

Wide Eyed Fool

I'm really glad to see you.
Did I ever cross your mind?
And I apologize, oh why?
It's been a long, long time.

On an odd scale of 1 to 5,
have we been stirred alive?

I'm a wide eyed girl & I'm a lot like you.
In this pre-fab world we don't know what to do.
'Cause we don't have much to show for life,
not a perfect home, not a perfect wife.

But the wide eyed fools know it isn't easy,
'cause we've done it all before.
It's gonna take an awful lot of courage and some more.
But we're not so tough and no, we're not too proud.
Freaks like us know the in's and out's.

The opinion is : we're too soft & seedy
with only half a clue.
So I'm disorganized.
Oh, why should I except these rules?

On an odd scale of 1 to 5,
have we been borderlined?

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But we're not so tough and no, we're not too proud.
Freaks like us know the in's and out's.

'Cause we're wide eyed fools and you're wide eyed, too.

On an odd scale of 1 to 5, are we stirred alive?

Smack

Smack in the middle of ridiculous places,
smack in the middle where I shouldn't have been.
Smack in the middle and I know what the case is:
baby, if you know how to count,
you can count me in.

See-saw, see-saw, jig-saw puzzle.
Like a see-saw, see-saw, jig-saw puzzle.

When the soul has forgotten what it means to be loved
and you think you've hit the bottom of enough-is-enough.
Hey, I'll be fine, I'm just losing my mind.
I'll be fine, I'm just waisting my time.

Smack in the middle of ridiculous places,
smack in the middle of a Terra Unknown
Smack in the middle and I know what the case is:
baby, if you're home all alone,
you can do it on your own.

Have a Heart

A pointless state of mind,
you said so yourself.
Now here's your distraction,
coming through the sidedoor:
can we synchronize our souls?

I know you will be fine,
it's just a matter of opinion.
But plead no disaster,
Life can be so easy,
like tonguing candy out your molars
from your snicker-bar lunch.
There's a start, there's a start.

Have a heart.
I need to see your laughter.

I need to hear your laughter.

And in between the sea of sounds,
you gotta make it happen, now.
It's only just begun, dabbling in the sun.

Have a heart.
I need to hear your laughter.

And pretty soon, you'll realize
the beauty of the simple life
and your signs are the stars.

Have a heart.
I need to hear your laughter.

Captain of Maybe

You put the pleasure in my hand,
sending out those signs that I just don't understand.
All wasted, with your belly in the sand, moving so slow.

This is not a rehearsal,
this is what we've been waiting for.
Can you hear the sirens call?
They're too loud to ignore.

And you decide, you've seen enough,
this awful scene is way too rough.
Holding out for so long, but you've got it all wrong.

This is not an easy tune, it's gonna grow so slow,
but it means so much more to me than you'll ever know.

'Cause you are the Captain of Maybe,
you put the pleasure right into my hands.
If you are the Captain of Maybe,
then capture me if you can.

I'm drawing a cirkel on this invisible map of our lifes,

placing thumb-tacks on all the dreams that we've ever had.
And I agree, we've seen too much.
It sometimes seems like we're way out of touch
with the things that we cannot control,
well, you gotta let it all go.

This is not an easy tune, it's gonna take some time,
but it means so much more to me
than what we've ever left behind.

De Diva

Evil thoughts & blue minds.
Leave the cynics all far behind.
If life is good, well, then it's OK.
Don't try to fix a thing that isn't broke.
Hiding in the basement,
try to block my mind.
How can people still believe
in a world that isn't kind?
Maybe I don't fit too well,
but don't throw it in my face.....

You know me, I'm a walking inconsistency.
I'm so hard to please,
I look twice at anything that's placed in front of me.
That's why it's hard to understand
how you can take me the way I am
and not even change my attitude,
but I'll try to change, if you want me to.

De Diva, De Diva in denial;
watch me going down in style.

You know me, well, at least you're spending time with me.
I seem so carefree,
but I'm chained, restrained, by all those memories.
Some say that I'm swell at first,
then one day they turn around & curse
and treat me like I don't belong
but somehow, that just made me strong.
And I push too hard, I push too soon,
and I live it out on a paper moon.
Then you take me in, when I've had enough.
Ain't that what they call love?

De Diva, De Diva in denial;
watch me going down in style.

That's why it's hard to understand
why you can take me the way I am
and not even change my attitude,
but I'll try to change, if you want me to.
And I push too hard, I push too soon,
and I live it out on a paper moon.
Will you take me in, when I've had enough.
Ain't that what they call love?

Given

Isn't this simple?
Everything's floating.
Leave all the answers on the border line.
Over the ceiling,
over the ocean,
leave all the answers on the border line.
Please don't tell the Land Lord,
but I really had to leave.
Heaven is a place
where I'll be rolling down my sleeves.
But what is she thinking?
Is it a landslide?
Leave all the answers on the border line.

Ah, reaping of my soul.

Not Coming Down

I'm down on your side with your everlasting heart.
Your half attempts were so persistent from the start.
Making believe.
Making the same trail over & over.
Making believe.

I caught you when your spring collapsed inside your mind.
Fully accept the burden's easy & joke light.
Easy to Drown. Easy to Mankind.
Easy to dwell. Easy to Follow.

When I think you're with me.
In the sense of the word, you're everything more.
Maybe you're caught up in 'rested assured'.
Won't you believe you're all I see.
Ah, never mind, comma, dash, 2, 3.

I blow my mind on top of you.
I show you what I want, too.
Everything eases in mind with you.
Everything meets with everything.
Would you believe, you mounted me.
Didn't you know it's useless to repress your dreams?

Catching a train of thoughts & moments.
Never restrain, the road is open.
Wouldn't you wish that you somehow could be roaming around?
I'm sorry, I'm not coming down.

Cut 'N Dried

It's funny, how we seem to forget
all the hassle and trouble, everysince we met
and then you call me and say that it's
cut and dried

anybody for enough just:	heartache it's And
to run to where no got you when:	Distance
forgiven systematically:	on Hold
it believe one any can:	long How

But you're telling me, this is not what you planned.

Forcing me, but I won't take a stand.

I don't wanna leave, but you know

that you always can

and you know that I'd understand

that it's not our good deeds.

We just follow our senses

and we take what we need

and then you call me and say that it's

cut and dried

anybody for enough just: heartache it's But

to run to where no got you when: Distance

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And you're telling me, this is not what you planned.

Forcing me, but I won't take a stand.

I don't wanna leave, but you know

that you always can

and you know that I'll understand.

LOG 22

Just enough to peel it off and hide it in my shoe.

Who needs the show off?

Did I mention that I smell the way you do?

Don't laugh, I hesitate each time I climb the fence.

Who needs to see this?

Who needs the Cool Pretence?

On & of, you feel it, too.

On & off, you feel the same way, too.

Tell me, are you disappointed, too?

Give yourself half a chance and try to look into
the passible reasons for the distortion of the picture that was you.
Cut back on all defense and try to hang it loose.
I'll be there to catch you.

On & of, you feel it, too.
On & off, you feel the same way, too.
Tell me, are you disappointed ?
Did I miss the point?
Have I disappointed you?

I need an easy friend to tell me what to do.
What if I screw up and I didn't even notice it was you?

On & off, you feel it,too.
On & off, I feel the same way,too.

White Dogs

Ah, keep on smiling now,
just like we did before.
Chewing on a lazy conversation,
there ain't no past anymore.
So, suddenly you're tempted.

And you talk about all of your wonderful dreams,
you talk about all of the places you've been.
Oh Armadeal, can't we deal with this on a Sunday afternoon.

All by myself, on a ledge, not too far from Cupid.
He walks out, and you just stand there, how I feel stupid.
And I know we shouldn't talk about it.
And I know we shouldn't even be here.
'Cause we did so well without it.
Ain't it funny how it re-appears?
How does it feel to be like you're something on the move?
When all 'You-Bet-Ya' 's slowly fade away.

Run with the white dogs,
don't be ashamed about it.
Run with the white dogs,
no need to talk about it, now.

I'm not your conquest, you can't conquer me
and you'll never tie me down unless you set me **free**.
(it's not just a word, you know)
'Cause eversince the age of 5
I was already aware of what's important in life
and I guess I have to set things right,
so I thought I'd start tonight.
Now you can run with the Good
or you can run with the Bad
and throw out every moral
that you thought you ever had,
but you're gonna have to watch your soul.
Yes, you're gonna have to watch your soul
and look at your own life and see it as a whole.
Is this what you wanted?
Is this what you need?
When you look at yourself,
can you still say,
'I'm glad to be me'?

Certainlie

How many times can you tell a lie
before it has been certified?
Can I say the same of you?
Just when you told me that you didn't like
the way I held myself tonight,
were you stabbing at the truth?

How does it feel, when you feel like you feel?
'Cause you're pushing everyone, distant like the sun.
And how come you feel like you feel when you feel?
Is it just your need to run?

Ah, you like the fight, stabbin' at my silhouette,
try to talk me into bed, what's the deal.
And I, I'm riding on an easy moon.
Ah, you fell in love too soon, head over heels.

You can't take away the scar
or turn me into what you are.
'You stay to play, or leave', you say.
It never mattered anyway at all.

How does it feel, when you feel like you feel?
'Cause you're pushing everyone, distant like the sun.

And how come you feel like you feel when you feel?
Is it just your need to run, distant like the sun?
Now how can you feel, what you feel, when you feel?

And I fear, I'm riding on an easy moon.
Ah, you fell in love too soon, head over heels.
If I am staring at your silhouette,
never climbing into bed.
Don't be sad.

The Ocean, My Floor

The floor is my ocean, my bed is a raft
and we're floating in a sea of laughter.
Future-present and past,
watch it go too fast,
I'm in your arms at last.

You're taking it sideways,
you're twitching your eyes: are you nervous? .
Is it what you're after?
Future-present and past,
watch it go too fast,
I'm in your arms at last.

Oh, and any disaster,
you kill it with laughter.
We're here ever after.
Here, in our private playroom.
Future-present and past,
watch 'm go too fast,
I'm in your arms at last.

You're falling asleep with a cigarette

THE LOVE-IN

I feel alive! It feels true!
I feel fine! Now how 'bout you?

Wait a sec - if you don't want it,

you should give it back.
It wasn't ment to be an artifact.
You only had it on loan.

Wait a sec - was I giving you a heartattack?
I really hope you're feeling better,Jack.
I'd better leave you alone.

Here's a fact: I never counted on you calling back.
I thought the whole thing was in retrospect
a little out of your league.

Here's a fact: never underrate an alley-cat,
'cause that is what you're looking at
and it's not what you need.

Love & Peas & Happiness!