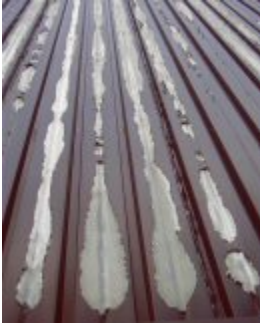


you didn't have to lie to me



You didn't have to lie to me; you could've kept me company
You didn't have to lie to me; you could've kept me company

Oh, what's the connection with a woman & a man?
She's so quiet but I must not panic
Lately she has turned her affection -
Stillness is quiet but this is volcanic
What's the connection with a man & a woman?
Unmoved by distance and something is calling her
Back to the arms of another man -
Get up & help me!

You didn't have to lie to me; you could've kept me company
You didn't have to lie to me; you could've kept me company

Oh, what's the connection with a woman & a man?
I'm shackled by questions & she just won't answer.
All this silence is too much deception
Give me a girl who would just be a dancer.
What's the connection with a man & a woman?
Unmoved by distance and something is calling her
Back to the arms of another man -
Get up & help me!

You didn't have to lie to me; you could've kept me company
You didn't have to lie to me; you could've kept me company

I'm so sick & tired of my infatuation
I'll never get into another situation
I'm so sick & tired of my infatuation
I'll never get into another situation now...

You didn't have to lie to me; you could've kept me company
You didn't have to lie to me; you could've kept me company

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here come the cavalry



The driver said 'Boy you've got to stop your agitation
Gotta long way to go before we get there'
All of the night long, in my imagination
The white line it keeps on trying
To throw me from the tracks but I'll keep trying

And I asked the man to go faster
I asked the man to go faster

He said 'we ain't got no more speed
I'm trying to do my best; I know just what you need
And that's faith, believe in me -
Look out your window,
Here come the cavalry, everything's alright!'

I was so sick you know I started heaving
With the thought that she was leaving on the next day
I was so smart I was shot right through the heart
But I remember Tyrone Power said he wanted it that way
Well you can keep it.

And I wish the time would go faster
And I wish the time would go faster

I wouldn't have said that everything is infinite
But I'm wandering in this space like a lost kite
God I need faith, believe in me
Look out your window,
Here come the cavalry, everything's alright!

I was too late you know the ship had left the harbor
far enough for me to see the white wake.
Oh & I heard a shout, she was running through the checkout
But I don't think there's a need to think that it was fate;
It's just the power....

And my heart beat couldn't beat faster
And my heart beat couldn't beat faster

I'm not gonna say it was a joyful end
But credit where it's due it was a godsend
God it was faith, believe in me now,
Look out your window
Here come the cavalry, everything's alright!

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love fallout



Well if a white building has a natural reflection, that's alright
But there's a woman up there, dancing on the third floor
Making as if her life depended on a union with the light
Well she may've pulled the blinds but that didn't stop the light
If it wasn't for this vision I might have killed another night

Now if a higher altitude gives a better sense of vision, that's alright
But the higher that I go I just lose my perspective,
I don't have no directive that was telling me about the virtue of my sight.
Well I get off at the third I see the light beneath the door
Then I took off my tie and I threw it on the floor and I went
Moving up the elevator
Moving up to get to see her
And the music goes...

I'm telling myself not to get excited now, now, now, now, now...
It's just a love fallout
It's just a love fallout

Well if a well defined existence means a less inclined resistance, that's alright
But this endless circumvention means a certain senseless tension
And I wonder, wonder if I'll ever get it right.
Well I get off at the third I see the light beneath the door
I remember my intentions and I'm moving up for more
Moving up the elevator
Moving up to get to see her
And the music goes...
I'm telling myself not to get excited now, now, now, now, now...

It's just a love fallout
It's just a love fallout

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fire island



Why do you believe closeness will banish all the fear we feel?
We've not travelled further than this point before today,
Oh! And the summer houses are open to anyone
Come, she's calling us away, oh but I won't go...
But how can I leave knowing that I've
Given you a warning?
Oh, Fire Island's a warning

Why do we flee unfamiliar places that we fear?
We walk, we talk, we feel the power in the day,
Oh & the seaboard has been taken into the sea
Run! The boats are on their way; I had hoped so...
But how can I leave knowing that I've
Given you a warning?
Oh, Fire Island's a warning

You better be prepared to beat the motion of the cars, this time
They fired a warning shot that said this is the day
She's insisting now that one of us must leave,
Oh, and one of us must stay, no but I won't go
How can I leave knowing that I've
Given you a warning?
Oh, Fire Island's a warning
Fire Island's a warning

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academies to anger



Someday academies will turn to anger
Who cares? Let them rediscover different ways
Churches will fall in retribution
Oh, I've heard that mechanics will make the perfect wave!

One day everyone will have one culture
They will learn to feed it on the garbage they have learned
Leaders will break their resolutions
Oh I've heard, that fire itself will have been burned

All I'm gonna do is keep on calling "my heart loves you"
All I'm gonna do is keep on falling in love with you
I'd better stop thinking of her.

One day anger will encompass the mechanics
Oh I've heard that academies will fall into the waves
Churches will rise in resolution
Oh I've heard that leaders will all be tall & brave!

All I'm gonna do is keep on calling "my heart loves you"
All I'm gonna do is keep on falling in love with you
I'd better stop thinking of her.

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blow wind from alesund



One man took out that picture and he said:
" This is Alesund my home"
Tried to describe his beloved pines
And the girl-child standing in the snow



Now hear me "Blow wind from Alesund
Blow wind, try to make them see
Where's that ferry from Alesund?

Can you hear me?

One man took out that picture and he said:
" I've known hard winters, too,
I was there in Germany
Out in the winter of '42"

Now hear me "Blow wind from Alesund
Blow wind, try to make them see
Where's that ferry from Alesund?
Can you hear me?

One man he sat there and smiled
Said: "Who do you think I am?
I'm telling you about the land I love
Goddamn try to understand!

Now hear me "Blow wind
Blow wind,
Where's that ferry from Alesund?
Can you hear me now?
Blow wind from Alesund
Blow wind, try to make them see
Where's that ferry from Alesund?
Can you hear me?

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st.john wires

Well, it's the first degree this time
And the St Jean wires are down again
And that makes it hard for mass communication
Oh but it was so much lighter here
And down below we're paying dear
For the way we think about our elevation
And the mountain grabs the first of mornings light
And we know that the St Jean wires are down tonight.
And we went down, to the St. Jean wires

To the last mountain road
It was as far as we could go
And Max's stood there, a beacon to our frustration
We had to take the trip
Just like Billy bust her lip
Cos in the end you get down to resignation
And the mountain grabs the first of mornings light
And we know that the St Jean wires are down tonight.
And we went down, to the St. Jean wires

And I find it very hard to breath
There's a wind up off the sea
And on the first league out there'll be no exultation
Though we tried to understand
What that was that tied our hands
We realized it was just a culmination
And the mountain grabs the first of mornings light
And we know that the St Jean wires are down...

We went down, down, down to the St Jean wires
We went down, down, down to the St Jean wires
Starting out at Saraso, going down quiet through the white rock gullies,
Down to the church, down to the vine, down to St. Chinian where the red soil shine, it was shining, shining,
shining &
Shining like the St Jean wires, sparkling like the St Jean wires....

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hart crane in mexico



Well let me hear it for Hart Crane!
Why do you say you saw him fall?
Vera Cruz was hot all right,
But you know nothing at all!

Sitting there with the fire coursing in his veins
Taking cover from the warm Gulf rain
Writing it all down with such a sense of glee
Being exactly what he has to be
Sure need them backing me, oh yeah
Sure need them backing me, oh yeah

well let me hear it for the spirit of trying and it's cold out here on the bridge and the
fire's slacked in the cool night air fist is tight with the love despite it reach for height
and the thirst is back head for home where the sailor weeps he's all alone all right...

Standing there on a New Mexican plain
With a white flower cactus he was
There again crying
Shouting for the idols of the catholic church
Saying "Peggy Cowley that hurts me!"
Sure need them backing me, oh yeah
Sure need them backing me, oh yeah

Sitting there with the fire coursing in his veins
Taking cover from the warm Gulf rain
Writing it all down with such a sense of glee
Saying "Peggy Cowley that hurts me!"
Sure need them backing me, oh yeah
Sure need them backing me, oh yeah

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shipyards



Dark figures, I knew them on the day shift
All the arc-welders are looking at the flames
I left my woman behind now I can't even shout her
name out loud
For noises banging, clanging, steel towers hanging
All the stars in the night blocked out
My thoughts of loved ones all locked out

Oh shipyards, building big boats
Big boats sailing on the oceans
I might be a shipyard welder,
I might walk across the water!

Well be attentive! Follow regulations!

Safety's taught in the college and the schools

I know my body will heal but the ship's so big, my body is just too small!
I'm frightened! Frightened! Frightened! Dear God lighten
all the fear that the little man feels
is bigger than the biggest ship man can build

Oh shipyards, building big boats
Big boats sailing on the oceans
I might be a shipyard welder,
I might walk across the water!

One trigger doesn't make a shotgun
But I'll shoot with whatever is at hand
I'll wait for the right revelation gunning down the workers
Making them understand
That they, too, can do anything He could ever do
All the miracles you've been told
Ah now the little man will be big & bold and sing:

Oh shipyards, building big boats
Big boats sailing on the oceans
I might be a shipyard welder,
I might walk across the water!

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