happier there
 'Cos we'll never see you again.
 Don't leave till you're sure you'll be happier there
 'Cos we'll never see you again.

She saw her face on every cover,
 They said she was the very best,
 She wasn't breathing when they found her body,
 She couldn't stand it in the West.

1.7 Lies

Lies, lies, lies, lies.

You say you're a doctor of minds,
Don't stick that syringe in my arm,
"It's just medication to help you calm down,
It really won't do any harm."

Lies, lies, lies, lies.

Why must you confine me in here,
I think I'll forget who I am,
"It's our obligation to help you get well,
And leave here a normal young man."

Lies, lies, lies, lies.

You must be crazy, you must be crazy,
You must be...

If you think that I'm crazy,
You should see all the fools back at home,
"I think that it's time he went back to his ward
And make sure that he's not left alone."

Lies, lies, lies, lies.

You say you're a doctor of minds,
Don't stick that syringe in my arm,
"It's just medication to help you calm down,
It really won't do any harm."

Lies, lies, lies, lies.

I must be crazy, I must be crazy,
I must be...

Lies.

1.8 Wax Dolls

I make faces, I make faces,
But I can't get into your window,
I make wax dolls, I stick pins in,
To the most exciting places.

Oh, it's all aluminium,
Oh, it's all aluminium.
It could be so lovely, it could be so lovely.

Your name's gorgeous, your name's ugly,
Your name's written on my tombstone,
Your name's worthless, your name's useless,
You're just another welfare number.

Oh, it's all aluminium,
Oh, it's all aluminium.
It could be so lovely, it could be so lovely.

Oh, oh, oh, it's all aluminium,
Oh, oh, oh, it's all aluminium.
It could be so lovely, it could be so lovely.

I make faces, I make faces,
But I can't get into your window,
I make wax dolls, I stick pins in,
To the most exciting places.

Oh, oh, oh, it's all aluminium,
Oh, it's all aluminium.
It could be so lovely, it could be so lovely.

1.9 Headlines

Don't look behind yer, you know it's so much kinder,
Don't look behind yer, when you are on your way,
Don't look behind yer, you don't know what you'll find there,
When you take your rightful place in the headlines,
In the headlines.

When they knock your castles down, like Sodom and Gomorrah,
You can't turn and laugh at them, you'll still be there tomorrow,
Don't look behind yer, you don't know what you'll find there,
When you take your rightful place in the headlines,
In the headlines.

Whatever difference it makes,
When you're hiding, you're riding your breakes,
Don't compromise or weaken,
In a desperate situation.
You'll still be there till Doomsday,
Still trying to make a name.

Don't look behind yer, you don't know what you'll find there,
When you take your rightful place in the headlines,
In the headlines, in the headlines, in the headlines.

1.10 *Nice to know*

Speak to me from your silver screen,
We'll have no need for a go between,
I can tell from here you've got friendly faces.

Don't shake your head, at the likes of me,
Or scream and shout if you got in free,
I can tell from here, you've got friendly faces.

You're really nice to know, you know,
And we're not kidding.

I can't perform to a mortuary,
So come up here and make friends with me,
I can tell from here, you've got friendly faces.

You're really nice to know, you know, you know, you know,
And we're not kidding.

1.11 *Billy and the Motorway Police*

By the roadside, morning shadow,
Good for nothing, walking scarecrow,
This is a major disaster area,
I think I'll close up my eyes.

No assistance Mantovani,
Police protection still eludes me,
This is a major disaster area,
I think I'll close up my eyes.

Voice of wisdom curtain razor,
Keep us free from many danger,
This is a major disaster area,
I think I'll close up my eyes.

1.12 *Lemmings*

Stop what you're doing and help me stay sane,
I feel like a lemming today,
I'm perched on a pinnacle, a prophet of doom,
Don't dare to keep the fireman away.

I'm a test case... in the best place.

I need eyes in my bottom, a nose for a deal,
And ears always ready to glow,
If it helps you to listen I'll stand on my head,
I just thought that you'd like to know!

I'm a test case... in the best place:

2.0 Fischer-Z - Going deaf for a living (1980)

2.1 Room Service

Oh dear Rosanna, what shall I do?
I called room service and they sent along you.
You came in, met me with a grin,
If only you know...

It's all right... it's all right...
It's all right... it's all right.

You don't speak English, I don't know Chinese,
I ordered breakfast for one and you brought me three.
My morning call was Arabs in the hall
And you spilt half my tea but...

It's all right... it's all right...
It's all right... it's all right.

It's all right... it's all right...
It's all right... it's all right.

You look uneasy, you move to and fro,
There's nowhere to put down your tray without moving my clothes,
Just when I think you're going to turn pink,
You say to my surprise...

It's all right...

2.2 *So long*

When I read your letter I couldn't believe that you're gone.
I dialled your number but no one answered the phone.
I asked your friends to tell me if they knew where you were,
They said they thought that you were ill.

I hired a detective to try and find out where you are.
He managed to trace you, he said you are living in France.
A watchman saw you climb into someone else's car
And drive off laughing in the night.

Why didn't you tell me?
Not leave me this way.
Ooh, you could have told me,
Not waited for so long.

I tried to forget you but I found myself walking the street.
I went to the doctor and he gave me something to sleep.
I sent you telegrams but you haven't answered one.
Your mother told me, I best leave you well alone.
I hope you're satisfied, now you've done this thing to me.
I hope you're pleased with what you've done.

Why didn't you tell me?
Not leave me this way.
Ooh, you could have told me,
Not waited for so long.

(For so long) I never realized just exactly who you were.
(For so long) I never realized the girl I had before.
(For so long) I hope you're satisfied you won't hear from me again.
(For so long) I hope you're pleased with what you've done.

Why didn't you tell me?
Not leave me this way.
Ooh, you could have told me,
Not waited for so long.

2.3 *Crazy Girl*

Closer relations with you. Closer relations with you.
 Natural distance. Natural distance.
 Closer relations with you.
 Lay your love down, warm and free.
 Lay your love down, next to me.
 Crazy girl, crazy girl, crazy girl, crazy girl.

Closer and closer to you. Closer and closer to you.
 Feel you breathing. Feel you breathing.
 Closer and closer to you.
 Lay your love down, warm and free.
 Lay your love down, next to me.
 Crazy girl, crazy girl, crazy girl, crazy girl.

Nearer and nearer to you. Nearer and nearer to you.
 Actual movement. Actual movement.
 Nearer and nearer to you.
 Lay your love down, warm and free.
 Lay your love down, next to me.
 Crazy girl, crazy girl, crazy girl, crazy girl.

Crazy girl, crazy girl, crazy girl, crazy girl.

2.4 *No Right*

You have a right to be here tonight.
 You have a right to get drunk out of spite.
 You have a right to do anything you like.
 But no right, oh, no right to say that you love me.

You have a right to look bored tonight.
 You have a right to talk to anyone you like.
 You have a right to want me right out of your sight.
 But no right, oh, no right to say that you're mine.

Nooo right to say that you love me.

You have a right to be cold tonight.
 You have a right to force me to fight.
 You have a right to keep everything polite.
 But no right, nooo right to say that you love me.

Nooo right... to say that you love me...
 to say that you love me...
 to say that you love me...
 to say that you're mine.

2.5 *Going deaf for a living*

No one's gonna push me on much further now
 Beyond where I wanna go.
 My foolish error was to care too much,
 I've got to keep my head down, low.
 I've reached my limit
 And I'm way past, way past going back, oh.
 So why can't you leave it out?

Going deaf for a living. Going deaf for a living.
 Going deaf for a living. Going deaf for a living.

You don't know how you're hurting me
 When all I need is your help.
 You don't know how you make me cry
 Or stop to ask the reason why

I'm much too proud to share my heart around
 With the likes of you when you stab me with your eyes.
 Much too proud to share my heart around
 With the likes of you when you stab me with your eyes.
 Going deaf for a living...
 Much too proud...
 Going deaf for a living...
 My heart turned round...

2.6 *Pick up / Slip up*

Why can't you take me for a ride?
 Why can't I take someone like you outside?
 Do you like Italian meals that linger all night long,
 All night long.

All night long... all night long... all night long... all night long.

I'd like to show you my hotel.
 Can we meet halfway on the taxi fare?
 The bar stays open by the swimming pool at night.
 All night long.

Do you like dancing in the moonlight?
 Do you like waking up the sun?
 Do you like facing up to music
 Before the daytime has begun?

I've got a multicoloured room.
 I'm forced to share it with a friend of mine.
 He's gone off for the night so we can be alone...
 All alone.

What do you mean you can't come home?
 I thought that you were coming back with me.
 The hotel lobby is so lonely on your own.
 Where did it all go wrong?

Where did it all go wrong? Where did it all go wrong?
 Where did it all go wrong? Where did it all go wrong?
 Where did it all go wrong? Where did it all go wrong?
 Where did it all go wrong? Where did it all go wrong?

2.7 The Crank

I write a letter everyday.
I don't believe a word I say.
Curare ball point in my hand.
I like to shock my fellow man.

I often like to yell, abuse
At helpless strangers on the tubes.
I've got a weakness for the arts.
I like to study private parts.

I've got a right to be obscene
Because the people are so mean.
They walk straight by me in the street.
They've got no time to speak to freaks.

So I take pleasure when they squirm
Some stupid people never learn.
I hope they think of me in bed
'cos I'll be lonely till I'm dead.

Lonely... lonely...

2.8 Haters

I hate you. And you hate me.
I hate the world, so that makes three.

Haters... oh... haters... ohoho haters... ahahahaha haters.

You read my words. I read yours.
They read our words. So that makes four.

Readers... oho readers... ohoho readers... ahahahaha readers.

I take notice. You take notice.
They take notice. So that makes three.

Listeners... ohoho listeners... ahahahaha listeners... ohoho listeners.

I like to sound big. You like to sound big.
Bigger than I do so that makes two.

Haters...

2.9 *Four minutes in Durham (with you)*

I watch you prepare for the evening,
There's creme in the palm of your hand.
Your lips cherry moving together
And all my emotions expand.

Don't rely on leniency, if you mess around with me.
Don't deny my liberty, yeah... ohohohohoh, no.
Ohohohohoh, no... ohohohohoh, no... ohohohohoh, no.

You look up in the light of the T.V.
Hotel rooms have moods of their own.
I look down through a gap in the curtain
And I watch as the children go home.

Don't rely on leniency, if you mess around with me.
Don't deny my liberty, yeah... ohohohohoh, no.

This morning I need attention,
I dreamt that I opened my veins.
You throw back your hair with a whisper
And only that moment remains.

Don't rely on leniency, if you mess around with me.
Don't deny my liberty, yeah... ohohohohoh, no.

Ohohohohoh, no... ohohohohoh, no... ohohohohoh, no.

Don't rely on leniency, if you mess around with me.
Don't deny my liberty, oh...

2.10 Limbo

A riddle-a-piddle-a-middle-again
 A riddle-a-piddle-a-middle-again
 A riddle-a-piddle-a-middle-again
 A riddle-a-piddle-a-middle-again
 A riddle-a-piddle-a-middle-again
 A riddle-a-piddle-a-middle-again

Limbo... Limbo... Limbo...

The razamataz is a pain in the bum
 The razamataz is a pain in the bum
 The razamataz is a pain in the bum
 The razamataz is a pain in the bum
 The razamataz is a pain in the bum
 The razamataz is a pain in the bum

Limbo... Limbo... Limbo...

A riddle-a-piddle-a-middle-again
 A riddle-a-piddle-a-middle-again
 A riddle-a-piddle-a-middle-again
 A riddle-a-piddle-a-middle-again
 A riddle-a-piddle-a-middle-again
 A riddle-a-piddle-a-middle-again

Limbo... Limbo... Limbo...

The razamataz is a pain in the bum
 The razamataz is a pain in the bum
 The razamataz is a pain in the bum
 The razamataz is a pain in the bum
 The razamataz is a pain in the bum
 The razamataz is a pain in the bum

Limbo... Limbo... Limbo...

Two, three, four...

Hahaha... limbo... limbo... limbo... limbo...
 Limbo... limbo... limbo... limbo.

3.0 Fischer-Z - Red Skies over Paradise (1981)

3.1 Berlin

These sore red eyes explore the room again
The signed pictures of film stars
Who stayed here in eras
That knew of no wall

Berlin... Berlin... Berlin... Berlin...

Part of the old world lives on this island in Germany
And still out there through the window
At six in the morning
The essence survives

Berlin... Berlin... Berlin... Berlin...

Come they told me, down to the dark clubs at night
They'll surprise you, the ones who are asleep when it's light
So outrageous, like tropical birds in a cage
Out from underneath their stones

Berlin... Berlin... Berlin... Berlin...
Berlin... Berlin... Berlin... Berlin...

Young faces new ideals in search of paradise
They merge into the history,
The theatre of memories
That make up the feel of

Berlin... Berlin... Berlin... Berlin...

3.2 *Marliese*

I told them I take photos for this magazine
They let me in to see you comb your hair
I watched for signs as I came through that door
The anxious eyes that I've been waiting for
It's no use hoping I'm a dream

Oh Marliese
The waiting almost brought me to my knees
Oh Marliese
You never really thought that I'd leave you in peace

It's no use crying out 'cos they can't help you now
You're forced to hear the words I have to say
I saw your face when I was taken down
You seemed so pleased, your not so happy now
It's your turn to be afraid

Oh Marliese
The waiting almost brought me to my knees
Oh Marliese
You never really thought that I'd leave you in peace

So where's the smooth composure of the movie star?
You must have played this many times before
Do I see tears? Well surely that's not true
Don't kid yourself, it's not worth hurting you
But remember when you try to sleep

Oh Marliese
The waiting almost brought me to my knees
Oh Marliese
You never really thought that I'd leave you in peace

3.3 *Red Skies over Paradise (A Brighton Dream)*

My hand reached down for the radio
I held it up to my ear
The beads of sweat gathered on my head and trickled down

Out in the park children were playing
Though it was dark... The sky glowed red
People were stunned, everyone waiting
Nobody new why, why... But they know it all now

The newsman said most of London's gone
We saw the cloud rise from here
An icecream van with it's music on goes round and round

Out in the park children were playing
Though it was dark... The sky glowed red
People were stunned, everyone waiting
Nobody new why, why... But they know it all now

Down in the bunkers under the sea
Man pressing buttons don't care about me
Down in the bunkers under the sea
Man pressing buttons don't care about me

There's lots of sand on the cellar floor
We went down there for the night
The barricades that my brother made keeps out the light

Out in the park children were playing
Though it was dark... The sky glowed red
People were stunned, everyone waiting
Nobody new why, why... But they know it all now

Down in the bunkers...

3.4 *In England*

Colourful compartments, desert island view
 Elusive in England
 Forget the fabrications, give us all a clue
 Have face in horizon

Intercity interlude
 Jack and Jill rub thigh's and think it's rude
 Keeping close along the line
 Lovers losing sense of time

In England...
 Oooooo that's nice, oooooo paradise

Many manifestos nailed up on the wall
 Out of the blue... Only for you
 Printed regulations, quick to disapprove
 Restrictions, restrictions

Skin and bones can't find a way
 To keep the British blues at bay
 Underneath the surface laughter
 Voices quiver in the dark

In England...
 Oooooo that's nice, oooooo paradise

3.5 *You'll never find Brian here*

Oh, you'll never find Brian here
 He didn't come home tonight
 They telephoned us from school
 Oh, he's run away again... Oh, he's run away again

Oh, you'll never find Brian here
 He warned us that you might come
 He's probably miles away
 And good luck to him!

Oh, you'll never find Brian here
 He hated all scum like you
 You think you can change the world
 Such a clever one... Such a clever one

Ain't it time that you were leaving?
 Take that foot out my door
 Ain't it time that you were leaving?
 I don't want to talk anymore
 I don't want to talk anymore
 I don't want to talk...
 I don't want to...
 I don't want...
 I don't...
 I...

3.6 *Battalions of Strangers*

The map has gone
It's burning in the afternoon
The smell's so strong
No chance to waft away
Gold medallions for the proud men in khaki

Those battalions of strangers, those battalions of strangers
No one wants to lead the way
Be the first death of the day
Leave his family behind
It must all be in the minds
Of battalions of strangers, of battalions of strangers
Of battalions of strangers, battalions of strangers

The sound of guns
Has given way to children's cries
The war's come home
The black smoke and the hords of flies
Gold medallions for the citizens who stand and wait

For battalions of strangers, those battalions of strangers
No one wants to lead the way
Be the first death of the day
Leave his family behind
It must all be in the minds
Of battalions of strangers, of battalions of strangers
Of battalions of strangers, of battalions of strangers

The voice of calm
From Moscow to the Pentagon
Sound the alarm
And try to back the better one
Gold medallions for the men who must negotiate

For those battalions of strangers...

3.7 *Song and Dance Brigade*

Rub your eyes and look again
Facial features show the strain
But don't back-a don't back away

Idle hours lose their charm
They won't do you any harm
If you don't back-a, don't back away

They won't appreciate you long experience
Working dance halls on your own
They can't mechanize the song and dance brigade
They'll only notice when it's gone

It's over today, it's over today
It's over today, it's over today
But don't back-a, don't back-a,
Don't back-a, don't back away

See that twinkle in your eye
Precious moments never die
So don't back-a, don't back away
In the time that you've been on
A generation's come and gone
So don't back-a, don't back away

They won't appreciate...

3.8 *The Writer*

The other side of the room an empty bottle lies broken
Purple faces are sure, of snow white sheets to soak in
His clothes are spread around, they smell of perspiration
A half eaten meal attracts the flies attention

Do I, do I, do I, do I hear the man's cries?
Do I, do I, do I, do I see in his eyes?
Do I, do I, do I, do I care if he dies?
Do I, do I, do I, do I, do I?

Take a paper towel and place it over his head
Phone up reception and report him as dead
Open up the window and expose him to light
Push it all away from me... No that can't be right
Ri high high... ri high high... ri high high

A continental breeze has set the blinds in motion
Brings just a hint of change from the Atlantic Ocean
The ancient church bell rings, defies the march of progress
The senoritas said you were too young to notice

Do I, do I, do I, do I hear the man's cries?
Do I, do I, do I, do I see in his eyes?
Do I, do I, do I, do I care if he dies?
Do I, do I, do I, do I, do I?

Take a paper towel and place it over his head
Phone up reception and report him as dead
Open up the window and expose him to light
Push it all away from me... No that can't be right
Ri high high... ri high high... ri high high

3.9 Bathroom Scenario

Everywhere I go I find birthpills in the bathroom
 Part of the scenery, have you had one today?
 No longer shocking, the inside of handbags
 Used to be hidden, now out on display

Professional women who work for a living
 Run through their washing when they come home at night
 Jars of cosmetics open and oozing
 Petroleum jelly, like turkish delight

Modern world, how I hate it
 Modern world, you can take it
 Modern world, your magic's gone for me
 Where's the mystery that there used to be?

No more escaping, you're caught in the crossfire
 See yourself naked as you stand on the scales
 No more illusions under strip lighting
 So heartless and truthful, it tells you no lies

Modern world, how I hate it
 Modern world, you can take it
 Modern world, your magic's gone for me
 Where's the mystery that there used to be?

3.10 Wristcutter's Lullaby

It's hard for you
 Seeing things the way you do
 When you gave up that way I knew
 You might get hurt again

I ran, when the police tried to contact me
 I ran, I was so much afraid
 I ran, till my legs buckled under me
 I ran, but I wish that I'd stayed

When I agreed to leave
 I didn't think you had to give
 Another demonstration like you did
 And hurt yourself again

I ran, when the police tried to contact me
 I ran, I was so much afraid
 I ran, till my legs buckled under me
 I ran, but I wish that I'd stayed

And now you're lying injured in your bed
 I feel responsible for what you did
 I sometimes wish that it was me instead of you

I want to say
 I'm sorry that I couldn't stay
 Although I let you down today
 You won't get hurt again

I ran, when the police tried to contact me
 I ran, I was so much afraid
 I ran, till my legs buckled under me
 I ran, but I wish that I'd stayed

3.11 *Cruise Missiles*

We share a common destination
Each person has their time to die
But men are speeding up that journey
By seeing what they can destroy with their

Cruise Missiles (We're living near those)
Cruise Missiles (We're looking for those)
Cruise Missiles
They're not five years away

They're building shelters for the privileged
There won't be room for you and me
So read your pamphlets of precautions
They'll make you laugh until you see that those

Cruise Missiles (We're living near those)
Cruise Missiles (We're sitting on those)
Cruise Missiles
They're not five years away

Cruise Missiles (I'm living near those)
Cruise Missiles (I'm sitting on those)
Cruise Missiles
They're not five years away

They have the ultimate solution
To all the problems that we face
It's pointing rockets at the russians
And hope they don't end up in Greece, all those

Cruise Missiles (We're looking for those)
Cruise Missiles (We're standing near those)
Cruise Missiles
They're not five miles away
They're not five years away
They're not five miles away
They're not five miles away

3.12 *Luton to Lisbon*

Born to stay in a new world of grey towns
Now we pay for the years of decline
Half the world concerned with it's future
Half the world preparing to die
All the same from Luton to Lisbon
Just the name providing a clue
Chainstore towns in faraway places
Mark the end of a capital boom

3.13 *Multinationals Bite*

You're no anarchist, you're not extreme
But you threaten them with your dream, dream, dream
So be careful

Multinationals bite, bite, bite
They'll destroy you, overnight
I hear wardrums (Picking up peaces of blood for you now)...

You don't realize the extent of their power
I can't help you, you, you, you, you, you anymore
And you'll find out

Multinationals bite, bite, bite
They'll destroy you, overnight
I hear wardrums (Picking up peaces of blood for you now)...

There's no justice outside the law
They have governments, they have governments under control

3.14 *Right Hand Man*

Right Hand man go past my window
Wondering what it's like inside
Kiss the mirror to the business
Make those suckers feel alive

Alive, alive, alive, alive

I don't want more tumble dryers
I don't want a bigger car
Sell yourself for what you like now
I'll stay here for something more
Uh, something more
Uh, something more
Uh, something more

Don't like work in supermarkets
Serving food in some canteen
I don't get much joy from keeping
Someone elses uppers clean

So clean, so clean, so clean, so clean

I'm not a drunk, I'm not a junky
I've heard all your words before
Sell yourself for what you like now
I'll stay here for something more
Uh, something more
Uh, something more
Uh, something more

4.0 John Watts - One more Twist (1982)

4.1 One Voice

There's a new generation that's sick of blowing in the wind
The love cures all mentality is finally coming to an end

And now it's time to wake up, oh, oh, and see
And now it's time to wake up, oh, oh, and see
One voice... one voice... one voice... one voice

I'm not a statistician but you don't need much expertise
To see the situation like some incurable disease

And now it's time to wake up, oh, oh, and see
And now it's time to wake up, oh, oh, and see
One voice... one voice... one voice... one voice

And here it comes again
And here it comes again
And here it comes again

And now it's time to wake up...

4.2 Lagonda Lifestyle

You've gotta see reason, you've gotta believe me
 You've gotta see reason, you've gotta believe me
 You've gotta see reason, you've gotta believe me
 You've gotta see reason, aha

There's a shining face on my wall
 A manufactured vision
 With no grey matter at all
 This is no state to be in

Some call her perfect but I call it plastic
 The suntan, the lip gloss, no need for elastic
 You're only fulfilled if you own a Lagonda
 And beautiful people are bound to last longer

You've gotta see reason, you've gotta believe me
 You've gotta see reason, you've gotta believe me
 You've gotta see reason, you've gotta believe me
 You've gotta see reason, aha

The smoked glass windows designed
 To keep away distractions
 There's no fresh air from outside
 I can't believe it's actress

You've found the right place for a meal or a sauna
 We cater for meetings and massage and mourners
 Those champions of business who like their conventions
 Are boring by nature and ruled by consensus

You've gotta see reason, you've gotta believe me
 You've gotta see reason, you've gotta believe me
 You've gotta see reason, you've gotta believe me
 You've gotta see reason, aha

I try to stretch out my limbs
 The film moves out of focus
 Can't hear the word on the phone
 She's not too tired to notice

They're talking next door 'cos my earlobes are burning
 I've switched off the water but still it keeps churning
 The day's given way to a black and white snowstorm
 Reception just called me and said: "Turn the noise down!"

You've gotta see reason...

4.3 *Watching You*

I've been watching you (I've been watching you)
You've been watching me (You've been watching me)
I've been watching you, you, you (I've been watching you)
You've been watching me (You've been watching me)

Sixteen turkeys squashed together underground
Sixteen eyes preparing not to meet (not to meet)
Don't you read his paper or he'll shake the thing about
And never touch a woman with your feet (with your feet)

Don't think I didn't see... 'cos
I've been watching you (I've been watching you)
You've been watching me (You've been watching me)

Everybody's equal on the moving stairs
The businessmen rub shoulders with the street (with the street)
Shifting for position to observe the girl's behind
It's really not that hard to be discrete (be discrete)

Don't think I didn't see
Oh, the way you brushed paster me
I've been watching you

A black man in a hurry stumbles into me
And when I fall he offers me his hand (me his hand)
A crowd of eyes has gathered looking mortified
There's no united nation in this town (in this town)

Don't think I didn't see
Oh, the way you brushed paster me
I've been watching you (I've been watching you)
You've been watching me (You've been watching me)

Don't think I didn't see...

4.4 Carousel

The alcohol had made him sweat
He had trouble in lighting his cigarette
He'd spilt his drink so his cuff was wet
When she moved on to the floor

Carousel...

Vermillion nails and a painted face
So young and full of experience
he felt alone till he heard her sing
Then it made him wanna cry

Carousel...

Never in his life he felt so warm
As she came up to his table and touched his chin
He closed his eyes... it almost broke his heart

He was lying in those sensual arms
When a waiter spotted his sleeping form
He shook his dreams, he awoke in pain
And was thrown out in the road

Carousel...

Never in his life he felt so cold
As when he bounced into the neon outside
He closed his eyes... it almost broke his heart

Carousel...

4.5 *That's enough for me*

Thought of a child, echoes of sunday afternoon
Things don't improve with time
Oh, she doesn't stir... I've watched the clock till I despaired
But I can't close my eyes

I'll never go home without deceiving you
Oh, I'll never go home without deceiving you

The night goes on, her shoulders gently rise and fall
I fight those fears away
There must be more the other side of our front door
I wish that I could stay

I'll never go home without deceiving you
Oh, I'll never go home without deceiving you

(That's enough) That's enough for me
(That's enough) I'll never go home again
(That's enough) That's enough for me
(That's enough) Without deceiving you

The day begins, her soft brown skin reflects the light
I start to feel it's all wrong
I'm like a ghost that only functions in the night
I wander home alone

I'll never go home without deceiving you
Oh, I'll never go home without deceiving you

(That's enough) That's enough for me
(That's enough) I'll never go home again
(That's enough) That's enough for me
(That's enough) Without deceiving you

I'll never, I'll never, I'll never go home again (alone again)
I'll never, I'll never, I'll never go home again
Walking away with my eyes closed...
I'll never go home again...

4.6 *I know it now*

Too much to say to die today
I didn't know till I was drowning
Just how afraid a man could be
The icy water dragged me down

Oh, I know it now...

I saw the children on the beach
The summer day ignored distress calls
Survival seemed beyond my reach
They didn't know that I was scared

Oh, I know it now...

Someone's talking to me, someone's talking to me
But I can't hear was they say
Someone's talking to me, someone's talking to me
But I can't hear was they say (But I can't hear what they say)

The situation was bizarre
I didn't know if I was dreaming
I thought of you alone without me
I didn't want an angel's wings

Oh, I know it now...

4.7 *Victims of Fashion*

Sitting freezing in the café by the exit to the ladies room
Capucino to the history of the age of soul
Marvin and Diana singing duetts tape recorded from the radio
Recognize the situation so well

There you go, hiding your eyes
There you are, victims of fashion
There you go, hiding your eyes
There you go, victims of fashion

Waitress from the art school drawing on a red-stained filter
Bet you won't flick your hair back for me
Looking bored 'cos there's no one here to see you
Watching out for your friends in the street

There you go, hiding your eyes
There you are, victims of fashion
There you go, hiding your eyes
There you are, victims of fashion (fashion)

They're turning their backs on me and walking away
They're turning their backs on me and walking away
They're turning their backs on me and walking away
They're turning their backs on me and walking away

There you go...

4.8 *Speaking a different language*

Everything smells today
Wish it would go away
Out of your mind with anguish
Speaking a different language

Red in the face, I'm red in the soul
Trying too hard to be impressive
Out of work people are always scared
Why must it be you?

No heart, no soul, no place to go
No heart, no soul, no place to go

Where is the sense of justice
Not a way out there must be
Find that your worth's in question
hard to accept rejection

Take up the challenge, go out in the street
Answer the advert and make yourself sweet
Join all the people doing the same
All day long

No heart, no soul, no place to go
No heart, no soul, no place to go
(You're so afraid) No heart, no soul, no place to go
(You're so afraid)...

4.9 *Involuntary Movement*

Involuntary movement, your shadow passes by
Involuntary movement, a straight back and suggestive eye

And for my part
I can't see any harm in staring
Clothes tell lies
I noticed... Mascara lines
I noticed... Don't be cool, cool, cool
They're not filming

This woman's spending a vast proportion of her time in chains
A warm horizon, aha, is no compensation for a wasted day

And for my part
I can't see any harm in staring
Clothes tell lies
I noticed... Mascara lines
I noticed... Don't be cool, cool, cool
They're not filming
They're not filming you
They're not filming you
They're not filming you
They're not filming you

4.10 Relax

There's a tape deck intro, a standard I know
The singing chicken is clearing her throat
Everybody, everybody is trying not to laugh (ha, ha)
Uh, everybody

My friends all eating, there's nothing to fear
My worlds worst enemy... and I'm lonely out here
Everybody, everybody is living on their nerves
Uh, everybody

Relax (Relax), just sit back (sit back)
Oh, it's easy
Relax (Relax), just sit back (sit back)
Oh, it's easy
Oh, time to pay
Oh, time to pay

A London evening is settled again
I looked behind me but I've lost those grey men
Everybody, everybody is trying not to laugh
Uh, everybody

I said relax...

4.11 Ha ha ha

Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha
 Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha
 Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha
 Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha
 Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha
 Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha
 Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha
 Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha

It's monday morning and I don't feel ill
 Still singing on a toilet
 I feel I'm buried in a magazine
 Someone else is going to march through poland

Say goodbye to the compromise
 Say goodbye, it won't take long
 It won't take long

Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha
 Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha
 Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha
 Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha

A pair is singing in the flat next door
 The baby's crying: "Mama's time to feed me"
 I like dreaming but I must start work
 Here's a letter from the bank, please read it

Say goodbye to the house and home
 Say goodbye, it won't take long
 It won't take long

Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha
 Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha
 Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha
 Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha

I love the picture of the boat that gave me
 Sprit-Sell-Tony in the pit stop change
 There's a future in the wall of death
 And done commitment is a rich man's murder

Say goodbye to the easy life
 Say goodbye, it won't take long
 It won't take long

Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha
 Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha
 Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha
 Happiness, ha ha ha ha ha
 Happiness....

5.0 John Watts - The Iceberg Model (1983)

5.1 Interference

I was marking time
The doubters looked uncertain as immediate solutions seemed improbable
The faces turned away
And ultimatums took the place of earlier discussions that you had with me

I don't need your interference
I can't think in singular formula

Leave me alone, leave me alone
Oh, leave me alone, leave me alone

Standard replies
Were the sole response from a structure that's inflexible
Oh, I'm not surprised
But you can't expect any gratitude now I'm back again

I don't need your interference
I can't think in singular formula

Leave me alone, leave me alone
Oh, leave me alone, leave me alone
Leave me alone, leave me alone
Leave me alone, leave me alone

In a single day
All the barriers of beaurocracy were broken down
Oh, and you've changed your tune
And now everyone's prepared to say hello again

I don't need your interference
I can't think in singular, oh, formula

Leave me alone, leave me alone
Leave me alone, leave me alone
Leave me alone...

5.2 *Man in someone elses Skin*

Viewed from a distance there's something wrong
It's confidence, it's just not working
And why is it so quiet now?
And faced with a made up parade of dolls
It's obvious it's not worth fighting
The candle keeps on burning down

I'm a man in someone elses skin
I'm a man in someone elses skin
I'm a man in someone elses skin

Cautious manoeuvres, too much restraint
The censor won't be hard to handle
But I am inescapable
Stand by the mirror, survey the view
Identify a strange reflection
And watch that image multiply

I'm a man in someone elses skin
I'm a man in someone elses skin
I'm a man in someone elses skin

I'm a man in someone elses skin
I'm a man in someone elses skin
I'm a man in someone elses skin

5.3 *I smelled Roses (in the Underground)*

Nearly fell down the basement floor
 As I weaved my way through the well dressed crowds
 In search of you
 I took hope from the saxophone
 Though her mouth grew cold she still blew out
 A symphony
 The scene is familiar... I look again
 When I came here with you before
 It was different, different

I saw beauty in this wasted land
 I smelt roses in the underground
 I saw a future when you were around
 But now it's over

Through the darkness I called your name
 As the friendly faces made their way
 To see the game
 Someone stopped me and asked the way
 I shrugged and smiled but she glared at me
 Impatiently
 The American waitress still knows your name
 When I came here with you before
 It was different, different

I saw beauty in this wasted land
 I smelt roses in the underground
 I saw a future when you were around
 Oh, you'll always haunt me
 Oh, you'll always haunt me
 Oh, you'll always haunt me
 Oh, you'll always, you'll always, you'll always
 You'll always, you'll always, you'll always, oh
 I saw beauty in this wasted land
 I smelt roses in the underground
 I saw a future when you were around
 I saw beauty, I smelt roses, I saw a future
 Oh, I saw beauty, I smelt roses, I saw a future
 Oh, I saw beauty in this...

5.4 *I was in Love with you*

I know you won't be waiting
Call it intuition
You don't deceive me with a show of your affection
I'm not surprised, I saw it coming
But I still think it's wrong

Now I want this straight
Don't avoid my eyes
Tell me face to face
That I have no choice
It seems the least that you can do
I was in love with you
I was in love with you

I see you have decided
I just want confirmation
No tears have ever led to easier solutions
Your coffee's cold, they'll soon collect me
So I need, oh, I need to know

Now I want this straight
Don't avoid my eyes
Tell me face to face
That I have no choice
It seems the least that you can do
I was in love with you
I was in love with you

Now I want this straight...

5.5 Money and Power

The last few days have taken a heavy toll
 I spit twice and stare at the porcelain bowl
 I was woken up this morning by the radio alarm
 And found that I had lost the circulation in my arm
 The neighbour's girls play chopsticks through the wall

No chance... What chance have I?
 To change things... Why should I try?
 It's dangerous.. It's turning sour
 What everyone wants is money and power
 What everyone wants is money and power

A demonstration a quarter of a million strong
 I rub my eyes I know that I should have gone
 I look into the mirror I think I've got a chill
 I'll go down to the surgery not felling very well
 The national news still managed to play it down

No chance... What chance have I?
 To change things... Why should I try?
 It's dangerous.. It's turning sour
 What everyone wants is money and power
 What everyone wants is money and power

I hear the door and reach out to find a towel
 I have to go there's nobody else around
 I stand there in the doorway I know I don't look good
 It's only men delivering another load of wood
 Our leader still wants blood in her finest hour

No chance... What chance have I?
 To change things... Why should I try?
 It's dangerous.. It's turning sour
 What everyone wants is money and power
 What everyone wants is money and power

Money and power, money and power, money and power

5.6 The Prisoner's Dilemma

Grant me one request
Let me see her
I imagine that it's hard for her
When she doesn't know why
I have never told her
All the secrets I hide
I have waited too long

If I come home
If I come home again
We must go on
There's no more time to say
We can't put the record straight now

Release my hands
I won't break free
I only need a moment to explain
So please let go of me
I need half an hour
Before you lead me away
I have waited too long

If I come home
If I come home again
We must go on
There's no more time to say
We can't put the record straight now
We can't put the record straight now
We can't put the record straight now
I have waited too long

If I come home...

5.7 *Mayday Mayday*

You function like a tape machine that drives me up the wall
Spit your message out I'm tired of listening
When you try to answer me you soon run out of words
So our communication is superficial

Mayday, oh, mayday, confusion on the line
Mayday, oh, mayday, keep trying

Your intentions may be good but please don't interfere
You demonstrate a lack of understanding
And as the empty words bounce back from the corners of the room
I wonder if you noticed something's missing

Mayday, oh, mayday, confusion on the line
Mayday, oh, mayday, keep trying
Mayday, oh, mayday, I'm still not getting through
Mayday, oh, mayday, keep trying

You're just a symbol of authority
Who's paid to put me in a category
This conversation is upsetting me

Mayday, oh, mayday, confusion on the line
Mayday, oh, mayday, keep trying
Mayday, oh, mayday, I'm still not getting through
Mayday, oh, mayday, keep trying

5.8 *Menagerie Makers*

Airtight containers don't hear when I call
You're all so keen to see me confined
If you bring me a mirror I couldn't look in it now
I'd see the angry person inside

Time will tear me away from you
Time will tear me away from you

Wolves in white clothing come out when you call
And stand there waiting for me to fall down
At the first hint of weakness they'll laugh in my face
You've no idea what really goes on

Time will tear me away from you
Time will tear me away from you

I've lost patience with your scheming
And you're keeping me awake at night
I think it's best if you would do
Us all a favour and co-operate

I've lost patience with your scheming
And you're keeping me awake at night
I think it's best if you would do
Us all a favour and co-operate

Token resistance is wasting your time
I've learnt the only way to survive
Menagerie makers don't count on success
I've told you it's only a matter of time

Time will tear me away from you
Time will tear me away from you
Away from you, you
Away from you
Away, away, away...
Away from you
Time will tear...

5.9 *A Face to remember*

The light creeps in
Through the broken glass
In the sleeping ward
Finnegan's voice
Is an endless whine
Through a hardboard barricade
I through a cigarette to keep him quiet
And I search for that photo of you

And your face is a symbol
A place to remember
Your face is a symbol for me now

Radio blares
There is not much time
And the children play you up
Buses and trains
On computer lines
Through the condensation
I know what you're doing now
And I follow you in your routine

And your face is a symbol
A place to remember
Your face is a symbol for me now

And your eyes make me strong again
I can look at the world full of confidence

And your face is a symbol
A place to remember
Your face is a symbol for me now

5.10 *Iceberg Model (Order out of Chaos)*

"Only one tenth of the mass of the iceberg is visible above the surface of the water... The vast majority being hidden underneath."

This phenomenon is not restricted to icebergs.

"The Iceberg Model" is a look inside the head of a man who, on the surface is confined in a restrictive environment, and yet possesses immense potential within his mind. It shows how eventually the external pressures become so great that they throw his internal thought world into chaos.

6.0 The Cry - Quick Quick Slow (1984)

6.1 No Time (for Love)

No time for love, you don't ask why,
It's time for work, your pillow's warm.
Slip on your sandals
Imagine you're off to the ball.

They weren't awake, you close the door,
It's so unusual to sleep alone.
Your hair in knots,
Your dream's beyond their control.

No time for love - I can't explain,
No time for love - within these walls.
No time allowed to be a child.
No time for love.

No time - no time for love,
No time - no chance for romancing
No time - to be a child
No time.

No time to talk - So much to say.
Go to the town in your cotton dress.
Try all the clothes
You know you'll never afford to buy.

So you gaze at the stars of matinees.
Piazza for the rich and the poor.
Then come home tired
With a smile all over your face.

No time for love - I can't explain,
No time for love - within these walls.
No time allowed to be a child.
No time for love.

No time - no time for love,
No time - no chance for romancing
No time - to be a child, to be alone
No time.

No time for love - I can't explain,
No time for love - within these walls.
No time allowed to be a child.
No time for love.

No time - no time for love,
No time - no chance for romancing
No time - to be a child, to be alone
No time.

No time...

6.2 *Laughing & Crying*

Don't you wind me up,
I gave you everything you wanted.
Don't you wind me up.

Don't you wind me up,
I gave you everything you wanted.
Don't you wind me up.

Stuck in a room with a view,
Oh, cruel hand of fate,
And the candle burned down,
And we still have to wait (wait for it, wait for it).

Laughing and crying
It's almost the same for me.
Laughing and crying
Is taking my breath away.

Don't give up the fight,
You'll be sorry when it's over,
Don't give up the fight.

Don't give up the fight,
You'll be sorry when it's over,
Don't give up the fight.

Stuck in a room with a view,
Oh, cruel hand of fate,
And the candle burned down,
And we still have to wait (wait for it, wait for it).

Laughing and crying
It's almost the same for me.
Laughing and crying
Is taking my breath away.

Don't you wind me up,
I gave you everything you wanted.
Don't you wind me up.

Don't you wind me up,
I gave you everything you wanted.
Don't you wind me up.

Stuck in a room with a view,
Oh, cruel hand of fate,
And the candle burned down,
And we still have to wait (wait for it, wait for it).

Laughing and crying...

I'm laughing, I'm laughing,
I'm crying, I'm crying...

6.3 *Take it round again*

(Oh, darling please, don't bring your trials home.)
(Oh, darling please, don't bring your trials home.)

Laugh, life is a tune,
Everyone knows, don't be so serious with me.
Now, tell me I'm wrong,
Now that your smile's restored.

Here, see in the glass,
You're looking tired, you need a change tonight, baby
I'm ready to be
Your guiding light.

Let me take your hand,
Come and catch the train,
And go out in style,
And then take it round again.

Let me take your hand,
Come and catch the train,
And go out in style,
And then take it round again.

Girl, cast off the day,
Let your hair down,
No need to compromise
And you don't need an excuse just to enjoy yourself.

You won't get away,
I won't accept any apologies
So I've run, I've run you a bath
So you can flow away.

Let me take your hand,
Come and catch the train,
And go out in style,
And then take it round again.

Let me take your hand,
Come and catch the train,
And go out in style,
And then take it round again.

(Oh, darling please, don't bring your trials home.)

6.4 Don't cry

Imagine you, imagine me,
Imagine we were strangers, ooh.
When I look up and you look down
I can't believe it's happened.

And when I'm miles across the water,
And I see children in the street,
That's when I ask you to remember,
Who rocked you gently in your sleep.

Oh, don't cry, baby, don't cry,
You know that I can't stand that.
All my love's in vain if you won't calm down.
How can I help, I'm not sure if you understand me,
So don't you cry, baby, don't cry.

Another world I can't describe,
Another world of strangers, ooh,
And now your eyes are opened wide,
You have your chance, don't waste it.

And when I'm miles across the water,
And when I'm wishing I was home,
I'll send a postcard from a hotel room
Just to remind you that I've gone.

Oh, don't cry, baby, don't cry,
You know that I can't stand that.
All my love's, my love's in vain if you won't calm down.
How can I help, I'm not sure if you understand me,
So don't you cry, baby, don't cry.

Oh, don't cry, baby, don't cry,
You know that I can't stand that.
All my love's, my love's in vain if you won't calm down.
How can I help, I'm not sure if you understand me,
So don't you cry, baby, don't cry.
So don't you cry, baby, don't cry.

6.5 Quick quick slow

Calculations leaving me confused,
No matter how you work it out,
You're always gonna lose.

You helped me to believe it. (You helped me to believe it.)

Working hours for a quiet life,
Working through the daytime,
Working through the night.

You helped me to believe it. (You helped me to believe it.)

Mind over muscle, muscle over mind,
Big men come down so hard.
Mind over muscle, muscle over mind,
Big men shout very loud.

Come with me quick quick slow, quick quick slow, quick quick slowly.
Come with me quick quick slow, quick quick slow, quick quick slowly.

All the people feel the same way here,
They said why can't we change things,
They said why don't they care.

You helped me to believe it. (You helped me to believe it.)

Round and round in circles with the same ideas,
We're going round and round in circles.

You helped me to believe it. (You helped me to believe it.)

Mind over muscle, muscle over mind,
Big men come down so hard.
Mind over muscle, muscle over mind,
Big men shout very loud.

Come with me quick quick slow, quick quick slow, quick quick slowly.
Come with me quick quick slow, quick quick slow, quick quick slowly.

Come with me quick quick slow, quick quick slow, quick quick slowly.
Come with me quick quick slow, quick quick slow, quick quick slowly.
Come with me quick quick slow, quick quick slow, quick quick slowly.
Come with me quick quick slow, quick quick slow, quick quick slowly.

6.6 *The Way you move*

When the room turns so cold as you come in,
 You can feel it. (You can feel it.)
 From the deep dark jungle of desire
 You can feel it. (You can feel it.)
 Oh, I could offer you help,
 Oh, you'd only laugh.

The way you move,
 You know the rules
 Playing the same dangerous game.
 You can't afford to lose
 The way you move. (The way you move.)

When you lose friends as fast as you and I do,
 You can take it. (You can take it.)
 Spend the last dance in splendid isolation
 You can take it. (You can take it.)

Oh, I've been asked to complain,
 Oh, but I don't mind.

The way you move,
 You know the rules
 Playing the same dangerous game.
 You can't afford to lose
 The way you move.

All those lonely hours
 Searching for a reason,
 Building up conviction,
 So no one can destroy...

The way you move...
 The way you move...

If the sun won't shine on what you do,
 You ignore it. (You ignore it.)
 From the warm dry shelter of your body
 You ignore it. (You ignore it.)

Oh, give me strength to go on
 But don't you change, why don't you change...

The way you move,
 You know the rules
 Playing the same dangerous game.
 You can't afford to lose
 The way you move.
 You know the rules
 Playing the same dangerous game.
 You can't afford to lose
 The way you move.

6.7 Money talks

Studies in time and motion
Strategic halloween
A movement to the left,
A movement to the right,
In a glossy colour magazine.

And when we find a way to be true,
Money talks louder and louder.
Money talks louder and louder.
Money talks down to the gutter.
Little by little by little it hurts.

Does anyone need confusion?
Now everyone spores to play.
Diversion to the left,
Diversion to the right,
And fighting's not a childrens game.

And when we find a way to be true,
Money talks louder and louder.
Money talks louder and louder.
Money talks down to the gutter.
Little by little by little it hurts.

Oh, there's something wrong about you,
Oh, something I should know.

If blind is not contagious,
Then loosen up those minds.
But pressure to the left and pressure to the right
Is common to our modern times.

And when we find a way to be true,
Money talks louder and louder.
Money talks louder and louder.
Money talks down to the gutter.
Little by little by little it hurts.

Money talks louder and louder.
Money talks louder and louder.
Money talks down to the gutter.
Little by little by little it hurts.

6.8 Dreamland

Concentrate the sun on my skin

Late in the day.

Heat my outside, heat me in...

Keep Hyena's away.

I've heard the righteous voices claim, Isn't that right? All I know is They're taking me down to dreamland.

They're taking me down to dreamland. They're taking me down.

Need a hand to shade my eyes. Isn't that bright? Innocent and unprepared, Surrounded with lies. Law of jungle... law of man, So hard to define. All I know is They're taking me down to dreamland. They're taking me down to dreamland. They're taking me down.

Take a life, a life like mine, What is it worth? Sacrifice a year of my time... Chapter and verse.

Draw a picture in the sand

With the end of my gun.

All I know is

Ooh, they're taking me down to dreamland.

They're taking me down to dreamland.

They're taking me down to dreamland.

They're taking me down to dreamland.

They're taking me down to dreamland.

Ooh, they're taking me down to dreamland.

Ooh, to dreamland.

They're taking me down.

6.9 Welcome (to the Club)

Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome.

I caught that smile as you turned away.
It wasn't hard to identify.
A friendly face in an angry sea.
I caught you laughing at the world, with me.

Welcome to the club.
Welcome to the club.

Welcome, welcome.

We hesitated I could wait no more.
I asked you what it is you're looking for.
You said I couldn't tell you it would take too long.
We went for coffee and the world felt warm.

Welcome to the club.
Welcome to the club.

Welcome, welcome.

All that time I looked at you.
All that time ago, oh.

I sat and listened, I was in a trance.
You spoke so clearly, it was elegance.
And when we rose to leave the smokey room,
You reassured me I was not alone.

Welcome to the club.
Welcome to the club.

Welcome, welcome.

I caught that smile as you turned away
And for a moment it was clear as day.
Came in the entrance hall,
I wonder if you ever came here at all.

Welcome to the club.
Welcome to the club.

Welcome, welcome.

Welcome to the club...

6.10 *Need you*

I thought we were free till I found out different.
 I thought we'd escape but we still have to wait.
 You helped me stay calm though we've been bombarded.
 You strengthened me with love through an arduous campaign.

So much closer than we were
 Makes it all worth fighting for
 Faint hearts and promises
 Let me down, let me down.

And I need you... (Need you...)
 Yes I need you... (Need you...)
 You're my shadow, oho, oho,
 I'm sure it's right.

Careful with your friends or they'll end up jealous,
 Loyalty and loves are never for sale.
 I thought we'd escaped all those complications,
 I thought we'd escaped but we still had to fail.

Open-eyed and innocent,
 Situations aggravate
 Faint hearts and promises
 Let me down, let me down.

And I need you... (Need you...)
 Yes I need you... (Need you...)
 You're my shadow, oho, oho,
 I'm sure it's right,
 Sure it's right.

And I need you... (Need you...)
 Yes I need you... (Need you...)
 You're my shadow, oho, oho,
 I'm sure it's right (Need you).

And I need you... oho, oho,
 I'm sure it's right, oho, oho...

7.0 Fischer-Z - Reveal (1987)

7.1 *The Perfect Day*

Young man Gemini lots of sensitivity
 Seeks a girl of his dreams sure that eternity's
 Far too long to wait for the Perfect Day
 Far too long to wait for the Perfect Day.

Young girl 17 who knows what she could have been
 needs a flat urgently for her child, eternity's
 Far too long to wait for the Perfect Day
 Far too long to wait for the Perfect Day.

Something I know, something I know
 Please don't tell me something I know
 I open my mouth, I try to speak
 You come for a day and you stay for a week.

Something I know, something I know
 Please don't tell me something I know
 I open my mouth, I try to speak
 You come for a day and you stay for a week.

Gentle businessman searching for his Peter Pan
 Nice house by the park, wrestles with an aching heart
 Far too long to wait for the Perfect Day
 Far too long to wait for the Perfect Day.

Something I know, something I know
 Please don't tell me something I know
 I open my mouth, I try to speak
 You come for a day and you stay for a week.

Something I know, something I know
 Please don't tell me something I know
 I open my mouth, I try to speak
 You come for a day and you stay for a week.

Young mum stuck at home waiting by the telephone
 Desperate needs a rest, knows that forever is
 Far too long to wait for the Perfect Day
 Far too long to wait for the Perfect Day.

Something I know, something I know
 Please don't tell me something I know
 I open my mouth, I try to speak
 You come for a day and you stay for a week.

Something I know, something I know
 Please don't tell me something I know
 I open my mouth, I try to speak
 You come for a day and you stay for a week.

Young man Gemini lots of sensitivity
 Seeks a girl of his dreams sure that eternity's
 Far too long
 Far too long.

Young man Gemini lots of sensitivity
 Seeks a girl of his dreams sure that eternity's
 Far too long
 Far too long.

7.2 *Leave it to the businessman to die young*

You took me to heaven I bought you a creme brûlée
 You gave the impression you had so much more to say
 The pessimist inside me was amazed at what you do
 Oh, I'd need mayor surgery to change my attitude
 I don't know what you want
 I'm a singer not a clairvoyant
 I don't know what you need
 It's a mystery to me.

Leave it to the businessmen, (to die young)
 To worry where our future's gone
 Leave it to the businessmen, (to die young)
 To worry where our future's gone
 To die young.

You were always smiling I was sure it couldn't last
 But you were so determined to prevent me seeing past
 The carefree individual you presented to the world
 So how can I identify you undercover girl.
 I don't know what you want
 I'm a singer not a clairvoyant
 I don't know what you need
 It's a mystery to me.

Leave it to the businessmen, (to die young)
 To worry where our future's gone
 Leave it to the businessmen, (to die young)
 To worry where our future's gone
 To die young.

Ooh, to die young.
 To die young
 Ooh.

Leave it to the businessmen, (to die young)
 To worry where our future's gone
 Leave it to the businessmen, (to die young)
 To worry where our future's gone
 To die young.

Ooh, to die young.
 Oh, oh, oh, to heaven
 You took me to heaven
 Ooh, to die young.

7.3 *I can't wait that long*

I was standing on the hill
 I was looking at the world
 I was looking at the world in a brand new light
 I would feel the sun, but my patience was gone.
 I tried to look up but the wind was strong
 I was hoping a day like this
 Could restore my sense of time
 I was feeling just like a spring
 Tight and twisted... Tight and twisted
 I... I can't wait that long oh... for you to shout me down
 I... I can't wait that long oh... for you to shout me down.

I was leaning on the fence
 I was standing on the road
 I was coming to the part where the man broke down
 And I watched the school and I felt such a fool
 The woman and her dog both turned around
 There were houses with their curtains drawn
 In the middle of the day
 I remember when I was like that
 Shut and bolted - shut and bolted
 I... I can't wait that long oh... for you to shout me down
 I... I can't wait that long oh... for you to shout me down.

7.4 *Tallulah Tomorrow*

She was the colour of marble when they found her
 staring at the Television Screen
 Somebody had noticed newspapers and letters
 building up outside and called the police
 Tallulah Tomorrow too late to respond
 Tallulah Tomorrow waiting for her moment to come on.

Doctor shined a flashlight underneath her eyelids
 and searched for her pulse with his hairy hands.
 A man in a uniform searched through her possessions
 with the disapproving eye of a customs man
 Tallulah Tomorrow too late to respond
 Tallulah Tomorrow waiting for her moment to come on.

They took Tallulah wrapped up in a blanket
 straight out the back to a flashing light
 her enemies and neighbours were gathered on the pavement
 so anxious to see her in a different light
 Tallulah Tomorrow too late to respond
 Tallulah Tomorrow waiting for her moment to come on.

In fact I'm going straight back,
 Straight back to her
 In fact I'm going straight back...

She was the colour of marble when they found her
 staring at the Television Screen
 Somebody had noticed newspapers and letters
 building up outside and called the police
 Tallulah Tomorrow too late to respond
 Tallulah Tomorrow waiting for her moment to come on.

7.5 *Realistic Man*

Was the first to love you
And I won't be the last man to try
Built a wall around you
Spoke a common language
Had a grudging respect for the truth
Told you all that worried me.

Tell me... Oh, tell me the way they pinned you down
Oh so naturally... I'm a realistic man.

Was the first to love you
And I won't be the last man to try
Built a wall around you
When the party's over
And they're scraping the mess off the floor
We'll still be laughing at them then.

Tell me... Oh, tell me the way they pinned you down
Oh so naturally... I'm a realistic man.

7.6 *Fighting back the tears*

Well this could be my only chance
For ever lasting innocence
Every cell and molecule
Is longing to get close to you
I said, whole hearted terror strikes
And no one likes to lose their self control
Completely
Fighting back the tears
Oh, fighting back the tears

If only I could stop the world
And take you back my little child
I would gladly compensate
For every promise that I break
Whole hearted terror strikes
And no one likes to lose their self control
Completely
Fighting back the tears
Oh, fighting back the tears.

And you lied to me
What d'you do that for?
And you tried to be what you never were
Find yourself going round and round in the dark
Fighting back the tears
Oh, fighting back the tears.

Well this could be my only chance
For ever lasting innocence
Every cell and molecule
Are longing to get close to you
Whole hearted terror strikes
And no one likes to lose their self control
Completely
Fighting back the tears
Oh, fighting back the tears.

7.7 *Big Drum*

Bass Drum... war symbol, move me on with dignity
Look at this hands they're trouble.
Everything I touch is moving I'm not sure I like it,
conflicting rythmns in my head.
Those damn nerves won't give up they're playing hell with me now.
I tend to be distracted by the simplest of things
So fly me up to heaven on a distant pair of wings.

Big drum... put me on the night train to China
Big drum... put me on a plane for Brazil.

I can't work, with pleasure, I think, think mmmm
wish I wasn't here. It's no fun to chase your shadow
never used to pretend.

Bass drum goes on for ever... Bass drum never changes time...
Bass drum oh so lonely
And not so much as a conversation
I tend to be distracted by the simplest of things
So fly me up to heaven on a distant pair of wings.

Big drum... put me on the night train to China
Big drum... put me on a plane for Brazil.

Bass drum war symbol
See the children of the free world dancing
Bass drum war symbol
Look at the price of fun... look at the price of fun
Bass drum war symbol
See the children of the free world dancing
Bass drum war symbol
Look at the price of fun... every one.

Big drum... put me on the night train to China
Big drum... put me on a plane for Brazil.
Big drum... put me on the night train to China
Big drum... ooh, put me on a plane for Brazil.

7.8 Heartbeat

And the man was right
'Cos I only saw the trees
And the man was right
Yes, I'm very hard to please
I said I won't look back with a feeling of regret
And I won't look down, 'cos I haven't finished yet
There's always something, a sound or something,
A certain something whatever I say ooh.

Oh you're my heartbeat, heartbeat
When I'm dead on my feet
Heartbeat, heartbeat
You're just a heartbeat away.

And I know sometimes
That you love me all the same
I said I know sometimes
That you doubt if I will learn
And I know you would protect me with your life
I said I know you care because you told me so
There's always something, a sound or something,
A certain something whatever I say ooh.

Oh you're my heartbeat, heartbeat
When I'm dead on my feet
Heartbeat, heartbeat
You're just a heartbeat away.

Oh you're my heartbeat, heartbeat
When I'm dead on my feet
Heartbeat, heartbeat
You're just a heartbeat away, away, away...

7.9 *It takes love*

I may be wrong
 But when you speak
 Oh, I feel the earth move under my feet
 Ah, if you tell me I've been a fool
 Oh, it's with affection - well what can I do..
 It's natural (It's natural)
 Oh so natural
 It takes love to understand the way you do
 When I can't take it any more
 I must be dreaming - It takes love (It takes love)

I may be wrong
 But when you're here
 Oh, I feel the tension just disappear
 Oh, when the children have gone to sleep
 Oh, our time is precious - It's all I need
 It's natural (It's natural)
 Oh so natural
 It takes love to understand the way you do
 When I can't take it any more
 I must be dreaming - It takes love (It takes love)

Now you're trying so hard
 Time and tide wait for no man
 (When I run you must follow...)

It's natural (It's natural)
 Oh so natural
 It takes love to understand the way you do
 When I can't take it any more
 I must be dreaming - It takes love (It takes love)

I may be wrong
 But when you speak
 Oh, I feel the earth move under my feet
 I may be wrong
 But when you're here
 Oh, I feel the tension just disappear
 I may be wrong
 But when you speak
 Oh, I feel the earth move under my feet
 I may be wrong
 But when you're here
 Oh, I feel the tension... just disappear

7.10 So far

Don't cry about it, ooh so far

Don't cry about it,
Don't let it break your heart
It's only money and what's money without us.
And don't you believe what the T.V. says
About material things
You know what's important in our house
Any everywhere else.

And so far (So far). And so far (So far).
No, I'm not going through the roof
So far.

Every day inside of me
There's a fire that's hard to kindle
If at first you don't succeed
Then be patient with me
In the face of a hurricane
You can shout but no one hears you
We know what's important in our house
And everywhere else.

And so far (So far). And so far (So far).
No, I'm not going through the roof
So far.

Don't cry about it
Don't let it break your heart
It's only money and what's money without us.
In the face of a hurricane
You can shout but no one hears you
We know what's important in our house
And everywhere else.

And so far (So far). And so far (So far).
No, I'm not going through the roof
So far.

No, no, no, I'm not going...

7.11 *Marguerite*

I could easily stay in bed for years
But that was never my ambition
And keep the curtains drawn all day
And watch the children's television

Don't treat me gently
I'm still alive
Marguerite Yourcenar
In the pocket of my car
Marguerite Yourcenar
Pushed the realms of truth so far
All the pictures look the same
In the context of the game
Marguerite Yourcenar
I know you

There's been a funeral in my head
It's taken time but I've recovered
I still regret those things I said
Oh, but there's no point when your discovered

Don't treat me gently
I'm still alive
Marguerite Yourcenar
In the pocket of my car
Marguerite Yourcenar
Pushed the realms of truth so far
All the pictures look the same
In the context of the game
Marguerite Yourcenar
I know you

And I bought you roses
And I made you better
Pretending to love you turned into obsession
And I felt I'd never end up feeling this way
Don't treat me gently, oooh

Marguerite Yourcenar
In the pocket of my car
Marguerite Yourcenar
Pushed the realms of truth so far
All the pictures look the same
In the context of the game
Marguerite Yourcenar
I know you
Marguerite...

7.12 *The Camera lies*

I was breathing so heavily
From a climb to the century
With a combination of comfort and joy

It was always a mystery
Life was simple, I was free
I expected miracles and they came

So take care, the camera lies
It's a cruel assessment of everyday life
No amount of razamataz can compensate for that now
So take care, the camera lies
It's a cruel assessment of everyday life
Take care, the camera lies

Looking down at the sea from here
See it all in miniature
I can fallout the world with the palm off my hand
I was breathing so heavily
From a climb to the century
With a combination of comfort and joy

So take care, the camera lies
It's a cruel assessment of everyday life
No amount of razamataz can compensate for that now
So take care, the camera lies
It's a cruel assessment of everyday life
Take care, the camera lies

See the water it's covered in dots
They were people once, they had wives they had friends
They had... aspirations, hopes of growing
Up to be someone else but where and why?

So take care, the camera lies
It's a cruel assessment of everyday life
No amount of razamataz can compensate for that now
So take care, the camera lies
It's a cruel assessment of everyday life
Take care, the camera lies
So take care...

8.0 Fischer-Z - Fish's Head (1989)

8.1 Say No

Say No

Mothers and daughters, fathers and sons
 Mothers and daughters, fathers and sons
 Mothers and daughters, fathers and sons
 You must shape the things to come

Lord God Almighty maker of heaven and earth
 You tell me just how much it's worth
 To count those faithful heads in South America
 Righteous Father defender of the poor
 Why do these people need our world?
 There must be more to life... anyone knows
 Warships and Christians hovering in the wings
 We never ever wanted this... we got children for sale
 Harping back to the knights on their silver steeds
 We're plucking flowers and sowing weeds
 and poverty grows

Say No

Mothers and daughters, fathers and sons
 The time for changing has begun
 Say No
 Mothers and daughters, fathers and sons
 You must shape the things to come
 Shape the things to come

All in the garden isn't as it should be
 One law for you one law for me
 Detente apocalypso sermons on the screen
 Righteous leaders wolves dressed up as sheep
 Soap opera war in the name of peace
 And that's not good enough tear off their clothes!

Say No

Mothers and daughters, fathers and sons
 The time for changing has begun
 Say No
 Mothers and daughters, fathers and sons
 You must shape the things to come
 Shape the things to come

Lord God Almighty maker of heaven and earth
 You tell me just how much they're worth
 The empty promises of men with narrow minds
 Evangelists and presidents and kings
 With perfect teeth and golden wings
 But can they sleep at night with consciences clear

Say No

Mothers and daughters, fathers and sons
 The time for changing has begun
 Say No
 Mothers and daughters, fathers and sons
 You must shape the things to come
 Shape the things to come
 Mothers and daughters, fathers and sons
 The time for changing has begun
 You must shape the things to come
 Mothers and daughters...

8.2 *Masquerade*

Oh you can't fight bombs with little girls
 Despite their buttons and their bows
 Oh you can't fight bombs with little words
 'Cos little words, oh, are quite absurd

From California beneath the Table Mountain
 Throughout the whole inhuman race
 You just Masquerade (You can't fight bombs)
 Masquerade (With little girls)

Oh you can't fight bombs in purple robes
 And you can't fight bombs in the name of Jesus
 And you can't fight bombs, oh, with a length of rope
 And you can't rely on the court of justice

From California beneath the Table Mountain
 Throughout the whole inhuman race
 You just Masquerade (You can't fight bombs)
 Masquerade (With little girls)

Masquerade
 You can't fight 'em you can't bite 'em you can't right 'em
 Masquerade
 You can't fight 'em Masquerade
 Masquerade
 You can't fight 'em you can't bite 'em you can't right 'em
 Masquerade
 You can't fight 'em Masquerade

From California beneath the Table Mountain
 Ooh, throughout the whole inhuman race
 You just Masquerade (You can't fight bombs)
 Masquerade (With little girls)

8.3 *It could be you*

It could be you
And it could be me
It could be a brown bear
It could be a little flea
It could be a kick car of horns
Or a rubber duck
Or in that case
It's time to come in

Oh there he is just home from work
He's come home early to make their tea (more percussion)
Oh, he's by the sink she's in the lounge
He tries to talk to her but he won't succeed

Oh, his wife is on the phone ☎ ☎
His wife is on the phone again ☎
Oh, his wife is on the phone ☎ ☎
His wife is on the phone again

I said oh oh can't you see
It could be you it could be me
Well sometimes I wonder
If this is life then I'd prefer to die

He sits and thinks he scratches his head
There must be more to life than being brain dead
He says a lot she just ignores
He gets his paper out and he checks the scores

He's turned the television on
Oh, he's turned the television on
He's turned the television on
Oh, he's turned the television on

I said oh, oh, can't you see
It could be you it could be me
Well sometimes I wonder
If this is life then I'd prefer to die

It could be you it could be me (Here we go)
It could be you it could be me
It could be you it could be the sailors

He's on remote he turns the dial
He can't remember, oh, the last time he smiled
He turns his back he doesn't wanna know
A vow of silence just like death row

His wife is on the phone ☎ ☎
His wife is on the phone again ☎
Oh, his wife is on the phone ☎ ☎
His wife is on the phone again

I said oh oh can't you see
It could be you it could be me
Well sometimes I wonder
If this is life then I'd prefer to die

(Here we go, Jennie)
Be Doop Doop Doop Doo Be Doop
Be Doop Doop Doop Doo Be Doop

8.4 *Sticky Business*

Sometimes I'll be heartbroken
 Sometimes I'll be caressed
 Sometimes I'll be elated
 Sometimes I'll be depressed

One day you have to love me
 One day you love to have me
 One day you're thinking of me
 And then you're not (Why not?)

Oh oh oh oh
 Sex... is such a sticky business
 Oh oh oh oh
 Don't you know that Sex... is such a sticky business

Some days I walk on water
 Some days I sink so low
 Some days the door is open
 Don't say I told you so

One day you love to have me
 One day you have to love me
 One day you're thinking of me
 And then you're not

Sex... is such a sticky business
 Oh oh oh oh
 Sex... is such a sticky business

Sometimes I'm heartbroken
 Sometimes I'm a spartan
 Sometimes I'll be caressed
 Sometimes I'm elated
 Sometimes I'm creative
 Sometimes I'll be depressed
 Some days I'm so sure of walking on the water
 Some days I sink so low
 Some days the door is open
 Don't say I told you so

One day you love to have me
 One day you have to love me
 One day you're thinking of me
 And then you're not

Sex... is such a sticky business
 Oh oh oh oh
 Sex... is such a sticky business

One day you love to have me
 One day you have to love me
 One day you're thinking of me
 And then you're not

One day you love to have me
 One day you have to love me
 One day you're thinking of me
 And then you're not

8.5 *Huba*

Huba don't run anymore
Oh, Huba don't frighten your mother
And don't call your sister a whore
'Cos she cares for her rotten brother
Making excuses and shifting the blame
Oh, why don't you face it? You can't run away from yourself

Huba stop wasting our time
Oh, Huba stop Huba repeating
You're a drunk you're a cheat you're a liar
Oh but that doesn't stop you from changing
Threatening and cursing I know you feel scared
And you're kicking and screaming
But you can't get away from yourself

Huba don't dwell in the past
Huba don't play the casino
The answer that comes in a glass
Isn't right and can never conceal you
Dreaming and scheming might deaden the pain
But nothing and no one can help you escape from yourself
Dreaming and scheming might deaden the pain
But nothing and no one can help you escape from yourself

8.6 *Oh Mother*

Oh, it's not the way you struggle when I kiss you
And it's not the way you taught me to be thoughtless
Oh, it's just your life is as cold as ice
And nothing can console you
You have to pay the price

Oh, it's not the way you woke me in the morning
And it's not the way you wanted me to prosper
Oh, it's just your life is as cold as ice
And nothing can console you
You have to pay the price

Oh, the price is high
Oh oh mother
The price is high
Oh oh mother

It's not the way you lived with your frustration
And it's not the way you smiled at my achievements
Oh, it's just your life is as cold as ice
And nothing can console you
You have to pay the price

Oh, the price is high
Oh oh mother
The price is high
Oh oh mother

45 45 Do you remember?
45 45 Do you remember?

Oh, it's not the way you tear yourself to pieces
And it's not the way you're always understanding
Oh, it's just, just your life is as cold as ice
And nothing can console you
You have to pay the price

Oh, the price is high
Oh oh mother
The price is high
Oh oh mother
The price is high
Oh oh mother
The price is high
Oh oh mother
The price is high

8.7 *Just Words*

Confusing words... just words
 Confusing words... just words

I swear to you sister you're losing your ability to laugh
 Out from underneath your dark brown eyes
 I see a woman on a windowsill
 Everywhere I go... someone follows after me
 I swear to you sister you're losing your ability to smile

Something's nagging at my heart
 Someone else's ball and chain
 Something's nagging at my heart
 Then it goes away again

This is the story of my direction
 This is the story of the one I love
 It isn't only for my protection
 An iron fist in a velvet glove

I used to be near you but now there's something tearing us apart
 Though you will surely be offended it's not intended
 Time and time again we end up getting so confused
 I swear to you sister you're losing your ability to smile

Something's nagging at my heart
 Someone else's ball and chain
 Something's nagging at my heart
 Then it goes away again

This is the story of my direction
 This is the story of the one I love
 It isn't only for my protection
 An iron fist in a velvet glove

Confusing words... just words
 Confusing words... just words

Time and time again we end up getting so confused
 I swear to you sister you're losing your ability to smile

This is the story of my direction
 This is the story of the one I love
 It isn't only for my protection
 An iron fist in a velvet glove

This is the story...

8.8 *It's only a Hurricane*

Put my hands on the window
 Felt the power of the storm
 Breaking glass blowing trees down
 Haunting scream never stops
 I was trapped in the bedroom
 I couldn't open the door
 I was hoping everyone was alright

Found the children were frightened
 Try to keep myself calm
 Lights went out cars stopped moving
 And that screaming went on
 I remember the story of a night without end
 So I lay there hoping it would soon get light

Oh, it's only a hurricane
 A rushing mighty wind

Took a walk to the churchyard
 I saw the gravestones upturned
 I felt the helpless inscriptions
 I smelt the trees being burned
 Now the forces of nature
 Oh, have taken the blame
 And there was me thinking they'd let off a bomb

It's only a hurricane
 A rushing mighty wind

Your pretty hands your pretty hands
 On mine on mine
 Those pretty hands those pretty hands
 On mine on mine
 Those pretty hands those pretty hands

A rushing mighty wind

It's only a hurricane
 A rushing mighty wind

Oh tell me oh tell me...

8.9 *She said*

She said marrying you... was the worst thing I could do
 She said marrying you... was the worst thing I could do
 Marrying you... was the worst thing I could do
 Marrying you... was the worst thing I could do

You told your father and your mother
 You couldn't stand it anymore
 You had to take it out on someone
 You left me standing at the door... she said

Marrying you... I must have been crazy
 Marrying you... was the worst thing I could do
 Marrying you... when you didn't want my children
 Marrying you... was the worst thing

You told your friends you told your brother
 You had a man that doesn't care
 You're so impatient with your children
 And you're not going anywhere... she said

Marrying you... I must have been crazy
 Marrying you... was the worst thing I could do
 Marrying you... when you didn't want my children
 Marrying you... was the worst thing

We tried to cut corners
 Tried to put things right
 We tried to cut corners
 We tried to cut corners
 But it never makes things never makes things right

Marrying you... I must have been crazy
 Marrying you... was the worst thing I could do
 Marrying you... when you didn't want my children
 Marrying you... was the worst thing

That's why I'm waiting at the station
 Although I've missed the final train
 And though I'm running out of patience
 I hear your words come back your words come back again...

I must have been crazy
 Marrying you... was the worst thing I could do
 Marrying you... when you didn't want my children
 Marrying you... was the worst thing
 Marrying you...

8.10 *Ho Ho Ho*

Would you like to buy me a brand new pair of pyjamas
 Would you like to fly with me on a holiday to Grenada
 Have V.I.P. treatment, a send off by brass band
 Special permission for us to land

Would you like to venture round the Caribbean Island
 With more protection than anyone could have imagined
 We'll have a bullet-proof cossy, immaculate hair
 Plenty of journalists to share

Ho Ho Ho... Life is short
 Then you die... Ho Ho Ho

Would you like to stay there pretending we are in heaven
 Would you like a jailer to wake us up at eleven
 With freshly ground coffee, peaches and cream
 Living in someone elses dream

Ho Ho Ho... Life is short
 Then you die... Ho Ho Ho
 Ho Ho Ho... Life is short
 Then you die... Ho Ho Ho

It's not right to take their money
 It's not right to taste the glory
 It's not right but it's so funny
 It's not right

Ho Ho Ho... Life is short
 Then you die... Ho Ho Ho
 Ho Ho Ho... Life is short
 Then you die... Ho Ho Ho

8.11 *Psychojazz Shuffle*

9.0 Fischer-Z - Destination Paradise (1992)

9.1 Destination Paradise

Oh my fingers won't tap
 Stay still in my lap
 I'm glued to the box
 To the speeches and fireworks

Get up off of that kitchen floor
 I don't know what you're crying for
 Get up out of that comfy chair
 I can take you anywhere
 I'm your strong defender with a heart of ice
 And I've got no illusions that what I do is right
 And so it's Destination Paradise
 For you and I

All the windows are closed
 So nobody knows
 It's raining out there
 On the poor and the powerless

Get up off of that kitchen floor
 I don't know what you're crying for
 Get up out of that comfy chair
 I can take you anywhere
 I'm your strong defender with a heart of ice
 And I've got no illusions that what I do is right
 And so it's Destination Paradise
 For you and I

You and I...
 You and I... Destination Paradise
 You and I... Destination Paradise
 You and I... Destination Paradise
 Destination Paradise

Get up off of that kitchen floor
 I don't know what you're crying for
 Get up out of that comfy chair (come on)
 I can take you anywhere
 I'm your strong defender with a heart of ice
 I've got no illusions that what I do is right
 And so it's Destination Paradise
 For you and I

Destination Paradise, Destination Paradise
 You and I

9.2 Will you be there?

Out of luck they told me today oh
 I never thought they would dispose of me
 Out of the blue they told me the news
 I took my calm and my patience
 And I told them what to do

I'm going out (I'm going out)
 I'm coming back again (I'm coming back again)
 Will you be there? (Will you be there?)
 By my side (By my side)

Outside the gates the feelings ran high ho
 they all were waiting for an explanation
 In the end a spokesman appeared
 And read his type written statement for the journalists to hear

I'm going out (I'm going out)
 I'm coming back again (I'm coming back again)
 Will you be there? (Will you be there?)
 By my side (By my side)

The only time I see your face
 With trouble in your eyes
 The only time I see your face
 With trouble in your eyes

Will you be there?
 By my side

Out of all the places I've been oh
 This small apartment is like heaven to me
 And though we fought like all lovers do
 And there will never be a woman
 that means more to me than you

I'm going out (I'm going out)
 I'm coming back again (I'm coming back again)
 Will you be there? (Will you be there?)
 By my side (By my side)

By my side
 Will you be there?
 By my side

I'm going out (I'm going out)
 I'm coming back again (I'm coming back again)
 Will you be there? (Will you be there?)
 By my side (By my side)

Will you, will you be there?
 Will you, will you be there?
 Will you, will you be there?
 By my side, by my side

9.3 Tightrope

I walk a tightrope between an angel and a Beastie Boy
 I walk a tightrope between a woman and a man
 I walk a tightrope between sanity and vanity and
 I walk a tightrope - it's far too high, it frightens me

I walk a tightrope between an angel and a Beastie Boy
 I walk a tightrope between a geisha and a queen
 I walk a tightrope between family and perjury and
 I walk a tightrope until my balance loses me
 What's your last memory?
 Waking up and finding me

My heart won't be used as a whipping boy
 My heart has lead me astray
 My heart has locked me out in the dressing room
 My heart still wants me to play

I walk a tightrope between an angel and a Beastie Boy
 I walk a tightrope between a nightmare and a dream
 I walk a tightrope between sympathy and infamy and
 I walk a tightrope there's always someone shaking me
 What's your last memory?
 Waking up and finding me

My heart won't be used as a whipping boy
 My heart has lead me astray
 My heart has locked me out in the dressing room
 My heart still wants me this way

I walk a tightrope between an angel and a Beastie Boy
 I walk a tightrope between a woman and a man
 I walk a tightrope between sanity and vanity and
 My heart still wants me this way

I walk a tightrope between an angel and a Beastie Boy
 I walk a tightrope between a woman and a man
 I walk a tightrope between sanity and vanity and
 I walk a tightrope - it's far too high, it frightens me, yeah
 I walk a tightrope
 I walk a tightrope
 I walk a tightrope

9.4 Say When

This aching heart is a guarantee
The situation has got to me
The agony and the ecstasy is coming to an end
Oh, say when (say when)... ooh say when

My bedroom wall is a silver screen
I present my life as it should have been
I've seen the film a thousand times
But I've never seen the end
Oh, say when (say when)... ooh say when

No amount of promises
No amount of pain
No amount of promises
Can bring you back again
I've seen the film a thousand times
I've never seen the end
Say when

I know that I repeat myself
I'm sure that I repeat myself
I find that I repeat myself
I'm doing it again
Oh, say when (say when)... ooh say when

Break the circle
Break the mould
Break the umberillical cord
Break the circle
Break the mould
Shatter it, shatter it
Say when (say when)... ooh say when

No amount of promises
No amount of pain
No amount of promises
Can bring you back again
I've seen the film a thousand times
I've never seen the end
Say when... say when... say when...
Say when... say when... say when...

I find that I repeat myself
I'm sure that I repeat myself
I know that I repeat myself
I'm doing it again
Say when (say when)... ooh say when

No amount of promises
No amount of pain
No amount of promises
Can bring you back again
I've seen the film a thousand times
I've never seen the end
Say when...
Say when (say when)... ooh say when
Say when (say when)... ooh say when

No amount of promises
No amount of pain
No amount of broken hearts
Can bring you back again
I've seen the film a thousand times
I've never seen the end

Say when...
 Say when (say when)... ooh say when
 Say when (say when)... ooh say when

9.5 Caruso

Once upon a time there was a girl who
 Had a room with an inflatable chair
 She used to smile, do you remember
 Pretending life was unpredictable
 The doctor is the judge
 The scalpel and the drugs, oh... oh... oh...

You may sing like Caruso (Caruso)
 You may make people cry (Caruso)
 You may sing like Caruso
 You're not mine

Another morning, another day
 Send me flowers from your sweet bouquet
 Stick out your tongue, say agh!
 It doesn't look so good
 Let's hear your chest
 Apply the tourniquet
 The doctor is the judge
 The scapel and the drugs, oh... oh... oh...

You may sing like Caruso (Caruso)
 You may make people cry (Caruso)
 You may sing like Caruso
 You're not mine

Sing like Caruso, sing like Caruso
 Boom ba ba boom ba boom booom oooh

See your reflection, it hasn't changed
 See your reflection and tell me it's not you
 Deceptive light
 Valpolicella
 Bring on good night
 Let's go out together
 Oh, let's go out together

You may sing like Caruso (Caruso)
 You may make people cry (Caruso)
 You may sing like Caruso
 You're not mine
 You're not mine
 You're not mine
 You're not mine

9.6 Marguerite Yourcenar

I could easily stay in bed for years
But that was never my ambition
And keep the curtains drawn all day
And watch the children's television

Don't treat me gently
I'm still alive
Marguerite Yourcenar
In the pocket of my car
Marguerite Yourcenar
Pushed the realms of truth so far
All the pictures look the same
In the corner of the game
Marguerite Yourcenar
I know you, I know you

There's been a funeral in my head
It's taken time but I've recovered
I still regret those things I said, I said
But there's no point when your discovered

Don't treat me gently
I'm still alive
Oh, Marguerite Yourcenar
In the pocket of my car
Marguerite Yourcenar
Pushed the realms of truth so far
All the pictures look the same
In the corner of the game
Marguerite Yourcenar
I know you, I know you

And I bought you roses
And I made you better
Pretending to love you turned into obsession
And I felt I'd never end up feeling this way
Oh, don't treat me gently, oooh

Marguerite... Marguerite... Marguerite...
No I never, never, never, never, never make a promise
I can't keep
No I never, never, never, never, never make a promise
I can't keep
Marguerite... Marguerite... Marguerite...
Don't treat me gently, I'm alive, I'm alive oooh
Marguerite

Marguerite Yourcenar
In the pocket of my car
Marguerite Yourcenar
Pushed the realms of truth so far
All the pictures look the same
In the corner of the game
Marguerite Yourcenar
I know you... I know you ... I know you...
I know you... I know you ... I know you...
Marguerite...
No I never, never, never, never, never make a promise
I can't keep
No I never, never, never, never, never make a promise
I can't keep, Marguerite

9.7 *Saturday Night*

When all your dreams come true
The dice roll out for you
And what you say is true
And everyone agrees

When all your nights are days
And all you hear is praise
And you could get away
With anything you choose
Oh, with anything you choose

That's my sell-date, oh, sell by saturday
That's my sell-date, sat... sat... saturday night
That's my sell-date, oh, sell by saturday
That's my sell-date, sat... sat... saturday night

When all your words are cruel
You treat me like a fool
I won't be there for you
To soak up all the blame
Oh, to soak up all the blame

That's my sell-date, oh, sell by saturday
That's my sell-date, sat... sat... saturday night
That's my sell-date, oh, sell by saturday
That's my sell-date, sat... sat... saturday night

You keep on rocking me
You keep on knocking me down
You keep on rocking me, oooh, oooh,

That's my sell-date, oh, sell by saturday
That's my sell-date, sat... sat... saturday night
That's my sell-date, oh, sell by saturday
That's my sell-date, sat... sat... saturday night
Sat... sat... saturday night...

9.8 Mockingbird again

I haven't felt myself today
I think I've missed the bus
Smell the difference since it's rained
I'm not worrying so much
If I don't work out who I am
I'm turning to the bible
And I'll never play the mockingbird again
No I'll never play the mockingbird again

Golden river from the sun
I need your Midas touch
Protect me from this magic spell
That kick me out to lunch
If I don't work out who I am
I'm turning to the bible
And I'll never play the mockingbird again
No I'll never play the mockingbird again

And I looked to the past
And I looked to the future
Oh, everybody wants to be a significant part of history
But very few are likely to succeed

The birds sing frantic lullabyes
I take the short cut home
I stand and wave to Emillie
She's begging me to come
If I don't work out who I am
I'm turning to the bible
And I'll never play the mockingbird again
No I'll never play the mockingbird again
No I'll never play the mockingbird
Never play the mockingbird
Never play the mockingbird again

9.9 *Still in flames*

I've seen your love
I've seen your love before
Oh, it doesn't mean much
It's not worth fighting for

Oh, I've felt your touch
Oh, I've felt those hands
But it doesn't mean much
I think you understand
And life goes on...

I'm still in flames
I'm still in flames from you
And though you soaked me through
I'm still burning

I've been confused
I'll be confused again
But it doesn't mean much
It's only now and then
And life goes on...

I'm still in flames
I'm still in flames from you
And though you soaked me through
I'm still burning

I've been waiting all my life for the truth to show
I've been waiting all my life for the truth, the truth to show
Still... still... still... burning

I'm still in flames
I'm still in flames from you
And though you soaked me through
I'm still burning
I'm still burning
I'm still burning
I'm still burning
I'm still burning
I'm still in flames
And though you soaked me through
I'm not recovered yet
I'm still burning
I'm still burning

9.10 Time for Rita

Michael's face was covered up with roses
Rita's face was covered up with tears
Six strong men were carrying his coffin
Michael lived for 37 years

No doubt about it
There's a smile upon his face
Can he take this treatment lying down?

And it's time time time time for Rita
Time time time time for me
And it's time time time time for Rita
Time gentlemen please
Time gentlemen please

There's something in this deep and filthy ocean
The winter sky's so clear it can't be true
History is only a beginning
And only my reflections feeling blue

No doubt about it
There's a smile upon his face
Can he take this treatment lying down?

And it's time time time time for Rita
Time time time time for me
Time time time time for Rita
Time gentlemen please
Time gentlemen please

Oh it's time time time time for Rita
Time time time time for me
Time time time time for Rita
Time gentlemen please

9.11 Of all the

Of all the fishes in the sea
I wanna to take you home with me tonight
Of all the fishes in the sea
I wanna to take you home with me tonight
Take my hand
Take my hand

Of all the flowers in the woods
I'd like to have you on my windowsill
Of all the flowers in the woods
I'd like to pick you if I could
But I can't
Take my hand
Take my hand

Cherubim and seraphim
Frankincense and myrrh
The treasures of the universe are here
Cherubim and seraphim
Frankincense and myrrh
The treasures of the universe are here

Oh, of all the planets in the sky
I'd like to think that you'll be mine
Of all the planets in the sky
I'd like to say that you'll be fine
But I can't
Take my hand
Take my hand

Of all the fishes in the sea
I'd like to take you home with me
Of all the flowers in the woods
I'd like to pick you if I could
Of all the planets in the sky
I'd like to say that you'll be fine
But I can't
No I can't
No I can't

9.12 Count to ten

Where do you ever find the time to dream
 Those necessary dreams?
 Where do you ever find the time to dream
 Those necessary dreams?
 Leave me in peace to try
 Leave me in peace to fly
 Leave me in peace to try

So I close my eyes and I count to ten
 And when do I see your face again
 And when I reach the point where the coin runs out
 And I say that's what your life's about
 So I close my eyes and I count to ten
 And when do I see your face again
 When I reach the point where the coin runs out
 I just count to ten
 I count to ten

When was the last time you broke free
 For all the world to see?
 When was the last time you broke free
 For all the world to see?
 Leave me in peace to try
 Leave me in peace to fly
 Leave me in peace to try

So I close my eyes and I count to ten
 When do I see your face again
 When I reach the point where the coin runs out
 I say that's what your life's about
 I close my eyes and I count to ten
 When do I see your face again
 When I reach the point where the coin runs out
 I just count to ten
 Just count to ten

When you find the time to dream
 When you set your spirit free
 When you're lying next to me
 Just count to ten
 Just count to ten

When you find the time to dream
 When you set your spirit free
 I said when you're lying next to me
 Count to ten
 Just count to ten

When you find...

9.13 *So hard*

I was trying to avoid unnecessary wounds
 But how could I resist a chance of seeing you
 Now I thought we could live inside a velvet cloud
 Protected from the rules that dominate this world
 But as soon as you met me here
 I was sure as a man in a dream... that

Being in love with another man's woman
 Being in love with another man's girl
 Being in love with another man's woman
 Is hard to bare

Though it's getting late
 It's never too late to learn
 The consequence of love is everyone's concern
 But as soon as you met me here
 I was sure as a man in a dream... in a dream... that

Being in love with another man's woman
 Being in love with another man's girl
 Being in love with another man's woman
 Is hard to bare

So hard
 So hard to bare

Being in love with another man's woman
 Being in love with another man's girl
 Being in love with another man's woman
 Being in love with another man's girl
 Being in love with another man's woman
 Being in love with another man's girl
 Being in love with another man's woman
 With another man's girl
 Ooh, with another man's girl
 Ooh, with another man's girl
 Ooh, with another man's girl

9.14 *Further from love*

People die, statistics lie
A waste of life and people breaking down
Can't put a name to any face
But send a man to come and bomb your town
A hungry baby needing blood
And both sides still believe in him up there
And innocents will end up hurt
As evil raises up it's skirt of tears

Further and further and further from love
Further (and further and further from love)

Right to choose, conflicting views
So why is truth impossible to find
If at first you don't agree
You have to be an enemy of mine

Further and further and further from love
Further (and further and further from love)
(Further and further and further from love)
Further and further and further from love

Now I've been told that I'm naive
Betraying Queen and misery as well
But I think war should be between
Those fighting men and their machines, that's all

Further and further...

Now I've been told that I'm naive
Betraying Queen and misery as well
But I think war should be between
Those fighting men and their machines, that's all
That's all

9.15 *Calm down*

Don't expect me back, I won't be coming
Don't expect me back for a long, long time
Those are the words I heard you saying
I never thought I would see your face again

Your mother cried, she kept it all inside
She had to live with a broken heart
And as you walked into a different life
I never thought I would see your face again (Calm down)

I can't believe it (Calm down)
I can't believe it (Calm down)
Calm down

They will never change, that's what you told me
They will never change in a 1000 years
That's what you said and I believed you
I never thought I would see your face again (Calm down)

I can't believe it (Calm down)
I can't believe it (Calm down)
Calm down

Calm down
Calm down
Calm down (down)
Calm down (Calm down)
I'll never see your face
Oh I cant believe it...

9.16 Sausages and Tears

I like sausages... sausages... I like sausages... I like sausages...

I like lots of pork so I can hardly walk
I like sausages

Why must I lie in my room without you around
Why must I lie in my room without dreaming of you coming home

I like sausages... I like sausages... sausages... I like sausages...

I like loaves of bread wrapped around the edge
I like sausages

Why must I lie in my room without you around
Why must I lie in my room without dreaming that you're coming home

Lots of lovely sausages lying on the grill
Lots of lovely sausages waiting for the kill
I like sausages... sausages... I like sausages... sausages...

I like so much pork so I can hardly walk
I like sausages

Why must I lie in my room without you around
Why must I lie in my room without dreaming that you're coming home

Lots of little sausages lying on the grill
Lots of little sausages waiting for a kill

I like sausages... I like sausages...

9.17 *So long*

When I read your letter I couldn't believe that you're gone.
I dialled your number but no one answered the phone.
I asked your friends to tell me if they knew where you were,
They said they thought that you were ill.

I hired a detective to try and find out where you were.
He managed to trace you, he said you were living in France.
A watchman saw you climb into someone elses car
And race off laughing through the night.

Why didn't you tell me?
Not leave me this way.
Ooh, you could have told me,
Not waited for so long.

I tried to forget you but I found myself walking the street.
I went to the doctor and he gave me something to sleep.
I sent you telegrams but you haven't answered one.
I hope you're pleased with what you've done.

Ooh, you could have told me,
Not leave me this way.
Ooh, you could have told me,
Not waited for so long.

(For so long) I sent you telegrams but you haven't answered one
(For so long) Your mother told me, I best leave you well alone
(For so long) I hope you're satisfied you won't hear from me again.
(For so long) I hope you're pleased with what you've done.

Why didn't you tell me?
Not leave me this way.
Ooh, you could have told me,
Not waited for so long.

9.18 *Vermilion Lips*

Vermilion lips, invitation kiss, in a state of bliss
Perfect hands dance around the page on the very edge
Towels of hair covers up her face as she concentrates
Hide a face, never out of place in a cabaret

Oh, you, you, and your renegade heart
Oh, get me in a trouble, with a renegade heart

No one knows how a baby grows inside of you
Kill up tight, but you're so relaxed story end in style
Ballet dancer without a stage reading every page
Allows a smile and run down a face then applies the brakes

(Refrain)

Everybody go down, down, down
Everybody go down, down, down

Who's gonna start with a renegade heart
Who's gonna start with a renegade heart
Who's gonna start with a renegade heart
You, you and a renegade heart
Oh, get me in a trouble.....

9.19 *Very nice*

Moonlight, spread thin
Just thin enough to bath in
Cold wind in my face
In case I felt like diving and dreaming

It would be nice to run away with you
It would be nice to run away with you

Black sea calls your name
And then it lets you go again
Cold wind in my face
In case I felt like diving and dreaming

It would be nice to run away with you
It would be nice to run away with you

Every seven seconds
When the light comes in the view
Oh, it rouses up the water
I wanna share it with you
Oh, to jet away, jet away, jet away
But I can't wait

Nice, very very nice, nice to run away with you tonight
Nice, very very nice, nice to run away
Nice, very very nice, nice to run away with you tonight
Nice, very very nice, nice to run away
Nice, very very nice, nice to run away with you tonight
Nice, very very nice, nice to run away
Nice, very very nice, nice to run away with you tonight
Nice, very very nice, nice to run away

It would be nice to
It would be very very very very nice
It would be nice to
It would be nice to run away with you

10.0 Fischer-Z - Kamikaze Shirt (1993)

10.1 *The Peaches and Cream*

I've got a brain
But it gives me a pain to have this brain
What can I say?
It's such a shame you turned away

You've had the best of everything
And left us all to fry
We won't be left behind
It's not a question of time
We can't afford to dream
About the peaches and cream

We've seen the news
We're not amused to beg for food
What can we do?
Your doors are closed as tight as you

You've had your share of everything
Your little hearts desires
You won't be left behind
It's not a question of time
I can't afford to dream
About the peaches and cream

Open out your brought to jail
Send my brothers back to me
This time not in crowded boats
Give them back their dignity

"I have a dream"
Said Luther King, then he was gone
What would he think
Have we his love to keep us warm
There's people fighting everywhere
Religion, race and creed
We won't be left behind
It's not a question of time
We can't afford to dream
About the peaches and cream

Open out your brought to jail
Send my brothers back to me
This time not in crowded boats
Give them back their dignity

Open out...

10.2 *Killing Time*

Don't take out your hate on me
Or try to cleanse my family
I'm just another refugee
I won't look back now

Smoke is rising from our house
You've cut us off
You've chased us out
There's nothing left to cry about
I won't look back now

How many lives will it take us to be sure to recognize
It's killing time
It's killing time

Don't make your mistakes on me
Your threats, your lies, your perjury
'Cos I wanna be what I wanna be
I won't look back now

Children trapped beneath the stars
In skeletons of broken cars
And no one even stops to ask
I won't look back now

How many lives will it take us to be sure to recognize
It's killing time
It's killing time
Killing time
It's killing time
How many lives...

10.3 Marlon

Marlon, you're unacceptable
James, James, James, you can't do that anymore
You don't look right
You don't look right
You don't look right
You don't look young
You don't look strong
You don't look right

Kiss me quick, squeeze me slow,
If that's all you want me to do!
Time bomb waits in your blood
And all you wanted was love
All you wanted was love

Barbara, your predictions coming true
Jane, Jane, Jane, you're much too good to be true
You don't look right
You don't look right
You don't look right
You don't look young
You don't look strong
You don't look right

Kiss me quick, squeeze me slow,
If that's all you want me to do!
Time bomb waits in your blood
And all you wanted was love
All you wanted was love

You can't swap your leathers
For a plastic mac
And take your motorcycle to the bottle back
You can't swap your leathers
For a plastic mac
And take your motorcycle to the bottle back
Vroom, vroom

Kiss me quick, squeeze me slow,
If that's all you want me to do!
Time bomb waits in your blood
And all you wanted was love
All you wanted was love
All you wanted was love

Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me, kiss me,
Squeeze me, squeeze me, squeeze me, squeeze me,
All you wanted was love

10.4 *And this we call crime*

Four o'clock and the doors are locked
The boys come out as the clubs chuck out
Another night to forget about
You have to swing by your safety belt

Got no reason to go to bed
The jobs are gone and the town is dead
Something nasty is in my head
You have to swing by your safety belt

Give me your keys
Get down on your knees
You'd think that we were coming

And this we call crime
I've never felt like this before
And this we call crime
You shut us out and locked the door
And this we call crime
And we don't love you anymore
Little children, anymore

Four o'clock and the doors are locked
The glass gets smashed in the corner shop
Someone screams but the car won't stop
You have to swing by your safety belt
Got no reason to go to bed
The jobs are gone and the town is dead
Something nasty is in my head
You have to swing by your safety belt

Give me your keys
Get down on your knees
You'd think that we can take it

And this we call crime
I've never felt like this before
And this we call crime
You shut us out and locked the door
And this we call crime
And we don't love you anymore
Love you, love you, love you

And this we call crime...

10.5 Kamikaze Shirt

This fire's alight
We're here again
From black and white into colour
Well, there have been many moments
That I would gladly forget about
And there have been moments
But we've come through

So why
When the pressure starts to hurt
Do you go out and squeeze into your Kamikaze shirt?

I've seen you cry
A thousand times
And felt the weight of your sorrow
I've tried to help you
Shake off the worst of your loneliness
I've tried to help you
To let things be

So why
When the pressure starts to hurt
Do you go out and squeeze into your Kamikaze shirt?

So why
When the pressure starts to hurt
Do you go out and squeeze into your Kamikaze shirt?

Well, there have been many moments
That I would gladly forget about
And there have been moments
But we've come through

So why
When the pressure starts to hurt
Do you go out and squeeze into your Kamikaze shirt?

So why
When the pressure starts to hurt
Do you go out and squeeze into your Kamikaze shirt?
Do you go out and squeeze into your Kamikaze shirt?
Do you go out and squeeze into your Kamikaze shirt?

10.6 Polythene

We bought you new diseases
We bought you birth control
We bought you polythene
To wrap around your children when they're cold
We bought you new religions
We tried to save your souls
We bought you polythene
To wrap around your children when they're gone
When they're gone

Find yourself the highest mountain
Find yourself a voice that's sure
Who cares who came first or second
It's time for you to stop
The third world war

We bought you grand solutions
We've seen it all before
We bought you polythene
To wrap around your children when they're gone
When they're gone
Find yourself the highest mountain
Find yourself a voice that's sure
Who cares who came first or second
It's time for you to stop
The third world war

No one talks any more
No one's made it for sure
No one talks any more
Find yourself the highest mountain
Find yourself a voice that's sure
Who cares who came first or second
It's time for you to stop
The third world war
The third world war

10.7 *Human beings*

Sitting in the desert, keeping off the flies
 Swollen stomach, swollen head and sad and swollen eyes
 Waiting for the charity that slowly dribbles in
 This little boy's relying on the colour of your skin
 We did it for the jaguars, the pandas and the seals
 And saved protected species with our desperate appeals
 We did it for the elephants and monkeys in a sack
 And just like you we lost a few, they're never coming back

Why, why, why why not human beings?
 Why, why, why why not human beings?

Crouching in the diesel fumes, holding out their hands
 Open targets, open to a million grains of sand
 Glaring in the camera, blinking in the lights
 Hoping for a miracle, to set the world to rights

Why, why, why why not human beings?
 Why, why, why why not human beings?

We'll do it for the atmosphere, we'll do it for the sea
 We're thinking of a future that's predominantly green
 Cutting back on our aerosols, saving on our fuel
 And stomping out the blood for we've decided it's too cruel

Why, why, why why not human beings?
 Why, why, why why not human beings?
 Why not human beings?

10.8 *Stripper in the mirror*

Stripper in a public bar
 Waving the jar
 Hope she doesn't go too far
 Saving up for a car
 Hope you're gonna like the show
 Because if no one wants to know
 She'll have to do it all again

There must be more to this life
 Than dreaming, scheming and money
 There must be more to this life
 Mystical mother Arabesque

Vicar in a public bar
 Waving his jar
 Trying to forget the choir in the public bar
 He's wandred in to have his beer
 And seen the stripper in the mirror
 And now he's counting up to ten

There must be more to this life
 Than dreaming, scheming and money
 There must be more to this life
 Mystical mother Arabesque

There must be more to this life...

10.9 Stars

Do you know what life is?
Do you know where love comes from?
Can you tell the future?
Can you see where you went wrong?

It's in the stars
Because
It's in the stars
Because

Can you see the beauty?
Can you see this ugly world?
Will you have baby?
Little boy or little girl?

It's in the stars
Because
It's in the stars
Because

Will you make a fortune?
Will you lose your wife and kids?
Do you really love him?
Do you think you ever did?

It's in the stars
Because
It's in the stars
Because

Oh, it's in the stars...

10.10 *Blue Anenome*

Of course I'm full of secrets
Acres of pain
How I'm gonna see you again?
I'm running down your windows
And I'm staring at your face
The face of the blue anenome
First you must rest and
Then you must cry
And oh, come on back to me
I'll be the first in a long lonely line
Of "Oh, come on back to me"s

Say you're not hurt, say
You're just like you were, say
You're just like you were, say
You're my little girl
My little girl

Of course I'm full of secrets
Acres of pain
How I'm gonna face you again?
I was so tied up in anger
That I missed the warning signs
Even when you were begging me
I've learned a lesson
But you paid the price
So please, come on back to me
I'll be the first in a long lonely line
Of "Oh, come on back to me"s

Say you're not hurt, say
You're just like you were, say
You're just like you were, say
You're my little girl
You're my little girl

Say you're not hurt...

10.11 *Radio K.I.L.L.*

Billy took a shower, combed his hair back
 And took a long look at himself
 The wardrobe door was open, all her dresses were gone
 Mickey's well known velvet voice oozed out of his radio
 He picked up his car keys and screwed up her note

Billy was held up by a red light next to the court of appeal
 He thought for a moment then bannished the doubt from his mind
 Mickey had told her in front of his listeners
 "This man's not worth waiting for!"
 And now he would pay for his precious advice

Radio lover, radio love
 The wardrobe was open, all her dresses were gone
 He might as well take out his gun
 Radio lover

Billy parked the car outside the station as it was closing down
 And summoning his courage, read her crumpled words one more time
 Mickey's voice never purred again on stereo radio
 And her words ran into blue puddles where Mickey was lying

Radio lover, radio love
 The wardrobe was open, all her dresses were gone
 He might as well get out his gun
 Radio lover
 Radio lover...

10.12 *Chicken Sprawl*

I can't believe the depth of my indignity
 Stripping man is standing on my arm
 Squeezing out the back of my anatomy
 His little man is using up his charm

Oh, chicken sprawl
 Oh, chicken sprawl

See the policeman come in my vicinity
 Oh, here we go, hello, hello, hello
 Stole the chicken lost a lot of dignity
 Something that we really are to know

Oh, chicken sprawl
 Oh, chicken sprawl

Oh, chicken sprawl
 Oh, chicken sprawl

You know it means so much to me
 You know it means so much to me
 You know it means so much to me

Oh, chicken sprawl...

11.0 Fischer-Z - Stream (1995)

11.1 *Jesus give me back my life*

A rumbling plane and distant cars are all that move beneath the stars
I push my windows open wide to breathe the air it's cool outside
I don't wanna die or anything
But Jesus
Give me back my life
Give me back my life

A naked ball, a thunder storm, no television in my room
I used to drive a motor car, I used to wear a uniform
I don't wanna fight with anyone
But Jesus
Give me back my life
Give me back my life

All the world is getting younger
All the world is tired
All the world is getting stronger
All the world is singing songs like

Na na na...
This is how they do it
Na na na...

Through the wall a baby cries for innocence in dangerous times
Odessa to Sevastopol the animals are in control
I don't wanna buy a cemetery
Jesus, Jesus
Give me back my life
Give me back my life

11.2 *Dream Wedding*

Outside on the front lawn in a cold wind with a big crowd
A staircase needs cleaning and a ground full of life
A small child in a silk dress with a bell like a scaver
I think it was Leila, but I never saw her face.

Waking up, see the clock, dream had stopped
And now we've blown it all away... dream wedding
Blown it all away... dream wedding

Entrance through a small crowd I think they're applauding
I can't quite see the girls face but I've known it some years
From the moment I saw the marquee getting windblown in the garden
In a house I've never lived in and a place I've never seen.

Waking up, see the clock, dream had stopped
And now we've blown it all away... dream wedding
Blown it all away... dream wedding

Waking up, see the clock, dream had stopped
And now we've blown it all away... dream wedding
And now we've blown it all away... dream wedding

Outside on the front lawn in a cold wind in the night
Small child in a silk dress, I never saw her face
Entrance through a small crowd I've thought they laughed at me
From the moment I saw the marquee, from the moment that I saw it, yeah
And I'll get you, dream wedding
From the moment, from the moment

11.3 Protection

Pulling on the clothes that never really fit
 Hoping she can get away with it
 Protection, protection

Standing on the pavement climbing into cars
 Hoping the face reflects the heart
 Protection, protection

All right now, all right now
 There's not a moment when I'm not protective of you

Groping in the darkness reaching for your shoes
 Nobody cares for a child with your connections, your connections
 Talking with the crew she's eager to impress
 Selling us a line in emptiness
 You're tired little girl

All right now, all right now
 There's not a moment that I'm not protective of you
 There's not a moment that I'm not affected by you

Riding on a wave of juvenile crime
 I wonder if you can get off on time
 Or whether you'd want to
 Where did you get that bruise on your face?
 You must have come home in a terrible state
 Protection, protection

There's not a moment that I'm not protective of you
 There's not a moment that I'm not protected by you

Pulling on the clothes that never really fit
 Hoping she can get away with it
 Standing on the pavement climbing into cars
 Hoping the face reflects the heart
 Protection, you need protection

Groping in the darkness reaching for your shoes
 Nobody cares for a child like you
 Talking with the crew she's eager to impress
 Selling us a line, selling us a line in emptiness
 Selling us a line, selling us a line in emptiness

Protection, protection
 I wonder if you can get off on time

11.4 *Big Man Buddha*

I was surprised when you were right
 Address me as your son
 You and me had a repartee
 It was instantaneous
 I know we're all expendable
 But I like to feel secure
 The way you see eternity
 What I feel like dying
 When you explained
 Possessions equal pain
 When you explained
 How we all come back again

Once the dream has gone
 I called you on the telephone and
 Once the dream has gone
 I opened up my eyes
 I'll never measure up to you
 I'll never be a Lama too
 Big man, big man

When you cast the spirits out
 You must know that native tongue
 I've never known an exorcist
 Till you came this morning
 When I observed your way of life
 I feel I'm getting warm
 The way you talk, the way you think
 So understating
 When you explained
 Possessions equal pain
 When you explained
 How we all come back again

Once the dream has gone
 I called you on the telephone and
 Once the dream has gone
 I opened up my life
 I'll never measure up to you
 I'll never be a Lama too
 Big man, big man

No I'll never measure up to you
 I'll never be a Lama too
 I'll see that great of him too, great of him too
 Big man, big man

When you cast the spirits out
 You must know that native tongue
 How you've never known this life
 And I thought the day has gone
 Oh, big man
 Surprise me, big man
 Big man

11.5 Buffalo Heart

Buffalo hearts are breaking in two
 Stuff all the banks and money that's jew
 I'll take you to Rome on my Harley D.
 They'll never catch up on time

Buffalo girl, don't tickle my chin
 I was on another planet
 It's time to laugh about it
 I was on another planet
 Save me

There's lots of juice in the bottle
 The kids are in a sack
 All we got fire in our belly
 There'll be no holding back
 It's just a short intermission
 A temporary fall
 There's only one thing wrong
 No justice in this world
 Another can sigh, another broken home
 Another can sigh, another child, that won't go back to school

Find out the things that bother you most
 Scrape up your life and spread it on toast
 I'll take you to Rome on my Harley D.
 They'll never catch up this time

Buffalo girl, don't tickle my chin
 I was on another planet
 I found I couldn't stand it
 I was on another planet
 Save me, save me

There's lots of juice in the bottle
 The kids are in a sack
 All we got fire in our bellys
 There'll be no looking back
 It's just a short intermission
 A temporary fall
 There's only one thing wrong
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 The kids are in a sack
 All we got fire in our bellys
 There'll be no looking back
 It's just a short intermission
 A temporary fall
 There's only one thing wrong
 No justice in this world

Juice in the bottle
All we got fire in our belly
Oh, we won't be looking back
Another can sigh
Another can sigh
Another child, that won't go back to school

11.6 *Stream of Unconscious*

You took my life but I still love you
You dragged me down, but I wanted you to
You shooked me hard, but I stuck like glue
You sticked to lies that you know the best
Six pairs of hands on a dead mans chest
Don't wanna die till I know the rest

Baby, we've been through so much together
It'll be alright
Why can't you take it anymore?

I gave you words, but you wanted more
I never knew what you were fighting for
I never thought that you'd slammed that door

Baby, we've been through so much together
It'll be alright
Why can't you take it anymore?

Baby, we've been through so much together
Tell me it's alright
Why can't you take it anymore?

Dream a lot, dream of the future
Dream a lot, dream of the past
Dream a lot, stream of unconscious
Stream of unconscious, stream of unconscious

Baby, we've been through so much together
It'll be alright
Why can't you take it anymore?

Dream...

11.7 *You never cross the same river twice*

Every time those doors blow open
And I feel that restless motion
And I'm here without my clothes on
Exposed to the world
I was open to pursuasure
On a number of occasions
It was a simple situation
of loneliness and desire

Turn back the clock
'cos I'm in your hands
Turn back the clock
I think you understand
Turn back the clock
I want you to come home

From the moment that you listened
Then you notice something's missing
You can make a good decision
And you know it won't be wrong
I was kicking, I was screaming,
I was hoping I was dreaming
But my life had lost its meaning
But the living must go on

Turn back the clock
'cos I'm in your hands
Turn back the clock
I think you understand
Turn back the clock
I want you to come home

Turn back the clock
'cos I'm in your hands
Turn back the clock
I think you understand
Turn back the clock
I want you to come home

Sooner or later my princess will come
Sooner or later my princess will come
Sooner or later my princess will come
Sooner or later my princess will come

Turn back the clock...

11.8 Magic Moon

When the magic moon can impress me still
And fill me with wonder and kindness
As a primitive man I can appreciate
The virtuell meaning of darkness
Now you're gone and I can live without your manner

Wake me up when you're strong enough
And put your clothes back on
We'll go searching for stars
And I can wind you up, and I can wind you up

When the summer sun loosens up my bones
And I stare like a child in the ocean
There's a natural sea up there for me
I make sure that I keep my eyes open
Moving waves, oh
And up the same the whole world over

Wake me up when you're strong enough
And put your clothes back on
We'll go searching for stars
And it will wind me up, and it will wind me up

You must run and you must fall
But we'll go on forever

When the man comes up
And he shows me his body
I said promise me
That you won't change your mind

Oh, now he's gone, oh
And we can live without complaining

Wake me up when you're strong enough
And put your clothes back on
We'll go searching for stars
And it will wind me up, and you could wind me up

You must run and you must fall
But we'll go on forever

11.9 No Strings

Oh, you love me and I know it
You trust me and you show it
Oh, no matter where you are

Oh, you left me, I was crying
I never gave up trying
Oh, no matter where you are

You're the girl, you're the girl
With no strings, with no strings

Oh, you love me and you show it
You trust me and I know it
Oh, no matter where you are

You're the girl, you're the girl
With no strings, with no strings

Oh shit, you got a pay for it
You gotta take your chances
Oh shit, you got a pay for it
You gotta take your chances
Take your chances, take your chances

You're the girl, you're the girl, you're the girl
You're the girl, you're the girl, you're the girl, you're the girl
With no strings, with no strings
There's nothing to tie you down
No strings

11.10 Goldrush Town

It's time it's just a goldrush town
All these sore red eyes have seen the wall come down
A place of fear is a sense of loss
All the tanks have gone and the power's switched off
It's a meeting point between east and west
Between a refugee and a hotel guest
It's a meeting point, it's like a station here
No wonder I'm impatient
Some people who call me crass or simply sentimental
You better believe your eyes just look out through that window
It's just a goldrush town
It's just a goldrush town

Young girl sleeps in a HiFi store
She's got a carport house and a concrete floor, concrete floor
The cameras flash in the baritone sax
And the busker smiles, it's a tourist trap
It's a meeting point between east and west
Between a refugee and a hotel guest
It's a meeting point, it's like a station here
No wonder I'm impatient
Some people who call me crass or simply sentimental
You better believe your eyes just look out through that window
It's just a goldrush town
It's just a goldrush town

Berlin, Berlin

Goldrush town

11.11 *Here and now*

A work off play on a television
 A raging bull and a tumbler full of water
 I got to be all says her ginger hair.
 An english saying, a pair of jeans,
 A life cuisine, the smell of fire
 Sure that there's something burning.

And around me - and around me -
 and around me here and now

The scence of thought runs through my head
 In technicolor
 To this name things are relativ
 With empasis of world powers
 The woman knew I couldn't speak her language
 But she talked to me.
 She'd stand in the back
 The crowd reacts a raging bull.

And around me - and around me -
 and around me here and now

I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired,
 I'm tired, in quick succession
 I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired,
 I'm tired, in quick succession

A screaming man says engines on the
 Woman might be worthless
 The end of trinity is absolutely absolutely free.

And around me - and around me -
 and around me here and now

I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired,
 I'm tired, in quick succession
 I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired,
 I'm tired.

11.12 *End of the Innocent*

Little boy, big boy, man in decline
 It's Georges summary of his life
 Wrapped up straight in his favorite chair
 He never likes to go out anywhere
 He's sad, he's sick and tired of waiting
 Waiting for eternity

Next don't wonder my eyes can see
 I just won't live liability
 Don't wind me up, don't give me breathe
 I'm down to the bill it's unbelieve
 He says life's not a bowl of roses
 Fine, but then it's not for me

Now he prays for the end of the innocent
 What he's saying is praying for the end of the innocent

Winter, summer, rain or shine
 It's never quite right in Georgie's eyes
 History's making George so mean
 He wonders how life could have been
 Looking for the softer landing
 Now he's falling off the edge

So let's pray for the end of the innocent
 What they're saying is praying for the end of the innocent
 He says life's not a bowl of roses
 Fine, but then it's not for me
 He's sad, he's sick and tired of waiting
 Waiting for eternity

So let's pray for the end of the innocent
 What we're saying is praying for the end of the innocent
 Praying for the end of the innocent
 What we're saying is praying for the end of the innocent

12.0 Fischer-Z - Still in Flames (1995)

12.1 *Destination Paradise*

"Storming Norman" shows humanity. Television shows Gulf War as entertainment spectacular.

12.2 *Will you be there*

Nelson and Winnie - the saint and the sinner

12.3 *Tightrope*

"Sweet Home" Schizophrenia.

12.4 *Say when*

Repeating is not just a thing onions do.

12.5 *Marguerite Yourcenar*

Viva contrary Marguerite.

12.6 *Still in Flames*

Life... love... disappointment... more life... more love.

12.7 *Of all the...*

Green pretenders don't collect creatures, planets or people.

12.8 *The Peaches & Cream*

The beginning of the big migration.

12.9 *Killing Time*

Civilians take the brunt of war as usual.

12.10 *And this we call Crime*

Those without opportunities take out frustration on symbols of wealth and decadence.

12.11 *Kamikaze Shirt*

Fear of success breeds self-destructive tendencies.

12.12 *Human beings*

Never forget... Woman and children first.

12.13 *So long*

Bye bye... Why? Bye bye.

12.14 *Calm down*

Calm down.

12.15 *Dolores*

I've got trouble with my bones, Dolores.
 I've broken every single one, Dolores.
 And when I can't sleep at night, I run my fingers through your hair
 Without disturbing gentle breathing.
 There's nothing better for a resurrection dream than Dolores.

It's not a question of desire, Dolores.
 You are the flames, I'm just the fire, Dolores.
 And when I can't sleep at night, I run my fingers through your hair
 Until I conquer this confusion
 And start to slide into a cool refreshing stream, oh Dolores.

See you Dolores
 See you Dolores
 See you Dolores
 Ohohoho, see you Dolores

I've got trouble with my bones, Dolores.
 I've broken every single one, Dolores.
 And when I can't sleep at night, I run my fingers through your hair
 Without disturbing gentle breathing.
 There's nothing better for a resurrection dream than Dolores, than Dolores

And when I can't sleep at night, I run my fingers through your hair
 Until I conquer my confusion
 And start to slide into a cool refreshing stream, oh Dolores.

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