

MANSION OF FLOWERS

Songs in the set for Aylesbury, end of July.

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DREAM EXIT

Time: 4min. 30secs.

Verse 1: Advised outa my own home,
 They fed me to the light;
 I was told "Leave your keys behind
 "Before you get outa sight."
 Thinking red I ran with the hounds,
 To colour in the days,
 While I scanned the promise columns
 Searching for a life that pays.

Chorus: So fly away all the dreams you've ever had,
 All the quiet ease that grows with faith in time;
 All you've got to lead you is the measure of your years,
 As you start to sell your life to earn a dime.

Verse 2: Girl I knew on the West Side,
 Said she would do what she could;
 Cried and swore the whole night long:
 "It's sure to last for good."
 We'd make news in every local store,
 Screen heroes of love -
 Three days later she was telling the street
 That I thought I was God above.

Repeat chorus.

Refrain: I'll give you diamonds if you give me some of yours,
 I'll make you tremble with bliss on the front-room floor,
 I'll smoothe your tears away gently, when you're down,
 Then take your hand in my hand as you're coming round.

Verse 3: But the neons flashed on crazy,
 I heard they can't turn them out;
 They had me searching all the more,
 Just for a place to shout:
 Laying into my four walls
 As to why it's all unfair,
 As to why the world's a felon,
 Who takes dreams before they're there.

Talkout:

GO POINT YOURSELF

Time: 4min. 20secs.

- Verse 1: Unwise to push on when I was through;
When the white-hot sidewalks just ceased to do;
To satisfy for me the disturbance in my head,
'Cause I got the feeling I'd be better off dead.
- Chorus 1: Went in a door to sit awhile,
Saw a beauty spin the lucky dial-
Love has slipped down from the wall,
Into the melée of the dancing hall.
- Verse 2: Then I was given hope to carry on - uneasy!
Was it the music- kon killi killi kon kon;
Was it the lights, flashing stereo at me- compulsion!
What was the trigger that gave me energy?
- Chorus 2: Dived into the mess of faces,
Searched me out some likely cases
To get returns on my being there,
Ready for life without a care.
- Chorus 3: Guess it was wrong to need too much,
Guess it was wrong to want to touch,
Guess it was wrong to force the day,
As I was firmly shown away.
- Refrain: But when you leave this place, what you gonna do?
Find a drive-in soul-mate, go down on someone new?
Shut yourself in your haven, with your heating under-floor?
Why don't you realize you are capable of soar?
- Chorus 4: Lying here with my life,
Shred away all the strife,
Goodness begins to flow,
Spread your hands and let it go.
- Chorus 5: So disregard the little things,
Every man's got his wings;
The music box sighs a sigh,
Point yourself at the sky.

HOUSES THAT DON'T FIT

Time: 3min. 40secs.

Verse 1: Jetty people wave bye-bye to the smiles on the shore,
Wave goodbye to those long, drawn faces, for evermore,
Old man Levi's obviously getting tired again;
Just for a moment, think back - remember when
Far above the pavement, the promise of life in her dreams
Made me hold her close for a while, tell her of my schemes:
Of what I could do if I would,
Of what I could tell if I would.

Chorus: But houses that don't fit the feelings,
Soon leave you a-reeling, falling
Sideways, waiting vacant for the night:
Houses that don't fit the feelings
Are recognised by the ceilings, standing out
As a place to rest, your eyes.

Verse 2: Meanwhile white seagulls are crying way up above,
Whispering: "There'll be an end to this watery love."
A young boy along the rail starts to sob once more;
Just for a moment remember, many years before -
Watching the kids zig-zag home on their way after school
Got me to thinking, if only I weren't born a fool,
Of what I would do if I could,
Of what I would build if I could.

Repeat chorus.

Refrain: Houses that don't fit,
Streets that don't fit,
I know a few towns that don't fit,
And once in a while this whole lousy world don't fit.

UPON EVENING STREETS

Time: 4min. 30secs.

- Verse 1: Wet grit gutter reflects the lights,
Picks out people chasing the sights,
Chasing the action to leave them free
Of morning headaches that might have been.
- Verse 2: Cars cruise by, with featureless faces,
Scanning the arc lights to see where the base is;
To take the stance, adopt the role,
To make you feel better, to caress your soul.
- Chorus: Upon evening streets,
Upon evening streets -
Of hovels and heavens, marvels, cheap diamonds,
Windows to gaze at, even shoulders to cry on.
- Verse 3: Will it be wine, or will it be women?
Will it go fine, or will I be swimming
In a desperate night of half-caught stories,
Forgotten songs that enhance the glories?
- Chorus: Upon evening streets,
Upon evening streets -
Of hovels and heavens, marvels, sweet diamonds,
Windows to gaze at, even shoulders to lie on.
- Refrain: Full of "Is she the right one, will she be good fun?"
Hostess with the mostest, queen of the chicken run!
Or will she walk by, as blind as you,
Out on an island, unsure what to do?
- Chorus: Upon evening streets,
Upon evening streets -
Of hovels and heavens, marvels, cheap diamonds,
Windows to gaze at, even shoulders to die on.

AMBER SONG

Time: 5min. 00secs.

Verse 1: Been lying low, in a non-legit land,
 Been digging dark tunes from a gutter band;
 Sitting on the outside, looking in,
 Moses is junk-high, Gipsy Dave's snow-thin -
 He says that the men are in town today,
 And he warns that they're here to stay.

Chorus: They don't care, not at all;
 Ooooh yeah, make you small:
 What's that sound - it's them,
 Creeping round - it's them,
 Here they come.

Verse 2: Been waiting for them to put an issue on me,
 Been expecting white vipers to come to tea;
 So I give the family jewels one last kiss,
 My lady bequeathes me one last wish:
 She knows that the men are in town today,
 And she knows that they're here to stay.

Repeat chorus

.....Watch out!

Refrain: I'm pinned down, on the ground-
 No-one around to pull me round,
 Just a silent sound, just
 Silent sound, just -

WHISTLE A HAPPY TUNE

Time: 6min. 00secs.

Verse I: When the grey skies are weighing heavy, you got to -
 When the love of your life returns insane,
 When bad news leaves you amused,
 When everything seems quite unproved;
 When you'd rather stare and become afraid,
 When you want to go for fear of delay, you got to
 Whistle a happy tune.

Verse 2: Head inclined, grinning sublime,
 Whistling so sweet, eyes closed to the heat,
 Unaware and rare, feigning in love,
 Spitting on the sewer, from the gutter above;
 When you'd rather stare and become afraid,
 When you want to go for fear of delay, you got to
 Whistle a happy tune.

Refrain: Whosoever makes you laugh, for a moment unexpected,
 Whosoever makes you leave all your worries plain neglected,
 He who ventures from afar, leaves you wonderfully infected,
 He who ensures no lament festers in you undetected-
 Whistles a happy tune!

ROSE AND ASHES REVISITED

Time: 8min. 50secs.

Introduction: Last summer saw me, longing for a wishing well,
Distressed to the hairline, but not so as you could tell;
Like an old radio hero,
Left with only a rose of hope,
In the grey ashes,
In the grey.....

Verse I: Yet before long I was on the way back up,
Restored, adored, fast heading for a loving cup;
The swell of circus fame swept the stands,
Enticed like Christ, they sought my hands.

Chorus: To pull and play with, at their ease,
With icy fingers to make you freeze.

Verse 2: Is that man a dog, or is he a bitch?
Revealed, concealed, head games for the rich;
Choking with laughter, on expensive wine,
Amused, diffused, just granting them time.

Repeat chorus.

Verse 3: No sooner had snow fallen,
Than I fell into the deep;
Being out of training
I got bruised, needed sleep,
Searching for my next meal,
Looking for a new deal.

Verse 4: Flown love left me weeping,
Left me sitting, peeping
Through dirty cracked windows,
Watching young couples go
By and by too slow for me,
Whose tomorrow could only be -

Refrain: Rose and ashes,
Rose and ashes
Revisited.

UP FOR THE COUNT

Time: 5min. 45secs.

- Verse 1: About this time of night I take to living low,
Sit down exhausted, watch the feelings go right out of my head,
Sunk-eyed and thoughtful, I know I've got to move,
Happy yet tearful, I've got something to prove,
So have you all.
- Verse 2: I know it's hard in this world, occasionally;
Misty men send you letters, make you want to flee, live in the s
But you get stuck where you are, alongside all your friends:
Then like me you've got to shift, make amends with this world,
Oh yeah.
- Verse 3: So with love in your heart,
You step into the world,
Combat all the mysteries t
That city living unfurls:
Inject the wisdom of your honesty
Within the arms of madmen,
Take the world in your palm,
Banish all the sadmen.
- Verse 4: Then refine your love,
With spring in your heart;
Build a bridge to happiness
That never falls apart:
Live your life in luxury,
The luxury of love,
That falls upon you
From spaces far above,
Far above.
- Refrain: Now stand up, face the crowd,
Show your wares, see them stare;
Toss your head, glance around,
Halo smiles, you're heaven bound;
Their scared faces shrink away,
But salvage them for another day -
When you return, as before,
Search them out and give them some more,
Give them some more.
- Verse 5: About this time of night, I take to living low,
Sit down exhausted, watch the feelings go right out of my head;
Sunk-eyed and thoughtful, I know I've got to move,
Happy yet tearful -
I've got something.

MORNING TIME

Time: 3min. 20secs.

- Verse 1: When the pace of the days
Leaves you slightly amazed
At the speed at which you don't move,
You might rest up for an hour,
Try to discover the power
That cancels all cares which everyday flare:
I wonder why.
- Verse 2: 'Cause living gets plain loud,
Makes you want to follow the clouds,
That are admired for, a time and then are forgotten.
Talk about men in the sky,
Have you ever wondered why
We don't live up there- everybody a share?
I wonder why.
- Verse 3: Could it be there's something wrong with me,
Something missing, God knows, what could it be?
Got to do something before it gets too late;
What have I got to take to set me straight?
- Completente: When I'm tired, I need, I need - a good lover;
When I'm down and out, I need - a good lover:
Who will save me from the dawn,
Who will mend me when I'm torn,
By the light of the morning time.