

Wolves (the most honest words)

When the wolves behind the shutters
are shouting at your walls
and a cross won't save you
and an angel won't save you
 only the most honest words will help
 only the most honest words will help

If you whisper or you stutter
or sweetly lisp the call
only syllables will save you
only syllables that's all
 only the most honest words will help
 only the most honest words will help

And I am now what I will always ever after be

And I am now what I will always ever after be

Beachcombed

Beachcombed, I'm in the sun
don't know where I'm going or where I'm from
but I'm beachcombed, I'm in the sun
don't know where I'm going
but wherever it is I'm going to have fun

and with my sunshine shotgun
I'll shoot you smiles
I'm going to run you
miracle miles

Beachcombed, I'm in the sea
don't know where I'm swimming but I know that I'm free
and I'm beachcombed I'm in the sea
don't know where I'm swimming
but I know that you'll swim there with me

and with my sunshine shotgun
I'll be trigger-happy
I'll never let the coastguards trap me

August

I'm leading a quiet life now
I don't want your interference
I'm listening to piano music
so please don't make an appearance

And if my friends want to
they can visit me
but anyway there's no-one
I really want to see

I've left the big town now
I don't go out drinking
I don't need anyone
that's what I've been thinking

And if my friends want to
they can visit me
but anyway there's no-one
I really want to see

Long Cold Lines

You know it always ruined my nights
to feel the long cold lines
you traced with your engagement ring
down this broken back of mine
even when the lights were out
I could feel it shine
you said you couldn't take it off once
because that would make both of you mine

O the long cold lines
down my back
O the long cold lines
on the page
the long cold lines
the railroad tracks
the long cold lines
my strings on stage

I begged you not to marry him
I begged you on my knee
you said it's too late for that, my friend,
and now a friend is all that you can be
I said you're lying to your heart,
the one you love is me
you said that may be true but sometimes
we have to go through with what we agree

O the long cold lines

down my back

O the long cold lines

on the page

the long cold lines

the railroad tracks

the long cold lines

my strings on stage

I had to leave town before you wed

I guess you could say I was forced

I have a friend who says he'll write to me

if ever you get divorced

I don't know where I'm gonna go,

I think I'll go get lost

sometimes you cannot count the miles

till you can count the cost

Of the long cold lines

down my back

Of the long cold lines

on the page

the long cold lines

the railroad tracks

the long cold lines

my strings on stage