

adventurers



When sullen eyes stare across military seas
And companies vie for her favor
And a lullaby means put the child to sleep
And let the earth move in her labors
On and on, on and on, let her have her say
All in all, all in all, this is what she'd say:
"On a day like today I could help you breathe
On a day like today I could help you see
All creatures sing!"

The minute I wake, the second I see

My daily bread eaten by saviors
And down the dark lanes another saint runs
To help the earth move in her labor
On and on, on and on, patience is her way
All in all, all in all, this is what she'd say:
" On a day like today I could feed your fears
On a day like today I could make you hear
All creatures sing!"

The killer has come, by river he came
To turn all their magic to reason
And the rains come down and palaces fall
And nature takes over for seasons
On and on, on and on, he has had his day
All in all, all in all, this is what she'd say:
" On a day like today I could help you see
On a day like today I could help you be
Tall, brave and strong!
On a day like today I could help you see
On a day like today I could help you be
Tall, brave and strong!"

Tall, brave and strong!"



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I hope it's me

Louie knows the way down, let him show you
He doesn't understand but then that's fine
You'll see all the things I couldn't show you
I can get to see them anytime
And who can blame you?
You can get on the train from here, (get on the train!)
I'll scramble down the scree (you got your ticket,

too!)
One of us has to get there first
And I hope to god it's me
I hope to god that it's me tonight.

Don't forget to smile as you walk by them
Foreign ways are not the same as yours
They believe in staying close together
It might make sense to leave an open door
And who can blame them?
You can get on the train from here, (get on the train!)
I'll scramble down the scree (you got your ticket, too!)
One of us has to get there first
And I hope to god it's me
I hope to god that it's me tonight.



Hear the Chinian bell's announce the hour
It's not a sound that you will hear again
Don't let such a simple thing disturb you
You can get to think of them now and then
And who can blame you?
You can get on the train from here, (get on the train!)
I'll scramble down the scree (you got your ticket, too!)
One of us has to get there first
And I hope to god it's me

I hope to god that it's me tonight.
You can get on the train from here, (get on the train!)
I'll scramble down the scree (you got your ticket, too!)
One of us has to get there first
And I hope to god it's me
I hope to god that it's me tonight.

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hide & seek

Judy was a good girl
Judy really was swell
We walked to the forest to lose the crowds
I come back alone with a thundercloud
Carrie was a schoolgirl, (she's so cool!)
Carrie was a cool girl
We went to the sea and walked on and on
The tide came in now I'm alone

Hide & seek, counting to a hundred
My legs fell weak, all I hear is thunder
Hey! I've got to find out:
Where did my girlfriends go?

Mary was a small girl
Mary was a school girl
We went to the movies in my big red car
I came back alone it was just too far
Sally was a bad girl (bad girl!)
Sally rang a big bell
We went to the church to say our prayers
But the devil got Sally now she's elsewhere

Hide & seek, counting to a hundred
My legs fell weak, all I hear is thunder
Hey! I've got to find out:
Where did my girlfriends go?

Sally was a bad girl (bad girl!)
Sally rang a big bell
We went to the church to say our prayers
But the devil got Sally now she's elsewhere

Hide & seek, counting to a hundred
My legs fell weak, all I hear is thunder
Hey! I've got to find out:

Where did my girlfriends go?
Hey! I've got to find out:
Where did my girlfriends go?
Hey! I've got to find out:
Where did my girlfriends go?



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crossing borders

You come to where I hide
You never doubted me at all
If ever some one tried, you were the one
Oh keep yourself in line
This country's darker than before
You ask me "where's the crime?"
I say it's in the law, cos you're
Breaking your heart's orders
Always crossing borders.

From here to Swansea Bay
She'll sleep on through the driving rain
I have to stay awake, by changing lanes
We'll turn around again
There's other roads & other ways
Some lead to warmer lands
Some lead to harder days and we're

Breaking our hearts orders
Always crossing borders

Oh are you going to stay away
I'm not able to say
It's just that further north, it's so cold!

You come to where I hide
You never doubted me at all
If ever some one tried, you were the one
cos you're
Breaking your heart's orders
Always crossing borders.
We're
Breaking our heart's orders
Always crossing borders.

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it's over now



Listen to the birds sing
They know winter always turns to spring
Oh, we'll fight that rule anyway!
Listen to the bells ring
Hurrying people to the church
Oh it's such a sin
Cos this is someone else's day
And how can I comfort you
When you don't want me to?
It's over now, over now

Over now, it's over... (over)

Listen to the mountains
Echoing promises that you were never meant to break
Along come the wind and chase them all away!
Well listen to me call your name
But you don't hear me, maybe I was just too late
Knowing your mind, I'm right anyway
Cos how can I comfort you
When you don't want me to?
It's over now, over now
Over now, it's over... (over)

But how can I comfort you
When you don't want me to?



It's over now, over now
Over now, it's over... (over)
It's over now, over now
Over now, it's over... (over)

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union men

Union men are running through the square
A woman is singing "rain will come, feel the air"
All the people in the hallways whisper "stop it, stop it, stop it"
To a sound that will always hit them, here they come

Union men are falling in the square
A woman is singing "rain will come, peace is rare"
All the people in the hallways whisper "stop it, stop it, stop it"
To the sound of another round firing - hear their guns?

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to the people



every second I count
leaves me more than I can stand
and every lesson I learn
it's supposed to make me grow into a man

every step that I take
leaves me more than I can walk
and every word I say
well the less it seems I need the need to talk

Monday you fall in love
it seemed so simple
Tuesday you're out of luck

turn to the people

To the people, ah ha, people who wear white
To the people, ah ha, we're so wrong
To the people, ah ha, we're out all night
To the people ah ha, we gotta get stronger

every move I make
well the further back I go
and every lesson I take
well the less it seems the less I need to know



oh no another question
another answer to be found
there's nothing to it do it right now
get on your hands & knees and crawl around

Monday you fall in love
it seemed so simple
Tuesday you're out of luck
turn to the people

To the people, ah ha, people who wear white
To the people, ah ha, we're so wrong
To the people, ah ha, we're out all night
To the people ah ha, we gotta be strong

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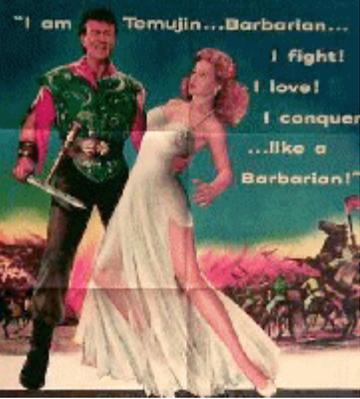
a gift

You're sitting at my table, sitting in my room
Sitting at my table, sitting in my room
Switch on the light!
Here come a dum-dum
Coming through the blue wall, breathing fire
Breathing a miracle
Looking like a moon-dog walking on a wire

You're sitting at my table, sitting in my room
Sitting at my table, sitting in my room
Here come the next one!
Pretty ballerina
Dancing on the table dressed in white
Just look and you'll see her
A pretty ballerina dances all night
And she finds out
She leaves her luggage in the locker
And she gets out.

Now don't you say
Ah, that this is not your place
I have made it work
And there is so much more to do
And anyway what's worse
Was seeing the look on your face
Oh, if the first of my people don't get you
On a golden day like this has been!

Oh, here come a firework!
I'm auditioning a Catherine wheel
A miniature volcano
And a box full of jellybabes makes you feel
Warm again, a brand new woman again



And woman that's real – don't be blue babe!
John Wayne never apologized, now how about you!?
Find out, find out,
leave your luggage in the locker
it's time to get out!

But don't you say
Ah, that it's not your place
I have made it work
And there is so much more to do
And anyway what's worse
Was seeing the look on your face
Oh, if the first of my people don't get you
On a golden day like this has been! (repeat)

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the conqueror

I hear the Conqueror call
Ah, the engine's so sweet!
Burning up the fields in the valley
Turning on his charms
for the people that he meets and I
run to the door
and I'll shout at the girls
saying 'some of us boys are so vicious
and some girls are dumb all covered in curls saying:
" let's go get married!"'
Is that all I hear you say?
" Let's go get married!"
But there's a conqueror here I have to slay!

I hear the Conqueror's voice
Ah it's deep and it's low
It's carried on the back
of the hot summer wind
To the parks and the schools and the valleys down below an I'll
run to the door
and I'll shout at the girls
saying 'some of us young boys have adventures
and some girls sit tight, with their beads and their pearls saying:
" let's go get married!"'
Is that all I hear you say?
" Let's go get married!"
But there's a conqueror here I have to slay!

I know the Conqueror's come
And I'll see the young girls tonight
They'll be talking about the fires
in the valley all day

they'll be dressing themselves up and they'll be dancing 'til it's light and I
run to the door

and I'll shout at the girls
saying 'us boys start fires for their own satisfaction
but it seem to excite all you pretty young girls who say
" let's go get married!"'
Is that all I hear you say?
" Let's go get married!"
But there's a conqueror here I have to slay!
" let's go get married!"'
Is that all, is that all , is that, I hear you say?
" Let's go get married!"
But there's a conqueror here I have to slay!
there's a conqueror here I have to slay!
there's a conqueror here I have to slay!



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Style On Seaview (Coney Island photo by [Marvin Rhodes](#))

If only they had style on Seaview
drove big cars, fought crime,
the opening of a secret, the center of collusion
but on Seaview, everybody's fine

If only they had style on Seaview
hunted marlin or sent for the press
wore strange clothes or messed up your nation
but on Seaview everybody's dressed

If only they had style on Seaview
and all became the crazies to a man;
fed off the flesh of fugitives hiding
and on Seaview I really think we can

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until I hold her

oh there are colors I detest and the bells pitch higher
candles help keep out the dark
and the room is so quiet – is anybody cold now?
ah, you know, this one's got it right
he's gonna blow a saxophone
until he breaks or gets broken
the jubilee starts right here
join the long line
don't you tell me my fortune
I already know what the tides mean
and I'd write them down if it would help you see
but there's nothing that I can do until I hold her
no and you must never tell her that I told you

oh I'm looking for a hymn that pariahs know
how can I learn it by heart
when nothing really shows – except my confusion?
ah, you know, this one's got it right
he's gonna rock & roll with the movement
until he breaks or gets broken
the festival starts right here
and it's on time
don't you give me your restrictions
I already feel too tied up
oh and I'm white and I'm shameful and I'm all keyed up
cos there's nothing that I can do until I hold her
no and you must never tell her that I told you

oh I'll disfigure the room, I'll tear it apart!
watch out, step back, but I never, never, never, never
never have the heart
ah, you know, this one's got it right
he's gonna play a dead man's jazz
until he breaks or gets broken
the ritual starts... here
and I already know when the tides change
oh and I find that the dark is not longer strange
and there's nothing that I can do until I hold her
no and you must never tell her that I told you
no there's nothing, nothing, nothing, until I hold her
and you must never tell her that I told you
that I told you.

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