***One Day I Want to Get Straight***

One day I wanna get straight

One day I wanna get straight

I’m not asking for riches

Or an overflowing plate

But one day I wanna get straight

I’ve been working for the money

For the money I owe

And it’s taking the best part of me

I’ve been sleeping with the worry

Of the money I owe

And it’s talking through the small hours to me

*Repeat chorus*

Oh take me, take me to another old town

Where no one knows my name

Where the wind won’t blow sharp

In the winter time

And I’m new with each new day

Oh one day I want to get straight

One day I want to get straight

I’m not asking for riches

Or an overflowing plate

But one day I wanna

One day I’m gonna

One day I wanna get straight

***Smile and a Knife***

My weight in gold, in silver and lead

My diamond bones, my dreaming head

The price of me in black and red

I’m feather light, I’m deficit

Come break me down

Come crush me tight

My carbon eyes

Are burning bright

And the way you talk

It sounds so nice

But you’ll comfort me

With a smile and a knife

My hair, my clothes

My heart, my hope

The lines on my eyes

And the letters I wrote

The sum of me

In black and red

I’m feather light

I’m deficit

The picture on the wall

And the flowers in the cracks

And the vows I swore

And the words I lack

And the books in the corner

And the fire in the grate

And my father’s eyes

And my mother’s face

That holiday I took back in 72

I don’t expect these things to mean a thing to you

But you take them all

You take them all

Come break me down

Come crush me tight

My carbon eyes

Are burning bright

And the way you talk

It sounds so nice

But you come for

With a smile and a knife

***Drunk in a Midnight Choir***

I was sure I had something to say

But all this talk has chased it away

And all my friends begin to sway

Like wind blow trees

Or ships at sail

And who are the lost

And who are the found?

And who’s got the tenner

And who’s got the round?

And who will remember

That we were so profound

We’re wind stripped trees

We’re wind stripped trees

We are singing in this choir

We are drinking as the water gets higher

And we’ve been wasting so much of our lives

On fear of God and death and time

And all that fuss

We are bold as we’re brave as we’re lost

Our plans assailed and tempest tossed

But who’ll take the names

And who’ll count the cost

An ocean for each drop

An ocean for each drop

If you’ve got the question

Then I’m of a mind

To call down the ghosts

And set them to rights

‘Cause we’ve got the wisdom

And we’ve got the night

And the wind stripped trees

And the wind stripped trees

*Repeat chorus*

And we sing in our chains like the sea

And we sing in our chains like the sea

And we sing in our chains like the sea

***These Chains of Mine***

I see nitroglyceric hunger, semiotic bleed

Acrobatic dialogue and metaphoric feed

But greed is still the first thing, moral’s the last

And freedom is the gruel they feed the mass

La lah di dah

La lah di dah

La lah di dah

These chains of mine…

And in the nautical twilight the boats undress

I climb up the mast, wrap a sail round my neck

And as I drop to the deck I shout to the fog

I die not for your sins but for your jobs

La lah di dah

La lah di dah

La lah di dah

These chains of mine…

Your umbilic meritocracy won’t break our picket lines

Our tongues are the hammer, the rivets are your lies

This is my last will and testament but don’t you cry

The people are hungry and the hungry must fight

These chains of mine don’t fit so well

 I’m rising up

Your word is the spell

*Repeat*

And greed is now the first thing…

***Two Revolutionaries***

How are we going to get through this night

Knowing what we know?

The moons out dancing and the stars shout bright

‘The whole thing’s got to go’

You talk of revolution

And the lights flicker twice to start the show

And I will raise you up

And I will drink you in

And I will give my whole heart

And take it back in the morning time

You can talk the day up, you can talk the day down

‘Til the birds have got something to say

And if we were romantic we’d probably dance

But we’re drunk so we do anyway

And there’s ash on the table and there’s glass on the floor

And in the street they’re singing show tunes

And I will raise you up

And I will drink you in

And I will give my whole heart

And take it back in the morning time

People like us we’ve done too much

We’ve got too many stories to tell

People like us we’ve walked too far

And what we know we know too well

People like you are a bolt from the blue

I saw you leaving before you entered the room

And I will raise you up

And I will drink you in

And I will give my whole heart

And take it back in the morning time