

## 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!"



© Lyrics: Jeff Starrs, music: Allerhand, Brain & Starrs

## 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.

© lyrics: Jeff Starrs, music: Allerhand, Brain & Starrs

### 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?



© Lyrics: Jeff Starrs, music: Allerhand, Brain & Starrs

### **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.

© Lyrics: Jeff Starrs, music: Allerhand, Brain & Starrs

### 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)

© lyrics: Jeff Starrs, music: Allerhand, Brain & Starrs

### 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?

© lyrics: Jeff Starrs, music: Allerhand, Brain & Starrs

### 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

© lyrics: Jeff Starrs, music: Allerhand, Brain & Starrs

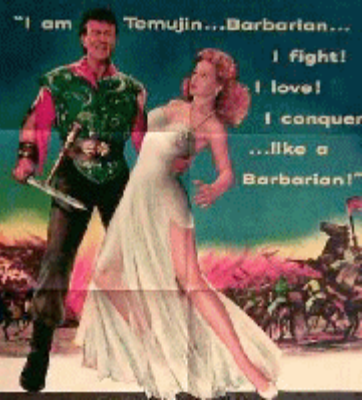
### **a gift**

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)

© Lyrics: Jeff Starrs, music: Allerhand, Brain & Starrs

### 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!



© lyrics: Jeff Starrs, music: Allerhand, Brain & Starrs

**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

© lyrics: Jeff Starrs, music: Allerhand, Brain, Starrs & Agius

**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.

© lyrics: Jeff Starrs, music: Allerhand, Brain & Starrs