

A surrealist painting by Marc Chagall. On the left, a figure with a white cylindrical head and red limbs is depicted. On the right, a dark blue, more complex figure is shown. The background is a warm, textured blend of orange and yellow. The overall style is characteristic of Chagall's vibrant, expressive work.

ARE YOU THE
PERSON YOU'VE
ALWAYS WANTED
TO BE ?

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ALL COME TO
THIS?

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1

HOW'S IT ALL COME TO THIS

How's it all come to this
Well I don't really know
Brother sister mother too/(2) Is it true what they say
Argue black is white is blue/(2) Depends on the time of day

Mr Lennon said love is the way
And that's such a simple creed
But sometimes life's not that simple
We battle over need & greed

How's it all come . . .

Don't go and tell me that night is day
When the sun is in the sky
And what you want me to believe
Is paid for with all these lies

How's it all come . . .

The lie he stole the clothes of the truth
And slipped away in the night
Went twice around the world
Will the truth ever put it right

How's it all come . . .

A song written after watching the BEATLES documentary, it's about how life has changed so much since those days. How did we get from love and peace to division and truth denial.... how's it all come to this ?

2 SEVERAL WAYS TO REPLACE A LOVER

Well there's always several ways to replace a lover
You can go online and pretty much define what you need
Or you can meet through a friend
Catch an Instagram trend
There's always several ways to replace a lover

You can go to a café get a long hot mocha latte
& watch the world go by
You can phone up the ex or may be send them a text
You can talk it through
You got to put up that lonely hand get your head out the sand
There's always several ways to replace a lover

Hey hey Ride on

Well you can walk a hundred miles In shoes that make you smile
walk on walk on
You can get out the house and get some fouse
dance on dance on
You can drive yourself mad You can drive yourself sad
You can drive yourself up a wall
But There's always several ways to replace a lover

Ride on

There's always several ways to replace a lover
You can smash that wine to make you feel fine ride on
You can try the best you can try all the rest
By there's always several ways to replace a lover

Ride on Ride On . . .

A song guide
documenting how to
find a new lover

3 HOW MANY TIMES

Thank you for the thoughts and prayers
I put them in the bedside drawer
And when for sure it happens again
I'll pull them out and read some more
And I appreciate you praying to the guy in the sky
Not sure it did any good
I know your gods a good man
But could you ask him if you can

How many times got to be this way, how many times how many times
How many prays you got to sit and pray, how many time lord how many time

How many children does he need
To keep company at his side
Does he put them back together
Do you think he's even tried ?
I'd rather have them here with us
Living life as is meant to be
We need a cure for sure
Yes got to pray for sensibility

How many times got to be this way. . .

I know it's an inconvenience
Have blood on your hands
Defend that piece of paper you've not read
But I'd rather you hold your thoughts
And talk this one through
I guess you want to wash your hands
But if you love your children too

How many times got to be this way. . .

Another song, of many,
about school shootings
and the 'thoughts and
prayers' used to resolve
the issue. Chocolate tea
pot springs to mind.

4 IT'S OVER

It's time to say goodbye
You got to leave this town
Cause when you lift me up
You only bring me down
Don't know why it started Wrong time wrong place
Gave me a conviction Put lines upon my face

And I know it's going to be hard
Cause I'm kind of stuck on you
Aint going to be a cake walk
I've walked it through talked it through & thought it through
It's Over, Over, it's over Don't come back
It's Over, Over, it's over Don't come back

When you can't even believe yourself
Cause your truth is a lie
And you steal from the souls of angels
Who love you till you die
Time to move on Time to make this change
Aint gonna be easy It's gonna be

strange

And I know it's going . . .

I relied on you too much
fought battles I shouldn't have had
You brought out the dark side in me
changed me to be bad

And now I see clearly Through this chaotic haze
I need to get up off my knees Reach out through this haze

And I know it's going . . .

A song about addiction
written after binge
watching Breaking Bad.
Could be any addiction,
money, lust, power, drugs,
relationships, gambling
.....Break the Bad

5

I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO YOU

When I was a young man
I knew everything there was to know
But life has complications
And Complications make you grow
I've journeyed so many times
Around the sun I thought I knew
But I really knew nothing
I want to apologise to you

And I, I should have listened to you, but I just thought I knew it all
And I, I should have listened to you, you were the only one who was true

I think when you know everything
Why would you listen to something new
And you hold up different values
To the people close to you
And now I know I know nothing
But enough to get on by
And I'll pass on that nothing
To people before I die

And I, I should have listened to you ...

Now I am old man
I realise I am just you
But it's just different times
Different age point of view
And as you grow older
I had to go and lose you
I realise my mistake
You knew more than I knew

And I, I should have listened to you ...

A song about the
naivety of youth not
listening to their good ole
dad and leaving it too
late to say they were
right. Sorry Dad

6

ARE YOU THE PERSON YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE?

Turned on the Tv – it told me life was good
But I didn't believe it didn't think I could
put on a hard hat – walk up my hill
Took out a second mortgage pay my utility bill

Poor old working Joe – got to listen to the news
Every time you open up you lie
And that's a shame on you
Look in the mirror tell me what you see
R U the person that you've always wanted to be x2

Move on Move on – Move on to a different place
Think on Think on –
R U the person that you've always wanted to be x3

Now I'm not going to panic yet
But I've just noticed this
Must be an age thing or something
But I sure can't dismiss

I wake up in the night
I've never done that before
Worrying about the world and politicians
And its only half past four

Poor old working Joes – got to listen to the news
Every time you open up you lie
And that's a shame on you
Look in the mirror tell me what you see
R U the person that you've always wanted to be x2

Move on Move on ...

A song about politicians
not feeling the pain and
comfortable with
themselves, happily living
with their actions. Are
you the person you
always wanted to be?

7 THE RIVER

There used to be a river
Now it's just a stream
Something of nothing
Like an un-fulfilled dream
There used to be a town
Till the factory got pulled on down
Now it's just a collection of broken souls

There used to be a dance
Regular Saturday night
For Community and spirits
To drink and dance and fight
Now the dance hall's gone
And the Empty days are long
Miss Emma fills the void with nothingness

Where the people go
When the river stops it's flow
Does anyone really know/care

One man held the fortune
Of a river and it's life
It's dried on up
Buy diamonds for his wife
There's a polished city hall
With a map on a wall
Town removed for protocol

So where the people go...

A song about the
economic destruction of
life; a community of many
brought down by the
greed of a few

8

ROXY'S FRIDAY NIGHT

She had a black dress on looked a little like Mona Lisa
She dressed to the nines for Roxy's Friday night
He swaggered on over like John Wayne in a movie
Says "hey babe yea fancy a dance tonight?"

He packed up his pistol ready for a bumpy ride
She looked at him in his best Friday strides
She said "I hope you got the moves of a young Gene Kelly
But yea I'll give you a dance come on lets go joy ride"

He shook her to the left he shook her to the right
He grabbed her heart that Friday night
He held her close he held her tight
That's what happens Roxy's Friday night

Now Roxy's seen better days that's for sure
With the paint peeling off the ceiling to the floor
But when the music starts and fresh love begins
Hey man were all need those Roxy's Friday night

He shook her to the left he shook her to the right...

We all need somebody to love
And we all need somebody to loves us too
Kick off those Monday blues get on those dancing shoes
We all need a little Roxy in our heart

He shook her to the left he shook her to the right...

A song about a great club called ROXY'S, a bit like the old Penthouse in Scarborough in the 70's

9 HOME WITH YOU

Well I'm not a gambling man
But I bet you didn't know
With tired eyes on a wind shield
With a hundred miles to go
In the darkness of the night
Shipping forecast your only friend
Slowing down for road works
Mouthing lyrics someone penned

Such a lonely place to be being on the road
I waste more time than a man in jail
There were good times and bad times and lonely times too
When I'd rather be home with you, when I'd rather be home with you

Driving to a bar with a dirty old car
They say you're not wanted today
They made a mistake, for goodness sake
Turn around and walk away
I'm not the type of guy who cries over spilt milk on the road
And a friend steps up & offers a bed
Take the weight of this weary load

Such a Lonely

On to the next town
Hours and hours to kill
Drinking Spooners coffee
Got to watch that travelling bill
I sometimes feel I left myself down
Should have done this years ago
But when you play a song lift and someone's heart
Lifts you from that low

Such a Lonely

A song about touring;
the down side and upside
Sex and drugs and rock n
roll ? more like tea in
mugs and sausage roll

10 PRETTY BOULEVARD

Well Mary had a little lamb, or so the rhyme it goes,
But everything that Mary earns,
Is put right up her nose,
The Candyman he calls her, Sweet as sweet can be,
She wants to be an actor, but she buys her own Gramee
In a Sweet Town on a pretty boulevard ...

Well Jack he robbed a grocer's store
Jill she had his back
Jack and jill went up the hill
To rock n roll with crack
The candy man provided from his a la carte menu
Snow, Sniff, Pearl and rail tastes for all venues
In a Sweet Town on a pretty boulevard ...

Mary had a little door
She locked it with her dreams
And jack he came a calling
Looking for some scream
Jack he doesn't eat no fat just trips upon the floor
And Jill just needs a fix wants it more and more and more
In a Sweet Town on a pretty boulevard ...

Mary had a little scam
And now she lies in jail
She Aint Getting out
She can't afford the bail
Jack and Jill had their fill and now lie upon a floor
Waiting for an ambulance to knock upon their door
In a Sweet Town on a pretty boulevard ...

A song about a town, a
pretty town on the
coast, where there is an
endemic drug problem.
Snow, Pearl, Miss Emma
we got it all for the
right price

11 WEATHERMAN

I hate the rain
It always makes me sad
Those chemical cocktails in my brain
Play havoc when it's bad

We all have these days
When it rains upon our page
And you're tongue tied and triggerfied
And explode in a nuclear rage

Don't hold back your sun
You can dry up the rain
You can give me a rainbow to dream on
You can be a weatherman
You can be a weatherman

It only takes a drop
It's the build-up you don't see
Those muddy shoes and constant bad news
Builds upon on me

It echoes on my tin roof
I'm too sensitive to that
I should open my eyes and compromise
May be buy a rain hat

Don't hold back your sun
You can dry up the rain
You can give me a rainbow to dream on
You can be a weatherman
You can be a weatherman

Don't hold back your sun...

A song about sensitive people, whose actions may not necessarily be understood without the context of what's happening in their life taken into consideration.

12 WHY OH WHY

There's a picture on the wall in the parlor may be taken 3 years ago
Last time I was over see my friends for a whistle stop rodeo
Some old friends never change with time
But the place's changed it's feel
From music making friends and loving
But it don't have the same appeal

They get 7 years in jail for saying we need to put a good damn stop
Murdering people in their bedsasleep in their apartment block
And you can die on a piece of land
You can die on razed down real estate
That the motherland can appreciate
You get a thank you hero's gate

Why oh why ? ...

But I'd rather make happy memories to hang up on a parlor wall
Than sending over special greetings with a shell in a shopping Mall
I guess you know we're all just pawns
In a global game of chess
And some people play by the rules
And some people cause a mess

Why oh why ? ...

There's a picture on the wall in the parlormay be taken 3 years ago
Last time I was over see my friends for a whistle stop rodeo
Some old friends never change with time
But the place's changed it's feel
From music making friends and loving
But it don't have the same appeal

Why oh why ? ...

A song about a conversation with a friend based in Russia and how the political class changes the day to day living and life style of millions of people, for their own vanity. Why oh why ?

13 MIDNIGHT TRAIN

She went to the park, hide the tears in the dark
She didn't want no one to see
The mask torn away, what would the papers say
She's just a human like you and me
She wasn't emotionally wired, to deal with the tired
The problems that fame brings
And they lap it all up, drinking from that cup
On the unreality of tv

Living life in the spotlight
It shines on fragile fame
Always going to be a price to pay
Then it hits you like a midnight train x2

She lived someone's day, and it wasn't hers to say
What people said on line
And when the brave faceless trolls, play with their dolls
Put pins in her heart each time
She had it all, but what is all
It's not just congeniality
When you try to control, the narrative soul
And you lose sense of reality

Living life in

She went to the park, hide the tears in the dark
She didn't want no one see
And we all try to say the very next day
We're shocked didn't need to be

Living life in

A song about the sad
reality of reality tv and
how it thrusts fame on
to ordinary people who
can't necessarily cope
with this magnitude of
scrutiny and change.
Often with dire
consequences

14 LITTLE BIT OF KINDNESS

She wears a smile and holds it so well
It's a heartbreak smile she sells
Deep deep deep inside she's broken in two
But keeps it together like you do

Sometimes all you need is someone to understand
Someone to reach on out to someone with a helping hand
A little bit of kindness goes a long long way

Only needs a friend to play their part
Answer those drunken minds and a cold sober heart
Cruel words cut deep in to your mind
Plays around time and after time

Sometimes all you need is someone to try and understand . . .

She wears a smile and ears it well
Her life's on track from a heartbreak hell
Deep deep deep inside she's healing from that pain
You know friends just keep her sane

Sometimes all you need is someone to understand
Sometimes to reach on out to someone with a helping hand
A little bit of kindness goes a long long way
A little bit of kindness goes a long long way
A little bit of kindness goes a long long way
A little bit of kindness goes a long long way

A song about unkind
words. It always hurts
no matter how brave a
face you wear, thank
goodness for friends and
a little bit of kindness, it
all helps

15 UKRAINE

I'm going to marry you we're going to say I do
Then we'll fight together as lovers in a war torn band of brothers
We didn't ask for this but our duty in our heart
To a country that we love we're not ruled by an Oligarch

My son, you've not responded Papa asks 'Can we send a gift?'
Mama No, I'm just so sacred we didn't sign up for this
They said people would welcome with open arms and affection
But they shot at us with their passion the newlyweds in their fashion

And we won't run away from you
And we got to do what we got to do
And I will always love you
You came for Ukraine
You're going to walk away in shame : Yes you will yes you will

They missed out on Korovai to welcome us on the line
Damn the political class they lie to us every time
Newlyweds fight for their future far away family pray for their son
Thrown together by stupid reasons they trade Molotov's with a gun

And we won't run away from this

I'm going to marry you We're going to say I do
Then we'll fight together as lovers In a war torn band of brothers
One dies to protect their future the democracy they were sold
One dies of believing whatever they were told

And we won't run away from this

A song about a photo of a
young married Ukraine couple
who went from wedding
vows to the front line
together.
They won't run away

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