

Massive Attack - Teardrop

Love, love is a verb
Love is a doing word
Fearless on my breath
Gentle impulsion
Shakes me makes me lighter
Fearless on my breath

Teardrop on the fire
Fearless on my breath

Nine night of matter
Black flowers blossom
Fearless on my breath
Black flowers blossom
Fearless on my breath

Teardrop on the fire
Fearless on my breath

Water is my eye
Most faithful mirror
Fearless on my breath
Teardrop on the fire of a confession
Fearless on my breath
Most faithful mirror
Fearless on my breath

Teardrop on the fire
Fearless on my breath

Stumbling a little
Stumbling a little

Gomez - Here Comes the Breeze

Here comes the breeze, come on, blow me up
Planting the seed, come on sow me up
Feel in the feeling, making our way through the storm
We've been deceiving, making our way through the storm
All we need's a little more to
Send a little message to ya, gonna get out of here
Send a little message to ya, gonna get out of here
Here comes the air, come on, blow me up
Harness the fair, come on, grow me up
Staring at nothing 'cos I can't make out what it is
Searching for something I just don't know what it is
All we need's a little water
Send a little message to ya, gonna get out of here
Send a little message to ya, gonna get out of here
Come on in, come in on and lay me down now
And relax cos the world will collapse with you
Turn your red light in to blue
Why do you keep running around like that
Sit back 'cos this is gonna take a while
Theres no shame in going out of style
Why do you keep running around like that
Send a little message to ya, gonna get out of here
Send a little message to ya, gonna get out of here
Send a little message to ya, gonna get out of here
Send a little message to ya, gonna get out of here

Neil Finn - Sinner

See it anyone got my eyes got my face
Sing it everyone got my nose got my blood
Conscience plays upon me now
Safe until my luck runs out
Cukoos call, pendulum swings
I thought you knew everything
Lift my hands make the cross

Sinner I have never learned
Beginner I cannot return
Forever I must walk this earth
Like some forgotten soldier

Those things I should keep to myself
But I feel somehow strangely compelled
Under moonlight I stood wild and naked
Felt no shame just my spirit awakened
Sinner

Sing it everything got my eyes got my face
Fireball drop from the sky
All my dreams have come to pass
Where's my faith is it lost
Can't see it till I cast it off

Sinner there is no such thing
Beginner I have learned to sing
Forever I must walk this earth
Like some forgotten soldier

Today I am still disconnected
To the face that I saw in the clouds
And the closest I get to contentment
Is when all of the barriers come down
Sinner

These things I should keep to myself
But I feel somehow strangely compelled
And the closest I get to contentment
Is when all of the barriers come down
Sinner Sinner Sinner

The Beautiful South - Look What I Found in my Beer

Look what I found in my beer
A couple of dancing ladies and a ticket out of here
Look what I found in my beer
A start to being lonely and an end to my career
Look what he found in his gin
Lights' looking lively when love's looking dim
Look what he found in his gin
Souls look heavy when personality's thin
Look what I found in the drum
A lifelong beat and a replacement to the rum
Look what I found in the guitar
Another fellow thinker and a chauffeur to my heart
Look what I found in the mic
An end to screwed-up drinking and a Paul I actually like
Look what I found in my beer
A free test drive for a heart I can't steer
Look what I found in my beer

Look what I found in my drink
A brain without a plughole and a sink without a think
Look what I found in my drink
A "love you" to the barmaid and a too-familiar wink
Look what we found in his booze
The reflection of him and his children without shoes
Look what we found in his booze
This mornings jigsaw in a hill of last night's clues
Look what I found in the drum
A lifelong beat and a replacement to the rum

Look what I found in the guitar
Another fellow thinker and a chauffeur to my heart
Look what I found in the mic
An end to screwed-up drinking and a Paul I actually like
Look what I found in my beer
A free test drive for a heart I can't steer
Look what I found in my beer
Look what we found in the dance
Look what I've found in the song
Low expectations in a large pile of cans
It makes the drink seem weak,
the friendship strong

Heather Nova - Island

There are parts of me he'll never know,
My wild horses and my river beds,
And in my throat voices he'll never hear.
He pulls at me like a cherry tree,
And I can still move, but I don't speak about it.
Pretend I'm crazy, pretend I'm dead.
He's so scared to hit me now, he'll bring flowers instead.

I need an island, somewhere to sink a stone
I need an island, somewhere to bury you,
Somewhere to go.

And the dogwoods shimmer in October sun,
'Oh sweet thing' he sings to me,
'You're the only one.'

I need an island, somewhere to sink a stone
I need an island, somewhere to bury you, somewhere
I need an island, somewhere to sink a stone
I need an island, somewhere to bury you, somewhere to go.

And I don't know why I can't tell my sister,
He spat in my face again, and I don't want to die here.
You know that dream when your feet won't move,
you want to come but your body won't let you.
He steals it from me. He steals it from me.
It shines like sweat, like jewels,
Like something that has died to soon.
He fucks with the beauty.
A kiss, a kick, a kiss, a kick, a kiss kiss kick.
He steals it from me.
It's out of my hands again.

I need an island, somewhere to sink a stone
I need an island, somewhere to bury you,
Somewhere to go, to go...

Morrissey - Disappointed

Our unsinkable friend
gets the message on an ill-wind
'all your friends and your foes
would rather die than have to touch you'
TO SAY THE LEAST: truly disappointed
truly, truly, truly
Drank too much
said too much
and there's nowhere to go - but Down
young boy - I wanna help you
SEE THESE LINES?: truly disappointed
truly, truly, truly
Don't talk to me now
about people who are "nice"
'cause I have spent my WHOLE LIFE
in RUINS...
because of people who were "nice"
This world may lack Style, I know
but each bud must blossom and grow

Young girl one day we really will be old
but the thing is: I love you NOW
This is the last song I will ever sing
No I've changed my mind again
GOODNIGHT
AND THANK YOU

Blues Traveler - But Anyway

I lied I told I love her
She did not care but anyway
I told her we'd still be friends
And she did not care but anyway
I tried last week to call her
She wasn't home but anyway
I think I'll spend my life alone
I really don't care right now, but anyway

It's a state of affairs
and a state of emotions
the kind of thing that you must understand
I tell you one thing
You tell me another
We walk away, maybe then shake hands

I'm quitting cigarette smoking
It's bad for me but anyway
I don't think the TV was joking
When it told me this but anyway
The newsman said not to sit on strange toilet seats
It's my life he's trying to save but anyway
I found out that I got eye cancer
Too many television waves but anyway

It's a state of affairs
and a state of emotions
the kind of thing that you must understand
I tell you one thing
You tell me another
We walk away, maybe then shake hands

Some day the answer will find us
Quite a long shot but anyway
I think the past is behind us
Be real confusing if not but anyway
I put all my hope in tomorrow
It's gonna be great I can tell anyway
I see a new day dawning
I like to sleep late, oh well, but anyway

It's a state of affairs
and a state of emotions
the kind of thing that you must understand
I tell you one thing
You tell me another
We walk away, maybe then shake hands

Mexico 70 - I Want You

So what is up? You're always down
We spend our time just drifting round
I've got no say in what you do
But I kill the man who makes you blue

Like a stone I never bleed
I give you space--say what you need
We just hold each other back
Waiting for the next attack
Hold the joker you're the hearts
I should have told you from the start
It overpowers how we feel
We're running on the rule that

We'll never a change a thing
If we'll never win us back
Because I want you
I want you
I want you
I want you

So what is up? You're always down
We spend our time just drifting round
I'm not at one with all I've done
A setting sun that's gone to ground
You want everything you see
I know that will never be
We just hold each other back
Waiting for the next attack
The time has changed us ?and? our love
It doesn't come from up above
It overpowers how we feel
We're running on the rule that
We'll never a change a thing
If we'll never win us back
Because I want you
I want you
I want you
I want you

So don't come on over just to see me
So why you laughing at ??
So don't come on over just to see me
So why you laughing at ??
Then your prophets of confusion and
We're masters of illusion
I want you
I want you
I want you
I want you

Tracey Thorn -- "Plain Sailing"

These things arranged they say never work out
I say we proved them wrong without a doubt
I can't remember now just what we said
Though I never could've guessed what lay ahead

As I ran towards you up the stairs
Did a voice in my ear cry "Beware!"

Even now I am surprised you recall
Such a short time it took me to fall
Pretending that my heart still lay elsewhere
When in truth I had long ceased to care
For one night thought I'd never replace
Till in my heart you left him no space

You say you wonder what was it I said
I say "oh, I don't recall anymore"
My first impressions have been left behind
Replaced now by feelings more lost in kind
Sure that you know that you never can tell
When I think I understand you so well
Shakes me that you are a constant surprise
Or so you appear in my eyes

Can't change a thing now that we'll all be plain sailing
Old enough now to know there's no such thing