

Cover My Tracks

EVERY DAY IS A HOLIDAY
TROPICAL OBSERVATIONS
CONUNDRUM
SLOW DAZE
SKYLIGHT
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YOU DON'T MISS THE WATER
COVER MY TRACKS

EVERY DAY IS A HOLIDAY

EAO etc.

Sometimes you've been down so long You don't know which way is up Sometimes you've been down so long That any movement seems too much But every journey is starting with a step And we can take one today Let's sit down and review the situation Take a right step today

For every day has a purpose Once the work's begun And every meal is a banquet When all the invited come Every day is a holiday Once the work is done And every day is a holiday When all the invited come

EAO etc.

Sometimes you've been down so long You don't know which way is up Sometimes you've been down so long That any movement seems too much Let's take a step in the right direction Let's just review today Let's sit down and review the situation Take a right step today

For every day has a purpose Once the work's begun And every meal is a banquet When all the invited come Every day is a holiday Once the work is done And every day is a holiday When all the invited come

FAO etc.

And every evening we sit back
Pleased with a job well done
So this is a day that has been well spent
As another evening comes
And tomorrow dawns a brand new day
Announced by the rising sun
And every day has a purpose
As soon as you give it one

Every day is a holiday
Once the work is done
And every day is a holiday
When all the invited come

Every day is a holiday Once the work is done And every day is a holiday When all the invited come

EAO etc, EAO etc

TROPICAL OBSERVATIONS

I can smell the heat
As soon as the plane door opens
I can feel the heat
Under my feet
Rising from dusty trails
That lead to a red-rutted road
Where trenches (just) swallow its sides
As it crawls past the paddy fields
Up along the mountain side

CHORUS

Welcome to my tropical land Where it doesn't rain it pours Welcome to my tropical world Where the welcome makes it yours Welcome to my tropical land Where it doesn't rain it pours Welcome to my tropical world Where the welcome makes it yours

Dawn arrives exactly on time
With the sundowners scheduled for six
We don't go out in the midday sun
But bathe or seek the shade
We watch the show of the sky at night
With sounds and smells and insects' flight
A cluster of moths around the light
The magic of the tropical night

CHORUS

Welcome to my tropical land Where it doesn't rain it pours Welcome to my tropical world Where the welcome makes it yours Welcome to my tropical land Where it doesn't rain it pours Welcome to my tropical world Where the welcome makes it yours

Tropical observations
Lead to conversations
Some sort of communication
Peppered by sensation
Leads to exploration
Builds to revelation
A tropical dedication
Capped by a joint creation

CHORUS

Welcome to my tropical land
Where it doesn't rain it pours
Welcome to my tropical world
Where the welcome makes it yours
Welcome to my tropical land
Where it doesn't rain it pours
Welcome to my tropical world
Where the welcome makes it yours

REPEAT CHORUS

CONUNDRUM

It's a modern conundrum, the way that we exist
We are rational beings, still fighting with our fists
We close up ranks together, but like to be apart
We balance out statistics, but then act life with our hearts
The story's spun this way and that
We're living a conundrum - that seems the only fact

It seems a crazy, mazy, mixed-up world
With right and wrong confused
I'm not sure of the truth no more
Or what really makes the news
What is good? What is bad? What is happy? What is sad?
The story's spun this way and that
We're living a conundrum - the only fact

Life just seems a conundrum

It combines the fear with humdrum

When really in the long run, we're looking to survive

Life just seems a conundrum, with its sum of pain and fun

No wonder in the setting sun, we're just looking to survive

The story's spun this way and that

We're living a conundrum - that seems the only fact

When the blind lead the blind
You find another way to feel
When the bland lead the bland
You stand in a world that lacks appeal
While the poor in heart, can hardly start, to empathise with all
Yet the poor in purse are not averse
To sometimes share their all
The story's spun this way and that
We're living a conundrum - that seems the only fact

It seems a crazy, mazy, mixed-up world
With right and wrong confused
I'm not sure of the truth no more
Or what really makes the news
What is good? What is bad? What is happy? What is sad?
The story's spun this way and that
We're living a conundrum ...

When the blind lead the blind
You find another way to feel
(It seems a crazy, mazy mixed-up world)
When the bland lead the bland
You stand in a world that lacks appeal
(I'm not sure of the truth no more)
While the poor in heart, can hardly start, to empathise with all
(What is good, what is bad, what is sad)
Yet the poor in purse are not averse,
(We're living a conundrum) to sometimes share their all
The story's spun this way and that
We're living a conundrum - that seems the only fact

It seems a crazy, mazy, mixed-up world Nith right and wrong confused I'm not sure of the truth no more Or what really makes the news Nhat is good? What is bad? What is happy? What is sad? The story's spun this way and that Ne're living a conundrum ... the only fact

SLOW DAZE

Well I wouldn't start from here
But this is where we are
And I'll tell you all about it
If I ever find a clue to it
For sometimes on the slow days (Sometimes on the slow days)
We're just getting through with it (Just getting through)
Well I wouldn't start from here
But this is where we are

When I'm in a hole
I've been told to stop digging
Just to keep my head down
And always know my limit
Well it's so very easy
To be wise after the event
And sometimes we have no control
Over where or what we're sent

Well some days seem so easy
They just glide on by
But some days they still freeze me
With the question always 'Why?'
Well I'm not looking for the exit
But if you have an answer - Text it!
And you know you'll always get
A smiley face reply.

Well I wouldn't start from here
But this is where we are
And I'll tell you all about it
If I ever find a clue to it
For sometimes on the slow days (Sometimes on the slow days)
We're just getting through with it (Just getting through)
Well I wouldn't start from here
But this is where we are.

Slow Daze
Slow Daze (Sometimes on the slow days, just getting through)
Slow Daze
Slow Daze
Slow Daze (Sometimes on the slow days, just getting through)

SKYLIGHT

Look through the skylight At a portion of the sky Is it dawn that is breaking Or do the stars still shine?

A section of the universe Is framed for us to see From day-time's sun To night's eternity

Look up at the skylight, check that the world is right Hear the rain against the pane Feeling that you're safe Safe and water-tight

You're level with the chimney pots Your head almost in the clouds The world is very different here Escape from the crowds

With their sections of the universe Framed for them to see From day-time's sun To night's eternity Look up at the skylight, check that the world is right Hear the rain against the pane
Feeling that you're safe Safe and water-tight

In the summer you can open up
Even standing on a chair
You look out over the roof tops
Take in the city air
Looking out of your window
On all that lies below
Looking out of your window
As the world goes to and fro
And at night you see the glow
The squares of light in serried rows
And the shine of attic rooms
With skylights of their own

Look up at the skylight, check that the world is right Look up at the skylight, check that the world is right Look up at the skylight, check that the world is right Look up at the skylight, check that the world is right Look up at the skylight, check that the world is right Hear the rain against the pane Feeling that you're safe Safe and water-tight

REVOLUTION CHEVY BASS

When we hit the road that Summer
Seems our wheels, rode on our dreams
Little wonder, every number
Thudded through with booming themes
We were gonna create excitement
Revolutionise the sound of youth
We were bent on an adventure
Chevrolet drive to find the truth

See if you can last the pace
Revolution - Chevy - Bass
Take a trip through time and space
Revolution - Chevy - Bass
Change the times and change your taste
Find your mind and find your place
See if you can last the pace
Revolution - Chevy - Bass
Revolution - Chevy - Bass

Well that was then but this is now
Speakers long blown with the thudding sound
The chevy run out of gas somehow
The only revolution was our turn around
Well that was then but this is now
Time to revolve on the sound of truth
Bringing bass and chevy back into use
Forever driving with the sound of youth

See if you can last the pace
Revolution - Chevy - Bass
Take a trip through time and space
Revolution - Chevy - Bass
Change the times and change your taste
Find your mind and find your place
See if you can last the pace
Revolution - Chevy - Bass
Revolution - Chevy - Bass

We're gonna change the world We're gonna change the world We're gonna change the world We're gonna change the world

See if you can last the pace
Revolution - Chevy - Bass
Take a trip through time and space
Revolution - Chevy - Bass
Change the times and change your taste
Find your mind and find your place
See if you can last the pace
Revolution - Chevy - Bass
Revolution - Chevy - Bass

We're gonna change the world We're gonna change the world We're gonna change the world We're gonna change the world

TOMORROW NEVER COMES

They used to say
"Never put off 'til tomorrow
What you can do today"
But in their hearts, they were always hoping
for the better days to come
They were always hoping, for tomorrows in the sur

But with the striking of the clock That rings the midnight hour Today slips back to yesterday As we re-name where we are Tomorrow is now far away As we only live today We are also learning That tomorrow never comes

We are always hoping
For the better days to come
We are always hoping, for tomorrows in the sun
We are always hoping
For the better days to come
We are also learning
That tomorrow never comes

Tomorrow never comes
While the future is a mist
It's only when it happens
That our lives exist
So tomorrow never comes
Its promise only stays
If the dreams of tomorrow
Become a reality today

We are always hoping
For the better days to come
We are always hoping, for tomorrows in the sun
We are always hoping
For the better days to come
We are also learning
That tomorrow never comes

Tomorrow never comes
Its promise only stays
If those dreams of tomorrow
Become reality today

We are always hoping For the better days to come We are also learning That tomorrow never comes

LET US MEET ON THE BRIDGE

Seeing life as a journey
People choose their travel style
While some fast-track the motorway
Others amble every mile
Some will pause and rest awhile
As others go that extra mile
But all will make it in the end
To reach the bridge to meet their friends

Let us meet on the bridge
Greet each other on the bridge
If we need, let us weep
Let us weep on the bridge
Share or keep our secrets
Keep or share them on the bridge
Let us meet, let us meet, meet each other on the bridge

Now we know the bridging points

The transitions in a life-time

From primary to secondary

And later down the line

Bridges carry over

Crossing rivers, roads and rails

Let us meet, let us meet, meet each other on the bridge

So let us meet on the bridge

Greet each other on the bridge

If we need, let us weep

Let us weep on the bridge

Share or keep our secrets

Keep or share them on the bridge

Let us meet, let us meet, meet each other on the bridge

Bridges carry over
Crossing rivers, roads and rails
From one stage to another
In the changes of our lives
They become the points of view
Where you can see both sides
And in renewing and reviewing
You feel others on your side

So let us meet on the bridge Greet each other on the bridge If we need, let us weep Let us weep on the bridge

Let us meet on the bridge Greet each other on the bridge If we need, let us weep Let us weep on the bridge

Let us meet, let us meet Meet each other on the bridge Let us meet, let us meet Meet each other on the bridge

THE TRUTH THAT LIES WITHIN

Well I helped myself from the self-help section Looking to change my life The book I took was a random selection But the answers it gave seemed rife

I set out early to centre myself And to be mindful of all I see I was already to love myself And to spend time just to 'be'

But I soon grew tired of the psychobabble Except for the phrase that haunts me still It talked of 'the truth that lies within' To begin a way to live inside your skin

Well I've heard of a moral compass That we hope will guide us all An inner code that follows the road To keep us from a fall

But 'the truth that lies within'
Seems a contradiction in itself
Truth should not tell falsehoods
Being the source of what is good
The truth lies not, but lives within
The truth that lives within
The truth lies not, but lives within
-the truth that lives within

But this is all a play on words
As bad as the psychobabble guide
Best stick to 'Thine own self be true'
Along with my truth that lives inside
The truth that lives within

The truth lies not, but lives within The truth that lives within The truth lies not, but lives within The truth that lives within

RECONVENING AFTER THE HIATUS

I wanted to be
Like people I admired
That could just sit home and watch T.V.
I wanted to be
Like people I admired
That could just sit home and watch T.V.
Until they felt that they were tired
And then they would go to their beds
While the restless people they got wired
While the restless people
Were getting wired

Reconvening after the hiatus

Tackling problems as they face us

Using intervening apparatus

So we never miss a beat, in any line

It's not so much a question of status
It's how you manage the hiatus
It all comes down
To what you feel
We band together to complete the deal
It's not so much a question of status
It's how you manage the hiatus
It all comes down
To what you feel
We band together to complete the deal

Reconvening after the hiatus

Tackling problems as they face us

Using intervening apparatus

So we never miss a beat, in any line

Eliminating and creating, sharp-dressed men Beards contemplating Joined together under Texan stars Eliminating and creating, sharp-dressed men Time to bond on the fur guitars

Reconvening after the hiatus

Tackling problems as they face us

Using intervening apparatus

So we never miss a beat, in any line

YOU DON'T MISS THE WATER

You don't miss the water, until the well runs dry You don't miss the truth, until it's all a lie You don't miss a friend, until you wave goodbye But if you go on living
Then you will survive, then you will survive

You don't miss the sunshine, until the nights draw in You don't miss the laughter, until it's getting grim You don't celebrate disaster, so treasure up the gems For if you go on living

Then you will survive, then you will survive

We don't miss the water till the well runs dry
If we go on living then we will survive
It is then and only then that we will think to cry
Don't miss the water till the well runs dry
We don't miss the water till the well runs dry

You suck in air, you take on fuel
You keep on going, that's the rule
Treat each day like one at school
Keep on learning, keep a mind that's full
Keep on learning, keep a mind that's full

There were moments I was laughing 'Cause I didn't want to cry
Or I was only laughing, because I wanted to get by
But now I know I'm laughing, because you are by my side
And if you go on living
Then we will survive, then we will survive

We don't miss the water till the well runs dry
If we go on living then we will survive
It is then and only then that we will think to cry
Don't miss the water till the well runs dry
We don't miss the water till the well runs dry
Don't miss the water till the well runs dry
We don't miss the water till the well runs dry

Don't miss the water till the well runs dry
We don't miss the water till the well runs dry
Don't miss the water till the well runs dry
We don't miss the water till the well runs dry ...

COVER MY TRACKS

It can start with a phrase
That seems to play in your head
Then you catch a beat that moves your feet
With the feel of all that's said
Your mind is dancing with what's unsaid
There's no knowing how ideas are bred

And suddenly there's a melody
A song that's bigger than you and me
Would you like to cover my tracks?

I know it helps to keep me on track
Might even help to put me on the map
Recording my songs validates the fact
Might even help to put me on the map
I've got you to cover my tracks

For suddenly there's a harmony
A song that is bigger than you and me
Would you like to cover my tracks?

You know I'm telling you there's something I lack Someone like you to put me on track Someone like you who covers my back Someone like you to cover my tracks

When you cover my tracks
I won't disappear
I just want my songs
For the world to share
For there's no knowing
Where we are going
Once I've got you
To cover my tracks
Won't you cover my tracks
Yeah cover my tracks
Won't you cover my tracks

You know I'm telling you there's something I lack Someone like you to put me on track Someone like you who covers my back Someone like you to cover my tracks

Someone like you, cover my tracks Won' t you cover my tracks, cover my tracks Won' t you cover my tracks, cover my tracks Won' t you cover my tracks, cover my tracks

REPEAT TO FADE

