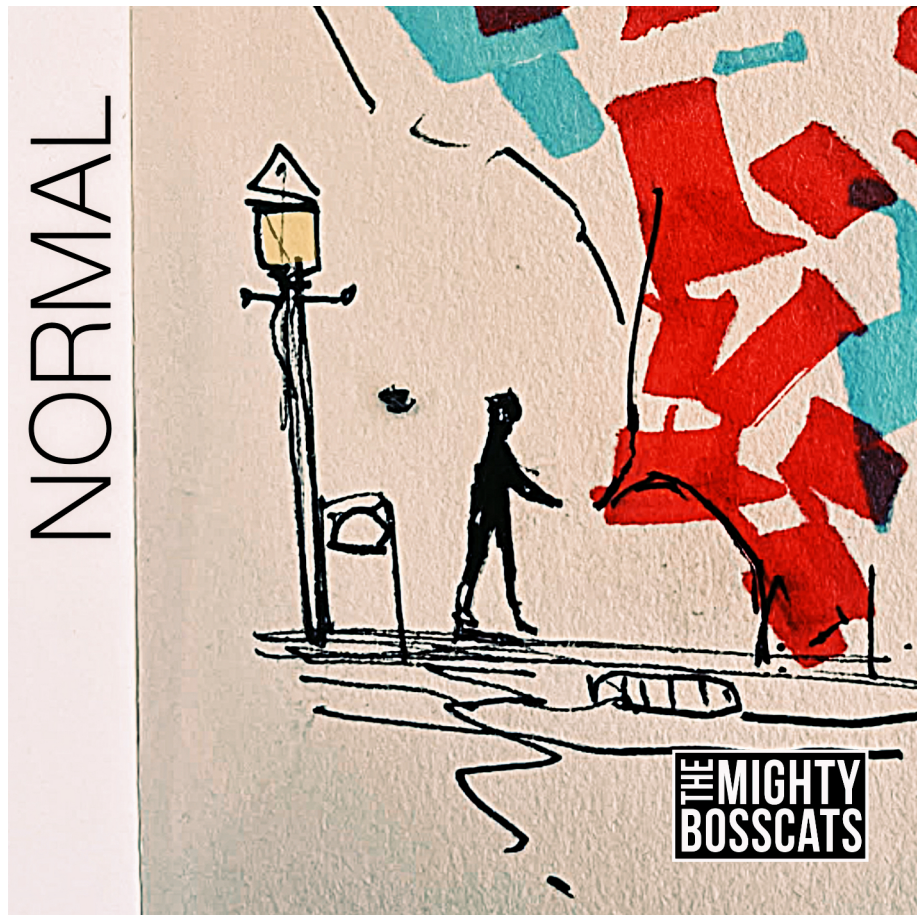




NORMAL SONGS

Lyrics by: RICHARD
TOWNEND

- conforming to a standard, usual, or typical pattern. It describes behaviour, measurements, or conditions that are regular, average, and expected rather than strange or extreme. The word comes from Latin roots meaning a carpenter's square, originally referring to a right angle before shifting to mean "according to rule".

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Mary Mary

“Mary Mary” is a character study of two lonely people trapped in a cycle of alcohol, insecurity and unhealthy relationships. Its nursery-rhyme imagery gives the song an ironic edge, while the recurring themes of broken hearts and broken dreams underline its sense of emotional stagnation.

Mary had thing with a guy at the bar
She wants serious but likes her wine
She needed attention to keep her alive
And he'd said that she was pretty one time

She feels secure in the arms of a man
It helps her feel complete
He's only comfortable on a worn bar stool
That's the type of guys she meets

Mary Mary why don't your garden grow
With broken hearts and broken dreams
And a bar stool Lothario
Mary Mary you should really know
With broken hearts and broken dreams
It's really time to go

Can't remember what he's drinking to forget
But continues to drink some more
And maybe his fists can sort out the world
Cause his mind Aint sure what it's for

And he says the things she wants to hear
Even though she now thinks he's a creep
It's ground hog day, she gets him to pay
At a bar where dreams go to sleep

It Never Rains It Pours

“It Never Rains It Pours” captures the frustration of being caught in a cycle of broken promises, wasted effort and unreliable people. Its recurring refrain gives the song a sense of mounting exasperation, reflecting the feeling that when trouble arrives, it never seems to come alone.

Look at the situation that we find ourselves in today
Everything was settled in its own particular way
Then you say you don't, don't want to do
And all this wasted effort all down to you

And I know

Then we talk about the future I know you'll not fulfil
You make all your dreams with apathy's bitter pill
I know you need some luck get where you want to be
But all this wasted effort nothing to do with me

And I know It never rains it pours trouble in my life

Then you get as call on some wind-swept rainy day
They say they're going to come and listen to what they say
Then they disappear, dedication thrown away
And nothing we can do can save us from this day

And I know It never rains it pours trouble in my life

Deliciously Insane

“Deliciously Insane” explores the intoxicating appeal of blind devotion, showing how charismatic figures can make followers feel seen, empowered and part of something bigger. Its language of admiration and personal liberation creates an unsettling contrast between finding your voice and surrendering your individuality.

And I find you so deliciously insane
And you, you are an acquired taste
And together, we can rule our world
Cause you are so deliciously insane

When I see you on the TV
my heart races never done that before
The Crazy words you say makes perfect sense in my crazy heart
It's like I am watching a confident me in a mirror
Now I understand now,
now we can start
now we can start

And I

I now shout as loud as I can I don't whisper anymore
You gave me the voice, the permission to be
And I can say anything, anything that I want
Cause you are so
Deliciously me
Deliciously me

And I ...

I Won't Ever Doubt It

“I Won't ever doubt it” is an introspective song about doubt, miscommunication and the struggle to hold on to faith when emotions run high. Its central message is one of resilience, finding strength in another person's support and believing that even one person who truly cares can make all the difference.

Was it something I said -
May be words misunderstood again - but I try so hard lord I
try so hard
Maybe dreams should remain a dream
And keep you sane in your head
Just keep the faith Lord keep the faith

And if I ever doubted
You would hold me up
And if I ever lost my faith
You would give me strength, you'd give me strength
It's what we need -

Was it something I did
You don't realise passion can make you blind so blind
Lord Oh so Blind - oh so blind
Maybe reading words that don't appear on a page we shared
together
With emotions running high running so high

And I won't ever doubt it
With the strength that you share
And I won't ever lose my faith
If there's just one who cares
Just one who cares

TIK TOK

“Tik Tok” is a sharp critique of online anonymity, tribalism and the lack of accountability that can encourage cruelty behind a screen. With its recurring clock imagery, the song captures the emptiness of endless online conflict and asks what personal pain drives people to seek validation by tearing others down.

Tick Tock goes the clock they're still wasting their time
Loneliness finds a life with virtual friends online
And together they plan to change this world
With two and two is five - is that true? It's not true

Anonymous lives with no redress of actions of their words
Attention seekers with cruelty kicks and tribal validation
once heard
And shielded from life's realities and tearing others down
is that you?

What's hurting you? X2 oooohhh
You're drowning in your surf and Tick Tock goes the clock

No consequences behind a screen no human confrontation
Would you tell your mum what you say or is it only for the
workstation
What would you say if it all comes out
Would you deny it all - is that you?

What's hurting you

Won't Let You Slip Away

“Won't Let You Slip Away” is an urgent call to collective action, capturing the moment when personal concern becomes a shared desire for change. Its repeated questions and references to revolution create a sense of growing awareness and determination, while the central refrain suggests a refusal to stand by and let someone—or something important—be lost.

Don't yea don't yea see what I see
Can yea can yea feel what I feel
And if I had a choice
one way or another
Well, I ... won't let you slip away x2

Don't yea don't yea hear what I hear
Will you will you join our little revolution
And if I had a choice one way or another
Well, I ... won't let you slip away x2

And you can turn away
And pretend it's not there
I can tell you what I see
Don't look good to me
Well, I ... won't let you slip away x2

Oooohhh

Gtr solo

And if I had a choice one way or another
Well, I ... won't let you slip away x2

Normal

“Normal” is a witty, surreal reflection on a world where familiarity, certainty and shared truths seem to be disappearing. Through playful personification and colourful imagery, the song captures the disorientation of social change and asks whether “normal” was ever as stable as we believed.

Today I saw normal on the street
They asked if you're ok
I said you'd been away for a little while
And normal said there's changes on the way

Normal sends you their regards
You won't recognise them anymore
The comfort of familiar blown away
it's a different world through your door

ooohh where's normal gone x2

Today I walked, walked down a different street
All the familiar shops blown away
Green is blue and blue is red
And normal doesn't look well today

Nothings normal in my life
Where's the people to inspire
Someone's truth is not so true
And Normals gone to Margate to retire

ooohh where's normal gone x2

“Cheery cake pancakes everything is real fake living in a suitcase hanging by a boot lace
Auntie myrtle had a green back turtle who cheated with a dial up phone
Hindsight foresight true fight tonight moon man big fan news from a trash can”

Fix A Broken Mind

“Fix A Broken Mind “Is a reflective meditation on sleeplessness, inner turmoil and the struggle to make sense of a troubled mind. Set against the vastness of the night sky, the song balances despair with a quiet sense of hope, suggesting that time, perspective and the promise of another day can offer a way forward.

They lay in bed staring through the skylights at the night
And the harvest moon is turning from the darkness to the light
and the mind stubbornly refuses the option to rest a while
and is Playing movies from the past in your head
tortures senses with beguile

Still the same days in a week nothing changes by the hour
Just time is filled with betrayal and a bittersweet and sour

Tell me how you fix a broken mind
Tell me how you find your thoughts
Close your eyes and drift away

And some people invite tragedy upon themselves as a guest
But one person's sustenance is a poison to the rest
And some people have grandeur and a stoic resolution
And others close their eyes to see the obvious intended solution

It's always the same days in this week
Got to realise nothing changes by the hour

Tell me...

They lay in bed staring, through the skylights at the night
The harvest moon speaks of insignificance in the vastness of life's
fight
And whilst it takes Its time, time is your best friend
There's always another moon someday cause the sky never ends

Tell me ...

Blue is You

“Blue Is You” is a compassionate, uplifting song about loneliness, despair and the importance of reaching out. It’s reassuring message reminds us that even in our darkest moments, love, friendship and shared memories can offer hope and remind us that we are never truly alone.

Are you lonely today
Do you feel like you’re on your own
Do you feel like the world
Got nothing left to give
Got no reason to stay
Are you free falling down
Like there’s nothing left to hold on to

Well Blue is you

Don’t forget there’s love
And the simple things that matter
The people who still care
And the stories that you share
Read the stories that you wrote
The happy ending times
Cause we all are at sometimes

Blue is You

Are you lonely today?
You’re not stood on your own
There’s always someone there
Happy to talk and care
Call out when you can
Don’t be shy don’t be shy
Cause I don’t want to see you blue

Blue Aint you

Fly High

“Fly High” is an uplifting coming-of-age song about leaving home, searching for purpose and finding the courage to create your own path. Its contrast between youthful freedom and the loneliness of city life gives the song an optimistic message about embracing change and continuing to move forward.

Once upon a time a rebel girl
Headed with a backpack to the free way
Hitchin a ride but scared inside
Never ever thought she'd see this day

Big first steps in grown up shows
Looking for the purpose, we all crave
She knows she's got to create her life
But peace only comes to the brave

Go go fly high
Go go fly high

When she gets to the city t
The city lights oh so bright
She sits in her home and wonders
Why the good people don't come out at night

Theres no purpose in life
In being all alone
Living here waiting
For the next mobile phone

Go go fly high
Go go fly high

In Your Name

“In Your Name” is a sharp protest song about the cost of political decisions being passed on to ordinary people. It contrasts shrinking pay checks and everyday sacrifices with the power, wealth and hypocrisy of those making decisions in their name, ending with a defiant call to hold on to your principles.

The payment cheque going to need a stretch this week
Life's pretty hard - we've hit a bad streak
Tell me hand on heart - what is it ever really good
You took my vote I trusted you not sure I should
And you took me by surprise
Turn our trust in to a lie

And far away across the sea
Making money bombing -I can see
I guess that's just the way it rolls
You got to keep hold on to your soul
Things they do in your name
Let them hang their heads in shame

Well, I won't be down to the bar on Friday like before
Shooting pool drinking beer, no sweet talking anymore
The paycheck keeping shrinking I swear it's a curse
I got to spend it on bills and bombs to fill the rich man's
purse
And shouldn't have been so surprised
The power makes you lie Far away across the sea
Making money bombing we can see

I guess that's just the way it rolls

The Mighty BossCats

Richard Townend – Guitar, Vocals, Lyrics

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