

1. come star you

come star you
come star you

come star you
come star you
fall escape away

come star you
come star you
grow asleep

bore yourself to tears
hotfoot down the drain

come star you
come star you

brain straight out
brain straight out
overseas and overweight
and all these silly games the car boot plays

come star you
come star you

come star you
come star you

out on the major road
out on the major road
away from home

don't try to make sense of it
no don't try to make sense of it
marbles on the floor

in a house in storm in an everlasting dream
throw away the grape, sand the life
in a storm where a claret man comes hand in hand
with a ghost who knows

come star you
come star you, come
come star you

easy ways out are hard to ignore
when you're down on the floor

come star you
come star you

let the waste out
shake the foundations
let the clowns dance

okay, it's another day

come star you
come star you
overthrow
overthrown heartstrings -
you are already paid

here come the lighter man
wasting his time on the waves
he died saying "hey"

come star you
come star you, dog-eared boy

rockeries and hedgerows blow your mind to pieces
on the edge of the town there's a white line
and you know it's me
yeah you know it's me that you're in love with
though we've never met
i'll try to take you home

come star you, come star you

lightbulb house
lightbulb house, you own me
you owe me
you owe me, you own me

hey oh, hey yeah ..

you wait on the road
you wait on the starry load
you wait on the rolling stone
you wait on the heavy low

hold tight
as the mood bites
hold tight
as the mood bites

*haunted or high, oh
on our way up*

home remain, who run your home?
waste away, you're on your own
all this song can turn you wrong
when the start is over-born

bustle of a royal hall
hustle where you watch your whole
you owned a Guard

i write this over a wave
the stamp is drying on the letter wind

i say, you say too
you say - "what are you doing?"

— — — — —

2. good girls

when the mood breaks
the light hits
the Manager of the Marker
in the stone waves

when the mood breaks
the lightning hits the donkey
the walk is overloaded 'til you're out of touch

good girls, good girls
good girls

goo, goo, goo-goo-goo the old men in the boat
go, go, go go go the feelings on the float

higher, higher, higher, higher than the sky
dolphin in the aeronautical line of your eye

good girls

hm-hmm, hm-hmmm
oh-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-who?
oh-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho
oh hi!
hey hey, hey hey hey hey!

good God you're old
good God, you're home!

you got your home
good God, your home ..

squares that look upon your head and say "no"
work-related stresses, oh no!

i want to be free
i want to do as i please
i want to go
i want to go where everyone wants to go
but i, but i, but i want to go back there in the rhythm of the night

oh-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho
oh-ho

you, me, everything we have
you, me, everything we ought to be

you, me, everyone we want to be
luck has laughter when it wants to see

you say words
words that explode in the bat of a moment
i wake from you

zone out like the pigeons in the sky
cave in, baby, cave in, baby, cave in baby ..

i want to be with other ones
i want to be with others
i want to be with other ones
i want to be with others, others, others, others

you don't interest me no more!
you don't interest me no more!

it's getting hard to know who i am, who i am, who i am
it's getting hard to know who i am

you let the chords stray
you let the chords stray into summer space
you let the chords stray, you let the chords stray
you let the chords stray, okay, okay, okay ..

does it matter at all if the landing calls?
does it matter at all if the landing calls?

"could i wait alone?"
yes, yes
yes i think you could ..

the man is a misfit
he wears his shoes on his head
does cartwheels in the lightning
celebrates the dead

on Thursday afternoons he cries for an hour
then makes himself a meal
all dogs, heel ..

you might be right
i might be wrong
i might not belong anymore
anymore

it all depends
how you are feeling
it all depends how you are feeling, feeling, feeling, feeling, feeling, feeling, feeling, feeling, feeling,
feeling, feeling, feeling, feeling ..

3. serene secret

4. hanging out with happiness

both of us thinking, separate sides
such a communion, eye can rise
just like an angel, blurry eyes

going out to the walking place
where you can be alone
wife and radio outlets
nothing to stay at home
and then you see the coldness
and it's only the same to me

so don't stay down
when you're whisking out, out of touch
don't stay home
ask for love

could you remember?
facing your eyes
if this is confusion
i'm wasting my time

never felt worth
up on your own
when you're halfway here from home

one and one
and two
when you're halfway back from home

running child, the way is you

hold me to higher walking
it's on you

who going to retrieve your laughing ?
hunting down a hole
you could be hereafter
never a wider low
if i was a soldier, riddled about my highs

hanging out with happiness
i get up to leave
tailing all the cavemen
i wouldn't take a week
you might be the answer
but you might also be a cool enemy

and if i was you, i would get out
but all these times you came around
i was underneath myself

hanging out with happiness
makes me love myself

and even if you try to get through
i'll deliver you
you might think you're out of here
but you're not
no, no, no ..

- - - -