

Must I Paint You a Picture?

BILLY BRAGG

It's bad timing and me

We find a lot of things out this way

And there's you

A little black cloud in a dress

The temptation

To take the precious things we have apart

To see how they work

Must be resisted for they never fit together again

If this is rain let it fall on me and drown me

If these are tears let them fall

Must i paint you a picture

About the way that i feel

You know my love for you is strong, girl

You know my love for you is real

It took a short walk and a talk

To change the rules of engagement

While you searched frantically for reverse and them claiming

That virtue never tested is no virtue at all

And so i lost my ignorance

And now the bells across the river chime out your name

I look across to them again

All your friends said come down

It will never fly

And on that imperfect day

We threw it all away

Crisis after crisis, with such intensity
This would never happen if we lived by the sea
Most important decisions in life
Are made between two people in bed
I found that out at my expense
And when i see you
You just turn around and walk away like we never met
Oh we used to be so brave
I dreamt the world stopped turning as we climbed the hill
I dreamt impossible dreams that we were lovers still
...

Opened Once

JEFF BUCKLEY

I once was open, and one with a travelling heart.
I loved this sweet guy.
Just like a fiction rushing in your riverbed,
Arise like applause in my head.
And in the half-light, where we both stand
This is the half-light, see me as I am.
Just like the ocean, always in love with the moon,
Its overflowing now, inside you.
We fly right over the minds of so many in pain
We are the smile of light that brings them rain.
In the half-light, where we both stand
In the half-light, you saw me as I am.
I am a railroad track abandoned

With the sunset forgetting I ever happened,
That I ever happened.

...

I Don't Stand A Ghost Of A Chance With You

BING CROSBY, NED WASHINGTON, VICTOR YOUNG – CHET BAKER VERSION

I love you oh so madly
I need your love so badly
But I don't stand a
Ghost of a chance with you
I thought at last I had found you
But other arms surround you
And I don't stand a
Ghost of a chance with you
If you'd surrender just for
A tender kiss or two
You might discover that
I'm the lover meant for you
And I'd be true
So what's the good of all my scheming?
I know I must be dreaming
For I don't stand a
Ghost of a chance with you

...

Ennui

LOU REED

All the things you said - you thought I was dead
Everything made me feel aware

Ah, you're getting old, you're doing things
You're losing your hair
All the things that you used to believe in
Turned out to be true - you're guilty of reason
You're the kind of person that I could do without
And certain kinds of money would make you see what it's all about
There's a first time for everything
There's a first one's on me, don't you see
All of the things that your old lover said
Look at them, they jump out of windows
And now they're just dead
It's the truth, don't you realize
Faded without any talent of fun
Running out in the streets, balling everyone
It's the truth, It's the truth
Pick up the pieces that make up your life
Maybe some day you'll have a wife and them alimony
Oh, can't you see

...

Where Were You

VIC CHESNUTT

where were you two years ago when I was locked out there at the barn
when some certain Athens sacred monster was doing me in the charm
we could've been chatting heart to heart on that front porch with a view
where were you girl when I needed you
where were you two weeks ago, a week again after your promise
I was in your place of employment crying in my humus

somebody in there said "boy you're looking bad"
and I said "you know that is nothing new"
where were you girl when I needed you
were you in that second story well lighted place
up against it's occupant artist in his personal space
I know that has been known to happen but I though all of that was through
where were you girl when I needed you
where were you last monday when I was overwrought
I was watching the bright bug lamp flicker
you were doing up the dim dim 40-watt
I was alone with Pepe Lopez
I just couldn't do the schmooze
where were you girl when I needed you
where are you this sunday morning I'm in shaky health
I am in the back yard leaking on the spot where you proclaimed yourself
you are hungry wanting breakfast and my heart is in a stew
where were you girl when I needed you

...

Lament

NICK CAVE

I've seen your fairground hair,
your seaside eyes
Your vampire tooth, your little truth
Your tiny lies
I know your trembling hand, your guilty prize
Your sleeping limbs, your foreign hymns

Your midnight cries

So dry your eyes

And turn your head away

Now there's nothing more to say

Now you're gone away

I know your trail of tears, your slip of hand

Your monkey paw, your monkey claw

And your monkey hand

I've seen your trick of blood, your trap of fire

Your ancient wound, your scarlet moon

And your jailhouse smile

So dry your eyes

And turn your head away

Now there's nothing more to say

Now you're gone away

I'll miss your urchin smile, your orphan tears

Your shining prize, your tiny cries

Your little fears

I'll miss your fairground hair, your seaside eyes

Your vampire tooth, your little truth

And your tiny lies

So dry your eyes

And turn your head away

Now there's nothing more to say

Now you're gone away

...

Asshole

TOM PETTY

Your brains went black
When she took back her love
And put it out into the sun.
The birds did fly
When the heavens all went dry
And the cigarettes were smoking by themselves.
She'll do anything
She'll do anything.
She'll do anything to make you feel like an asshole.
Call her name,
She looks the same as you,
With question marks stretched across her skin.
She dangles carrots
And makes you feel embarrassed
To be the fool you know you are.
She'll do anything
She'll do anything.
She'll do anything to make you feel like an asshole.

...

Be Mine

DONOVAN

Stars 'round the fair moon veil their own shining
when She's full on the earth with the light of Her silver
Set you to rest on the softest of cushions

the black trance of night on our eyes like the river

Gentle the steps of the lovely young women

dancing in tune 'round the intimate shrine

Treading the soft smooth bloom of the grasses

Be mine and I will be thine

Be mine, be mine and I will be thine

Be mine and I will be thine

Be mine, be mine and I will be thine

Be mine and I will be thine

Venus is flashing aqua-marina

Jupiter rising into his sign

Here in the dusky rose of the dawning

Be mine and I will be thine

...

Ice

DANIEL LANOIS

Yes it's cold by the river where you lay

In this godless place I kneel down and I pray

God help us through the night

God help us through the night

Your voice would fill the night

I think of yesterday

I wanna hold you

Your worn out hands don't touch me now

Here where it's stormy but nothing

God help us through the night

God help us through the night
This foolish night in your
golden arms I wanna cry...
I want you to hold me
(It'll come...
Slips through the cold night?)
Cause it's cold by the river where you lay
God help us through the night
God help us through the night
Through this foolish night in your
golden arms I wanna cry
Yes it's cold by the river where you lay

...

The Bed

LOU REED

This is the place where she lay her head
When she went to bed at night
And this is the place our children were conceived
Candles lit the room brightly at night
And this is the place where she cut her wrists
That odd and fateful night
And i said, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, what a feeling
And i said, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, what a feeling
This is the place where we used to live
I paid for it with love and blood
And these are the boxes that she kept on the shelf

Filled with her poetry and stuff

And this is the room where she took the razor

And cut her wrists that strange and fateful night

And i said, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, what a feeling

And i said, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, what a feeling

I never would have started if i'd known

That it's end this way

But funny thing, i'm not at all sad

That it stopped this way

This is the place where she lay her head

When she went to bed at night

And this is the place our children were conceived

Candles lit the room brightly at night

And this is the place where she cut her wrists

That odd and fateful night

And i said, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, what a feeling

And i said, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, what a feeling