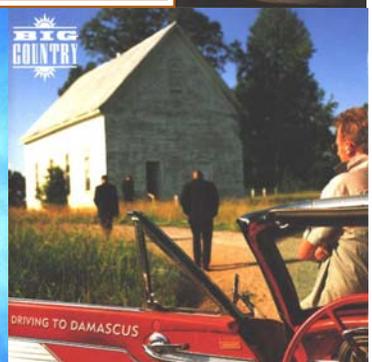
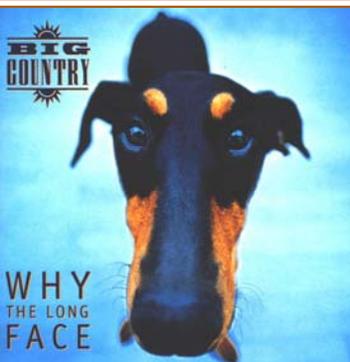
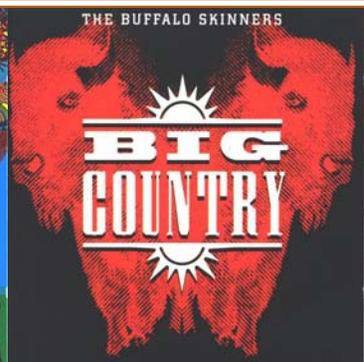
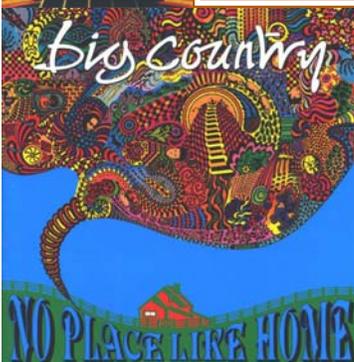
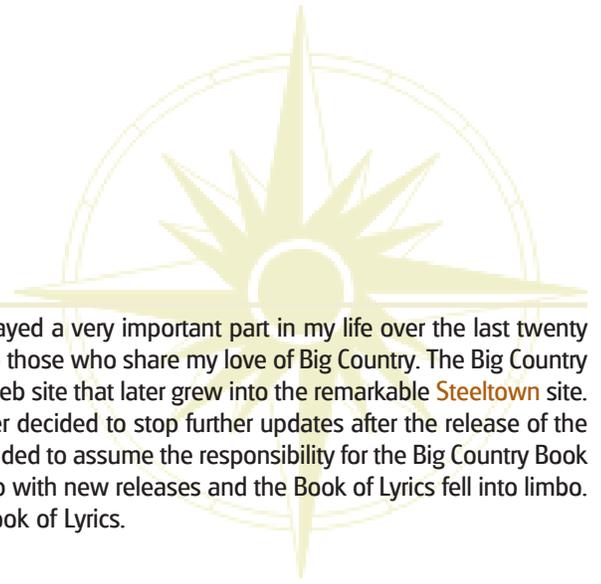


THE
BIG COUNTRY
BOOK of LYRICS

Compiled by Michael S. Wallack
v2.1 (March 5, 2007)



Introduction



Project History

This project is truly a labor of love. Big Country's music has played a very important part in my life over the last twenty years and this project is, in part, my way of giving something to those who share my love of Big Country. The Big Country Book of Lyrics was originally offered online as a PDF file on a web site that later grew into the remarkable [Steeltown](#) site. Unfortunately, the real world intruded and the original compiler decided to stop further updates after the release of the "Somebody Else" CD singles. At that point, I stepped in and decided to assume the responsibility for the Big Country Book of Lyrics. Alas, the real world also delayed my ability to keep up with new releases and the Book of Lyrics fell into limbo. Now, however, it is finally time to resurrect the Big Country Book of Lyrics.

Dedication

The Big Country Book of Lyrics is, of course, dedicated to Bruce Watson, Tony Butler, Mark Brzezicki, and to the memory of Stuart Adamson. May the music they made inspire us for generations to come. Stay alive! Driving home from work shortly after posting v2.00 of the Book of Lyrics, I realized that I had forgotten the most important dedication of all: To my wife; the first girl that I dated who liked Big Country. She has put up with my obsession all these years, and, since I began this project, has never once laughed at me or told me that I was wasting my time.

Special Note Concerning Copyrights

I do not claim ownership of the copyright of any of the lyrics and cover art contained in this document; they belong to the respective artists, record labels, and recording companies. I have prepared this document under the provisions of the Fair Use clause of the copyright laws of the United States. This document may not be sold or distributed as part of a work for which any fee is charged. In addition, in the event that Big Country should someday release a book similar in scope and content to this one, then all copies of this book should be destroyed. It is my sincere desire that this book in no way deprive Big Country (or the related artists referenced herein) of any royalties that they should be entitled to and I encourage them to make this book obsolete by releasing a definitive and "official" book of lyrics. If you appreciate this book, **I strongly encourage you to purchase those Big Country recordings (and the recordings of the related artists included in this book) that you do not have.** I will not accept payment; however, I am always happy to receive additional Big Country material (e.g., bootleg recordings or unreleased material) that add to my collection.

Acknowledgments

From original Big Country Book of Lyrics: Thanks to Jonathan Berkey, Michael Bickley, Todd Carrier, Mattias Engvall, Tony Dennison, Svein B. Hjorthaug, Jeff Cetola, Lewis Crow, Ian Ingham, Christian Jennings, Thomas Kercheval, John Lewis, Simon McKenzie, Allard Mosk, Eric Mossfeldt, Erle Mundle, Martin Powell, Brady Severns, Valeri Shaw, Jeroen Sprenkeler, Bas van Giesen, Michael Wallack and Greg Ziegler. *Special thanks to Oliver Hunter.*

Additional acknowledgments: Michael Crosson, Lewis Crow, Andrew Cullum, Mattias Engvall, Jules Erickson, John R. Gouveia, Oliver Hunter, Thomas H. Kercheval, Simo Neiglick, Jeff Patterson, Hans Reiter, Jeroen Zuiderhoek, Ben, Sue, and Kjartan (sorry, but I can't find your last names), and Rob Weiss. (I apologize to those who helped with this project that I have inadvertently omitted.) *Special thanks to Robert Oliver and everyone who has been involved in the various incarnations of the Big Country mailing lists over the last few years. And additional thanks to John R. Gouveia for keeping the project alive online.*

What's with the symbol?

The lyrics for many of the songs in this book were transcribed by myself and members of the Big Country internet community by careful listening and discussion. Nevertheless, without definitive written lyrics from the songwriters it remains nearly impossible to be sure that all lyrics presented are correct. Songs for which "official" lyrics have never been made available are indicated by the question mark icon. Sources for "official" lyrics are the liner notes to the albums, *Big Country Words* by Stuart Adamson, the music book for "Wonderland", and *Country Club* magazine (the old official

magazine for Big Country). Lyrics have recently been posted on the official website for the “No Place Like Home + Peace in Our Time” release. Some revision to songs marked with the icon is still needed.

What’s with the miniature album pictures?

Big Country released eight studio albums. For the sake of chronological categorizing, all of Big Country’s songs have been assigned to an “era” associated with the album for which the song was recorded or, in the case of unreleased songs, approximating the time that the song was recorded. A timeline of the eight studio album is used to show where each song fits chronologically, with the appropriate album image shown in color and all other albums shown in greyscale. Thus, a reader can simply glance at the album timeline to get a rough idea of where that song fits within the Big Country chronology.



When no timeline appears for a given song, it means that chronological information for the song is not available.

Future Revisions & Plans

I hope to be able to offer updated versions of the Big Country Book of Lyrics as additional songs are (hopefully) released and as more information becomes available. Please send suggested changes, corrections, or enhancements to bcfan@wallack.us. In addition, if you would like to volunteer to assist with some of the larger enhancements presently planned for this book, please let me know! In future editions of this book, Some of the plans for future editions include:

1. Add more pictures of the Big Country (both as a group and individually).
2. Cross-references for songs that are “related” to other songs (i.e., shared music or lyrics, etc.).
3. Additional notes on the meanings of certain songs.
4. Additional information on different versions of songs (e.g., remixes, acoustic, and live versions).
5. Add a subject word index.
6. Add information on DVD versions.

And of course...

7. More songs as they become available!

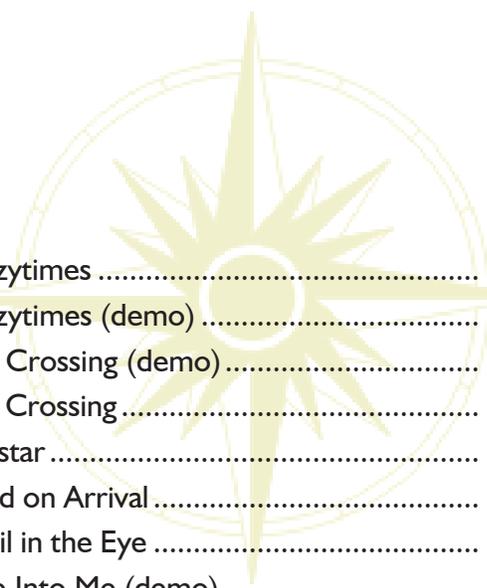
Big Country on the Internet

For more information on Big Country and to purchase Big Country merchandise, please visit the official Big Country web site: <http://www.bigcountry.co.uk>. Tony Butler’s personal website is <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk/> and he can also be found on MySpace (<http://www.myspace.com/tonybutlermusic>). Bruce Watson’s personal website is <http://www.bruce-watson.net/> and he can also be found on MySpace (<http://www.myspace.com/brucewwatson>) and in the blogosphere (<http://brucewwatson.blogspot.com/>). To join the Big Country internet mailing list (where many of the contributions for this book originated), please visit: <http://groups.yahoo.com/group/bigcountry>. The current version of the Big Country Book of Lyrics can be downloaded from <http://www.wallack.us/bc> (my brand new website for the Big Country Book of Lyrics). Also, John R. Gouveia maintains an HTML version (with lots of other goodies) at <http://www.jfng.com/index.htm>.

Final Notes

In the present version of the Book of Lyrics I have included separate pages for alternate versions of songs only when there is a fairly substantial change in the lyrics. I have not included a separate page for minor changes (e.g. a single word, a repeated chorus), but I do plan to add more information about different song versions in the future. At present, the single live release by Bruce Watson’s Buffalo Skinners has not been included.

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Update History

May 1, 2003 - v2.00: added all songs released after July 2000; added unreleased songs; combined Originals and Instrumentals sections; added compass icons; various corrections.

May 14, 2003 - v2.00.01: Modified Dedication (adding a dedication to my wife); added links to the websites of Tony Butler and Bruce Watson; added URL for this book (hosted by Robert Oliver); moved Update History from Introduction; added source information for "No Place Like Home + Peace in Our Time" CDx2 release; added lyrics for "Dream Boy"; added references to "Acoustica" to appropriate songs; minor graphic revisions. Not published to internet.

May 17, 2003 - v2.00.10: Added "The Seer (full version)" and "The Storm (demo)"; replaced compass icons with album timeline graphics; added question mark icons; added information on sources for "official" lyrics; added URL for my web page (home of the Book of Lyrics); various typographic corrections.

January 26, 2004 - v2.01: Added track info for Singles Collection Vol. 4, The Collection, Rarities IV, Rarities V, and Bruce Watson's "official bootlegs"; added songs released on official Big Country website and Bruce Watson's website; added images of artists (Aerosmith, Alice Cooper [band and individual], The Band, The Beatles, Black Sabbath, Blue Oyster Cult, Robert Burns, Canned Heat, The Clash, Creedence Clearwater Revival, Bo Diddley, The Equals, The Everly Brothers, Bobbie Gentry, George Gershwin, Gin Blossoms, The Jam, Led Zeppelin, Modern Lovers, The Monkees, Lou Reed, Smokey Robinson & The Miracles, Rolling Stones, Roxy Music, Bruce Springsteen, Muddy Waters, and Neil Young) to Covers section; added information and lyrics for "Scratch"; minor typographic and graphic corrections. **Special thanks to John R. Gouveia for assisting in the preparation of this book.**

March 5, 2007 - v2.1: Lots and lots of new material (too much to list separately)! Unfortunately, for the time being, I have not been able to add some of the work that Bruce, Mark, and Tony have done with other artists; nor have I been able to add the songs performed live by Casbah Club and FourGoodMen but not recorded.



**BIG
COUNTRY**

Originals

Ages of a Man



Rarities III (2002) 4:29
Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions]
(2004) 4:33

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

We walked up to the river
You led me in waist deep
I looked down upon the swirling waters
By your feet

You were so strong and perfect
Pushed against a wave
I struggled close behind you
I was hoping I was saved

You took me to the mountain
Marched me up its side
We looked down together
I was trembling inside

For you told me once of Isaac
And what was meant for him
Then you turned to smile at me
And I was calm again

You oh you oh you
Took my hand
And led me down the ages of a man

You oh you oh you
Took my hand
And led me down the ages of a man

You took me to the darkest place
Deep below the earth
Showed me what the simple lives
Of men had once been worth

You said, "This is what we come from
And here we will return
Makes no difference who you come to be
Or what you're worth"

You oh you oh you
Took my hand
And led me down the ages of a man

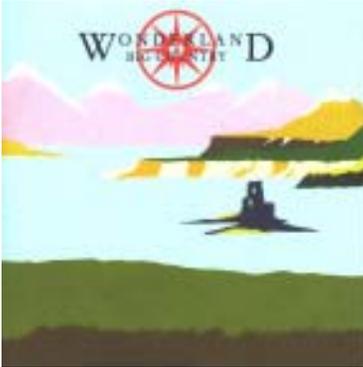
You oh you oh you
Took my hand
And led me down the ages of a man

You oh you oh you
Took my hand
And led me down the ages of a man

You oh you oh you
Took my hand
And led me down the ages of a man



All Fall Together



Wonderland [EP] (1984)
Restless Natives & Rarities (1988)
5:15
The Best of Big Country: The
Millennium Collection (2001) 5:17
The Crossing [US Remaster] (2002)
5:16

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Big Country

Was recorded for the movie "Streets of Fire" and was done at castle studios just outside Edinburgh. I asked Mark to go in and do a drum track based on a thing he had been jamming. The song was then built around that. Lyrically the subject matter is a kind of doomsday scenario, sort of in the spirit of the movie. - Stuart Adamson, Restless Natives & Rarities liner notes

Note that "Giant" is the instrumental version of "All Fall Together"

I forget how it started
But everyone knew of the cause
Hard out of the sun
With a vengeance and all was then lost

They crawled into homes
Yet all of the old ways were gone
It left nothing to run to
But no one can help how they're drawn

We will all fall together
A black sky in the rain
And you can laugh and I will sing
We've changed forever

Survivors set out on a trail in a search for salvation
Looking for remnants of sense in the end of a nation

We will all fall together
A black sky in the rain
And you can laugh and I will sing
We've changed forever

All fall together
A black sky in the rain
And you can laugh and I will sing
We've changed forever

All came together and steadied themselves on the shore
Knowing the terror would find them much worse than before

We will all fall together
A black sky in the rain
And you can laugh and I will sing
We've changed forever

With nothing to live for and nothing more left of your pride
Can you face all the black in your heart that will not be denied

We will all fall together
A black sky in the rain
And you can laugh and I will sing
We've changed forever

We will all fall together
A black sky in the rain
And you can laugh and I will sing
We've changed forever

We will all fall together
A black sky in the rain
And you can laugh and I will sing
We've changed forever



All Go Together



The Buffalo Skinners (1993) 4:11
Long Way Home (1993) 4:07
Non! (1995) 3:20
[Live at Wolverhampton Civic Hall](#)
[\(2000\) 4:29](#)
One in a Million (2001) 3:15
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[Non!] (2003) 3:21
The Buffalo Skinners [US Master
Edition] (2005) 4:17
Rarities VIII (2005) 4:31
[Without the Aid of a Safety Net](#)
[\[Expanded Edition\] \(2005\) 3:56](#)

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Stuart Adamson & Bruce
Watson

*Almost didn't make the album as
Briggs wasn't keen on it. We opened
our set with it and it became a fans
favourite, although i must admit
preferring the acoustic version that we
did. - liner notes for US Master Edition*

A skyhole here, the sun's let in
It melts the ice, it melts my skin
The oceans rise, the lands recede
Cities crumble, vermin feed

We will all go together when we go, when we go
We will all go together when we go
We will all go together when we go, when we go
We will all go together when we go

The chainsaw roars, the forests fall
The natives hide, the cattle call
The water boils with toxic waste
We catch the fish to get a taste

We will all go together when we go, when we go
We will all go together when we go
We will all go together when we go, when we go
We will all go together when we go

The atoms split to heat the town
And build a bomb to knock it down
Nothing is done for all of this
Till most to blame is most at risk

We will all go together when we go, when we go
We will all go together when we go
We will all go together when we go, when we go
We will all go together when we go

A skyhole here, the sun's let in
It melts the ice, it melts my skin
The oceans rise, the lands recede
Cities crumble, vermin feed

We will all go together when we go, when we go (repeat to end)
We will all go together when we go



All of Us



In a Big Country [7" single] (1983)
The Crossing [UK Remaster] (1996)
4:09
Master Series (1997) 4:11
In a Big Country (2001) 4:10
Singles Collection Vol. 1 - The
Mercury Years ('83 - '84) [In a Big
Country] (2002) 4:11

Lyrics and music: Big Country

**Bad weather gathers all along the coast
When the storm clouds gather and my blood runs cold
If we can't go further when we get to the shore
Then we have to turn around and fight some more**

**We'll go together I have room in my soul
That's enough of watching people trading hearts for gold
I can see you on the beach on your knees
Spilling more salt in an already dead sea**

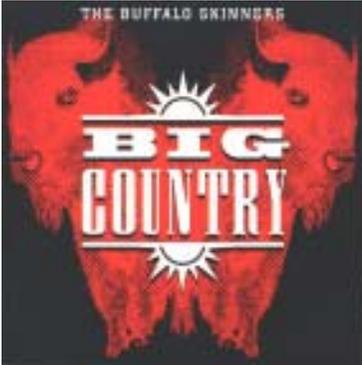
**We'll feel the wind and the rain in our face
You can't do yourself but I heard of a place
It's got to be now and it better be together
When spirits make a meeting you can feel it forever**

**Bad weather gathers all along the coast
When the storm clouds gather and my blood runs cold
I can see you on the beach on your knees
Spilling more salt in an already dead sea**

**Run away with me again
Time for us to grow
Run away with me again
All of us alone**



Alone



The Buffalo Skinners (1993) 5:08
Alone [CD single #1] (1993) 5:16
Alone [CD single #2] (1993) 5:15
Live '93 Bootleg (1995)
Brighton Rock (1998) 4:59
Kings of Emotion (1998) 4:59
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: The Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 5:12
Live in Cologne (2002) 6:09
Singles Collection Vol. 3 - ('88 - '93)
[Alone] (2003) 5:12
The Buffalo Skinners [US Master
Edition] (2005) 5:14
Rarities VIII (2005) 5:09
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
[Expanded Edition] (2005) 6:10

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

The first single from the album, Mark still wasn't in the band and Simon Phillips was unavailable for the video shoot. Martin Chambers from the Pretenders fills in for the video shoot only. -- liner notes for US Master Edition

The mid-day sky was grey and purple
At least it wasn't blue
I want the sky to be the way I am
And what I do

For I have been a lost and lonely
Sailor on your sea
Run aground by trusting signals
You were sending me

The streets are filled with empty faces
Nothing here is new
It's just the same in other places
I have journeyed to

I was the first across the water
the last across the land
I walked out of the silver mine
My pockets full of sand

Alone inside my head
Alone inside my room
I feel alone inside my head
Alone inside my tiny little world

It's not my life in those old pictures
The ones you threw away
For I was always someone else
And always far away

Walking in the darkest places
Where the mission meets
Waiting for the ground to open up
Beneath my feet

Alone inside my head
Alone inside my room
I feel alone inside my head
Alone inside my tiny little world

Alone inside my head
Alone inside my room
I feel alone inside my head
Alone inside my tiny little world

(repeat to fade)



Angle Park



Fields of Fire [7" single] (1983)
Wonderland [EP] (1984)
Through A Big Country boxed set
[*Steeltown*] (1991) 4:07
[defrostin](#) (1993) 4:55
Radio 1 Sessions (1994) 4:05
The Crossing [UK Remaster] (1996)
4:07
[King Biscuit Flower Hour](#) (1997) 4:32
Master Series (1997) 4:08
The Crossing [US Remaster] (2002)
4:08
[Defrostin'](#) (2002) 4:45
Singles Collection Vol. 1 - The
Mercury Years ('83 - '84) [*Fields
of Fire*] (2002) 4:07
Rarities IV (2003) 3:41
[From the Front Row Live](#) (2004) 4:10

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson &
Bruce Watson

Angle Park "is about the feelings I have
on mental institutions" -- Stuart
Adamson (*Smash Hits* 1983)

The autumn howled around the heads
That hung so slack with lips so red
The blooms had withered leaves were shed
Tongues stuck in jaws sad clowns parade

The crushing whine began its call
And pointed fingers at us

In Angle Park
The lights are dim
The statues grim
In Angle Park
The fountains crack
In Angle Park

The beaten cry behind white dress
The clowns stuck fast upon the mesh
While mothers wring their hands of tears
The spelling books are in arrears

The evil genius hugs his wife
As tiles ring with fear of life
The window fills with beating hearts
Beat on blindly beat it

In Angle Park
The lights are dim
The statues grim
In Angle Park
The fountains crack
In Angle Park

In Angle Park
The lights are dim
The statues grim
In Angle Park
The fountains crack
In Angle Park



Another Misty Morning



Somebody Else (2000) 4:55
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[Somebody Else] (2003) 4:54

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

I see her face, I know her name
I see her time and time again
I close my eyes and then I wonder
Then I wonder why

Her face looks down on me as I walk on by
Makes me wonder why (Alright)

She poses in a magazine
Astride some turbo-charged machine
I turn the pages and I wonder
Then I wonder why

Her eyes look up at me and my mouth goes dry
I really wonder why, I wonder why

And I wonder if she'd dance for me
And wear those sleazy clothes
And I wonder if she'd strike my favorite pose
And I wonder if she'd show for me
Show me what she knows
But another misty morning comes and goes

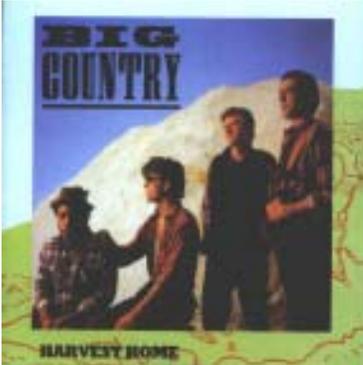
I see her lip gloss raging red
She's on the TV by my bed
"I'm watching you," she said
Then I wonder
Then I wondered why

I stroked my head then stared at the pale blue sky
Then I wondered why
I wondered why

(Repeat chorus)



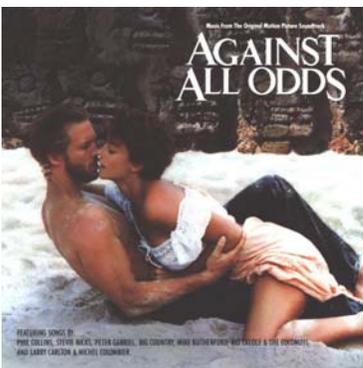
Balcony



Harvest Home [7" single] (1982)
Against All Odds [soundtrack] (1984)
3:59
defrostin (1993) 4:15
Restless Natives & Rarities (1998)
3:59
Defrostin' (2002) 4:14
Singles Collection Vol. 1 - The
Mercury Years ('83 - '84)
[Harvest Home] (2002) 3:59

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

This comes from the first Big Country when Pete Wishart (now with Runrig), Alan Wishart (bass) and Clive Parker (drums) were playing in our "wall of sound" band. This is the band that got thrown off the Alice Cooper tour for being too weird. This is the version done with Tony and Mark and I think it was used in the movie "Against All Odds". - Stuart Adamson, Restless Natives & Rarities liner notes



Heave lads, an audience awaits
Heave lads, the final scene is set
Heave lads, curtains clear the debt
Waiting in empty halls
Smiling between the walls

This is my finest hour
Now is your last encore

Sweat boys, the lines are flowing fast
Sweat boys, the cue has come at last
Sweat boys, tonight is just the past
Listen the bullet calls
Herald a great man's fall

This is my finest hour
Now is your last encore



Bass Dance



Where the Rose Is Sown [7" single]
(1984)

Steeltown [Remaster] (1996) 1:39

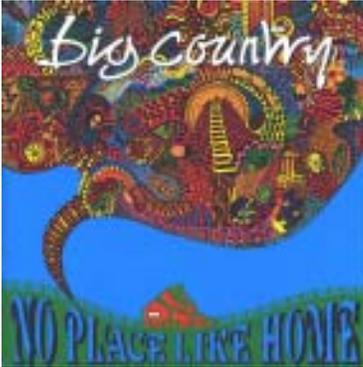
Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The
Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [Where
the Rose Is Sown] (2002) 1:41

Music: Stuart Adamson, Mark
Brzezicki, Tony Butler & Bruce
Watson

INSTRUMENTAL



Beat the Devil



No Place Like Home (1991) 4:04
No Place Like Home [Remaster]
(1996) 4:04
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 4:04
Rarities V (2004) 5:31

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

The seas turning black
The sky turning red
And someone talking in my bed
I know I've got to chase the devil tonight

For the time is here
But the way, way is long
And you may smile at the serpent's song
But I know I've got to face the devil tonight

It'll be alright, it'll be alright
I know I've got to beat the devil tonight
Hey be my guide, won't you be my light
I know I've got to beat the devil
I know I've got to beat the devil tonight

I need the day
For tonight my blood runs cold
And you don't know what I was told
But I know I've got to face the devil tonight

It'll be alright, it'll be alright
I know I've got to beat the devil tonight
Hey be my guide, won't you be my light
I know I've got to beat the devil tonight

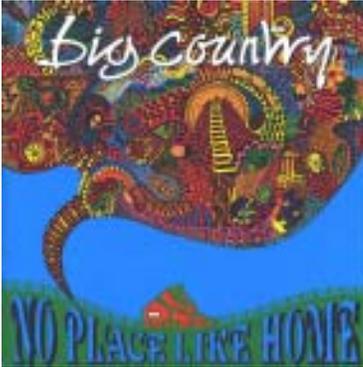
The sea turning black
The sky turning red
And someone lying in my bed
And I know I've got to lose the devil tonight

It'll be alright, it'll be alright
I know I've got to beat the devil tonight
Hey be my guide, won't you be my light
I know I've got to beat the devil tonight

It'll be alright, it'll be alright
I know I've got to beat the devil
I know I've got to beat the devil
I know I've got to beat the devil tonight



Beautiful People



No Place Like Home (1991) 5:33
Beautiful People (1991) 3:23
No Place Like Home [Remaster]
1996 5:33
[Keep on Truckin' \(2001\) 5:10](#)
No Place Like Bonn (2001) 5:45
Singles Collection Vol. 3 - ('88 - '93)
[Beautiful People] (2003) 3:22
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 5:33
Rarities V (2004) 5:33

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

If beauty is an ecstasy and anger keeps you poor
A hungry man is never free, a rich man never cured
Things were never what they used to be
Now every crowd has its silver lining, we all got stuff to sell
And you may live your life so bitter, but you remember it so well
Things were never what they used to be

For all the folks who can run the world, drive cabs or cut your hair
And the sun may set without your help, but you're beautiful people to me
You may fall before you're pushed, but it's beautiful people I see
If you only see the stars when it's dark, that's enough for me
An empty soul with a full opinion is beautiful people to me

It's all the same in different hats, the proof of the missing link
A nation talking to itself and none of us can think
Things were never what they used to be
For a silent fool may still be wise, there's no way you can tell

And the captain more scared than his crew is beautiful people to me
The finest government you could buy is beautiful people I see
If you live five to one against it's good enough for me

Can't use two steps to cross a canyon, you're beautiful people to me
If you don't see the same trees I see, you're beautiful people to me
Make deserts bloom and oceans die, just beautiful people to me
If you're lost and dying of civilization, that's enough for me

If you believe your own blind eye, you're beautiful people to me
And you may miss what you never had and have what you don't need
And the sun may set without your help, but you're beautiful people to me
You may fall before you're pushed, but it's beautiful people I see
If you only see the stars when it's dark, that's enough for me
An empty soul with a full opinion is beautiful people to me

And the captain more scared than his crew is beautiful people to me
And the finest government you could buy, it's beautiful people I see
If you live five to one against, it's good enough for me

Can't use two steps to cross a canyon, you're beautiful people to me
If you don't see the same trees I see, you're beautiful people to me
Make deserts bloom and oceans die, just beautiful people to me
If you're lost and dying of civilization, that's enough for me



Belief in the Small Man



Where the Rose is Sown [7" single]
(1984)

The Collection 1982-1988 (1993)
5:18

Steeltown [Remaster] (1996) 5:17

In a Big Country (2001) 5:17
[Mislabeled as "Believe in the
Small Man"]

Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The
Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [Where
the Rose Is Sown] (2002) 5:19

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Mark Brzezicki, Tony Butler &
Bruce Watson

Just as one life turns from birth
Just as the ring finds its worth
Just as the leaf turns to gold
So you and I will be sold

Sold for the work done
While we could feel young
Sold for the new son
Gold for the pure one

Where does our home lie
Where is our own
Lonely the cold cry
Only unknown

Dark comes the night on the aged
Hard comes the day still unpaid yet
All in a bed still unmade it
Chokes like the tomb and it says it's

Sold for the work done
While we could feel young
Sold for the new son
Gold for the pure one

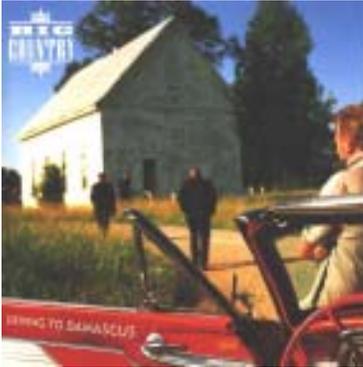
Where does our home lie
Where is our own
Lonely the cold cry
Only unknown, unknown, unknown

Sold for the work done
While we could feel young
Sold for the new son
Gold for the pure one

Where does our home lie
Where is our own
Lonely the cold cry
Only unknown (repeat)



Bella



Driving to Damascus (1999) 3:34
Driving to Damascus [limited
edition] (1999) 3:34
Driving to Damascus [German
edition] (2000) 3:34
John Wayne's Dream (2002) 3:34
Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions]
(2004) 4:03

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

If we could fly
In the dreaming of dreams
And you came to me
I would welcome you in

But now I'm awake
In the dark on my own
With nothing to read
And it's too late to phone

Bella don't cry, Bella don't cry
Time passes by, and loneliness flies
Someday we'll be together
Though it may be forever
Bella don't cry, Bella don't cry

We talk across waters, we walk in the air
Look for reminders of reasons we care
Fill up our days with meaningless acts
Watching the clock as it tries to turn back

Bella don't cry, Bella don't cry
Time passes by, and loneliness flies
Someday we'll be together
Though it may be forever
Bella don't cry, Bella don't cry

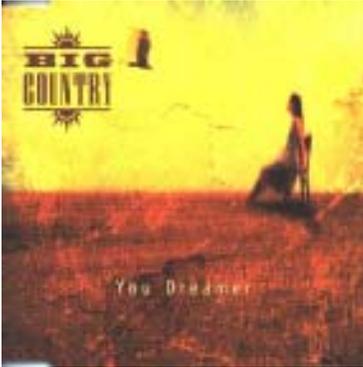
And if the place for us
Is far beyond this earth
I'll wait in peace for you
If I should be there first

Someday we'll be together
Though it may be forever
Bella don't cry, Bella don't cry

Someday we'll be together
Though it may be forever
Bella don't cry, Bella don't cry
Bella don't cry, Bella don't cry



Bianca



You Dreamer [CD single #2] (1995)
4:39

Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[You Dreamer] (2003) 4:41

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson &
Tony Butler

Don't walk away because there is no turning back
Don't yell at me because you think I won't talk back
I'm like a fighter hero dodging through your flak

Bianca, you're stupid
You think I'm sent by Cupid
But me I'm still lucid
And I did more than you did

I might give you an ounce before you come apart
I'm in no state to chase you naked in the park
I hate the company you keep out in the dark

Bianca, you're funny
Because your folks have money
You want it, they buy it
I think your hair's a riot

Bianca, you're stupid
You think I came from Cupid
But me I'm still lucid
And I did more than you did

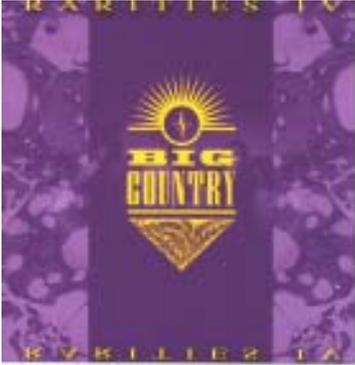
Don't talk to me because you think I won't talk back
I'm like a fighter hero dodging through your flak

Bianca, you're funny
Because your folks have money
You want it, they buy it
I think your hair's a riot

Bianca, Bianca
Bianca, you're stupid
You think I came from Cupid
But me I'm still lucid
And I did more than you did



Big City



Rarities IV (2003) 3:29

Lyrics and music: Big Country

Na
Na na na na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na na na na na

Waiting for the postal train
_____ don't keep out the rain
Packed your things in an old sports bag
And you left home
Had enough in a two house town
Where the bus ran late
And the _____
Took your daddy for the money you need
And you left home

Big City
Here I come
Just like your favorite son
I will have some real big fun
I left home

Na
Na na na na na na na na na na na na

Make _____ money
Your place to be
Get a little flat
And a job you see
A video set and color TV
Is real big fun
Two whole weeks
You walked the streets
From penny arcade
To the _____
Scared of the other
People you meet
And you go home

Big City
Here I come
Just like your favorite son
I will have some real big fun
I left home

Big City
Here I come
Just like your favorite son
I will have some real big fun
I left home

Na
Na na na na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na na na na na

Make _____ money
Your place to be
Get a little flat
And a job you see
A video deck and color TV
Is real big fun
Two whole weeks
You walked the streets
From penny arcade
To the _____
Scared of the other
People you meet
And you go home

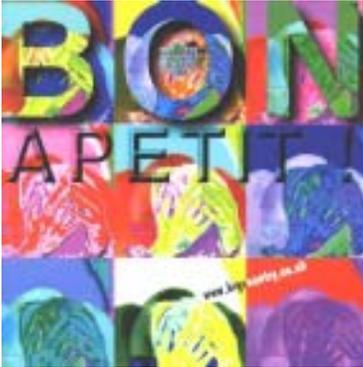
Big City
Here I come
Just like your favorite son
I will have some real big fun
I left home

[Spoken:]

S: Ay, I'll see you in a couple of weeks
B: _____
S: Maybe you could send me your address
B: ??????????
S: Ay, can you get Embassy Regals in there?
B: You know I don't smoke
S: You maybe even get fixed (???)
B: I hope so !
S: Ay, see you !
B: [See you all/Cheerio]



Birmingham



Bon Appetit! (1999) 3:45
www.bigcountry.co.uk (2001) 3:47
Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions]
(2004) 3:44

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Rainman makes his pretty patterns
Up and down the street
I ask about his timing
But he doesn't like to speak

I get a weather warning in my rental car
I should be out of here but I'm not getting far

I'm stuck with a girl like you down in Birmingham
In the stormy weather
I'm just waiting for the clouds to blow, for the rains to go
Feels like forever

I'm stuck here with a girl like you down in Birmingham
And the storm is a raging
I'm just watching while the clouds explode, staying on the road
While you watch me aging

I didn't mean to spend a moment in this place
Alabama medicine turns hours into days
Ladies treat you kindly when you're full of dollar bills
They wash the whiskey from your eyes with consummate skill

I'm stuck with a girl like you down in Birmingham
In the stormy weather
I'm just watching for the clouds to blow, for the rains to go
Feels like forever

I'm stuck here with a girl like you down in Birmingham
And the storm is a raging
I'm just waiting while the clouds explode, staying on the road
While you watch me aging

Thanks for the time that I get, yeah
Thank you for the blues
Thanks for a hole in the sky
The sun comes shining through

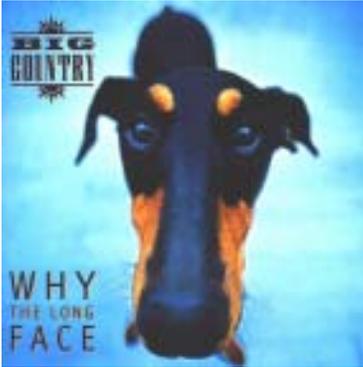
I'm stuck with a girl like you down in Birmingham
In the stormy weather
I'm just waiting for the clouds to blow, for the rains to go
Seems like forever

I'm stuck here with a girl like you down in Birmingham
And the storm is a raging
I'm just waiting while the clouds explode, staying on the road
While you watch me aging

Thanks for the time that I get, yeah
Thank you for the blues
Thanks for a hole in the sky
The sun comes shining through



Blue on a Green Planet



Why the Long Face (1995) 4:52
Why the Long Face [US edition]
(1995) 4:52
Non! (1995) 4:52
Kings of Emotion (1998) 4:54
Why the Long Face [reissue] (2000)
4:52
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[Non!] (2003) 4:52

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Tony Butler, Bruce Watson &
Mark Brzezicki

We've got a problem but I don't know what it is
We used to sparkle now we buck without the fizz
My ass is getting pains from sitting on the fence
For everything I need to do is in the future tense

And I'm blue on a green planet with you
Yes I'm blue on a green planet with you
And I'm blue on a green planet with you
Yes I'm blue on a green planet with you

We've got a history but it's too much like the past
I get unwell from stuff that used to be a blast
I did some falling down I did some falling out
I just guess our joint account has fallen into doubt

And I'm blue on a green planet with you
Yes I'm blue on a green planet with you
And I'm blue on a green planet with you
Yes I'm blue on a green planet with you

What more can we say, what more can we do
This is something that I never wanted to go through
But I am, yeah I'm blue on a green planet with you
Yeah I'm blue on a green planet with you
I'm so blue on a green planet with you

I'm not that lazy but I just don't need the work
I'm not the proper type to be one of those physical jerks
Some people say you have to change to stay the same
I guess we tried so hard to stay the same we changed

And I'm blue on a green planet with you
Yes I'm blue on a green planet with you
And I'm blue on a green planet with you
Yes I'm blue on a green planet with you



Blue on a Green Planet (Cool Version)



I'm Not Ashamed [CD single #2]
(1995) 4:37
Restless Natives & Rarities (1988)
4:38
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[I'm Not Ashamed] (2003) 4:36

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Tony Butler, Bruce Watson &
Mark Brzezicki

I think this is the demo version of this song done at House in the Woods. We did two versions of this, one a slow grind replete with vocal "brass" section, the other an up-tempo "punk rock" version. - Stuart Adamson, Restless Natives & Rarities liner notes

We've got a problem but I don't know what it is
We used to sparkle now we buck without the fizz
My ass is getting pains from sitting on the fence
For everything I need to do is in the future tense

Blue on a green planet
With you

We've got a history but it's too much like the past
I get unwell from stuff that used to be a blast
I did some falling down I did some falling out
I just guess our joint account has fallen into doubt

Blue on a green planet
With you

What more can we say, what more can we do
This is something that I never wanted to go through
But I'm blue on a green planet with you
I'm blue on a green planet with you
I'm so blue on a green planet with you

Blue on a green planet
With you

I'm not that lazy but I just don't need the work
I'm not the proper type to be one of those physical jerks
Some people say you have to change to stay the same
I guess we tried so hard to stay the same we changed

Blue on a green planet
With you

What more can we say, what more can we do
This is something that I never wanted to go through
But I'm blue on a green planet with you
I'm blue on a green planet with you
I'm so blue on a green planet

(repeat 2)

Blue on a green planet
With you

(repeat 2)

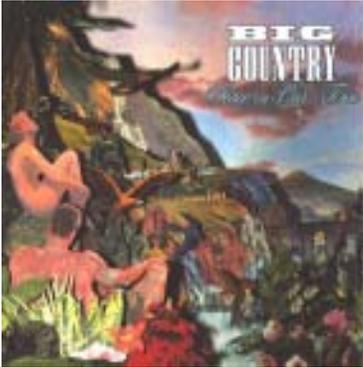
Blue, blue, blue, blue, blue
With you

Blue on a green planet
With you

(repeat 2)



Broken Heart (Thirteen Valleys)



Peace In Our Time (1988) 5:12
Broken Heart (Thirteen Valleys)
(1988) 4:54
Broken Heart (Thirteen Valleys)
[limited edition] (1988) 4:51
Through a Big Country (1990) 4:48
Through a Big Country box set
[Peace in Our Time] (1991) 5:12
The Best of Big Country (1994) 5:10
[Without the Aid of a Safety Net](#)
(1994) 5:04
Peace in Our Time [Remaster]
(1996) 5:12
[Come up Screaming](#) (2000) 5:17
Classic Big Country (2001) 5:11
[Moscow 1988](#) (2001) 4:57
[No Place Like Bonn](#) (2001) 5:58
One in a Million (2001) 4:44
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: The Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 5:11
[Live Hits](#) (2003) 4:55
Singles Collection Vol. 3 - ('88 - '93)
[Broken Heart (Thirteen Valleys)]
(2003) 4:48
Singles Collection Vol. 3 - ('88 - '93)
[Heart of the World] (2003) 3:59
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 5:12
[Without the Aid of a Safety Net](#)
[Expanded Edition] (2005) 5:40

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

"My favorite song ever written." - Stuart
Adamson, Melody Maker interview,
March 26, 1990

This song is sometimes simply
entitled "Thirteen Valleys" or "13
Valleys"

Thirteen valleys he has wandered for her love
For he thinks he is the one that she dreams of
But her bed was made elsewhere
From the first day she got there
Now he wanders thirteen valleys crying out
Now he wanders thirteen valleys crying out

It could have been me
I said it could have been me
A broken heart needs someone new to blame it on
A broken heart needs someone new to blame it on

Thirteen valleys she has gone since morning came
She gave so much that only love remains
But her lover is long gone
With the money she sent on
Now she wanders thirteen valleys crying out
Now she wanders thirteen valleys crying out

It could have been me
I said it could have been me
A broken heart needs someone new to blame it on
A broken heart needs someone new to blame it on

That broken heart will be forever and a lifetime
That broken heart will try your love like none before
And you may fight or you may run
For what was fast is now undone
A broken heart needs someone new to blame it on
A broken heart needs someone new to blame it on

Thirteen valleys lying silent in the haze
Filled with promises and spirits that we raised
But the spirits all are ghosts
Of the ones we hurt the most
And they wander thirteen valleys crying out
And they wander thirteen valleys crying out

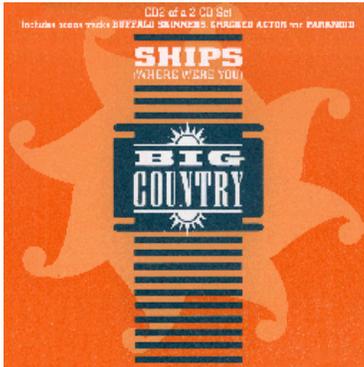
It could have been me
I said it could have been me
A broken heart needs someone new to blame it on

It could have been me
I said it could have been me
A broken heart needs someone new to blame it on

That broken heart will be forever and a lifetime
That broken heart will try your love like none before
And you may fight or you may run
For what was fast is now undone
A broken heart needs someone new to blame it on
A broken heart needs someone new to blame it on



Buffalo Skinners



Ships [CD single #2] (1993) 5:00
Eclectic (1996) 5:58
Kings of Emotion (1998) 5:56
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[Ships] (2003) 4:57
The Buffalo Skinners [US Master Edition] (2005) 4:18 (Demo Recording)

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Stuart Adamson & Bruce Watson

*The Buffalo Skinners` was the track that never made the album. Big Country used to do this quite a lot, use the title for the album whilst not including it. The Crossing was a prime example of this. Again this version has drum machine on it. I was getting into different guitar tunings at the time and I was trying to get a Ry Cooder vibe on the song. I also had 2nd engineer Nigel Goodrich play guitar on this also.
- liner notes for US Master Edition*

**Out beyond the river where you and I would ride
We would skin the buffalo, the last ones left alive
But once again it passed me by, I know it always will
So now I spend my Sunday standing still**

**Sure we could have
We could have got it right
Sure we could have
We could have got it right**

**And somewhere she is calling out on a scarlet plain
But I no longer hear it, I grew out of those games
I never skinned a buffalo, I never even killed
That's why I spend my Sunday standing still**

**Sure we could have
We could have got it right
Sure we could have
We could have got it right**



Camp Smedley's Theme



See You/Perfect World [CD single
#2] (1999) 4:04

Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[See You/Perfect World] (2003)
4:03

Music: Mark Brzezicki and Bruce
Watson

INSTRUMENTAL



Celtic Dream



Rarities II (2001) 6:04

Lyrics and music:

When I look into your eyes
See the years I spent in them
I'm amazed to find they still show clear
Clear out to the edge every chance I took with you
Shining in the darkest places of my fear

I love the warmth that moments were the summer
As you softly shimmer in seven veils of haze
I feel the rainfall of a lifetimes worth of autumns
Running on my shoulders like November days

Last night I took a walk into the fire
Of my Celtic dreams
Someday soon I'll leave that innocence behind me
Until then I'm here

Sometimes you just can't tell the way the flood is gonna flow
Sometimes you never know the way the coldest wind will blow
I used to answer all these things for everyone
Not because I knew the truth
But because I was having fun

Last night I took a walk into the fire
Of my Celtic dreams
Someday soon I'll leave that innocence behind me
Until then I'm here

Last night I took a walk into the fire
Of my Celtic dreams
Someday soon I'll leave that innocence behind me
Until then I'm here

Stay free and throw your cares into the future
Let them all come out
Be true and pass those dreams onto someone
Before you wear them out

By some strange god and a good right hand
You can chase the ghost from the promised land
If the promised land turns out as it should
We can flood the place with consumer goods

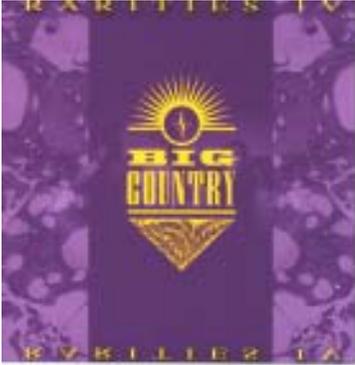
If we eat our greens and we say our prayers
We can trap the beast in his stony lair
We'll tame the beast and we'll save his soul
And fill our schools with the gold we stole

By some strange god and your good right hand
We can shake the ghost from the promised land
If the promised land turns out as it should
We can flood the place with consumer goods

If we eat our greens and we say our prayers
We can trap the beast in his stony lair
We'll tame the beast and we'll save his soul
And fill our schools with the gold we stole



Chance (demo)



Rarities IV (2003) 2:40

Lyrics and music: Big Country

All the rain came down
On a cold new town
As he carried you away

From your father's hand
That always seemed like a fist
Reaching out to make you pay

Now the skirts hang so heavy around your head
That you never knew you were young
Because you played chance with a lifetime's romance
And the price was far too long

Oh Lord where did the feeling go
Oh Lord I never felt so low

He came like a hero from the factory floor
With the sun and moon as gifts
But the only son you ever saw
Were the two he left you with

Oh Lord where did the feeling go
Oh Lord I never felt so low

Oh Lord where did the feeling go
Oh Lord I never felt so low



Chance



The Crossing (1983) 4:24
Peace in Our Time [CD single] (1988) 4:29
Through a Big Country (1990) 4:41
Through a Big Country boxed set (1991) 4:25 and 6:13
Alone [CD single #1] (1993) 7:28
defrostin (1993) 6:17
The Best of Big Country (1994) 4:41
Tracks from Without the Aid of a Safety Net [promo] (1994)
Without the Aid of a Safety Net (1994) 3:44
Live '93 Bootleg (1995)
Where Did the Feeling Go? (1995) 5:14
The Crossing [UK Remaster] (1996) 4:26
King Biscuit Flower Hour (1997) 5:55
Master Series (1997) 4:28
Brighton Rock (1997) 3:24
Kings of Emotion (1998) 3:13
Nashville Sessions (2000) 3:18
Come up Screaming (2000) 6:33
Live at Wolverhampton Civic Hall (2000) 4:58
The Best of Big Country: The Millennium Collection (2001) 4:29
Classic Big Country (2001) 4:27
Driving to Newcastle (2001) 5:25
Greatest 12" Hits (2001) 6:15
Keep on Truckin' (2001) 4:33
Moscow 1988 (2001) 7:35
No Place Like Bonn (2001) 7:44
Peace Concert, Live in East Berlin (2001) 9:19
Rockpalast Festival Eurovision (2001)
The Crossing [US Remaster] (2002) 4:37 and 4:26
Das Fest (2002) 5:15
Defrostin' (2002) 6:16

All the rain came down
On a cold new town
As he carried you away

From your father's hand
That always seemed like a fist
Reaching out to make you pay

He came like a hero from the factory floor
With the sun and moon as gifts
But the only son you ever saw
Were the two he left you with

Oh Lord where did the feeling go
Oh Lord I never felt so low

Now the skirts hang so heavy around your head
That you never knew you were young
Because you played chance with a lifetime's romance
And the price was far too long

Oh Lord where did the feeling go
Oh Lord I never felt so low

Oh Lord where did the feeling go
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Oh Lord where did the feeling go
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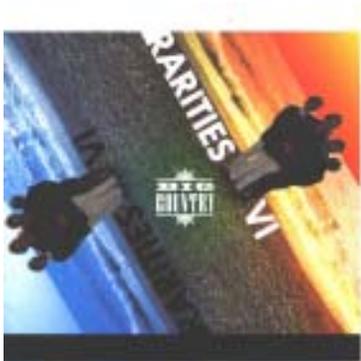
Oh Lord where did the feeling go
Oh Lord I never felt so low

The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: The Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 4:39
Singles Collection Vol. I - The
Mercury Years ('83 - '84)
[Chance] (2002) 4:39
Live Hits (2003) 5:33 [mislabelled as
"Change"]
From the Front Row Live (2004) 5:58
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
[Expanded Edition] (2005) 4:33
Greatest Hits [News of the World]
(2006) 5:18

Lyrics and music: Big Country



Charlotte (demo)



Rarities VI (2004) 4:00

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson &
Bruce Watson

It wasn't in her diary
It wasn't in her stars
She didn't hear it at the mall
It only makes things worse

Charlotte's in her ice box
Needs someone to blame
Another slice of chocolate cake
Helps to ease the pain

He used to buy her underwear
She loved to wear it too
While he would always talk so nice
And she pretended too

They saw the world together
But always in the dark
Three hours in the limousine
To find a place to park

Charlotte's in her ice box
Needs someone to blame
Another slice of chocolate cake
Helps to ease the pain

They lived a million miles apart
Between a dozen blocks
So sometimes she would call him up
But he would never talk

Charlotte's in her ice box
Needs someone to blame
Another slice of chocolate cake
Helps to ease the pain

Charlotte's in her ice box
Needs someone to blame
Another slice of chocolate cake
Helps to ease the pain

She never saw him Sundays
He spends time with his kids
And they swore things would never change
But now she knows they did

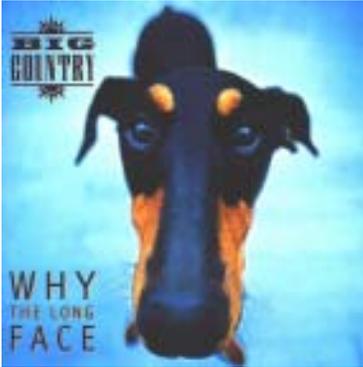
She had no way of knowing
She never had a clue
She couldn't see it coming
What else can she do

Charlotte's in her ice box
Needs someone to blame
Another slice of chocolate cake
Helps to ease the pain

Charlotte's in her ice box
Needs someone to blame
Another slice of chocolate cake
Helps to ease the pain



Charlotte



Why the Long Face (1995) 3:54
Why the Long Face [US edition]
(1995) 3:54
Why the Long Face [reissue] (2000)
3:54

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson &
Bruce Watson

It wasn't in her diary
It wasn't in her stars
She didn't hear it at the mall
It only makes things worse

Charlotte's in her ice box
Needs someone to blame
Another slice of chocolate cake
Helps to ease the pain

He used to buy her underwear
She loved to wear it too
While he would always talk so nice
And she pretended too

They saw the world together
But always in the dark
Three hours in the limousine
To find a place to park

Charlotte's in her ice box
Needs someone to blame
Another slice of chocolate cake
Helps to ease the pain

They lived a million miles apart
Between a dozen blocks
So sometimes she would call him up
But he would never talk

Charlotte's in her ice box
Needs someone to blame
Another slice of chocolate cake
Helps to ease the pain

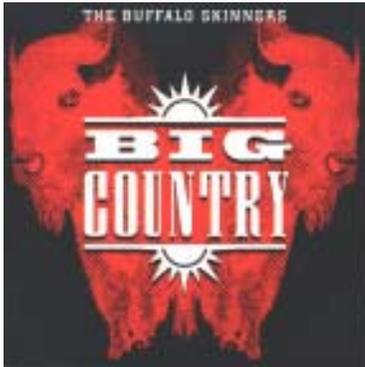
She never saw him Sundays
He spends time with his kids
And they swore things would never change
But now she knows they did

Charlotte's in her ice box
Needs someone to blame
Another slice of chocolate cake
Helps to ease the pain

Charlotte's in her ice box
Needs someone to blame
Another slice of chocolate cake
Helps to ease the pain



Chester's Farm



The Buffalo Skinners (1993) 4:37
Live '93 Bootleg (1995)
www.bigcountry.co.uk (2001) 5:27
Live in Cologne (2002) 5:39
The Buffalo Skinners [US Master Edition] (2005) 4:43

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Stuart Adamson and Tony Butler

"Some period in our dim and distant past there was this guy working away in a laboratory, and he discovered this weird shit...He let this go and he targeted it at the people who you were most afraid of." - Stuart Adamson, in concert, Germany, 1993.

This song was only played a few times on the North American tour and I thought would have been a great opening. Unfortunately there were too many guitar and keyboard overdubs on the album that it was very difficult to replicate live. - liner notes for US Master Edition

Black cars come and black cars go
Full of secrets you will never know
Tires hiss in the rain deep into the night
Shadows move behind the glass
No-one worries no-one asks
Politicians come and go so fast

I don't mean to do no harm
I don't want to cause alarm
I try to be cool, I try to stay calm
Something weird's going on at Chester's Farm

This is the place where monkeys die
This is the cage where the mutants fly
On the wings of an industry funded research lie
This is where the tests are made
Where our finest minds parade
Along the plan of bones that they have laid

I don't mean to do no harm
I don't want to cause alarm
I try to be cool, I try to stay calm
Something weird's going on at Chester's Farm

I don't mean to do no harm
I don't want to cause alarm
I try to be cool, I try to stay calm
Something weird's going on at Chester's Farm

Something's cracked and the bugs gone wild
The biological demon child
Is alive and among us
Resistance is futile

I don't mean to do no harm
I don't want to cause alarm
I try to be cool, I try to stay calm
Something weird's going on at Chester's Farm

I don't mean to do no harm
I don't want to cause alarm
I try to be cool, I try to stay calm
Something weird's going on at Chester's Farm



Christmas Island



Rarities II (2001) 6:40

Lyrics and music:

I volunteered for overseas
For I would not leave such friends as these

We hid our eyes from a thousand suns
But we faced the knife-wind [mad wind?], everyone
The cloud grew high as I hid a tear
For the weapon of peace was the tool of fear

On Christmas Island
I left the truth so far away
Christmas Island
Freedom took my soul away

I breathed the air, I tasted soil
Where the forests die and the harvests spoil

Now the horse is gone, you close the gate
Say my pain is a twist of fate
Well I took your wages, that is true
But you never warned of what you knew

On Christmas Island
I left the truth so far away
Christmas Island
Freedom took my soul away

I did my duty and it did me wrong
So the time I have may not be long
I will not leave here quietly
For the fallout fell and it fell on me

Mushroom cloud over Christmas Island



Cimarron



In the Scud (1998) 4:04
www.bigcountry.co.uk (2001) 4:04
Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions]
(2004) 4:00

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

I met a dark-haired girl
In a blue cotton dress
She had a pair of old work boots on

And I asked her her name
And she told me and laughed
But my friends call me Cimarron

For it means that I live in the mountains
And I'm gonna go back there soon
For I need to be high and out of the city
To be closer to the moon

Cimarron, Cimarron, Cimarron
I hope you find your way home

She finished at ten but we sat at the bar
Drinking cola and long-necked beers
Two lost souls in harmony
Everything was clear

We walked in silence to my old red Ford
And we ran deep into the hills
Looked out over the lights of the city
At the night so clear and still

Cimarron, Cimarron, Cimarron
I hope you find your way home
Cimarron, Cimarron, Cimarron
I know where you belong

That was where I woke alone
With the birds of the first light
Sometimes I still drive up there
In the lonely time of night

Cimarron, Cimarron, Cimarron
I hope you find your way home
Cimarron, Cimarron, Cimarron
I know where you belong

Cimarron, Cimarron, Cimarron
I hope you find your way home
Cimarron, Cimarron, Cimarron
I know where you belong



Close Action



- The Crossing (1983) 4:16
Through a Big Country box set [The Crossing] (1991) 4:16
The Collection: 1982-1988 (1993) 4:18
[defrostin \(1993\) 4:35](#)
Radio 1 Sessions (1994) 3:45 and 3:55
The Crossing [UK Remaster] (1996) 4:14
[King Biscuit Flower Hour \(1997\) 4:13](#)
The Crossing [US Remaster] (2002) 4:15
[Defrostin' \(2002\) 4:41](#)
Rarities IV (2003) 3:13
[From the Front Row Live \(2004\) 4:57](#)

Lyrics and music: Big Country

A score of years this line has run
Above the crests that drown the sun
A mile high the turbines turned
The stokers sweat the monkeys burned

I will carry you home
With the gods in my eyes
I will carry you home
While the westerlies sigh

The continents will fly apart
The oceans scream and never part
Divided souls can never rest
Must join the nations break the test

I will carry you home
With the gods in my eyes
I will carry you home
While the westerlies sigh

I will carry you home
With the gods in my eyes
I will carry you home
While the westerlies sigh

For endless hours the sirens wail
Await the tide that brings the sail
Cling the walls and close the shore
The lovers wait who walk no more

I will carry you home
With the gods in my eyes
I will carry you home
While the westerlies sigh

I will carry you home
With the gods in my eyes
I will carry you home
While the westerlies sigh

I will carry you home
I will carry you home
I will carry you home
I will carry you home



Come Back to Me



Steeltown (1984) 4:35
Through a Big Country box set
[Steeltown] (1991) 4:55
BBC Live In Concert (1995) 5:45
Eclectic (1996) 4:43
Steeltown [Remaster] (1996) 4:56
Kings of Emotion (1998) 4:47
Come Up Screaming (2000) 4:29

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Big Country

"...this song is all about a woman who has lost someone near and dear to her." - Stuart Adamson, BBC Live In Concert.

The day they had a party
Right out in the street
Flags and flowers and singing
For the homecome hero's treat

I sat in the kitchen
Without a fire on the range
I knew this house had lost the cause
To ever make me warm again

Come back to me
Days are all to long
Come back to me
You never should have gone
I was so young and full of pride
And you were wild and strong
I never knew how weak I was

I watched them gather round him
When he stepped down from the car
While tears fell on my cigarette
He handed out cigars

I have your child inside me
But you will never know
I never will forget you
While I watch that child grow

Come back to me
Days are all to long
Come back to me
You never should have gone
I was so young and full of pride
And you were wild and strong
I never knew how weak I was

I was so young and full of pride
(I never, I never, I never...)

I will always be here
Fading by the day
I will wash the bloody hands
And cast the bowl away

As the years hang on me
You will always be young
And one day I will lie down
Where the rose was flung

Come back to me
Days are all to long
Come back to me
You never should have gone
I was so young and full of pride
And you were wild and strong
I never knew how weak I was



Comes a Time (demo)



Rarities VIII (2005) 3:49

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

It's a holy place if you see it that way
Then they rattle the bones and the analysts play
In his backward collar on a worn out book
Another working class poet with an abstract look

Well, shake your hair and rattle your cans
It's a service funded by a self-made man
Talks to victims and industrial spies
And he rolls tobacco for the four-minute mile

Here comes a time
Comes a time, that we only see
Here comes a time
Comes a time, when the west is free

It's a holy place if you see it that way
Then they rattle the bones and the analysts play
In his backward collar on a worn out book
Another working class poet with an abstract look

When the African general meets the bingo queen
And the collective farmer joins the teenage dream

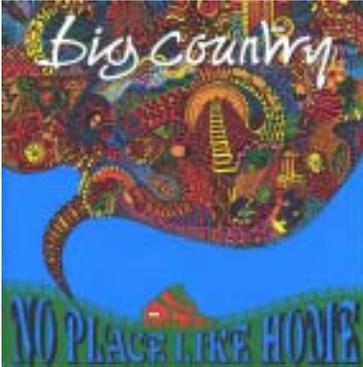
Here comes a time
Comes a time, that we only see
Here comes a time
Comes a time, when the west is free

Here comes a time
Comes a time, that we only see
Here comes a time
Comes a time, when the west is free

When the African general meets the bingo queen
And the collective farmer joins the teenage dream



Comes a Time



No Place Like Home (1991) 3:53
No Place Like Home [Remaster]
(1996) 3:54
Singles Collection Vol. 3 - ('88 - '93)
[Republican Party Reptile] (2003)
3:53
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 3:54

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

It's a holy place if you see things that way
Then they rattle the bones and the analysts play
From his backward collar on a worn out book
Another working class poet with an abstract look

So take me up to the edge of the world
And push me over again
Lead me up to the edge of the world
There comes a time

Now, shake your hair and rattle your cans
It's a service funded by a self-made man
Talks to victims and industrial spies
He feeds you tobacco for the four-minute mile

So take me up to the edge of the world
And push me over again
Lead me up to the edge of the world
There comes a time

With some strange god and a good right hand
We can chase the ghost from the promised land
If the promised land turns out as it should
We can flood the place with consumer goods

When the African general meets the bingo queen
And the collective farmer joins the teenage dream
When the miracle worker saves the chat show host
And the caveman paints another holy ghost

So take me up to the edge of the world
And push me over again
Lead me up to the edge of the world
There comes a time

So take me up to the edge of the world
And push me over again
Lead me up to the edge of the world
There comes a time

We can storm the walls in our leisure wear
While we trap the beast in his stormy lair
Then we'll smooth his image and we'll save his soul
While we fill our schools with the gold we stole

With some strange god and a good right hand
We can chase the ghost from the promised land
If the promised land turns out as it should
We can flood the place with consumer goods



Crazytimes



I'm Not Ashamed [CD single #2]
(1995) 4:03
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[I'm Not Ashamed] (2003) 4:04
(titled "Crazy Times")
Rarities VI (2004) 4:00 ("Alternative
Version")

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Without the sky we get too hot
Upon our small and fragile spot
Best row with the oars we've got
It's a crazytime that we are in

They call you queer, they call you thick
And teach you with a rattlin' stick
You end up either dead or quick
It's a crazytime that we are in

These are crazytimes we're living in
These are crazytimes, ooh yeah
These are crazytimes we're living in
These are crazytimes, ooh yeah

We get weak when we are strong
We know the right and choose the wrong
Most of us just sing along
It's a crazytime that we are in

These are crazytimes we're living in
These are crazytimes, ooh yeah
These are crazytimes we're living in
These are crazytimes, ooh yeah

These are crazytimes we're living in
These are crazytimes, ooh yeah
These are crazytimes we're living in
These are crazytimes, ooh yeah

La la la la la
La la la la la, ooh yea

(repeat to fade)



Crazytimes (demo)



Rarities II (2001) 4:33

Lyrics and music:

Without the sky we get too hot
On our small and fragile spot
Best row with the oars we've got
It's a crazytime that we are in

They call you queer, they call you thick
And teach you with a rattlin' stick
Grow up up either dead or quick
It's a crazytime that we are in

These are crazytimes
These are crazytimes
We best row with the oars we've got
Cause we're living in such crazytimes

We get weak when we are strong
We know the right, choose the wrong
Most of us just sing along
It's a crazytime that we are in

These are crazytimes
These are crazytimes
We best row with the oars we've got
Cause we're living in such crazytimes

If it's going to get better/rougher
We should rent a place to hide
Take a moment to recover
Take a moment to decide

Without the sky we get too hot
On our small and fragile spot
Best row with the oars we've got
It's a crazytime that we are in

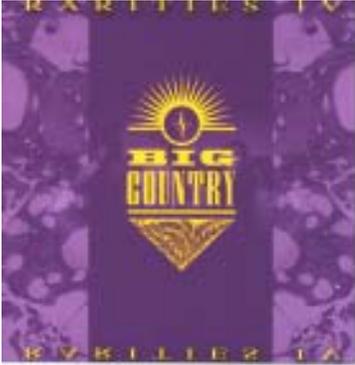
These are crazytimes
These are crazytimes
Best row with the oars we've got
Cause we're living in such crazytimes

These are crazytimes
These are crazytimes
Best row with the oars we've got
Cause we're living in such crazytimes

These are crazytimes
These are crazytimes
Best row with the oars we've got
Cause we're living in these crazytimes



The Crossing (demo)



Rarities IV (2003) 4:16

Lyrics and music: Big Country

Maps on the back of your hands point to the cross
Scratches on walls in a room draw out your loss
Your islands are conquered and
You are returned to the throne
Martyrs take penance and
Fill up the mattress with stones

Pull straws with holy men
Stain all the atlas pink
And let us find a beach
Where we can cross our hearts

Stand in the wind if the carousels spin
Wear out your welcome again
Stand on the silence of mountains
And take a look down to the sea

Mornings hit hard with an uncontrollable light
Piercing the senses that click deep in the night
Crouched in a pillow of straw feet on the floor
Creeping a path to the mat that holds back the door

Pull straws with holy men
Stain all the atlas pink
And let us find a beach
Where we can cross our hearts

Stand in the wind if the carousels spin
Wear out your welcome again
Stand on the silence of mountains
And take a look down to the sea

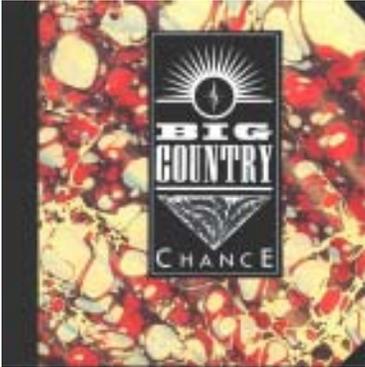
Build up great railways that run
Through the horns of the moon
Circle a city with cast iron museum walls
Explain your machines to the boys feed them with tools
Bring out the skill in your skin polish your hair

Pull straws with holy men
Stain all the atlas pink
And let us find a beach
Where we can cross our hearts

Stand in the wind if the carousels spin
Wear out your welcome again
Stand on the silence of mountains and
Wear out your welcome again



The Crossing



Chance [12" single] (1983)
Through a Big Country boxed set
[The Crossing] (1991) 7:08
The Crossing [UK Remaster] (1996)
7:08
Master Series (1997) 7:10
The Best of Big Country: The
Millennium Collection (2001) 7:10
Classic Big Country (2001) 7:09
The Crossing [US Remaster] (2002)
7:10
Singles Collection Vol. 1 - The
Mercury Years ('83 - '84)
[Chance] (2002) 7:07

Lyrics and music: Big Country

Maps on the back of your hands point to the cross
Scratches on walls in a room draw out your loss
Your islands are conquered and
You are returned to the throne
Martyrs take penance and
Fill up the mattress with stones

Pull straws with holy men
Stain all the atlas pink
And let us find a beach
Where we can cross our hearts

Stand in the wind as the carousels spin
Wear out your welcome again
Stand on the silence of mountains and
Wear out your welcome again

Mornings hit hard with an uncontrollable light
Piercing the senses that click deep in the night
Crouched in a pillow of straw feet on the floor
Creeping a path to the mat that holds back the door

Pull straws with holy men
Stain all the atlas pink
And let us find a beach
Where we can cross our hearts

Build up great railways that run
Through the horns of the moon
Hold up a city with cast iron museum walls
Explain your machines to the boys feed them with tools
Bring out the skill in your skin polish your hair

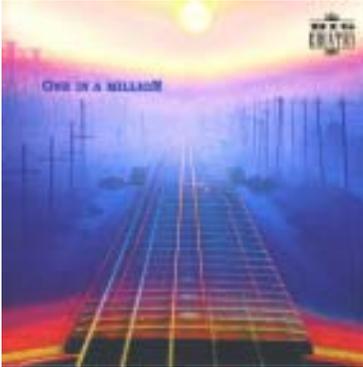
Pull straws with holy men
Stain all the atlas pink
And let us find a beach
Where we can cross our hearts

Stand in the wind as the carousels spin
Wear out your welcome again
Stand on the silence of mountains
And take a look down to the sea

Stand in the wind as the carousels spin
Wear out your welcome again
Stand on the silence of mountains
And take a look down to the sea



Daystar



One in a Million (2001) 5:42

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Daystar tends her pretty flowers
High above the street
Generations pass below her feet

This one is her father's eyes
This her mother's lips
Here and there a stolen
Lovers' kiss

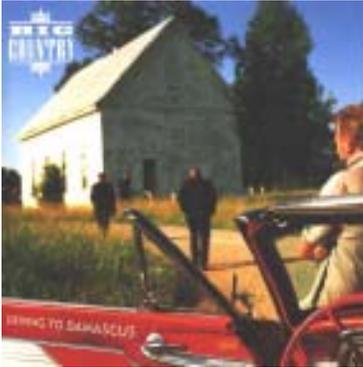
(Chorus)
From her third floor window
Shining silently
Daystar in your light
I am set free
And here below your gentle rays
I find the naked me

She let down her hair for me
Raised me to that roof
Daystar, reached my out hand for the moon

A sailor's pearls around her neck
Wears red ribbons for hear hair
A dress her mother wore
That she will wear



Devil in the Eye



Driving to Damascus (1999) 4:15
Driving to Damascus [limited
edition] (1999) 4:15
Driving to Damascus [German
edition] (2000) 4:15
John Wayne's Dream (2002) 4:15
Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions]
(2004) 4:37

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson &
Ray Davies



52

Take a little care when you put your lips
To her long cool neck
One kiss will be too much, a hundred not enough
Treat her with respect

If I could tell this to you would you believe it was true
You might just laugh I expect
And say you feel sophisticated
Confident and ready for the next

Has no time for modesty,
Doesn't care for honesty
Deals in broken promises
Will spell you with her lies

Has no time for modesty
Doesn't care for honesty
Deals in broken promises
We'll look the devil in the eye

You'll be the class fool, a perfect asshole
You'll be the guy in control
And make decisions based on derision
And wake up deep in a hole

Wishing the ground would open beneath you
Enough to swallow you whole
So you don't have to face the wreckage
You left scattered from the night before

Has no time for modesty
Doesn't care for honesty
Deals in broken promises
Will spell you with her lies

Has no time for modesty
Doesn't care for honesty
Deals in broken promises
We'll look the devil in the eye

You will be dazzled by the pictures she will paint
Colours she will bring
And feel so safe and warm, far away from harm
Wrapped up in her wings

And slowly drift through the day, letting it all slip away
Without a care in the world
And wake up in a cold sweat
Screaming for her touch to ease your troubled soul

Has no time for modesty
Doesn't care for honesty
Deals in broken promises
Will spell you with her lies

Has no time for modesty
Doesn't care for honesty
Deals in broken promises
We'll look the devil in the eye

We'll look the devil in the eye



Dive Into Me (demo)



In the Scud EP (1998) 4:21
www.bigcountry.co.uk (2001) 4:23
Rarities VII [Damascus Session]
(2004) 4:22

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Mark Brzezicki, Tony Butler, &
Bruce Watson

It was a long hot day
At the end of a summer
I felt a chill in my heart
Like the start of a winter

And I didn't know what to wear
Wasn't sure what to say
I was standing alone
At the tail of the river

Dive into me (dive into me)
Into the raging sea (dive into me)
Follow your heart
Down where it's deep and dark

Dive into me (dive into me)
Into the healing sea (dive into me)
Dive from the shore
Into the deep blue me

So we loaded up the car
Drove deep into the mountains
Where the river was born
In time's holy fountain

And we spoke of how it ran
All the way to the ocean
Trusting it's path
To a natural motion

Dive into me (dive into me)
Into the raging sea (dive into me)
Follow your heart
Down where it's deep and dark

Dive into me (dive into me)
Into the healing sea (dive into me)
Dive from the shore
Into the deep blue me

Sometimes swirling waters
Drag you down
Knowing how to swim
Doesn't mean you'll never drown

From the storm you hold in fear
Whoever is by your side
Sometimes you're just drifting on the tide

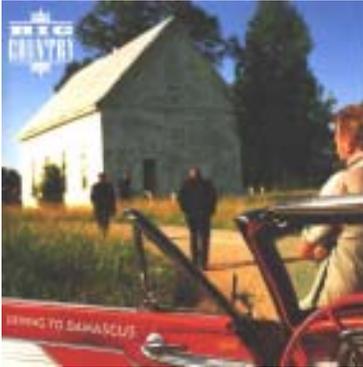
Dive into me (dive into me)
(Dive into me)
Dive into me (dive into me)
(Dive into me)

Dive into me (dive into me)
Into the raging sea (dive into me)
Follow your heart
Down where it's deep and it's dark

Dive into me (dive into me)
Into the healing sea (dive into me)
Dive from the shore
Into the deep blue me



Dive in to Me



Driving to Damascus (1999) 5:02
Driving to Damascus [limited
edition] (1999) 5:02
Driving to Damascus [German
edition] (2000) 5:02
Nashville Sessions (2000) 5:13
Come Up Screaming (2000) 5:19
Driving to Newcastle (2001) 6:07
John Wayne's Dream (2002) 5:10

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Mark Brzezicki, Tony Butler, and
Bruce Watson

It was a long hot day
At the end of the summer
I had a chill in my heart
Like the start of the winter

And I didn't know what to wear
I wasn't sure what to say
I was standing alone
At the tail of the river

Dive into me, into the raging sea
Follow your heart, down where it's deep and it's dark
Dive into me, into the healing sea
Put your life into my hands and take the chance
Dive into me

So we loaded up the car
Drove deep into the mountain
Where the river was born
In time's holy fountain

And we spoke about how it ran
All the way to the ocean
Trusting its path
To a natural motion

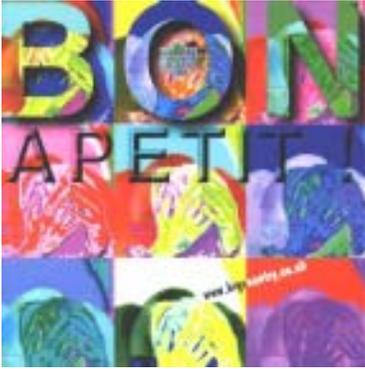
Dive into me, into the raging sea
Follow your heart, down where it's deep and it's dark
Dive into me, into the healing sea
Put your life into my hands and take the chance
Dive into me

Sometimes swirling waters drag you down
Knowing how to swim doesn't mean you'll never drown
Come the storm you hold in fear
Whoever's by your side
Sometimes you're just drifting on the tide

Dive into me, into the raging sea
Follow your heart, down where it's deep and it's dark
Dive into me, into the healing sea
Put your life into my hands and take the chance
Dive into me



Don't You Stay



Bon Appetit! (1999) 4:47
www.bigcountry.co.uk (2001) 4:48
Rarities VII [Damascus Session]
(2004) 4:46

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

I don't like to ask you
But there are no choices left
Upon that fateful day
When you wore your wedding dress

Did the sun shine brightly
The clouds just drift on through
The way that clouds on wedding days should do

So don't you stay another day
And let your heart go on its way

Does your blood run thin like water
Does he treat you like he ought to
I guess it's time you should be on your way

With the tears upon your lips
The day you made your vow
The words rang out around the church
Do you hear them now

Did the preacher take your hand
And gently place the ring
Did the congregation stand to sing

Now don't you stay another day
And let your heart go on its way

Does your blood run thin like water
Does he treat you like he ought to
I guess it's time you should be on your way

We keep the darkest lies
For the sweetest smiles
We keep our best goodbyes
For the hardest miles
For the coldest night

So don't you stay another day
And let your heart go on its way

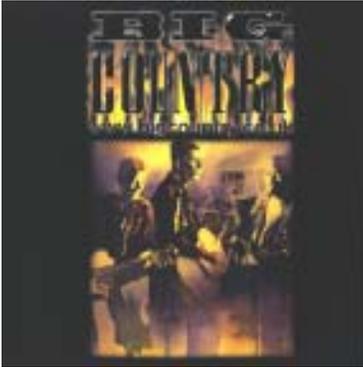
Does your blood run thin like water
Does he treat you like he ought to
I guess it's time you should be on your way

Don't you stay another day
And let your heart go on its way

Does your blood run thin like water
Does he treat you like he ought to
I guess it's time you should be on your way



Dragging My Name



www.bigcountry.co.uk (2001) 5:01

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Nothing was ever so simple
Nothing ever turns out neat
For a fallen disciple
Lying here at your feet
You were someone to believe in
Someone that I could turn to
I wasn't worth deceiving
Hope you know you didn't have to

So leave me with my dignity
Leave me with my pride
Even though the best of me
Is broken up and put aside
Don't go dragging my name around
Don't go dragging my name
Don't go dragging my name around
If there's one thing that I won't stand
It's you dragging me all over God's land

I never went to the water
Never laid a hand on you
Like a lamb to the slaughter
I laid myself down for you
On my own at the temple
Everything I thought was true
It's just a little incidental
Something I was going through

So leave me with my dignity
Leave me with my pride
Even though the best of me
Is broken up and put aside
Don't go dragging my name around
Don't go dragging my name
Don't go dragging my name around
If there's one thing that I won't stand
It's you dragging me all over God's land

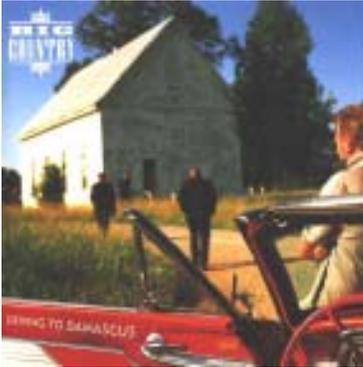
Nothing was ever so simple
Nothing ever turns out neat
For a fallen disciple
Lying here at your feet
I never went to the water
I never laid a hand on you
Like a lamb at the slaughter
I laid myself down for you

So leave me with my dignity
Leave me with my pride
Even though the best of me
Is broken up and put aside
Don't go dragging my name around
Don't go dragging my name
Don't go dragging my name around
If there's one thing that I won't stand
It's you dragging me all over God's land

Don't go dragging my name
Don't go dragging my name around
If there's one thing that I won't stand
It's you dragging me all over God's land



Driving to Damascus



Driving to Damascus (1999) 3:58
Driving to Damascus [limited edition] (1999) 3:58
Driving to Damascus [German edition] (2000) 3:58
Nashville Sessions (2000) 3:59
[Come Up Screaming \(2000\) 3:54](#)
[Driving to Newcastle \(2001\) 3:57](#)
John Wayne's Dream (2002) 3:56
Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions] (2004) 4:53 ("1st Version") & 4:32 ("2nd Version")
Greatest Hits [News of the World] (2006) 4:00

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson, Mark Brzezicki, and Bruce Watson

"I was writing a contemporary take on Paul's vision of Christ on the road to Damascus, but with a guy driving a busload of tourists." - Stuart Adamson, reply to a post on the Official Big Country Web Site bulletin board.

I was driving to Damascus when a sandstorm rose
The road disappeared and the axle froze
I was low on gas and lower on hope
I covered my eyes and I felt for the rope

The wind was howling and the air it stung
I breathed in dust and it burned my lungs
And through the dust a driver came
Small and twisted and his face was plain

He said love them all
All that you need when your heart is small
Love them all
You're gonna find them when they fall

It was not hard to make him out
He simply spoke while I had to shout
He asked me where you driving child?
His voice was clear but his eyes were wild

I said I'm going to the city
To meet the high and proud
And let them know that anger
Is the nature of the crowd

He said love them all
All that you need when your heart is small
Love them all
You're gonna find them when they fall

Love them all
All that you need when your heart is small
Love them all
You're gonna find them when they fall

He said your words are lost on the dead
When you belong to them
Once I was dead and I knew the words
Of those dry and hollow men

And he took the rope and he hitched me up
Freed me from the dust
And he helped me round the pilgrims up
And lead them to the bus

He said love them all
All that you need when your heart is small
Love them all
You're gonna find them when they fall

Love them all
All that you need when your heart is small
Love them all
You're gonna find them when they fall

Love them all
All that you need when your heart is small
Love them all
You're gonna find them when they fall



Dust on the Road



Fragile Thing [limited edition CD single] (1999) 3:28
Driving to Damascus [German edition] (2000) 3:27
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00) [Somebody Else] (2003) 3:26

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson & Christie Siemans

"I wrote it with a friend of mine here in Nashville, Christie Siemans. I played it to the guys and they loved it, so we rattled off a version." - Stuart Adamson, reply to a post on the Official Big Country Web Site bulletin board.

Little girl racing the setting sun
Kicking up dirt from here to Jackson
Got to be home by supper time
Or her brand new daddy's gonna tan her hide

While the little girl's momma she walks the floor
She was Miss Mississippi back in '84
Daddy's got a belly full of cheap red wine
Momma knows that daddy's not the marrying kind

Dust on the road catches your eye
Flies from the wheels of other lives
Like shiny cars
As the years go by
Leave you behind
Dust on the road

Red and blue lights on a bedroom wall
Grown man's voice says down the hall
By the bed side a little girl prays
The Lord moves in mysterious ways

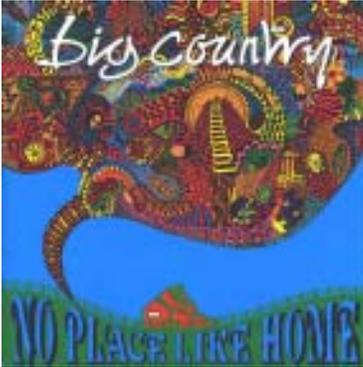
Momma walks in saying it's all right now
An angel of mercy in a coat and gown
In the cracked rear view of a beat-up Olds
Everything fades in the dust on the road

Dust on the road catches your eye
Flies from the wheels of other lives
Like shiny cars
Like the years roll by
Leave you behind
Dust on the road

Dust on the road catches your eye
Flies from the wheels of other lives
Like shiny cars
Like the years roll by
Leave you behind
Dust on the road



Dynamite Lady



No Place Like Home (1991) 5:32
No Place Like Home [remaster]
(1996) 5:35
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 5:35
Rarities V (2004) 4:08

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

The *Dynamite Lady*, Alison Bly: Alison Bly is "The World's Most Blown Up Woman" according to Guinness World Records and Guinness Records Primetime. A popular performer at fairs, professional sporting events, monster truck shows, and more, Alison has the dubious distinction of having blown herself up over 1100 times. That's right! She climbs into a wooden, coffin-like, box rigged with explosives. Protected only by a helmet and a flimsy costume, she kneels in the box, "puts [her] head between [her] knees and kisses [her] ass goodbye" as the box is blown into thousands of pieces by a powerful blast. Alison routinely receives a concussion and powder burns from the blast, and has broken multiple bones in her career. Yet she keeps climbing back in that box, making sure her audience always gets the most BANG! for their buck. (Text and pictures from members.aol.com/CAR525/solodare.htm.)



I'd better be leaving
She said then she whispered
They're waiting for me at the fairground tonight
I'll never be back and I'll never be missed
But I leave something here
And that doesn't seem right

All of the time I just travel and travel
Am I running away or am I running home
There's a man and a family
Somewhere in the suburbs
I forget his name and I can't find the town

Boom goes the world of the dynamite lady
Making her way with a flash and a bang
Boom goes the life of the dynamite lady
Picking up the pieces wherever she can

All of my days hang on one fiery moment
A hushing of crowds and a dimming of lights
And I lie curled up like a child in the darkness
I die if it's wrong I'm reborn if it's right

Boom goes the world of the dynamite lady
Making her way with a flash and a bang
Boom goes the life of the dynamite lady
Picking up the pieces wherever she can

I walk through the clouds and I don't hear the cheers
There's a sound in my head that you almost could see
And the look in their eyes says I might as well live
It was already over before the dust cleared

Boom goes the world of the dynamite lady
Making her way with a flash and a bang
Boom goes the life of the dynamite lady
Picking up the pieces wherever she can (repeat 3)

Making her way with a flash and a bang
Picking up the pieces wherever she can



East of Eden



Steeltown (1984) 4:29
Through a Big Country (1990) 4:12
Through A Big Country boxed set
[Steeltown] (1991) 4:30 & 6:29
The Best of Big Country (1994) 4:30
Steeltown [Remaster] (1996) 4:30
The Best of Big Country: The
Millennium Collection (2001) 4:31
Classic Big Country (2001) 4:29
Greatest 12" Hits (2001) 6:31
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: The Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 4:11
Singles Collection Vol. 1 - The
Mercury Years ('83 - '84) [East of
Eden] (2002) 4:11 & 6:31

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson

Music: Big Country

"One of the pieces I'm most satisfied with." - Stuart Adamson, Melody Maker interview, March 26, 1990

I feel the way the wind blows
It tells me where you've been through
I watch the way the sun sets
Until the night's inside you

Some days I just don't worry, I let it walk through me
Some days I need to bury the very depths of me
So out here to the east of Eden
I let salvation be

I was waiting, I was watching
Would it ever be there for me
And I found that hope and a lucky card
Were all I had to walk with me
Had to walk with me

I watch the way the crow flies
I know it always seems so easy
But if I see it in a grey sky
Can I be sure about the way it leads me

Some days I just don't worry, I let it walk through me
Some days I call upon the very depths of me
So out here to the east of Eden
I watch your soul run free

I was waiting, I was watching
Would it ever be before me
And I found that hope and a lucky card
Were all I had to walk with me

I was waiting, I was watching
Would it ever be before me
And I found that hope and a lucky card
Were all I had to walk with me

Some days will stay a thousand years
Some pass like the flash of a spark
Who knows where all our days go

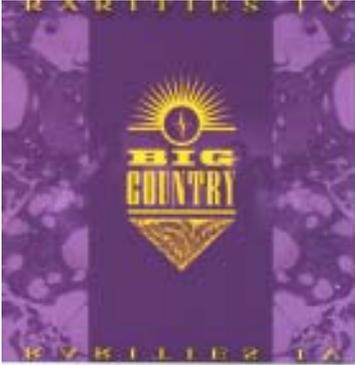
Out here we lie together
Outside the thunder gathers
Why care about the weather
It always ends in dark

I looked west in search of freedom and I saw slavery
I looked east in search of answers and I saw misery
Some days I just don't worry, I let it walk through me
Some days I walk into the very depths of me
So out here to the east of Eden I let my conscience be

I was waiting, I was watching
Would it ever be before me
And I found that hope and a lucky card
Were all I had to walk with me



Echoes



Rarities IV (2003) 3:14

Lyrics and music: Big Country

Hold it down
Let the body sway
Swing the lead around

Hold it down
Let the lights revolve
Move your home to town

There is no love to offer me
Only shadows of my youth
It echoes

Move it up
Turn my face away
Make the morning mine

Move it up
Let the meeting go
Watch the dice man shine

There is no youth to offer me
Only shadows of my world
It echoes

Call to me softly
And years fall away
Hold me and move me
Before daylight fades

Hold it down
Let the body sway
Swing the lead around

Hold it down
Let the lights revolve
Move your home to town

Move it up
Turn my face away
Make the morning mine

Move it up
Let the meeting go
Watch the dice man shine

There is no love to offer me
Only shadows of my youth
It echoes

Call to me softly
And years fall away
Hold me and move me
Before daylight fades

Call to me softly
And years fall away
Hold me and move me
Before daylight fades



Eggplant



Rarities II (2001) 4:39

Lyrics and music: Mark Brzezicki

Eggplant was actually written by Mark. He was in an adjoining studio to the main studio that we were working in. The studio had a computer in it so he asked me to show him how it worked. The computer was an Atari 1040 which was used years ago for composing songs on. I showed Mark the basics and of he went. The result was Eggplant. The rest of us guys came in after dinner somewhat the worse for ware and proceeded to put vocals and sketches on the track. Stuart did the Mancunian accent, Tony did the rap and I played Hawaiian guitar. Mark not sure about which way to sing it just started doing a Pet shop boy accent. The song was never intended to be released and in fact there is an intro portion missing from the song on Rarities. Basically it was 4 go daft in the studio - Bruce Watson

Don't change me
So keep me right
Don't hurt me
So hold me tight
Don't desert me
So keep me inside

My old man's got a really nice number
He's on pay as you earn
He's got money to burn
And his brother runs a dodgy little business
Selling fish eggs to the farmers
While his misses takes sewing from the
woman next door
And her brother's got a job at Ford doing them
little _____ bits are
Now in the windows
What the windows
Well the side windows

Money can't change me
Money can't save me from the taxman
Money will make you money oh yea
Money will make you money oh yea
Money can make some money oh yea
I want some of your money oh yea

_____ give his money to the bloody taxman
Now I'll explode just get my [goat/coat]
Cause I never had a stolen a ten bob note

Last night you wiped your feet like I'm a rug
And I crawled like I was a bug
Then made to feel like I was a slug
Oh life's a drag when you're a snail
A strong smell of turpentine prevails
Let us know let us know what tomato may
bring
It may be a strange ballad
(Background vocals: _____)
But I never liked salad
(Background vocals: _____)

Money can't change me
Money can't save me from the taxman
(Background vocals: _____)
Taxman he's the taxman oh yea [changed
entire line]
Money will make you money oh yea
Money can make some money oh yea
I want some of your money oh yea

Here them say [added entire line]
There's a message from the nation
From the police foundation
They're gonna _____ taxation
For your own salvation
And a big eruption

And a persecution
When I make a foundation

Don't change me
So keep me right
Don't hurt me
So hold me tight
Don't desert me
So keep me inside
Don't think about it
So hold me tight

I'm against crustation
Don't change me
See sterilisation
So keep me right
And to my indignation
Don't hurt me
Then immunization
So hold me tight
Mass hesitation
Don't desert me
And to my indignation
So keep me inside
I see your castration
Don't think about it
And then big germination
So hold me tight

I see God visitation
_____ on TV nation
And then simulation
Is our big frustration
And then big crustacean
Have no sanitation
Man I have no explanation
But I give them [salutation/saltation]
And in my adulation
I will have infuriation
Like a big impregnation
Big big fertilization go!



Eiledon



The Seer (1986) 5:36
Through a Big Country (1990) 5:37
Through a Big Country box set [The
Seer] (1991) 5:36
The Seer [Remaster] (1996) 5:37
Brighton Rock (1997) 5:16

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

The eagle soars above the clouds
The deer ran in the hills
And I may walk in cities
Where the wolf once had his fill

And here is strength for us to find
To turn the old to new
And wipe our eyes of misty years
And see the future through

I chose this place to call my own
The only grace I've ever known
I never tire of legends grown
We dream too much and time has flown

Eiledon, I will be there
Eiledon, my dream is there

So let me fill my children's hearts
With heroes tales and hope it starts
A fire in them so deeds are done
With no vain sighs for moments gone

Eiledon, I will be there
Eiledon, my dream is there
Eiledon, Eiledon, Eiledon, Eiledon

So let us soar up with the eagles
In wild country among the deer
And wake the wolf in every city
And reckoning is drawing near

Eiledon, I will be there
Eiledon, my dream is there
Eiledon

And here is strength for us to find
To turn the old to new
And wipe our eyes of misty years
And see the future through



Everything I Need (demo)



Rarities III (2002) 5:09

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

You've got everything I want
You've got everything I need
Maybe we'll go out walking tonight
You've got everything I need

I know you would be so warm
I want you to keep from harm
Maybe we'll go out walking tonight
Maybe it wouldn't be so wrong

All the clouds that come to nothing
All the roads that lead nowhere
All the leaves that fade and drift away
All _____ start somewhere

For all the places we might go
Places I will never know
I would trade them all for an empty room
With you and I left there alone

All the clouds that come to nothing
All the roads that lead nowhere
All the leaves that fade and drift away
All _____ start somewhere

All the seasons rushing over me
All the secret wounds that bleed
All the seasons rushing over me
Take me further from my need

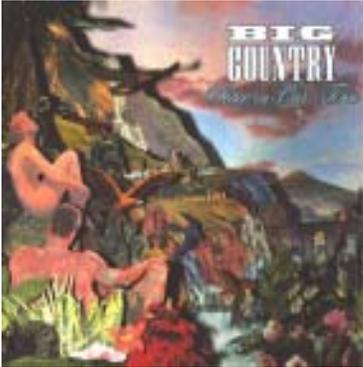
Maybe we'll go out driving tonight
Maybe it wouldn't be so wrong

All the clouds that come to nothing
All the roads that lead nowhere
All the leaves that fade and drift away
All _____ start somewhere

All the seasons rushing over me
All the secret wounds that bleed
All the seasons rushing over me
Take me further from my need



Everything I Need



Peace in Our Time (1988) 4:44
Through a Big Country box set
[Peace in Our Time] (1991) 4:44
In a Big Country (1995) 4:40
Peace in Our Time [Remaster]
(1996) 4:40
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 4:40

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

**You've got everything I want
You've got everything I need
Maybe we'll go out walking tonight
You've got everything I need**

**I know you would be so warm
I want you to keep from harm
Maybe we'll go out driving tonight
Maybe it wouldn't be so wrong**

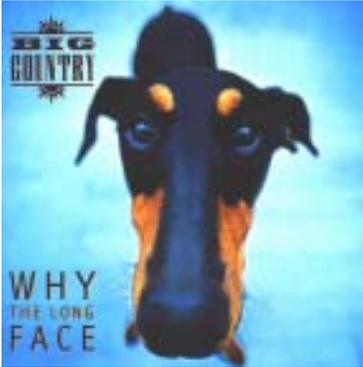
**All the seasons rushing over me
All the secret wounds that bleed
All the seasons rushing over me
Take me further from my need**

**For all the places we might go
Places I will never know
I would trade them all for one empty room
With you and I left there alone**

**All the seasons rushing over me
All the secret wounds that bleed
All the seasons rushing over me
Take me further from my need**



Far From Me to You



Why the Long Face (1995) 4:11
Why the Long Face [US edition]
(1995) 4:11
Kings of Emotion (1998) 4:12
Why the Long Face [re-issue] (2000)
4:11

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Somewhere there are orange trees
Somewhere skies are blue
Somewhere is a bridge
Across the world from me to you

Sometimes in the darkest sky
The sun comes shining through
And tonight it seems
So far from me to you

Some of us are safe alone
Some of us pretend
We can always start again
The things we never end

Some of us are born to fall
Others to stay true
But tonight it seems so far from me to you
Yeah tonight it seems so far from me to you

So tell me if you hear me come on
Tell me, tell me, can you hear me come on
Tell me if you can hear me, come on and tell me
I'm awake for you

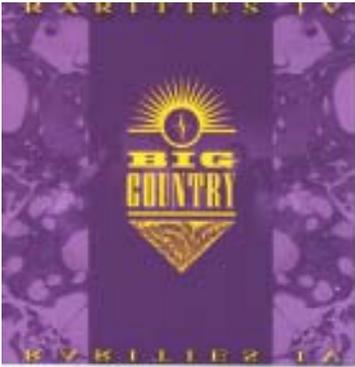
And sometimes in the darkest hour
Love comes shining through
And it doesn't seem so far from me to you
No it doesn't seem so far from me to you

Listening in the darkness to a voice I call my own
Shameful that my emptiness is turning me to stone
In the silence of the night love comes shining through
And it doesn't seem so far from me to you
No it doesn't seem so far from me to you

I'm deep into my darkest hour
Love comes shining through
And it doesn't seem so far from me to you
No it doesn't seem so far from me to you



Fields of Fire (demo)



Rarities IV (2003) 5:18

Lyrics and music: Big Country

Between the father and his son
Between the city and the one
Before the teacher and the test
Before the journey and the rest

A shining eye will never cry
A beating heart will never die
A house on fire holds no shame
I will be coming home again

400 miles without a word until you smile
400 miles on fields of fire

Between a woman and a boy
Between a child and his toy
Before the following of the west
Before the journey and the rest

400 miles without a word until you smile
400 miles on fields of fire

A shining eye will never cry
A beating heart will never die
A house on fire holds no shame
I will be coming home again

400 miles without a word until you smile
400 miles on fields of fire



Fields of Fire



The Crossing (1983) 3:32
Through a Big Country (1990) 3:33
Through a Big Country boxed set
[The Crossing] (1991) 3:32 & 5:15
defrostin (1993) 5:32
Long Way Home (1993) 5:38
The Best of Big Country (1994) 3:33
BBC Live In Concert (1995) 9:02
Live '93 Bootleg (1995)
Where Did the Feeling Go? (1995)
7:15
The Crossing [UK Remaster] (1996)
3:31
King Biscuit Flower Hour (1997) 6:37
Master Series (1997) 3:31
Brighton Rock (1997) 6:35
Kings of Emotion (1998) 5:22
Come Up Screaming (2000) 6:34
The Best of Big Country: The
Millennium Collection (2001) 3:34
Classic Big Country (2001) 3:33
Greatest 12" Hits (2001) 5:20
In a Big Country (2001) 3:32
Keep on Truckin' (2001) 6:04
Live in Essen (2001) 3:57
No Place Like Bonn (2001) 6:51
Peace Concert (2001) 7:19
The Crossing [US Remaster] (2002)
3:31
Das Fest (2002) 7:14
Defrostin' (2002) 5:26
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: The Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 3:31
Live in Cologne (2002) 6:30
Singles Collection Vol. 1 - The
Mercury Years ('83 - '84) [Fields
of Fire] (2002) 4:37
The Collection (2003) 5:17
Live Hits (2003) 3:58
From the Front Row Live (2004) 5:25
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
[Expanded Edition] (2005) 6:50

Between a father and a son
Between the city and the one
Before the teacher and the test
Before the journey and the rest

The shining eye will never cry
The beating heart will never die
The house on fire holds no shame
I will be coming home again

400 miles without a word until you smile
400 miles on fields of fire

Between a woman and a boy
Between a child and his toy
Between a woman and a boy
Between a child and a toy

Before the following of the west
Before the journey and the rest

400 miles without a word until you smile
400 miles without a word until you smile
400 miles on fields of fire

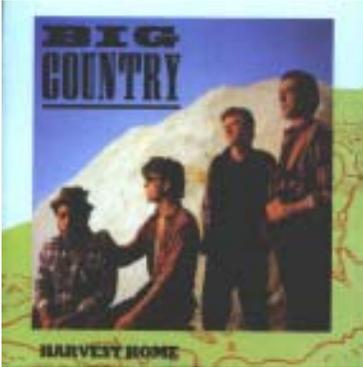
Greatest Hits [News of the World]
(2006) 6:48

Lyrics and music: Big Country

The time in question was Falklands time, and Stuart was spending a lot of it traveling on the train between Scotland and London, sharing a carriage with members of the service. "I was wondering if the guys I sat and talked to on the train had been involved in the war, and how I would feel-I was a new parent at the time-if it was my kids that were involved in it."
- Stuart Adamson, Melody Maker interview, March 26, 1990



Flag of Nations (Swimming)



Harvest Home [12" single] (1982)
Restless Natives & Rarities (1998)
4:39
Singles Collection Vol. 1 - The
Mercury Years ('83 - '84)
[Harvest Home] (2002) 4:37

Music: Stuart Adamson

Once again I don't know how Tony and Mark got credited in fact I don't even think that Chris Thomas is the producer. I'm pretty sure this was done by Bruce and myself, messing around with John Leckie's sequencer when we were doing some tracks with him. The bass part ended up as the bass part for 1000 stars. A lot of the early Big Country songs I wrote on the bass and a really naff drum machine. - Stuart Adamson, Restless Natives & Rarities liner notes

Note that subtitle "Swimming" is only used on the Harvest Home 12" single.

INSTRUMENTAL



Flame of the West



Steeltown (1984) 5:01
Through a Big Country box set
[Steeltown] (1991) 5:01
Steeltown [Remaster] (1996) 5:00
In a Big Country (2001) 4:59
The Collection (2003) 4:59

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Big Country

A stranger came by traveling
He went to every door
He said he'd lost his people
He had come to look for more

And many did believe him
As he talked upon the square
The spell he wove upon us
Fills my body with despair

And in his eyes
Was the flame of the west
Until it burns
He never rests

He had the voice of an angel
And the face of a saint
And though they fell behind him
I knew what it was he meant

His eyes were full of demons
As he made the message clear
He strode the world like Caesar
With a trident held his fear

And in his eyes
Was the flame of the west
Until it burns
He never rests

It's just how its always been
One man with a ruling dream
And everyone falls for him
Heroines in an ancient film

It's just how its always been
One man with a ruling dream
And everyone falls for him
Heroines in an ancient film

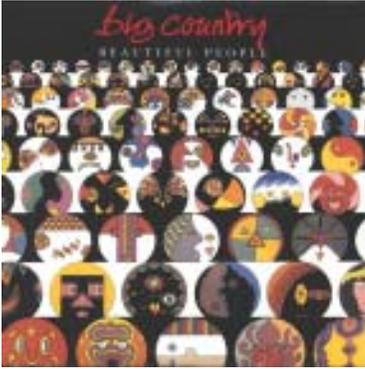
Look out for that stranger
If you pass him on your way
He never sees a danger,
In the darkening of the day

There will be dollars in his hand
He has all hell to pay
And he will pass them to you
If you promise you will stay

And in his eyes
Was the flame of the west
Until it burns
He never rests



Fly Like an Eagle



Beautiful People (1991) 4:47*
In a Big Country (1995) 4:24
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Beautiful People] (2003) 4:23

Lyrics and music: Bruce Watson

** The original version of "Fly Like an Eagle" was mastered at the wrong speed on the "Beautiful People" single. The In a Big Country compilation has the correct speed version.*

"The track was printed at the wrong speed by accident, probably by record company during mastering. The song was written in an afternoon at REL studios in Edinburgh. The label needed a song quick and the rest of the band were unavailable so I went in that afternoon and recorded all parts myself. Unfortunately I had to sing as well as write the lyrics, not one of my strengths..." - Bruce Watson (responding to a post on his website)

Hey little lady don't you hear my call
Standing by the shadows in your heels so tall
Hey little lady you were only seventeen
When you left home for the city that you saw in your dreams

Cry little angel wipe the tears from your eyes
Stay a little longer leave the rain outside
Searching for something that something can buy
That you stole all the gold from your mother's pocket

You said you're lonely far from home
From the place you knew
For if the truth be told you're far too old for that sin
Well I can tell by the look in your sweet blue eyes
There's an angel coming out
Spread your wings and fly

Fly like an eagle spread your wings now
Soar up on into the sky
Fly like an eagle spread your wings now
For I know in your sweet blue eyes

Hey big brother can you spare me a dime
I've been out in the cold walking a thin white line
Stealing from the bottle is the road I took
And I sure can't find a way out of this prison

Staring at the people as they walk on my corner
Watch out for the man in the big black suit
Spare me a dime so I can burn the pain
He said the pain gets stronger as the bottle gets empty

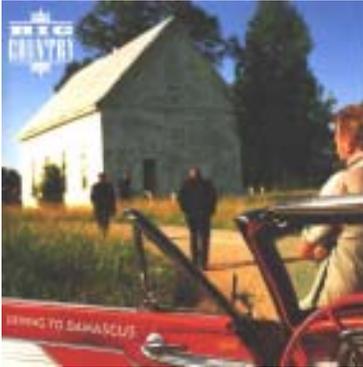
You said you're lonely far from home
From the place you knew
For if the truth be told you're far too old for that sin
Well I can tell by the look in your sweet blue eyes
There's an angel coming out
Spread your wings and fly

Fly like an eagle spread your wings now
Soar up on into the sky
Fly like an eagle spread your wings now
For I know in your sweet blue eyes

Fly like an eagle spread your wings now
Soar up on into the sky
Fly like an eagle spread your wings now
For I know in your sweet blue eyes



Fragile Thing



Driving to Damascus (1999) 4:33
Driving to Damascus [limited edition] (1999) 4:33
Fragile Thing (1999) 3:42
Fragile Thing [limited edition] (1999) 3:42
Driving to Damascus [German edition] (2000) 4:33
Nashville Sessions (2000) 4:44
[Driving to Newcastle \(2001\) 4:37](#)
John Wayne's Dream (2002) 4:33
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and The Skids: The Best of Stuart Adamson (2002) 3:43
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00) [Fragile Thing] (2003) 3:42
Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions] (2004) 4:15
Greatest Hits [News of the World] (2006) 4:35

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson & Bruce Watson

Eddi Reader provides backing vocals



73

Thank you ma'am for asking
Yes I'm on my own
I guess it's kind of obvious
I'm eating here alone

I'm grateful for the company
Tired of talking to myself
Don't you look into my eyes
You might see someone else

I've been to see a movie
About a man who saved the world
Had the same old happy ending
Where the hero gets the girl

And all I ever wanted
Was to be that hero too
Then I might still be with her
Instead of here with you

Love is a small and fragile thing
I spend a lot of cold nights missing you
Keep it in your hands or let it take wing
I spend a lot of cold nights missing you

Thank you for your time ma'am
I'm gonna go and walk
I might as well do that
Because I'm running out of talk

I could walk a thousand miles tonight
And never find my place
At least until it gets too light
To hide my tearful face

Love is a small and fragile thing
I spend a lot of cold nights missing you
Keep it in your hands or let it take wing
I spend a lot of cold nights missing you

I spend a lot of cold nights missing you

There's a low ballet on the highway
Brief faces in the light
I catch them for a second
Heading somewhere in the night

And we have no connection
But the darkness and the road
I better find a place tonight
I better call it home

Love is a small and fragile thing
I spend a lot of cold nights missing you
Keep it in your hands or let it take wing
I spend a lot of cold nights missing you

I spend a lot of cold nights missing you



Freedom Song



Republican Party Reptile (1991) 4:31
In a Big Country (1995) 4:31
No Place Like Home [remaster]
(1996) 4:32
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Republican Party Reptile] (2003)
4:29
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 4:34

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

At night when I lay sleeping
You stole the breath from me
And I dreamed a hundred thousand dreams
And none of them was real

For history will find us
If you bring the world to me
While all we know is all that's been
And none of what may be

Let them sing a freedom song
If only for a day
Everybody loves a freedom song
For how long

When people rise above themselves
To find that waiting mends
Then all the walls come tumbling down
And things begin to end

Then guide us to the wilderness
My enemy and me
With time and you against me too
The hour draws ever near

Let them sing a freedom song
If only for a day
Everybody loves a freedom song

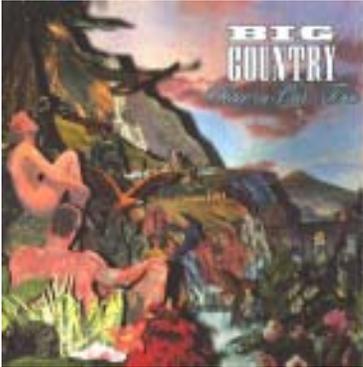
Let them sing a freedom song
If only for a day
Everybody loves a freedom song
For how long

Let them sing a freedom song
If only for a day
Everybody loves a freedom song

Let them sing a freedom song
If only for a day
Everybody loves a freedom song
For how long



From Here to Eternity



Peace in Our Time (1988) 4:58
Through a Big Country box set
[Peace in Our Time] (1991) 4:58
Peace in Our Time [remaster]
(1996) 4:55
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 4:55

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

How will I know if it's not like the first time
How will I know if this is the one
I try and hold you not for the first time
You step away and the past goes on

If I hold out for you will you hold out for me
Hold out from here to eternity
If I wait for you will you come to me
I need you from here to eternity

Times I walk through empty and aimless
Dragging days like a worn out mule
A night so empty it can only be painless
Weak and weary as your favorite fool

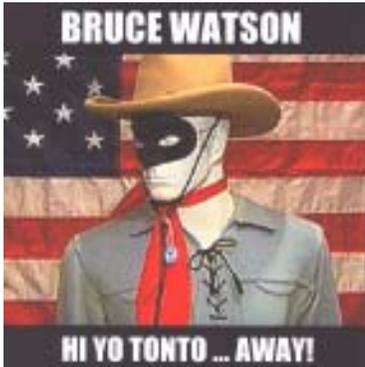
If I hold out for you will you hold out for me
Hold out from here to eternity
If I wait for you will you come to me
I need you from here to eternity
I need you from here to eternity
I carry on

I must take comfort in the little you leave me
The ring you stole on the darkest night
The weight of souvenirs that lie to deceive me
The dust of journeys and the scent of life

If I hold out for you will you hold out for me
Hold out from here to eternity
If I wait for you will you come to me
I need you from here to eternity
I need you from here to eternity
I carry on



Garfunkel Gets a Hot Dog



Bruce Watson: Hi Yo Tonto...Away!
(2001) 4:11

Music: Bruce Watson

This song is not actually credited to Big Country; however, in the liner notes for "Hi Yo Tonto...Away!" Bruce Watson states that the musicians for this track were Stuart Adamson, Tony Butler, and Mark Brzezicki. In addition, Bruce told Liam Shand that the song was recorded by Big Country as a possible B-side for "River of Hope".

This song was also released on Bruce Watson's MySpace web page under the title "STMB Instrumental 3"

INSTRUMENTAL



Giant



Wonderland (7" single) (1984)
Through a Big Country box set [The
Crossing] (1991) 5:18 (mislabelled
as "All Fall Together")
In a Big Country (1995) 3:57
The Seer [remaster] (1996) 3:57
In a Big Country (2001) 3:57
Singles Collection Vol. 1 - The
Mercury Years ('83 - '84)
[Wonderland] (2002) 5:19

Music: Big Country

"Giant" is essentially an instrumental
version of "All Fall Together"

INSTRUMENTAL



Girl With Grey Eyes



Steeltown (1984) 4:47
Through a Big Country box set
[Steeltown] (1991) 4:48
The Collection: 1982-1988 (1993)
4:48
Steeltown [remaster] (1996) 4:47
In a Big Country (2001) 4:47

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Big Country

You make me smile with all the feeling
That you deal in like a gambler
It makes me feel that I'm a winner
Or a sinner and I'm branded

I feel your skin so warm beside me
And I can hide me in your dreaming
You hold me near inside your fear
And I can feel the blood that's running

Just like Josephine, it will not be tonight
Still I have the dream, still I have the sight
Will you and I always be like this, will you and I always have this

I only see those sad grey eyes, I only hear you singing
I am the ticket, you the prize, when begins the winning

It's all we have, the time between us
And no one's been us for a moment
You talk to me just like no other
Like the brother that I never had

I look at you and you will turn and smile
For a little while be happy
I want you with all that loving brings
Like a church bell rings for the morning

Just like Josephine, it will not be tonight
Still I have the dream, still I have the sight
Will you and I always be like this, will you and I always have this
I only see those sad grey eyes, I only hear you singing
I am the ticket, you the prize, when begins the winning

Oh be my woman and I will be your man
Like I know I can if you let me
Just fill my heart and I will fill your soul
Like I know I can if you let me

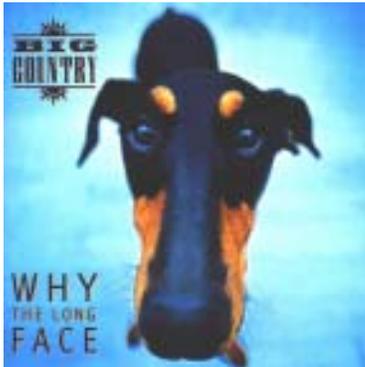
"Alexandra" will never sound the same
Not a Roman game just a feeling
And I will know the time I heard that name
Will never be the same only better

Just like Josephine, it will not be tonight
Still I have the dream, still I have the sight

I only see those sad grey eyes, I only hear you singing
I am the ticket, you the prize, when begins the winning
I only see those sad grey eyes, I only hear you singing
I am the ticket, you the prize, when begins the winning



God's Great Mistake



Why the Long Face (1995) 4:48
Why the Long Face [US edition]
(1995) 4:48
Non! (1995) 4:50
Where Did the Feeling Go? (1995)
4:54
Brighton Rock (1997) 5:37
Kings of Emotion (1998) 4:49
Why the Long Face [reissue] (2000)
4:48
Das Fest (2002) 4:55
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[Non!] (2003) 4:49
Rarities VI (2004) 5:52
Greatest Hits [News of the World]
(2006) 4:59

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson &
Tony Butler

Not enough answers to too many questions
But guns are the last things we need
So we better watch the news
For we all have minds to feed

For the latest in monsters, a word from our sponsors
I write to the weather map guy
Who doesn't have much hair
But he's got a matching tie

Put the cat out and take off the phone
And leave a light on for the last one home

We're all a part of God's great mistake
The problem in the plan
We're all a part of God's great mistake
We get home if we can

There's a police car parked outside a schoolyard
Take home the law in a tin
Are they keeping bad guys out
Are they keeping bad guys in

Put the cat out and take off the phone
And leave a light on for the last one home

We're all a part of God's great mistake
The problem in the plan
We're all a part of God's great mistake
We get home if we can

I believe that democracy is meant to keep us free
I believe that Jesus Christ is who he's meant to be
I believe a living Elvis will soon appear on my TV

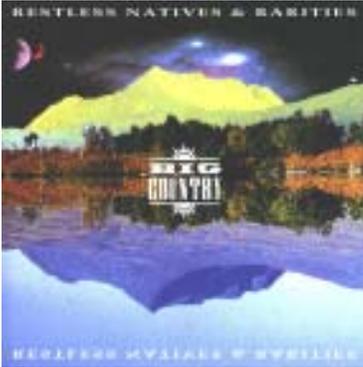
Put the cat out and take off the phone
Leave a light on for the last one home

We're all a part of God's great mistake
The problem in the plan
We're all a part of God's great mistake
We get home if we can

We're all a part of God's great mistake
The problem in the plan
We're all a part of God's great mistake
We get home if we can



God's Great Mistake (alternate version)



Restless Natives & Rarities (1988)
3:17

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson &
Tony Butler

This was done at Chapel Studios on the same session as "Normal." I love to take melodies from folk music I grew up listening to and put them to a really heavy and dark guitar sounds. It's always very evocative to me and usually pushes me into 'apocalyptic' lyric mode as evidenced here.

- Stuart Adamson, *Restless Natives & Rarities* liner notes

I believe that democracy was meant to keep us free
I believe that Jesus Christ was who he's meant to be
I believe a living Elvis will soon appear on my TV

For there's a reason for the choices we make
We're all a part of God's great mistake

I know we have a future out beyond the stars
I know that there are farmers who were taken off to Mars
I know there is a thing from outer space kept in a big glass jar

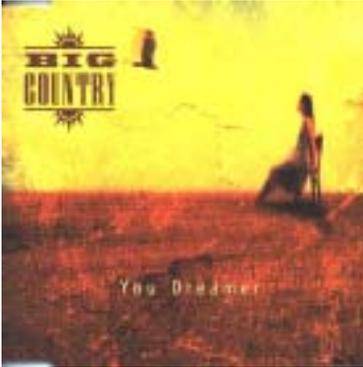
Well there's a reason that we fall for the fake
And there's a reason for the choices we make
We're all a part of God's great mistake

I believe in all those people having unprotected sex
I believe that I will die with or without that cigarette
I believe we all should slow right down
And stare at every car we wreck

For there's a reason for the choices we make
And there's a reason that we fall for the fake
Yeah there's a reason for the choices we make
We're all a part of God's great mistake



Golden Boy Loves Golden Girl



You Dreamer [12" single] (1995)
Rarities III (2002) 4:39

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Better wake him gently, shake his ruined bed
Better not resent him, with his face all red
Who is the one to suffer, who is the one to bleed
We look at one another wondering what we need

And golden boy loves golden girl
He dreams of kids in a silver world
But golden girl hates golden boy
He better forget her, he better forget her

Make sure he's in comfort, make sure he's inside
Don't let him be hungry, tell him he's alright
Who is the one to mother, who is the one to free
We look at one another wondering what we see

And golden boy loves golden girl
He dreams of kids in a silver world
But golden girl hates golden boy
He better forget her, he better forget her

Golden boy loves golden girl
He dreams of kids in a silver world
But golden girl hates golden boy
He better forget her, you better forget her

Better take him home now, better let him be
We look at one another wondering what we see

And golden boy loves golden girl
He dreams of kids in a silver world
But golden girl hates golden boy
He better forget her, he better forget her

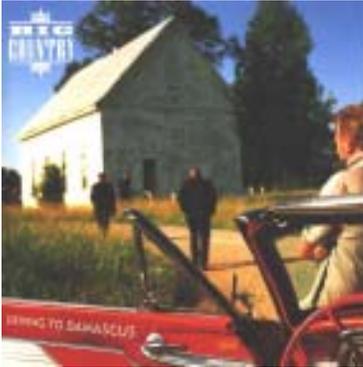
Golden boy loves golden girl
He dreams of kids in a silver world
But golden girl hates golden boy
So we better forget her, you better forget her

Yeah golden boy loves golden girl
He dreams of kids in a silver world
But golden girl hates golden boy
So he better forget her, we better forget her

Yeah golden boy loves golden girl
He dreams of kids in a silver world
But golden girl hates golden boy
So he better forget her, you better forget her



Grace



Driving to Damascus (1999) 5:10
Driving to Damascus [limited
edition] (1999) 5:16
Driving to Damascus [German
edition] (2000) 5:11
John Wayne's Dream (2002) 5:09
Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions]
(2004) 5:26

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Mark Brzezicki, Tony Butler, &
Bruce Watson

Your head is a temple, I walk with the lamb
At your fountain I wash the blood from my hands
I pray deep inside you, where no one can see
Except for the spirit that binds you and me

If there's a reason that I'm quiet when I'm with you
It's because I feel at ease
I wouldn't want to spoil this moment by just talking
When my soul has been released

You bring me grace
You bring me grace

Your heart is an altar, I kneel in disgrace
Awaiting redemption, my sin on my face
When I am weak, I feast on your love
For there's on one below you and no-one above

If there's a moment that I have to be without you
I know you will wait for me
To take a second and remember that I love you
And that we will always be

You bring me grace
You bring me grace

If I am weak, I will be blessed
If I am tempted, I will confess
Your love is a sacrifice, for I am the blade
By your little death are both of us saved

You bring me grace
You bring me grace
Into the heart of me, to every part of me
You make an art of me

You bring me grace
You bring me grace
Into the heart of me, to every part of me
You make an art of me



The Great Divide



Steeltown (1984) 4:50
Through a Big Country box set
[Steeltown] (1991) 4:51 (titled
"Great Divide")
Steeltown [remaster] (1996) 4:50

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Big Country

Here comes the great divide, I walk the slide
That only killers will fear
Here comes the skill of choice, and all the noise
That I will ring along

Here comes a sign of hope, a length of rope
To measure all our living
I was the mother's son, I took the fun
And knew what I was giving

And suddenly I find the truth
And all it is is sighs and youth

Fire away, fire away, push the token door
Lie away, steal a day, make the engine roar
Fire away, fire away, push the token door

I hope I never fall behind the wall
Although the sound would ring
A skill that will take years and still know fear
Although I never did lie
I had the foreman's kiss, I never lisped
I'm sure it was a downfall

And suddenly I find the truth
And all it is is sighs and youth

Fire away, fire away, push the token door
Lie away, steal a day, make the engine roar
Fire away, fire away, push the token door

Here comes the great divide
Here comes a sign of hope
Here comes the great divide
I walk the slide
I hope I never fall

I know my machine, I sweat and steam
Until the job card colors
I know all my dreams, I shout and scream
Until the day's first break

And suddenly I find the truth, and suddenly I find the truth
And all it is is sighs and youth

Fire away, fire away, push the token door
Lie away, steal a day, make the engine roar
Fire away, fire away, push the token door

Here comes the great divide
And I know all my dreams
Here comes the great divide
Here comes the great divide



Harvest Home



The Crossing (1983) 4:20
Through a Big Country (1990) 4:19
Through a Big Country box set [The Crossing] (1991) 4:20
[defrostin \(1993\) 4:36](#)
The Collection: 1982-1988 (1993) 4:23
[Without the Aid of a Safety Net \(1994\) 3:27](#)
Radio 1 Sessions (1994) 4:06
The Best of Big Country (1994) 4:23
The Crossing [UK Remaster] (1996) 4:20
[King Biscuit Flower Hour \(1997\) 4:38](#)
[Come Up Screaming \(2000\) 4:09](#)
The Best of Big Country: The Millennium Collection (2001) 4:22
Classic Big Country (2001) 4:21
In a Big Country (2001) 4:21
[Live in Essen \(2001\) 4:17](#)
The Crossing [US Remaster] (2002) 4:19
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and The Skids: The Best of Stuart Adamson (2002) 4:20
[Defrostin' \(2002\) 4:35](#)
Singles Collection Vol. 1 - The Mercury Years ('83 - '84) [Harvest Home] (2002) 3:47
Rarities IV (2003) 4:16
[Live Hits \(2003\) 4:13](#)
[From the Front Row Live \(2004\) 4:45](#)
Rarities VI (2004) 4:08 ("Alternative Version")
[Without the Aid of a Safety Net \[Expanded Edition\] \(2005\) 3:42](#)

Lyrics and music: Big Country

Who saw the fences falling
Who broke the ploughman's bread
Who heard the winter calling
Who wore the tailors thread

How many sheaves were counted
How did the carriage shine
How many thoughts were doubted
How did the landlord dine

Just as you sow you shall reap
Just as you sow you shall reap

Who lead the Mayday feasting
Who saw the harvest home
Who left the future wasting
Who watched the families go

See where the bowls are empty
See where the arms reach
See where the butter melted
See where the alters creak

Just as you sow you shall reap
Just as you sow you shall reap
In harvest home

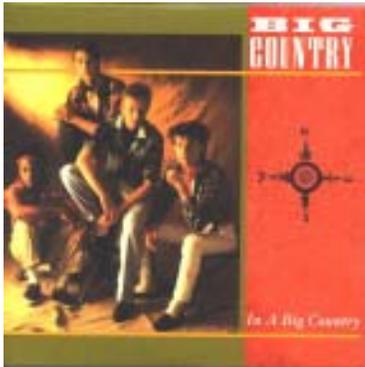
Where were the days of promise
Where were the gifts divine
Where were the heroes honest
Where was the summer wine

Watch how the waves must shatter
Watch how the shore divides
Watch how the nets will tatter
Watch Canute and his bride

Just as you sow you shall reap
Just as you sow you shall reap
In harvest home
In harvest home



Heart and Soul



In a Big Country [7" single] (1983)
Through A Big Country boxed set [In
a Big Country] (1991) 4:32
Radio 1 Sessions (1994) 4:48
The Crossing [UK Remaster] (1996)
4:33
Master Series (1997) 5:14
Singles Collection Vol. 1 - The
Mercury Years ('83 - '84) [In a Big
Country] (2002) 5:13
Rarities IV (2003) 4:05 & 4:26

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Mark Brzezicki, Tony Butler, &
Bruce Watson

*The word "and" is sometimes
replaced by an "&" on liner notes.*

Today...cast out all of the devils you hold
Away...to a time where your youth had been sold
Remove...all the robes worn by sacred ideas
Forget...false accounts of the deeds of brave men

To the dream that fires the furnace
Give all your heart and soul

Teaching...from black books bound up too long ago
Preaching...with a vengeance so bitter and worn
Meeting...in great halls stained with fierce industry
Ashamed...of the secrets that back rooms have held

To the dream that fires the furnace
Give all your heart and soul

Laugh now...while the fire heats the iron so cold
Jest now...over acts that you thought to be bold
Call out...with a courage so false that it shakes
Blindness...brought to bear by the years of neglect

To the dream that fires the furnace
Give all your heart and soul

To the dream that fires the furnace
Give all your heart and soul



Heart of the World



Heart of the World (1990) 4:45
The Best of Big Country (1994) 4:42
No Place Like Home [remaster]
(1996) 3:45
Master Series (1997) 3:45
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Heart of the World] (2003) 3:44
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 3:54
Rarities V (2004) 5:31

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

I believe in strangers wherever they may be
All the souls who shape the world look pretty strange to me
I never met no president or shook a Gandhi's hand
But I believe we need a love that they may understand

Heart of the world, heart of the world is black
Without the love, love to bring it back
Heart of the world, heart of the world is blue
Without the love, love of me and you

I believe in heroes, whoever they may be
I never saved no universe or set Mandela free
Never sang with Lennon or played in Jimi's band
I believe we need a love that they would understand

Heart of the world, heart of the world is black
Without the love, love to bring it back
Heart of the world, heart of the world is blue
Without the love, love of me and you

I believe in strangers, wherever they may be
All the souls who shape the world look pretty strange to me
I believe in anyone, whoever they may be
Who feels the love that I feel and who sees the need I see

Heart of the world, heart of the world is black
Without the love, love to bring it back
Heart of the world, heart of the world is blue
Without the love, love of me and you

Heart of the world, heart of the world is black
I tell you, heart of the world, heart of the world is blue
Love of me and you

Heart of the world, heart of the world is black
Without the love, love to bring it back
Heart of the world, heart of the world is blue
Without the love, love of me and you

Heart of the world, heart of the world is black
Without the love, love to bring it back
Heart of the world, heart of the world is blue
Without the love, love of me and you

Heart of the world, heart of the world is black
Without the love, love to bring it back
Heart of the world, heart of the world is blue
Without the love, love of me and you



Highland Scenery (excerpt from "Restless Natives")



The Teacher [7" single] (1986)
Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The
Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [The
Teacher] 4:12

Music: Stuart Adamson

*"Highland Scenery" is an instrumental
excerpt from the "Restless Natives"
soundtrack.*

Included as a part of "Restless
Natives" on *Restless Natives &
Rarities* (1998) 34:57

INSTRUMENTAL



Hold the Heart



The Seer (1986) 6:07
Through a Big Country box set [The Seer] (1991) 6:07
In a Big Country (1995) 5:35
The Seer [remaster] (1996) 6:07
In a Big Country (2001) 6:07
Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [Hold the Heart] (2002) 5:33 & 6:10

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

"It was the third song that I wrote for the LP. I remember thinking that I wanted to write a very ballady song, something that people would never think of as a Big Country song, a very direct boy/girl lost and found song." - Stuart Adamson, interview

The sun beats hard on an empty beach where I tried so hard
But couldn't reach the stars in your eyes
You were just a child when I came to you and we were friends
'Till love stepped in, and you stepped away
I would lie and curse the day
And visit places where we lay alone
And find them turned to stone

Because you hold the heart of someone new
I'll take a chance on time
Hold out here for something true
Standing out of line
But I would wait a hundred years to hear you say my name
The way you did before he came, the way you will again

I fell apart and you came to me
I never can explain how much it turned me round
Much more than upside down

Because you hold the heart of someone new
I'll take a chance on time
Hold out here for something true
Standing out of line
But I would wait a hundred years to hear you say my name
The way you did before he came, the way you will again

And I love the sun, and I need the rain
And I know the way that you left me was only to test me
And I was vain
And I will be strong
And I will be warm
And I will let no one come near me until you will hear me
Just once again

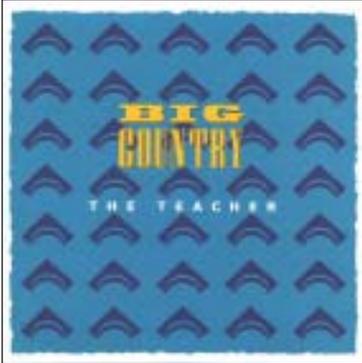
And time will wear a mountain down
And make a lover of the clown who laughed too long
And colored you wrong

Now I hold the heart of someone new
I'll take a chance on time
Hold out here for something true
Standing out of line

But I would wait a hundred years to hear you say my name
The way you did before he came, the way you will again
But I would wait a hundred years to hear you say my name
The way you did before he came, the way you will again



Home Came the Angels



The Teacher [7" single] (1986)
Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The
Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [The
Teacher] (2002) 2:05 (mis-labeled
as "Home Came the Angels")

*"Home Came the Angels" is an
excerpt from the "Restless Natives"
soundtrack.*

Included as a part of "Restless
Natives" on *Restless Natives &
Rarities* (1998) 34:57

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Home, home came the angels
All that was never alive
Cast out and still welcome
All that was never alive

Home, home came the angels
To the shore and sea where they lie
And still the days fire on
With never ending pace

And we are now no nearer
To the finish of the race
And who will know we won
No one



The Hostage Speaks (demo)



Rarities V (2004) 5:12

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Stuart Adamson, Bruce
Watson, & Tony Butler

The desert dust was rising from a military convoy
As it ran into the city with a cargo of despair
It waved away the roadblocks, as it dodged among the car bombs
For the cameras of the tourists in the foxhole inn

In the shadows of the ghetto there's a man beneath a blanket
Being kicked into the basement with his hands behind his head
They read him his confession, he agrees in his confusion
Then he asks for absolution from the cameraman

There is no love in the voice of the diplomat
He's running around in circles
There is no fear in the word of the journalist
He's seen it all before

I've had enough of holy men and holy wars
I wish that I was far away from here...away...away
I've had enough of holy men and holy wars
I wish that I was far away from here...away...away

But did you rape my daughter
Did you sell my son
Who you burn out back in the noon day sun

Had enough of holy men and holy wars
I wish that I was far away from here...away...away

I know you have a story said the fearless freedom fighter
About jet fighters and missiles and the way the east was won
Just silence on the newsreel just before I started talking
When as I know them hostages than any headline can

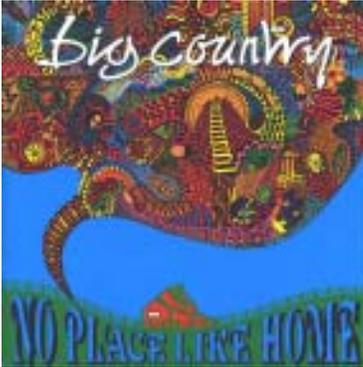
There is no love in the voice of the diplomat
He's running around in circles
There is no fear in the word of the journalist
He's seen it all before

Had enough of holy men and holy wars
I wish that I was far away from here...away...away
Had enough of holy men and holy wars
I wish that I was far away from here...away...away

Had enough of holy men and holy wars
I wish that I was far away from here...away...away
Had enough of holy men and holy wars
I wish that I was far away from here...away...away



The Hostage Speaks



No Place Like Home (1991) 5:52
No Place Like Home [remaster]
(1996) 5:52
Keep on Truckin' (2001) 5:51
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 5:52

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Stuart Adamson, Bruce
Watson, & Tony Butler

The desert dust was rising from a military convoy
As it ran into the city with a cargo of despair
It waved away the roadblocks, as it dodged among the car bombs
For the cameras of the tourists in the foxhole inn

In the shadows of the ghetto there's a man beneath a blanket
Being kicked into the basement with his hands behind his head
They read him his confession, he agrees in his confusion
Then he asks for absolution from the cameraman

There is no love in the voice of the diplomat
He's running around in circles
There is no fear in the word of the journalist
He's seen it all before

I've had enough of holy men and holy wars
I wish that I was far away from here...away...away
Well I've had enough of holy men and holy wars
I wish that I was far away from here...away...away

We hear you have a story said the fearless freedom fighter
About jet fighters and missiles and the way the east was won
In the street the flags are burning for the women veiled and howling
And the schoolboys fire machine guns for the man from CNN

There is no love in the voice of the diplomat
He's running around in circles
There is no fear in the word of the journalist
He's seen it all before

He's had enough of holy men and holy wars
I wish that I was far away from here...away...away
Well I've had enough of holy men and holy wars
I wish that I was far away from here...away...away

On a runway west of Berlin there's a general and a contract
For the network man's exclusive and the sponsors campaign plan
In the headlights of the limo there's a smiling politician
For once they lock you up they never really set you free

I've had enough of holy men and holy wars
I wish that I was far away from here...away...away
And I've had enough of holy men and holy wars
I wish that I was far away from here...away...away



I Am a Small Republic



Rarities III (2002) 6:18

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

I am
I am

I am a brand new free democracy
The world sends words of hope and good will to me
Newsmen photograph my barricades
Send their finest con men to comment on the big parade

I am the favorite posting of the finest diplomats
And they educate me in the ways of our brother rats
I am the playground of the wealthy
A diamond in a sapphire sea
And they bring me casinos and the Formula 1 Grand Prix

I am a small republic
Aware of where I stand
I am a small republic
And my fate is in your hands

I am
Send me planes of foreign aid
Birth control and Gatorade

I am
Send me teachers, engineers
Buying plastic souvenirs

I am
Send me hustlers by the score
Motel chains that hide the shore

I am
Send me tourists by the ton
Drowned by wine and burned by sun

I am a small republic
And my fate is in your hands

I have my own bent terrorists
Plotting up a basement coup

I have religious fanatics
And a nuclear program too

I am a small republic
Aware of where I stand
I am a small republic
And my fate is in your hands

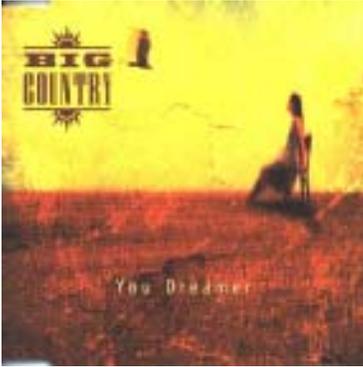
I am a small republic
Aware of where I stand
I am a small republic
And my fate is in your hands

I am
I am
I am
I am
I am

I am



Ice Cream Smile



You Dreamer [CD single #2] (1995)
3:54

Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[You Dreamer] (2003) 3:53

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

When it comes down to this
You never seemed so lonely
Just like the one with an ice cream smile

When it comes down to this
You've never been the only one
Offering up for your ice cream smile

There's a reason for the high wind tonight
There's a reason for the rain
There's a darkness on the island tonight
Like the darkness in my sins
I sit quiet in the calm before the storm

When it comes down to this
You never seemed so lonely
Just like the one with an ice cream smile

When it comes down to this
You've never been the only one
Offering up for your ice cream smile

There's a high tide on the river tonight
Pure white horses on the sea
There's a landslide in your garden tonight
Muddy waters over me

I was born into this trouble
I was born into this muddle
Now trouble isn't trouble
When it doesn't trouble me

There's a reason for your silence tonight
There's a reason for my fear
There's a reason for the violence tonight
There's a great decision here
I am waiting in the calm before the storm

When it comes down to this
You never seemed so lonely
Just like the one with an ice cream smile

When it comes down to this
You've never been the only one
Offering up for your ice cream smile



I Could Be Happy Here (demo)



Rarities VIII (2005) 5:30

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Stuart Adamson & Bruce
Watson

*"In Your Homeland" is another demo
version of "I Could Be Happy Here"*

If you will take my love
If you will take my stand
If you will be the one
If you will take my hand
If you will never run
I could be happy here

If you could take my pride
If you could take my tears
If you could take my side
If you could take my fears
If you could turn the tide
You could be happy here
You could be happy here

I will take my love
I will take my stand
I will be the one
I will show my hand
I will never run
I will be happy here
I will be happy here

I can take my pride
I can take my tears
I can take my side
I can take my fears
I can turn the tide
I can be happy here
I can be happy here

I never dream of times like these
When all my time is never free
And every tear drawn face you see
Is on you and me

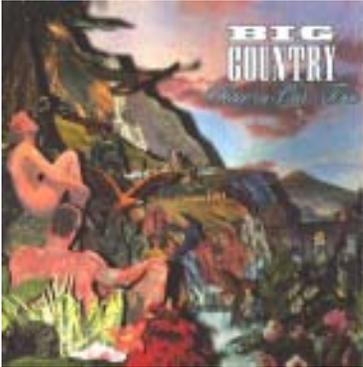
I'm hypnotized by all the lies
And all the twisted alibis
And on to find the quiet side
Of when you wait for me

We're gonna use our love
We're gonna take a stand
We're gonna be the one
We're gonna show our hand
We're gonna let it run
We are happy here
We can be happy here

Tonight we keep our pride
Tonight we dry our tears
Tonight we leave our sides
Tonight we shed our fears
Tonight we turn the tide
And we are happy here
And we are happy here



I Could Be Happy Here



Peace in Our Time (1988) 4:32
Through a Big Country box set
[Peace in Our Time] (1991) 4:32
Peace in Our Time [remaster]
(1996) 4:31
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 4:31

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Stuart Adamson & Bruce
Watson

*"In Your Homeland" is another demo
version of "I Could Be Happy Here"*

If you will take my love
If you will take my stand
If you will be the one
If you will take my hand
If you will never run
I could be happy here

If you could take my pride
If you could take my tears
If you could take my side
If you could take my fears
If you could turn the tide
I could be happy here

I could be happy here
But I see what is done in my homeland
I see what is done in my name
Can you see what is done in your homeland

Tonight we keep our pride
Tonight we dry our tears
Tonight we leave our sides
Tonight we shed our fears
Tonight we turn the tide
And we are happy here
We can be happy here

We can be happy here
But I see what is done in my homeland
I see what is done in my name
Can you see what is done in my homeland

In my homeland
In my name
In my homeland
In my homeland
In my homeland



I Feel Fine



Rarities II (2001) 3:03

Lyrics and music:

Uses the same musical arrangement as "Normal".

I got too much money
I got so much time
I got tired of living
And I'm scared of dying

I never wanted the world
But I wanted the girl

She's got a car downtown
To drive me around
She fills my time
And I feel fine
No one knows
The state I'm in
She fills my time
And I feel fine

I never wanted the world
But I wanted the girl

She's got a car downtown
To drive me around
She fills my time
And I feel fine
No one knows
The state I'm in
She fills my time
And I feel fine

I feel fine

She's got a car downtown
To drive me around
She fills my time
And I feel fine
No one knows
The state I'm in
She fills my time
And I feel fine



I Get Hurt



Fragile Thing (1999) 4:29
Driving to Damascus [German
edition] (2000) 4:29
John Wayne's Dream (2002) 4:28
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[Fragile Thing] (2003) 4:28
Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions]
(2004) 4:54

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Fade to black
And the movie ends
Another night I didn't spend with you girl
Oh you girl

The diner's dead
My coffee's done
I stumbled streets I sailed upon with you girl
Oh you girl

And the night is dark
Cold, hard
You don't need a farmer to dig dirt

I get hurt...I get hurt...hey, I get hurt
I get hurt...I get hurt... I get hurt

Greasy doorman waved me in
Cold dogs curl and beckoning
For you girl
Oh you girl

The cards are turned and the lady hides
Her salvation is on the slide
Like you girl
Oh you girl

And the night is long
Slow, gone
You don't need a horse to lose your shirt

I get hurt...I get hurt...hey, I get hurt
I get hurt...I get hurt... I get hurt

First light of the day appears
Truckers crash the morning gears
Like you girl
Oh you girl

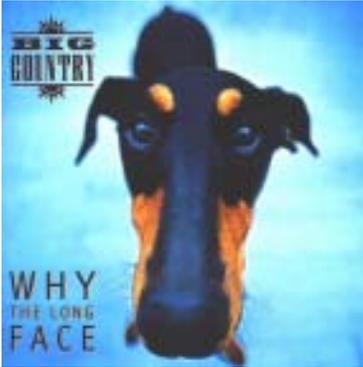
Me I'm tired cold and lost
Worn out from the sleep I've lost
On you girl
Oh you girl

And the night is gone
Day comes
You don't need the sauna to be burnt

I get hurt...I get hurt...hey, I get hurt
I get hurt...hey, I get hurt... I get hurt
I get hurt



I'm Not Ashamed



Why the Long Face (1995) 4:13
Why the Long Face [US edition]
(1995) 4:13
I'm Not Ashamed [CD single #1]
(1995) 3:43 & 4:12
I'm Not Ashamed [CD single #2]
(1995) 3:43
Where Did the Feeling Go? (1995)
4:40
Brighton Rock (1997) 3:58
Kings of Emotion (1998) 4:13
Why the Long Face [reissue] (2000)
4:13
One in a Million (2001) 3:45
Das Fest (2002) 4:44
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[I'm Not Ashamed] (2003) 3:43
Rarities VI (2004) 4:40

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

We all make our plans, we all have our choices
Try on different faces, talk in other voices
I said a lot of things that never let me sleep
Made promises I really meant to keep

I'm not ashamed of the things I've done
I took the blame when I could have run
I'm not ashamed of the things I've done
I know I stayed when I could have gone
I don't expect it to be easy for me

We're tied together by a simple little pledge
Before we know the trust it takes to walk up to that edge
We build a house of cards where the wind has always blown
We build our little garden on a bed of sand and stones
It took to long for me to be who I am
Maybe it's enough for me to be it when I can

I'm not ashamed of the things I've done
I took the blame when I could have run
I'm not ashamed of the things I've done
I know I stayed when I could have gone
I don't expect it to be easy for me

Our little house is where the wind has always blown
Our little garden on a bed of sand and stones
We drift along in quiet waters on the tide
We rise and fall in rhythm almost satisfied

We let ourselves be drawn, let ourselves be used
I only ever wanted to be taken in by you
It took to long for me to be who I am
Maybe it's enough for me to be it when I can

I'm not ashamed of the things I've done
I took the blame when I could have run
I'm not ashamed of the things I've done
I know I stayed when I could have gone
I don't expect it to be easy for me

I'm not ashamed of the things I've done
I took the blame when I could have run
I'm not ashamed of the things I've done
I know I stayed when I could have gone
I don't expect it to be easy for me



I'm Only Waiting



Republican Party Reptile [CD single
#1] (1991) 4:37

Restless Natives & Rarities (1998)
4:38

Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Republican Party Reptile] (2003)
4:38

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

*The Chapel demos once again .
Another nearly song I think. This was
a pretty confusing time for us, with
conflicting signals being sent from the
record company and us trying to find
ourselves after all the Peace in Our
Time stuff. I think this song reflects a
lot of that indecision musically and
lyrically. - Stuart Adamson, Restless
Natives & Rarities liner notes*

It's a wild night and a new road
Keeps me too long from your door
For we always go slowly
Who never goes sure

You ask which way you should travel
I ask where you want to go
Because the road doesn't matter
To a place you don't know

You see it's not where you started
It's where you finish that counts
But when you finish it's over
And you can't go around

I'm only waiting for a little revelation
I'm only waiting for a sign of a plan
I'm only waiting for a little inspiration
I'm only waiting for a miracle man

I'm only looking for the sacred fountain
The hanging gardens is a place in my heart
I'm only looking for the secret mountain
I'm only waiting for the waters to part

You said let me tell you this boy
You can't live long and die young
I said don't give me your advice man
When it's your money I want

I'm only waiting for a little revelation
I'm only waiting for a sign of a plan
I'm only waiting for a little inspiration
I'm only waiting for a miracle man

I'm only looking for the sacred fountain
The hanging garden is a place in my heart
I'm only looking for the secret mountain
I'm only waiting for the waters to part

I'm only waiting for a little revelation
I'm only waiting for a sign of a plan
I'm only waiting for a little inspiration
I'm only waiting for a miracle man



I'm on This Train (demo)



Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions]
(2004) 4:09

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

The newsboy hocks his paper tales of acrobats and science fairs
Coffee vendors count the beans
And rearrange tomorrow's chairs
High above the whiskeys dive
And swoon like summer birds
Well apart from bartenders
Who neither shake nor stir

I'm on this train
Hey, this train here
Me and a hundred different guys
Sharing the same fear
I'm on this train
Yeah, the first train out
And I should be full of love and pride
But I'm just full of doubt
I'm on this train

On the street the mailman hates
The front yard dogs replace their teeth
The parcel van delivery man
Already stoned beyond belief

Shakers move and movers shake
And cut you with the pen
Here the devil buys your soul
And he sells it back again

I'm on this train
Hey, this train here
Me and a hundred different guys
Sharing the same fear
I'm on this train
Yeah, the first train out
And I should be full of love and pride
But I'm just full of doubt

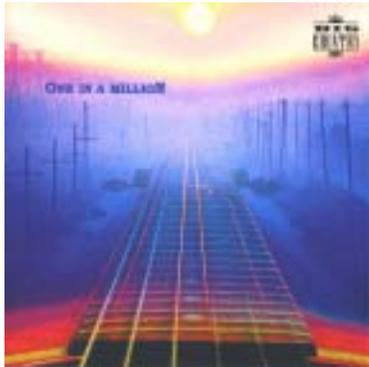
Long before her morning
I'll be gone
Maybe she will think of me

But not the train I'm on
And all the world's a different place for you
Shopping Malls and haircuts
is important stuff to do

I'm on this train
Hey, this train here
Me and a hundred different guys
Sharing the same fear
I'm on this train
Yeah, the first train out
And I should be full of love and pride
But I'm just full of doubt
I'm on this train



I'm on This Train



One in a Million (2001) 5:08

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

There's a [big car/wreck/full car] on a Monday morning
Hour starts the whole thing on
The early bird is yawning
And those worms are pretty too
Even gillies phone in sick
Wish I could make that call
What the hell by two o'clock
I'm climbing up the wall

I'm on this train
Yeah, this train here
Me and a hundred different guys
Sharing the same fear
I'm on this train
The first train out
And I should be full of hope and pride
But I'm just full of doubt

The newsboy hocks his tales of acrobats and science fairs
Coffee vendors count the beans
And rearrange tomorrow's chairs
High above the whiskey dive
And swoon like summer birds
Far apart from bartenders
Who neither shake nor stir

Long before her morning
I'll be gone
Maybe she will think of me
But not the train I'm on
Now all the world's
A different place to you
We'll work out all the haircuts
Is important stuff to do

On the street the mailman hates
The front yard dogs replace their teeth
The parcel van delivery man
Already stoned beyond belief

Shakers move and movers shake
They cut you with the pen
Here the devil buys your soul
And he sells it back again



In a Big Country



The Crossing (1983) 4:44
Through a Big Country (1990) 3:55
Through a Big Country box set [The Crossing] (1991) 4:45 & 6:19
The Collection: 1982-1988 (1993) 4:46
Big Sampler (1993) 3:54
defrostin (1993) 5:42 & 6:05
Long Way Home (1993) 2:57
Without the Aid of a Safety Net (1994) 6:22
The Best of Big Country (1994) 3:54
In a Big Country (1995) 3:56
I'm Not Ashamed [CD single #2] [entitled "Big Country"] (1995) 3:15
Why the Long Face [US edition] (1995) 3:13
Where Did the Feeling Go? (1995) 7:21
BBC Live in Concert (1995) 6:09
The Crossing [UK Remaster] (1996) 4:43
King Biscuit Flower Hour (1997) 8:13 (includes "Auld Lang Syne")
Master Series (1997) 3:55
Come Up Screaming (2000) 5:57
The Best of Big Country: The Millennium Collection (2001) 3:57
Classic Big Country (2001) 4:44
Greatest 12" Hits (2001) 6:19
Driving to Newcastle (2001) 4:55
In a Big Country (2001) 4:43
Keep on Truckin' (2001) 5:07
Live in Essen (2001) 5:11
Moscow 1988 (2001) 6:26
No Place Like Bonn (2001) 6:03
One in a Million (2001) 3:34
Peace Concert (2001) 6:40
The Crossing [US Remaster] (2002) 4:44

Come up screaming
Come up screaming

I've never seen you look like this without a reason
Another promise fallen through
Another season passes by you

I never took the smile away from anybody's face
And that's a desperate way to look
For someone who is still a child

In a big country dreams stay with you
Like a lover's voice fires the mountainside
Stay alive

I thought that pain and truth were things that really mattered
But you can't stay here with every single hope
you had shattered

I'm not expecting to grow flowers in a desert
But I can live and breathe
And see the sun in wintertime

In a big country dreams stay with you
Like a lover's voice fires the mountainside
Stay alive

In a big country dreams stay with you
Like a lover's voice fires the mountainside
Stay alive

So take that look out of here it doesn't fit you
Because it's happened doesn't mean you've been discarded
Pull up your head off the floor-come up screaming
Cry out for everything you ever might have wanted

I thought that pain and truth were things that really mattered
But you can't stay here with every single hope
you had shattered

I'm not expecting to grow flowers in a desert
But I can live and breathe
And see the sun in wintertime

In a big country dreams stay with you
Like a lover's voice fires the mountainside
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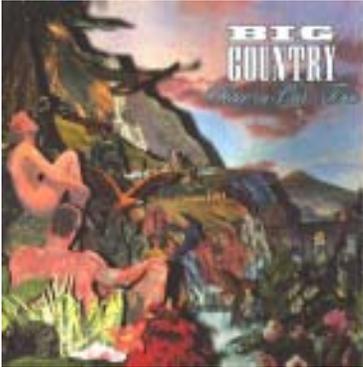
Das Fest (2002) 7:21
Defrostin' (2002) 5:40 & 6:04
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and The Skids: The Best of Stuart Adamson (2002) 3:53
Singles Collection Vol. 1 - The Mercury Years ('83 - '84) [In a Big Country] (2002) 4:13 & 6:18
Live Hits (2003) 5:46
Rarities IV (2003) 3:42
From the Front Row Live (2004) 7:54 (includes "Auld Lang Syne")
Without the Aid of a Safety Net [Expanded Edition] (2005) 8:00
Greatest Hits [News of the World] (2006) 3:44

Lyrics and music: Big Country

"...the lyrical idea was about having hope, a sense of self and dignity in times of trouble." - Stuart Adamson, Melody Maker interview, March 26, 1990



In This Place



Peace in Our Time (1988) 4:23
Through a Big Country box set
[Peace in Our Time] (1991)
4:23

Peace in Our Time [remaster]
(1996) 4:23

No Place Like Home + Peace in
Our Time (2003) 4:23

Lyrics and music: Stuart
Adamson

All the years I worked in this place
The friends that I knew here, I loved every face
I loved the smoke the heat and the noise
But the profits too small for the black suited boys

Oh angel, it's coming down stone by stone
It's breaking up home by home
Take it away, take it away, take it

In this place I will lay my life down
In this place I will let you carry me
As I age so my learning grows
I still touch the vision
I still smell the rose in this place

All the years I lived in this place
The people we knew here, I loved every face
I love the parties, the funerals and fights
But a supermarket needs the land
And I have no rights

Oh angel, it's coming down stone by stone
It's breaking up home by home
Take it away, take it away, take it

In this place I will lay my life down
In this place I will let you carry me
As I age so my learning grows
I still touch the vision
I still smell the rose in this place

All the years I spent in this place
The children I raised here, I love every face
I love this country, the land of my birth
How much am I wanted, how much am I worth

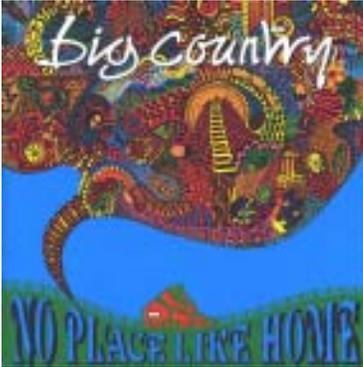
Oh angel, it's coming down stone by stone
It's breaking up home by home
Take it away, take it away, take it

In this place I will lay my life down
In this place I will let you carry me
As I age so my learning grows
I still touch the vision
I still smell the rose

In this place I will lay my life down
In this place I will let you carry me
As I age so my learning grows
I still touch the vision
I still smell the rose in this place



Into the Fire



No Place Like Home (1991) 5:55
No Place Like Home [remaster]
(1996) 5:53
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 5:53

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Additional lyrics: Bruce Watson
Music: Stuart Adamson, Bruce
Watson, & Tony Butler

Floodwaters rising on the flatlands tonight
Been here before I guess we'll get through again
Get your photographs and hide them all away upstairs
Then tie the shutters down against the rain

Last night I took a walk into the fire
Of a young man's dreams
Someday soon I'll leave that innocence behind me
Until then I'm here

Then I looked into your eyes
And saw the years I spent in them
I was amazed to find they still show clear
Out to the edge of every chance I ever took with you
Shining in the darkest places of my fear

Stay free and throw your cares into the future
Let them all come out
Be true and pass those dreams onto someone
Before you wear them out

Come on baby, come on angel
Take a walk into the fire with me now
Come on angel, come on come on my darling
We can talk into the fire here and now

I love the warmth of summers I remember
I see you shimmering in seven veils of haze
I hear the rainfall of a lifetimes worth of autumn
Running on my shoulders like November days

Last night I took a walk into the fire
Of a young girl's dreams
Someday soon I'll leave that innocence behind me
Until then I'm here

Come on baby, come on angel
Take a walk into the fire with me now
Come on angel, come on come on my darling
We can talk into the fire here and now

Come on baby, come on angel
Take a walk into the fire with me now
Come on angel, come on come on my darling



Inwards



The Crossing (1983) 4:38
Through a Big Country box set [The Crossing] (1991) 4:37
defrostin (1993) 4:52
Radio 1 Sessions (1994) 4:17
The Crossing [UK Remaster] (1996) 4:36
King Biscuit Flower Hour (1997) 5:53
Come Up Screaming (2000) 4:21
Live in Essen (2001) 5:23
The Crossing [US Remaster] (2002) 4:36
Defrostin' (2002) 4:56
The Collection (2003) 4:37
Rarities IV (2003) 4:15
From the Front Row Live (2004) 5:54

Lyrics and music: Big Country

I wouldn't want to go home
On a night like this
When I find out that some of the past
Has been missed

And the light in the window
Has burnt it's fuse
I pull everything inward
But everything's loose

Everything inwards but everything's loose
Everything inwards but everything's loose

I wouldn't want to stay out
With news like this
All the engines too loud
All the pavements hiss

How the scouts in the stairwell
Will meet again
Pull everything inwards
But everything's shame

Everything inwards but everything's loose
Everything inwards but everything's loose

I wouldn't want to stay out
With news like this
All the engines too loud
All the pavements hiss

How the scouts in the stairwell
Will meet again
Pull everything inwards
But everything's shame

I wouldn't want to go home
On a night like this
When I find out that some of the past
Has been missed

And the light in the window
Has burnt it's fuse
I pull everything inward
But everything's loose

Everything inwards but everything's loose
Everything inwards but everything's loose



In Your Homeland



Rarities III (2002) 3:35

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Mark Brzezicki, Tony Butler, &
Bruce Watson

*"In Your Homeland" is a demo version
of "I Could Be Happy Here"*

You _____ choose to be
The one who writes about the sea
The one who calls a man to be
About the quiet things

And I know I fear it in the street
The night I found the factory
I could let the company
Life will never end

I see what is done in my homeland
I see what is done in my name
Can you see what is done in your homeland
Can you see what is done in your name

So I'll be what I'll always be
_____ and destiny
For every broken life I see
Will open up my heart

They say we have a chance to be
Successful in democracy
Time has said the dice will be
Were loaded from the start

I see what is done in my homeland
I see what is done in my name
Can you see what is done in your homeland
Can you see what is done in your name

I see what is done in my homeland
I see what is done in my name
Can you see what is done in your homeland
You see what is done in your name

I see what is done in my homeland
I see and it fills me with shame
Can you see what is done in your homeland
If you see does it fill you with shame

I see what is done in my homeland
I've seen and I must take the blame
Can you see what is done in your homeland
You've seen and you must take the blame



I Walk the Hill



The Seer (1986) 3:30
Through a Big Country box set [The
Seer] (1991) 3:30
BBC Live in Concert (1995) 4:07
The Seer [remaster] (1996) 3:30
The Collection (2003) 3:31

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Stand up, hold my hand
I hope you understand
Here where time is still, I walk the hill

Stand here, close to me
Here for all eternity
I wait as others will, I walk the hill

I held you then, I hold you still
I held you as I always will
You can have my heart to fill as I walk the hill

Stand up, hold my hand
I hope you understand
Here where time is still, I walk the hill

Stand here, close to me
Here for all eternity
I wait as others will, I walk the hill

I'm not strong as I am told
It feels too long since I was bold
But you can lie in sheets of gold if I walk the hill

You touch me and I understand
We only write our names in sand
But I can stand where legend stands if I walk the hill

Stand up, hold my hand
I hope you understand
Here where time is still, I walk the hill

Stand here, close to me
Here for all eternity
I wait as others will, I walk the hill

I'm not strong as I am told
It feels too long since I was bold
But you can lie in sheets of gold if I walk the hill

You touch me and I understand
We only write our names in sand
But I can stand where legend stands if I walk the hill

Stand up, hold my hand
Stand here, close to me
Stand up, hold my hand
Stand here, close to me
Stand up, hold my hand
Stand up, hold my hand



John Wayne's Dream



Fragile Thing [CD single #1] (1999)
4:58

Driving to Damascus [German
edition] (2000) 4:58

Come Up Screaming (2000) 4:53

John Wayne's Dream (2002) 8:44
(note that the time for this
version is lengthy because the
track contains a "hidden" version
of "Your Spirit to Me" played
backwards)

Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[Fragile Thing] (2003) 4:58

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Mark Brzezicki, & Bruce Watson

*In most cases, the apostrophe is
omitted from the song's title.*

I could head into the sunset
With my best girl by my side
I could pull her up beside me
And together we would ride

Hey ma, hey pa
Look at me standing tall
Brother, sister
Look at them bad guys fall

I'm walking and talking real slow
Out where the tumbleweeds blow
Hey ma, hey pa, let those wagons roll

I played poker with a doctor
Stand straight up and called him a cheat
Then I walked those twenty paces
Gunned him right down in the street

Hey ma, hey pa
Look at me standing tall
Brother, sister
Look at them bad guys fall

I'm walking and talking real slow
Out where the tumbleweeds blow
Hey ma, hey pa, let those wagons roll

Don't wake me up
I'm dreaming John Wayne's dream
Under a sky so big on the prairie green
Please leave my here in John Wayne's dream

I'd ride shotgun on a stagecoach
Keep those bandits from my girl
I would pull her round the waist, man
Run my rough hands through her curls

I said hey ma, hey pa
Look at me standing tall
Brother, sister
Look at them bad guys fall

I'm walking and talking real slow
Out where the tumbleweeds blow
Hey ma, hey pa, let those wagons roll

Don't wake me up
I'm dreaming John Wayne's dream
Under a sky so big on the prairie green
Please leave my here in John Wayne's dream

Hey ma, hey pa
Look at me standing tall
Brother, sister
Look at them bad guys fall

I'm walking and talking real slow
Out where the tumbleweeds blow
Hey ma, hey pa, let those wagons roll



Just a Shadow



Steeltown (1984) 5:38
Through a Big Country (1990) 4:25
Through a Big Country box set
[Steeltown] (1991) 5:39
The Collection: 1982-1988 (1993)
4:23
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
(1994) 3:33
The Best of Big Country (1994) 5:41
Steeltown [remaster] (1996) 5:37
Greatest 12" Hits (2001) 7:46
One in a Million (2001) 3:05
Peace Concert (2001) 6:18
Live in Essen (2001) 4:37
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: The Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 4:28
Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The
Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [Just a
Shadow] (2002) 4:27 & 7:41
Live Hits (2003) 4:41
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
[Expanded Edition] (2005) 4:15

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Big Country

It went so well for you
With a place right where you wanted
And the ones to fill it to

But some blows break the spell
That it hits you every day
Until you need to hit as well

It's just a shadow of the man you should be
Like a garden in the forest that the world will never see
You have no thought of answers only questions to be filled
And it feels like hell

It all seemed fine for you
Till the struggle of ambition turned in violence upon you
Sometimes a landslide comes
If you're hiding in that avalanche you need a place to run

It's just a shadow of the woman you should be
Like a garden in the forest that the world will never see
And you have no thought of answers only questions to be filled
And it feels like hell

I know there is no need for what's been done
I know there is enough for everyone
Frustration brings a heavy hand to bear
And there's never been a hand

Did we ever have it good
While we lived in Eldorado
Did we find the gold we should

If it really was the truth
Why are faces filled with anger
That should only shine with youth

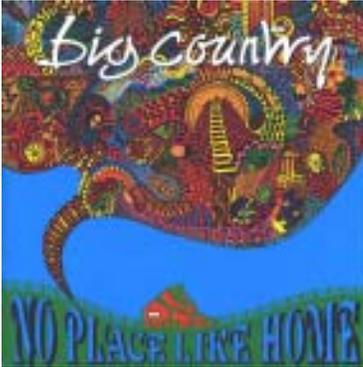
It's just a shadow of the people we should be
Like a garden in the forest that the world will never see
You have no thought of answers only questions to be filled
And it feels like hell

I know there is no need for what's been done
I know there is enough for everyone
Frustration brings a heavy hand to bear
And there never is a hand outside that cares

Still the promise comes of living fit for all
If we only get our back against the wall
I look at backs that pushed the wall for years
Scarred by many knives and too much fear



Keep on Dreaming



No Place Like Home (1991) 4:04
In a Big Country (1995) 4:01
No Place Like Home [remaster]
(1996) 4:00
Keep on Truckin' (2001) 4:02
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 4:00
Rarities VIII (2005) 4:43

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Born too soon for a future
Born too poor for love
Born too far from the warmth of the sun
Or a place in the heavens above

It's a cold, cold night in the circus
A colder night in the zoo
Light up the fires down in Carton Town
Where the feet and the fingers are blue

I said keep on dreaming
Hey, hey, keep on dreaming

I hear talk of chances
Chances gone to waste
Well it's hard to see opportunity
With a hand drawn across your face

We never chose the doctor
We never chose the school
We never chose the family
Or the winning smile of the fool

I said keep on dreaming
Keep on dreaming
Like the life you have is the life you want
Keep on dreaming

Some of us dream in the morning
Some of us simply will curse
Others will put their defenses to work
Protecting the bad from the worse

A band plays in the valley
A nightmare in every head
And people all sing hallelujah
When they mean heaven help us instead

I said keep on dreaming
Keep on dreaming
Like the life you have is the life you want
Keep on dreaming

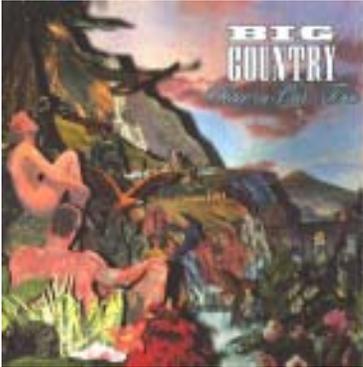
I said keep on dreaming
Keep on dreaming
Like the life you have is the life you want
Keep on dreaming

Keep on dreaming
Keep on dreaming
Like the life you have is the life you want
Keep on dreaming

Keep on dreaming
Keep on dreaming
Like the life you have is the life you want
Keep on dreaming



King of Emotion



Peace in Our Time (1988) 4:50
King of Emotion (1988) 4:51
Through a Big Country (1990) 4:52
Through a Big Country box set
[Peace in Our Time] (1991) 4:52
The Collection: 1982-1988 (1993)
4:49
The Best of Big Country (1994) 4:51
BBC Live In Concert (1995) 6:15
Eclectic (1996) 4:10
Peace in Our Time [remaster]
(1996) 4:52
Master Series (1997) 4:52
Kings of Emotion (1998) 4:08
Come Up Screaming (2000) 4:42
Live at Wolverhampton Civic Hall
(2000) 3:54
Classic Big Country (2001) 4:52
Keep on Truckin' (2001) 5:51
Moscow 1988 (2001) 6:02
No Place Like Bonn (2001) 5:21
One in a Million (2001) 3:46
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: The Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 4:51
Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The
Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [King of
Emotion] (2002) 4:52
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 4:52
The Collection (2003) 4:48
Live Hits (2003) 6:06

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

"I grew up playing a lot of R&B music, and I wanted to do a very R&B type song. And I like the 'nah-nah-nahs.' I always wanted a song with those in."
- Stuart Adamson, Melody Maker interview, March 26, 1990

I know where all that time has gone
Blown and drifted listening to an August night
I see where I was wrong
But how could I know that you were right

When you said I would need something wild
Something crazy to carry me
I would see you naked and weary
But with pride in your eyes that put shame in me

I wait to find the things I need but I know

I want that love
King of Emotion
Stronger than you and so much deeper than me

I know that love is King of Emotion
King of Emotion take a walk with me
I know that love is King of Emotion
King of Emotion take a walk with me

You know where all that time has gone
Grown up and left
Washed out like an April day
See all those pretty little things you knew
Worn and faded they lie cast away

You said you would need something wild
Something special to carry you
You would see me naked and weary
But with pride in my eyes that put shame in you
Until you find the things you need I know

I want that love
King of Emotion
Stronger than you and so much deeper than me

I know that love is King of Emotion
King of Emotion take a walk with me
I know that love is King of Emotion
King of Emotion take a walk with me

Until we find the things we need I know

I want that love
King of Emotion
Stronger than you and so much deeper than me
I know that love is King of Emotion
King of Emotion take a walk with me

I want that love
King of Emotion
Stronger than you and so much deeper than me
I know that love is King of Emotion
King of Emotion take a walk with me



Kiss the Girl (demo)



Rarities V (2004) 5:04

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

They hit the bank on a dog-day afternoon
With the black top popping and the radio out of tune
They looked so wild and _____ people sighed
For desperate times need desperate passers by

One of them was a waiter
Another one was a gambling man
Third man was a preacher's son
And they kissed their girls good-bye

They left the strip just before the hurricane blew
The governor turned his head and the customs man knew
They looked so lean and wired the controller asked why
Well desperate men need a desperate kind of sky

One of them was a sailor
Another one was a fishing man
The third one was a farmer's son
And they kissed their girls good-bye

Kiss the girl good-bye
Then begin
Kiss the girl good-bye
Now's the time and now's the hour
To kiss the girl good-bye

Kiss the girl good-bye
Then begin
Kiss the girl good-bye
Now's the time and now's the hour
To kiss the girl good-bye

They hit the street with the moon in a funny mind
For a drive past shooting for a deal done just in time
Well they look so young that something's got to give
Well desperate men have desperate lives to live

One of them was a brother
Another one was a married man
The third one was a mother's son
And they kissed their girls good-bye

Kiss the girl good-bye
Then begin
Kiss the girl good-bye
Now's the time and now's the hour
To kiss the girl good-bye (repeat)

One of them was a brother
Another one was a married man
The third one was a mother's son
And they kissed their girls good-bye

Kiss the girl good-bye
Then begin
Kiss the girl good-bye
Now's the time and now's the hour
To kiss the girl good-bye (repeat)



Kiss the Girl Goodbye



Republican Party Reptile [CD single
#1] (1991) 5:11
In a Big Country (1995) 5:13
No Place Like Home [remaster]
(1996) 5:12
Restless Natives & Rarities (1998)
5:13
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Republican Party Reptile] (2003)
5:11 (mis-labeled "Kiss the Girls
Goodbye")
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 5:12

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

This was written during the first demos we did at "House In The Woods" when Pat was playing with us, the same demos as "We're Not In Kansas" and "Ships" I think. This is the version done with Mark drumming at "Rockfield" for "No Place Like Home". I think this comes close to being a classic but the verse and lyrics need work. I wrote the song about desperate situations inspiring drastic actions, maybe I should have taken the lyrics advice and tried to do something more with it. - Stuart Adamson, Restless Natives & Rarities liner notes

They hit the bank on a dog-day afternoon
With the black top popping and the radio out of tune
They looked so young and wild and people sighed
For desperate men need desperate passers by

You gotta kiss the girl good-bye
Then begin
Kiss the girl good-bye
You know when and I know why
We kiss the girl good-bye

They left the strip just before the hurricane blew
The governor turned his head and the customs man knew
They looked so lean and wired the controller asked why
Well desperate men need a desperate kind of sky

One of them was a sailor
Another one was a fishing man
The third one was a farmer's son
And they kissed their girls good-bye

Kiss the girl good-bye
Then begin
Kiss the girl good-bye
You know when and I know why
We kiss the girl good-bye

Kiss the girl good-bye
Then begin
Kiss the girl good-bye
You know when and I know why
We kiss the girl good-bye

They hit the street with the moon in a funny mind
For a drive past shooting for a deal done just in time
Well they look so young that something's got to give
Well desperate men have desperate lives to live

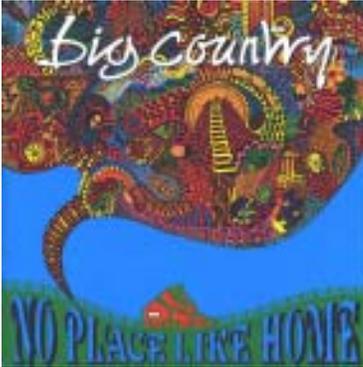
One of them was a brother
Another one was a married man
The third one was a mother's son
They kissed their girls good-bye

Kiss the girl good-bye
Then begin
Kiss the girl good-bye
You know when and I know why
We kiss the girl good-bye

(repeat 4)



Leap of Faith



No Place Like Home (1991) 5:44
No Place Like Home [remaster]
(1996) 5:44
No Place Like Bonn (2001) 5:01
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 5:44
Rarities V (2004) 4:44

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

What you gonna do
When the sun don't shine no more
What you gonna do
When the moon don't climb no more
What you gonna do
When the tears won't fall no more
What you gonna do
When the sun don't shine no more

Head on down to the world again
Find your pride in the face of sin
What you gonna do
When the sun don't shine no more

I know you have the strength in you
The love to make that leap of faith
The time is right to let it go
Make that simple leap of faith

I know you have the strength in you
The love to make that leap of faith
The time is right to let it go
Make that simple leap of faith

What you gonna do
When your smile won't smile no more
What you gonna do
When your cares won't care no more
On a wild, wild night then you might believe
All the worn out lines of a stranger in need
What you gonna do
When the sun don't shine no more

I know you have the strength in you
The love to make that leap of faith
The time is right to let it go
Make that simple leap of faith

I know you have the strength in you
The love to make that leap of faith
The time is right to let it go
Make that simple leap of faith

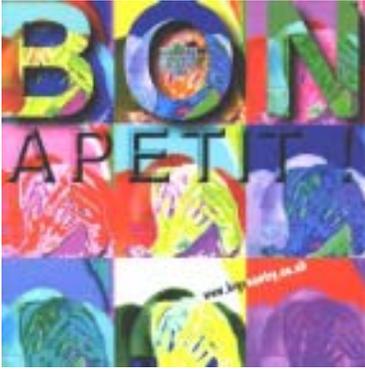
Will you fly
Over my stormy sea
Will you cry
Everything that I wanted to hear
Had to hear

I know you have the strength in you
The love to make that leap of faith
The time is right to let it go
Make that simple leap of faith

(repeat 4)



Living by Memory



Bon Appetit! (1999) 3:59
www.bigcountry.co.uk (2001) 3:59
Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions]
(2004) 3:58

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson &
_____ Sutherland

I work the graveyard shift at this station
Down on Twelfth
Spend my time selling cigarettes and talking
Mostly to myself

No one waits for me at home
Getting used to life alone

Living by memory
Eat, sleep, breathe
Just mindless routines
Slowly killing me

Living by memory
Living by memory

I remember it like yesterday
It was a Tuesday, October '92
There was a wreck out on the highway
You might have heard it on the news

Always think it's someone else
In a moment I was by myself

Living by memory
Eat, sleep, breathe
Just mindless routines
Slowly killing me

There's a peace that waits for me
At Heaven's door
But tonight my past
Is all I'm living for

And my memories
Eat, sleep, breathe
Surviving on used-to-be's
Slowly killing me

Living by memories
Eat, sleep, breathe
Surviving on used-to-be's
Slowly killing me

Living by memory
Living by memory



Lone Star



Rarities II (2001) 5:20

Lyrics and music:

In the word of the midnight traveller
Everything I see I could feel
For the way of the midnight traveller
Hides the world that the day makes real

In the word of the silent dancer
Everything I hear I could feel
For the step of the silent dancer
Is the sound of us standing still

I wouldn't want to give all our dreams away
I wouldn't want to give all our life away
Shine on lone star
Always lead us on
Shine on lone star
Always lead us home

You can call me a midnight traveller
Everything you see I _____ feel
I call you a silent dancer
But nothing that you hear is real

I wouldn't want to give all our dreams away
I wouldn't want to give all our life away
Shine on lone star
Always lead us on
Shine on lone star
Always lead us home

I wouldn't want to give all our dreams away
I wouldn't want to give all our life away
Shine on lone star
Always lead us on
Shine on lone star
Always lead us home

Shine on lone star
Always lead us on
Shine on lone star
Always lead us home



The Longest Day



Peace in Our Time [CD single]
(1988) 6:40
In a Big Country (1995) 6:38
Peace in Our Time [remaster]
(1996) 6:38
Restless Natives & Rarities (1998)
6:36
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Peace in Our Time] (2003) 6:36
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 6:40

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

This track was recorded at Windmill Lane, Dublin during a European tour circa 1985. Originally for a film by the same name, but I seem to remember we were not comfortable with the film's subject matter. The chorus, melody and chorus were later to be incorporated into Thirteen Valleys - Stuart Adamson, Restless Natives & Rarities liner notes

I've had enough, give me the strength to carry on
Bring me my dove, be my shelter from the storm
Oh let me be, let me keep my life my own
Just let me see a way for me to be alone
I need a friend, I need a place where I can hide
I'm lost again, I need a spell to turn the tide

But like the dog that howls in the night
You fill my broken heart with fright
When I touch you the whole world sighs
When you touch me the whole world cries

The longest day will be forever and a lifetime
The longest day will try your love like none before
But I must stand and I must fight for what is wrong is now my right
The longest day will fill my life for evermore

Will I lie, will I face the fire in you
Or will I fly, will I find out what is true
I will be there, I will be waiting there for you
And who will care when we have done what we must do

But like the dog that howls in the night
You fill my broken heart with fright
When I touch you the whole world sighs
When you touch me the whole world cries

The longest day will be forever and a lifetime
The longest day will try your love like none before
But I must stand and I must fight for what is wrong is now my right
The longest day will fill my life for evermore

I could use some love
I could use some kissing
I could use some gloves
Or maybe just some lessons

I've had enough, give me the strength to carry on
Bring me my dove, be my shelter from the storm
I will be there, I will be waiting there for you
And who will care when we have done what we must do

The longest day will be forever and a lifetime
The longest day will try your love like none before
But I must stand and I must fight for what is wrong is now my right
The longest day will fill my life for evermore



The Long Road



Rarities II (2001) 4:24

Lyrics and music:

I was a child. I thought time was so long
I longed for the days when my growing was done
Then take up my place in the world full of heroes
Always be true to the hearts that I'd won

It's a long lonely road that we travel
It's a long lonely road that we bear
And I may walk with you, for I know what is true
It's a long lonely road that we share
It's a long lonely road that we share

When I finished school I thought life would begin
My fortune be found and the money roll in
I would live in the sunlight today and forever
Be sure of the glory tomorrow would bring

It's a long lonely road that we travel
It's a long lonely road that we bear
And I may walk with you, for I know what is true
It's a long lonely road that we share
It's a long lonely road that we share

It's a long lonely road that we travel
It's a long lonely road that we bear
And I may walk with you, for I know what is true
It's a long lonely road that we share
It's a long lonely road that we share

And I wait
And I wait
By the sign of your footsteps
And I wait
And I wait
By the sound of your voice

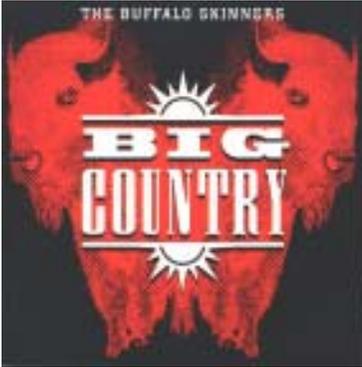
Now that my dreams are no longer my own
All that you say I still travel alone
I would trade my whole life for an hour in your arms
The telephone rings and there's nobody home

It's a long lonely road that we travel
It's a long lonely road that we bear
And I may walk with you, for I know what is true
It's a long lonely road that we share
It's a long lonely road that we share

It's a long lonely road that we travel
It's a long lonely road that we bear
And I may walk with you, for I know what is true
It's a long lonely road that we share
It's a long lonely road that we share



Long Way Home



The Buffalo Skinners (1993) 5:55
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
(1994) 6:01
Live '93 Bootleg (1995)
Live at Wolverhampton Civic Hall
(2000) 7:02
One in a Million (2001) 4:46
Das Fest (2002) 6:31
Live in Cologne (2002) 6:31
The Buffalo Skinners [US Master
Edition] (2005) 5:57
Rarities VIII (2005) 6:07
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
[Expanded Edition] (2005) 6:02

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

"This is a song about trying to find yourself." - Stuart Adamson, in concert, Germany, 1993.

This featured in our live set a lot; we changed the time signature when we played it acoustically - liner notes for US Master Edition

Come on lay your hands on me
Feel the will of God's TV
I will save you every one
And you can pay me when I'm done

100,000 Jesus children
All dressed up and no-one with them
Lead them not into temptation
With your tales of hell's damnation

Searching for the long way home
Searching for the long way home
Searching for the long way home
Searching for the long way home

Out upon the China Sea
Boats will run eternally
Storms on land and storms assail
Captains roar and the women wail

A half a million Nixon babies
Some with toys and some with rabies
Hunted by the man in black
No room here man send them back

Searching for the long way home
Searching for the long way home
Searching for the long way home
Searching for the long way home

Underneath your own safe sky
You may never wonder why
Some will never make their peace
Some have never been released

Fires in the L.A. sky
The truth ran out and justice died
You better arm the National Guard
Cause final notice has been served

Searching for the long way home
Searching for the long way home
Searching for the long way home
Searching for the long way home

Searching for the long way home
Searching for the long way home
Searching for the long way home
Searching for the long way home

The long way home



Look Away



The Seer (1986) 4:24
Through a Big Country (1990) 4:26
Through A Big Country boxed set
[The Seer] (1991) 4:26 & 6:32
Alone [CD Single #2] (1993) 4:42
Big Sampler (1993) 4:25
Tracks from *Without the Aid of a
Safety Net* promo (1994) 4:28
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
(1994) 4:20
The Best of Big Country (1994) 4:26
in a Big Country (1995) 4:26
Live '93 Bootleg (1995)
Where Did the Feeling Go? (1995)
5:16
The Seer [remaster] (1996) 4:24 &
6:32
Master Series (1997) 4:27
Brighton Rock (1997) 4:19
Kings of Emotion (1998) 4:22
Nashville Sessions (2000) 4:28
Come Up Screaming (2000) 4:16
The Best of Big Country: The
Millennium Collection (2001) 4:26
Classic Big Country (2001) 4:26
Driving to Newcastle (2001) 4:43
Greatest 12" Hits (2001) 6:31
In a Big Country (2001) 4:26
Keep on Truckin' (2001) 4:31
Live in Essen (2001) 4:07
Moscow 1988 (2001) 4:25
No Place Like Bonn (2001) 4:32
Peace Concert (2001) 5:19
Das Fest (2002) 5:08
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: The Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 4:25
Live in Cologne (2002) 4:40
Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The
Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [Look

This time we run, this time we hide
This time we draw on all the fire we have inside
We need some time to find a place
Where I can wipe away the madness from your face

Our name is out, our name is known
Our name is everywhere but who knows where we've flown
I never meant to kill a man
But I will show you how to live like no one can

So look away, look away
Hide your eyes from the land where I lie cold
Look away, look away
From the lies in the stories that were told
Look away, look away
From the love that I hide way down deep in my soul

I met you wild in a snowed up town
Where I was waiting tied and bound to be sent down
Then I broke loose, you weren't around
So I raised banks and trains until I tracked you down

Now Look away, look away
Hide your eyes from the land where I lie cold
Look away, look away
From the lies in the stories that were told
Look away, look away
From the love that I hide way down deep in my soul

You followed me when I said no
You lay with me when there was nowhere safe to go
We made some friends but now it's done
I always knew that we would never find the sun

So look away, look away
Hide your eyes from the land where I lie cold
Look away, look away
From the lies in the stories that were told
Look away, look away
From the love that I hide way down deep in my soul

So look away, look away
Hide your eyes from the land where I lie cold
Look away, look away
From the lies in the stories that were told
Look away, look away
From the love that I hide way down deep in my soul

Away] 4:25 & 6:54
The Collection (2003) 4:25
Live Hits (2003) 4:06
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
[Expanded Edition] (2005) 7:35
Greatest Hits [News of the World]
(2006) 4:21

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

...inspired by the little-known Harry Tracey film about the last old-style outlaw in America. "He had a great sense of his own destiny, he knew he was a man out of his time." - Stuart Adamson, Melody Maker interview, March 26, 1990



Loserville



Fragile Thing [limited edition] (1999)
5:24

John Wayne's Dream (2002) 5:18
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[Fragile Thing] (2003) 5:20

Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions]
(2004) 5:25

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Mark Brzezicki, Tony Butler, &
Bruce Watson

*The song on the German edition of
"Driving To Damascus" entitled
"Loserville" is actually "Dust On The
Road".*

It's a monument valley of concrete
On the plain where the styrofoam roams
She hits the trail by the charity store
For the cavern of the mobile phones

She wades ankle deep across whino creek
To the rail where the stagecoach waits
And there should be one in a day or so
If it isn't running late

'Cause she lives on a reservation
With a baby called "shut up and wait"
And the missionary school by the alehouse
Is teaching him how to hate

In loserville...loserville
It's 15 miles outside of luck
They live on beer and pills

Now she takes him over to grandma's
Because her cousin gets back tonight
All day he's been out hunting
And they're gonna do the thing with the pipe

'Cause her man is a long time missing
He got lost in the firewater fight
Sometimes she hears him when the moon is out
Screaming at the door in the night

In loserville...loserville
It's 15 miles outside of luck
They live on beer and pills

Loserville...loserville
A couple of lifetimes out of hope
Out there over the hill

It's the fastest growing false economy
The capitol of welfare state
They built a wall around loserville
But they didn't build a gate

I spent half my life getting out of this place
It's everybody's well-laid plan
You can take the boy out of loserville
But you can't take the place from the man

Loserville...loserville
It's 15 miles outside of luck
You live on beer and pills

Loserville...loserville
A couple of lifetimes out of hope
Out there over the hill



Lost Patrol



The Crossing (1983) 4:53
Through a Big Country box set [The Crossing] (1991) 4:53
Through a Big Country box set [The Seer] (1991) 4:53
defrostin (1993) 5:20
Without the Aid of a Safety Net (1994) 6:10
Live '93 Bootleg (1995)
Where Did The Feeling Go? (1995) 7:56
The Crossing [UK Remaster] (1996) 4:51
King Biscuit Flower Hour (1997) 4:47
Come Up Screaming (2000) 5:12
Classic Big Country (2001) 4:52
Live in Essen (2001) 4:58
The Crossing [US Remaster] (2002) 4:52
Das Fest (2002) 6:03 & 1:52
Defrostin' (2002) 5:22
Singles Collection Vol. 1 - The Mercury Years ('83 - '84) [Wonderland] (2002) 4:53
Rarities IV (2003) 4:12
From the Front Row Live (2004) 4:51
Without the Aid of a Safety Net [Expanded Edition] (2005) 8:31

Lyrics and music: Big Country

**We lay the night in anguish
Snakes drawn out by the tide
The compass of decision
Falls always on one side**

**But many went before us
And still the cries are clear
There is no beauty here
Just the stench of wine and beer**

**We save no souls
We break no promises**

**We can do nothing more than move
Headlong through the gloom
The thorn between our lips
Is the missionaries tune**

**Men with open arms
Turn their faces half away
Observe as we approach
We have not come to save**

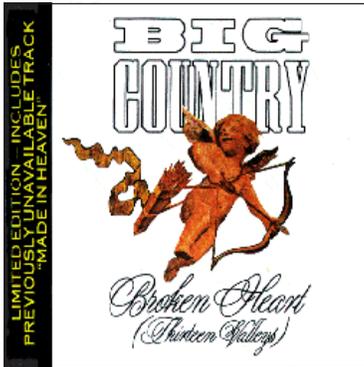
**We stand as thick as vines
Though the fruit is torn away
There is no beauty here friends
Just death and dark decay**

**We save no souls
We break no promises**

**We save no souls
We break no promises**



Made in Heaven



Broken Heart (Thirteen Valleys)
[limited edition] (1988) 5:11
Restless Natives & Rarities (1998)
5:08

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Was written for the movie of the same name. Bruce and I originally recorded it with a drum machine at R.E.L. and Mark and Tony played on it later. I cant for the life of me remember the name of the girl who sung on it. I don't think it was used in the movie, this is a demo and I think it needs tightening up. - Stuart Adamson, Restless Natives & Rarities liner notes

Listen now, there's no time to explain
I've been here such a short time, I will be here again
If you hear my voice in the darkness, if you hear my words in the rain
Don't be afraid, it only says you did not wait in vain

Even the bad things are made in heaven
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love
All the run down days, all the run down living
Even the bad things are made in heaven (and I will be coming)

I looked out all around my life and I missed what never was
Looked at sinners and I looked at saints and never knew the cause
Sometimes you can tell just how this world is going to be
But it makes me wonder when I look at you just how you look at me

Even the bad things are made in heaven
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love
All the run down days, all the run down living
Even the bad things are made in heaven (and I will be coming)

You may find a traveling man whose eyes are wild and free
But lay away those fancy things and keep them safe for me

Even the bad things are made in heaven
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love
All the run down days, all the run down living
Even the bad things are made in heaven

Listen now, there's no time to explain
I've been here such a short time, I will be here again
If you hear my voice in the darkness, if you hear my words in the rain
Don't be afraid, it only says you did not wait in vain

Even the bad things are made in heaven
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love
All the run down days, all the run down living
Even the bad things are made in heaven

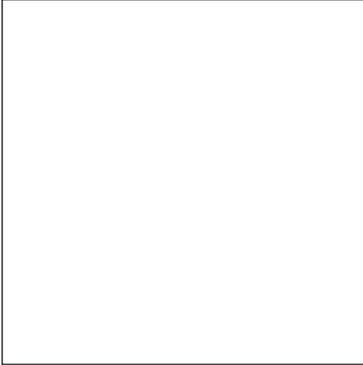
I looked out all around my life and I missed what never was
I looked at sinners and I looked at saints and never knew the cause
Well sometimes you can tell just how this world is going to be
But it makes me wonder when I look at you just how you look at me

Even the bad things are made in heaven
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love
All the run down days, all the run down living
Even the bad things are made in heaven (and I will be coming)

Even the bad things are made in heaven
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love
All the run down days, all the run down living
Even the bad things are made in heaven (and I will be coming)



Made in Heaven (extended version)



Not released.

Lyrics and music:

Listen now, there's no time to explain
I've been here such a short time, I will be here again
If you hear my voice in the darkness, if you hear my words in the rain
Don't be afraid, it only says you did not wait in vain

Even the bad things are made in heaven
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love
All the run down days, all the run down living
Even the bad things are made in heaven (and I will be coming) (and I will be calling)

I looked out all around my life and I missed what never was
Looked at sinners and I looked at saints and never knew the cause
Sometimes you can tell just how this world is going to be
But it makes me wonder when I look at you just how you look at me

Even the bad things are made in heaven
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love
All the run down days, all the run down living
Even the bad things are made in heaven (and I will be coming) (and I will be calling)

You may find a traveling man whose eyes are wild and free
But lay away those fancy things and keep them safe for me

Even the bad things are made in heaven [chorus 1]
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love
All the run down days, all the run down living

Even the bad things are made in heaven
And I will be coming [chorus 2]
On the last of the midnight train
And I will be calling
On the last of a summer's rain

[chorus 1]

[chorus 2]

Listen now, there's no time to explain
I've been here such a short time, I will be here again
If you hear my voice in the darkness, if you hear my words in the rain
Don't be afraid, it only says you did not wait in vain

[chorus 1]

[chorus 2]

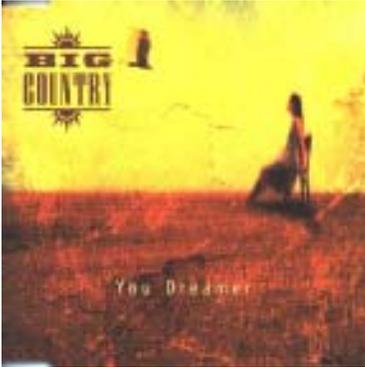
I looked out all around my life and I missed what never was
I looked at sinners and I looked at saints and never knew the cause
Well sometimes you can tell just how this world is going to be
But it makes me wonder when I look at you just how you look at me

Even the bad things are made in heaven
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love
All the run down days, all the run down living
Even the bad things are made in heaven (and I will be coming)
(And I will be calling)
On the last of a summer's rain

Even the bad things are made in heaven
Even the cold heart, even the cruelest love
All the run down days, all the run down living...



Magic in Your Eyes



You Dreamer [CD single #2] (1995)
2:59

One in a Million (2001) 2:58
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[You Dreamer] (2003) 2:58

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Sometimes in the morning
Before the world is dawning
The way your hair is falling
Makes me want to cry

Our mystery has gone
But there's magic in your eyes
There is magic in your eyes

Just before you wake up
Another day is breakin'
If I'm not mistaken
The sun is gonna rise

Our mystery has gone
Our mystery has gone
Our mystery has gone
But there's magic in your eyes
There's magic in your eyes

Meantime we're agreein'
The causes of my leavin'
Words that I believe in
Steps that I must make

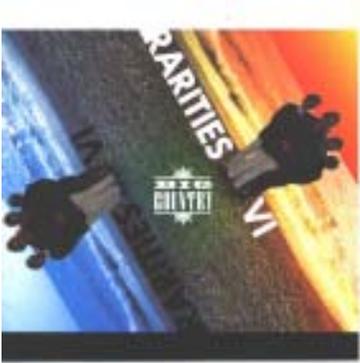
There's no way of knowin'
The way that we are goin'
Seeds that we are sowin'
Chances that we take

Our mystery has gone
Our mystery has gone
Our mystery has gone
But there's magic in your eyes

There's magic in your eyes
There's magic in your eyes
There's magic in your eyes
There's magic in your eyes



Makes a Man



Rarities VI (2004) 5:21

Music: Stuart Adamson, Tony Butler,
Mark Brzezicki & Bruce Watson

*"Makes A Man" is an instrumental
version of "What Makes A Man"*

INSTRUMENTAL



Margo's Theme (excerpt from "Restless Natives")



The Teacher [7" single] (1986)
Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The
Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [The
Teacher] 4:12

*"Margo's Theme" is an instrumental
excerpt from the "Restless Natives"
soundtrack.*

Included as a part of "Restless
Natives" on *Restless Natives &
Rarities* (1998) 34:57

Music: Stuart Adamson

INSTRUMENTAL



Mary



Rarities III (2002) 3:54

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Mark Brzezicki, Tony Butler, &
Bruce Watson

I was waiting
For a sign of something
Was there only one thing
I could call my own

I was looking
For a new beginning
For a way of winning
All that I was owed

Oh, Mary
How could they see
When I lose it all
You bring it back to me

I was dreaming
Of a new day dawning
With the Monday morning
Running in my eyes

Oh, Mary
How could they know
First they took my heart
Then they break my soul

Oh, Mary
How could they see
When I lose it all
You give it back to me

I was hoping
For a moon at midnight
For a flash of sunlight
In the northern sky

I was searching
For the dreams of dreamers
For the scheme of schemers
Where the modest lie

Oh, Mary
How could they know
First they took my heart
Then they break my soul

Oh, Mary
How could they see
When I lose it all
You give it back to me

Oh, Mary
How could they know
First they took my heart
Then they break my soul

Oh, Mary
How could they see
When I lose it all
You give it back to me



Medicine Show



In the Scud (1998) 4:37
www.bigcountry.co.uk (2001) 4:39

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

There's a trailer park
On the edge of the swamp
The air is cold
And the bedclothes damp

There's not much chance
Of cutting loose
When you're tied and tied
To your excuse

How can you dream
When you cannot sleep
The walls are thin
And your clothes are cheap

And you better get some rest
You've got two dead-end jobs to keep

Throw away your dreams my dear
The world we knew has disappeared
Kiss the kids before they go
Send them off to join a travelling show
Send them to the old-time medicine show

If your baby cries tonight
Will you make it sleep outside
You learn to lie before he reads
Family don't bring guarantees

Out here we dream of better things
We let our wildest dreams have wings
When you don't have far to fall
Dreams are better than them all

Throw away your dreams my dear
The world we knew has disappeared
Kiss the kids before they go
Send them off to join a travelling show
Send them to the medicine show

It's getting dark
We better get down on our knees

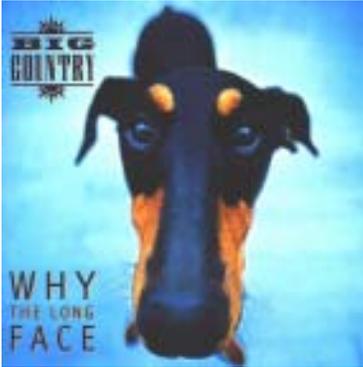
There's a trailer park
On the edge of the swamp
The air is cold
And the bedclothes damp

How can you dream
When you cannot sleep
The walls are thin
And your clothes are cheap

Throw away your dreams my dear
The world we knew has disappeared
Kiss the kids before they go
Send them off to join a travelling show
Send them to the old-time medicine show



Message of Love



Why the Long Face (1995) 4:05
Why the Long Face [US edition]
(1995) 4:05
Kings of Emotion (1998) 4:06
Why the Long Face [reissue] (2000)
4:05
Rarities VI (2004) 3:39

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Ex-spy in a square in Berlin
Got holes in his knife-tipped shoes
He'll tell you the missile codes man
He'll sell you the warhead to

Guy driving my yellow taxi
He had a T-72
I'm doubled up in the back seat
I'm getting a closer view

A working illustration of the golden rule
Whoever ends up with the gold will make the rules

We need a message of love
Something that we can be sure of
Send us a message of love
One thing that we can be sure of

We drive to Checkpoint Charlie
We just drive right on through
We park above the bunker
That's what you're meant to do

Beneath the TV tower
Beside the union hall
Two hookers in plastic trousers
Selling little pieces of the wall

A working illustration of the golden rule
Whoever ends up with the gold will make the rules

We need a message of love
Something that we can be sure of
Send us a message of love
One thing that we can be sure of

A working illustration of the golden rule
Whoever ends up with the gold will make the rules

We need a message of love
Something that we can be sure of
Send us a message of love
One thing that we can be sure of

We need a message of love
Something that we can be sure of

We need a message of love
Something that we can be sure of
Send us a message of love
One thing that we can be sure of



Monday Tuesday Girl



I'm Not Ashamed [CD single #1]
(1995) 3:54
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[I'm Not Ashamed] (2003) 3:56

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Mark Brzezicki, & Bruce Watson

Alright darlin' is this the place for us to be together
Maybe honey we would be safer here in better weather
Listen darlin' get me some oxygen before I pass out
Maybe honey I would feel safer here out in the fallout

Alright darlin' I've waited years for us to share this moment
Maybe honey I waited so long you forgot what we meant
Listen darlin' bring me some oxygen before I pass out
Maybe honey we would be better off out in the fallout

Monday Tuesday girl who are you now
Monday Tuesday girl
Monday Tuesday girl who are you now
Monday Tuesday girl

If things were better here
We'd maybe last another year
Monday Tuesday girl who are you now

Alright darlin' say it's all down to me well I saw it
Maybe honey we would be better off without the worries
She says "listen darlin' bring me some alcohol before I pass out"
Maybe honey I would be better off out in the fallout

Monday Tuesday girl who are you now
Monday Tuesday girl
Monday Tuesday girl who are you now
Monday Tuesday girl

If things here get much worse
We're gonna need your mother's hearse
Monday Tuesday girl who are you now

Monday Tuesday girl who are you now
Monday Tuesday girl
Monday Tuesday girl who are you now
Monday Tuesday girl

If things were better here
I'd maybe stay another year

Monday Tuesday girl who are you
Monday Tuesday girl who are you
Monday Tuesday girl who are you now



Never Take Your Place



Alone [CD single #2] (1993) 4:00
Rarities II (2001) 4:01
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Alone] (2003) 3:59
The Buffalo Skinners [US Master
Edition] (2005) 4:03

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Another survivor from the REL sessions without aid of a drummer. This was another great song that Stuart came up with out of the blue. We never played this song live with Big Country but I play it every night on tour along with 'Eastworld' with Mark in our new band "The Casbah Club". I sometimes feel along with a lot of fans that some of our B sides were little gems that sometimes got forgotten or weren't developed properly. - liner notes for US Master Edition

Last night I dreamed I saw you there
I dreamed your eyes are blue
And someone's hand upon your hair
I dreamed I saw that too
And not a word that I could say
A thing that I could do
Would ever make you look my way
Or let me look on you

Whip your dogs away from here
There's no more oil and there's no more beer
Whip your dogs away from here
You've no more left to fear
Push away boys, push away boys, it's time we left this place
All the gold of Africa could never take your place

Some fool is hung around your neck
And who around your waist
Or was it all before we met
And in some other place
Or was it just a ghost of me
Lost in another time
Or someone I forgot to be
Who changed his dream for mine

Whip your dogs away from here
There's no more oil and there's no more beer
Whip your dogs away from here
You've no more left to fear
Push away boys, push away boys, it's time we left this place
All the gold of Africa could never take your place

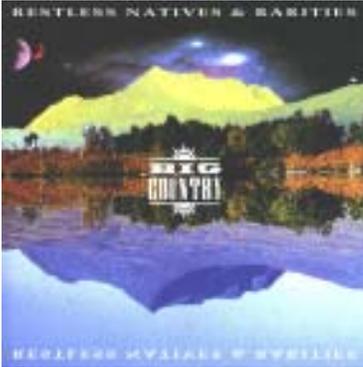
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I dreamed your eyes are blue
And someone's hand upon your hair
I dreamed I saw that too

Whip your dogs away from here
There's no more oil and there's no more beer
Whip your dogs away from here
You've no more left to fear
Push away boys, push away boys, it's time we left this place
All the gold of Africa could never take your place

Push away boys, push away boys, it's time we left this place
All the gold of Africa could never take your place
All the gold of Africa could never take your place



Normal



Restless Natives & Rarities (1998)
2:25

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson &
Bruce Watson

Originally from a bunch of demos at Chapel Studios in Lincolnshire. Bruce was fooling around while I was writing lyrics and came up with a really cool lick. I think I then added vocals at House in the Woods and this is that version. The lyrics came from New York Times piece about small town America, although it could be anywhere, the lifestyles are so similar.
- Stuart Adamson, Restless Natives & Rarities liner notes

Uses the same musical arrangement as "I Feel Fine".



**I live in Normal, Normal Illinois
It is the kind of place the commies would destroy**

**We like it that way
We keep it that way**

**We bring our kids up right
They stay indoors at night
We let them watch TV
To teach them properly**

**I come from Normal, Normal Illinois
I can't decide if you are a woman or a boy**

**We like it that way
We keep it that way**

**We bring our kids up right
They stay indoors at night
We let them watch TV
To teach them properly**

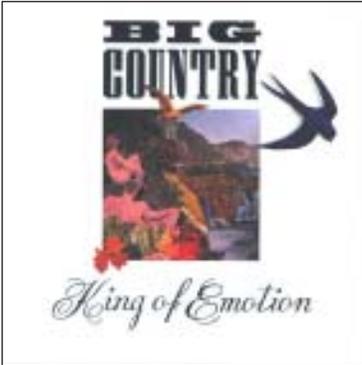
**Nothing ever happens here in Normal
And suddenly its happening again**

**We bring our kids up right
They stay indoors at night
We let them watch TV
To teach them properly**

**Back home in Normal, Normal Illinois
We keep the streets clean
We buy the hungry toys**



Not Waving But Drowning



King of Emotion (1988) 5:55
Restless Natives & Rarities (1998)
5:56
Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The
Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [King of
Emotion] (2002) 5:49

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Title lifted straight from a Stevie Smith poem because I liked the images of someone appearing in control but in reality floundering. This came from the same demos as "Over The Border" and I think it's another of those "close but no cigar" songs. I think during this period a lot of people didn't want us to be the Big Country we were and maybe we were trying to be something that wasn't us. - Stuart Adamson, Restless Natives & Rarities liner notes



135

He sits and says he's sick and tired of the
argument
He's heard them all and it makes no change
when the money's spent
And all his life he's had to watch the way he's
went
No less in need no less deceived by the
violence

She stands and says let my man go
Let them all go free
But the diamond's talk
And fools gold is bought
Where the market's free
The sticks come down
The bombs go off
The world is guilty
She holds no power
Just a love of truth
For her own country

I'm not waving
I'm drowning
I've come too far out here
I'm not waving
I'm drowning
And there's no way you can hear
I was too far out all of my life
I'm not waving but drowning

For everyone whose life is run by their daily
bread
Another one holds a loaded gun at someone's
head
And we stuck fast and our petty fears are
already dead
While division rules and tradition's roles
We are all mislead

I'm not waving
I'm drowning
I've come too far out here
I'm not waving
I'm drowning
And there's no way you can hear
I was too far out all of my life
I'm not waving but drowning

I'm not waving
I'm drowning
I've come too far out here
I'm not waving
I'm drowning
And there's no way you can hear
I was too far out all of my life
I'm not waving but drowning

"Not Waving But Drowning"
- By Stevie Smith

Nobody heard him, the dead man,
But still he lay moaning:
I was much further out than you thought
And not waving but drowning.

Poor chap, he always loved larking
And now he's dead
It must have been too cold for him his heart
gave way,
They said.

Oh, no no no, it was too cold always
(Still the dead one lay moaning)
I was much too far out all my life
And not waving but drowning.



One Great Thing



The Seer (1986) 4:02
Through a Big Country (1990) 4:03
Through a Big Country box set [The Seer] (1991) 4:02
The Collection: 1982-1988 (1993) 4:04
The Best of Big Country (1994) 4:03
In a Big Country (1995) 4:04
The Seer [remaster] (1996) 4:03 & 6:11
The Best of Big Country: The Millennium Collection (2001) 4:02
Classic Big Country (2001) 4:03
Greatest 12" Hits (2001) 5:33
Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [One Great Thing] 4:05 & 6:10
The Collection (2003) 4:02
Rarities VI (2004) 4:05 ("Alternative Version")

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson & Tony Butler

"I wanted to write a very anthemic pop song. If you had to choose one great thing in your life, what would it be?" - Stuart Adamson, Melody Maker interview, March 26, 1990

If there's one great thing
To happen in my life
If there's one great day, if there's one great height
Let it be the time for peace, let it be the time of right
If there's one great thing
To happen in my life

I've seen too much of what fighting has done
I've seen too much anger and I've seen it far too young
And talk will come to nothing
While the shouting still goes on
But we are only singers
And too many songs are sung

If there's one great thing
To happen in my life
If there's one great day, if there's one great height
Let it be the time for peace, let it be the time of right
If there's one great thing
To happen in my life

I've seen the way of martyrs
and I've seen the way of kings
I've seen the hope that love can bring
I only hope what pleases me will also pleasure you
For mine can never be the hands that make a dream come true

If there's one great thing
To happen in my life
If there's one great day, if there's one great height
Let it be the time for peace, let it be the time of right
If there's one great thing
To happen in my life

I've seen too much of what fighting has done
I've seen too much anger and I've seen it far too young
I've seen the way of martyrs
and I've seen the way of kings
I've seen the hope that love can bring
I only hope what pleases me will also pleasure you
For mine can never be the hands that make a dream come true

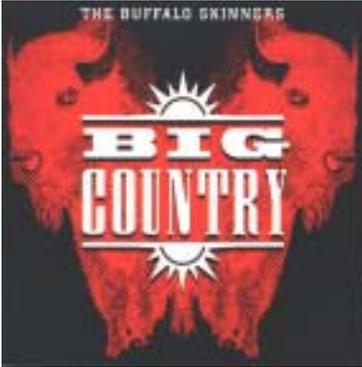
If there's one great thing
To happen in my life
If there's one great day, if there's one great height
Let it be the time for peace, let it be the time of right
If there's one great thing
To happen in my life

If there's one great thing
To happen in my life
If there's one great day, if there's one great height
Let it be the time for peace, let it be the time of right
If there's one great thing
To happen in my life

If there's one great thing
To happen in my life
If there's one great day, if there's one great height
Let it be the time for peace, let it be the time of right
If there's one great thing
To happen in my life



The One I Love



The Buffalo Skinners (1993) 5:02
Big Sampler (1993) 5:06 & 5:07
Album Network Expand-O CD Tune
Up 37 (1993) 5:08
The Buffalo Skinners [US Master
Edition] (2005) 5:04 & 4:00 ("US
Mix")
Rarities VIII (2005) 5:05

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Stuart Adamson & Bruce
Watson

It was originally demoed in my home studio in Charlestown. Basically it was a case of me having the intro and the verse worked out and Stuart having the chorus and the middle 8 worked out. A lot of BC songs were bolted together and this song is a prime example. - liner notes for US Master Edition

There were you and me
Seems like twenty five years ago
This old city was different then
How were we to know

I've got to live my life
In a simple way
Got to live it all
In a single day, a single day

The one I love is still in you
And the one I want is in there too
The one I love is still in you
I don't have the time that I used to

I can be your miracle man
Maybe it's my day
I was always a lucky man
Teach me how to pray

I believe in you
You know it too
You can leave me out
But what I do is what I do

The one I love is still in you
And the one I want is in there too
The one I love is still in you
I don't have the time that I used to

The one I love is still in you
And the one I want is in there too
The one I love is still in you
I don't have the time that I used to

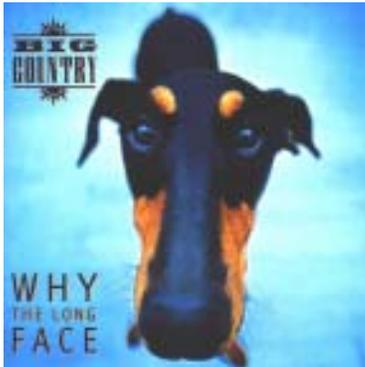
The one I love
The one I want
The one I love
The one I want

The one I love is still in you
And the one I want is in there too
The one I love is still in you
But I don't have the time that I used to

The one I love is still in you
And the one I want is in there too
The one I love is still in you
But I don't have the time that I used to



One in a Million



Why the Long Face (1995) 5:05
Why the Long Face [US edition]
(1995) 5:05
Kings of Emotion (1998) 5:03
Why the Long Face [reissue] (2000)
5:05

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

I believe what I believe and hope that I am not deceived
By little details I receive, for you know that I never look twice
Something far outside of me, a part of which I could not be
And things I would not care to see
I don't have the time for advice
No, I don't want to hear your advice

You're one in a million
That's no lie
My one in a million
Needs no disguise

If I put my faith in you, put everything in place for you
Have it all replaced by you, you know that I won't do it twice
Brush your lips across my brow, take this fever from me now
If you know when, then I know how
We melt like strawberry ice, yeah we melt just like strawberry ice

My one in a million
Pleasure and pain
One in a million
A little sunflower in the rain

And there you are
On and on and on and on and on inside my head like a whisper
And still you go
On and on and on and on and on inside my head for a moment

Hey one in a million
Tell me the truth
Are you one in a million
Or just some baggage from my youth

How did we come from that to this
How did we fill the emptiness
Where did we learn to cry and kiss
And melt into strawberry ice, yeah we melt just like strawberry ice

You're one in a million
That's no lie
My one in a million
Needs no disguise

My one in a million
Pleasure and pain
One in a million
A little sunflower in the rain



One in a Million (1st visit)



I'm Not Ashamed [CD single #1]
(1995) 5:19
One in a Million (2001) 5:20 (titled
simply "One in a Million")
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[I'm Not Ashamed] (2003) 5:20
(titled simply "One in a Million")

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

One in a million, that's no lie
My one in a million needs no disguise
Hey one in a million, tell me the truth
Are you one in a million or just some baggage from my youth

One in a million, here's the price
My one in a million, I live for my life
Talk to me slowly and take some time
Hey one in a million, another one of my perfect crimes

And there you are
On and on and on and on and on inside my head like a whisper
Still you go
On and on and on and on and on inside my life for a moment

My one in a million, pleasure and pain
My one in a million, a little sunflower in the rain
Well listen to this one, here's the proof
Hey one in a million, it's not like you're someone that I used

And there you are
On and on and on and on and on inside my head like a whisper
Still you go
On and on and on and on and on inside my life for a moment

You're one in a million, that's no lie
My one in a million, don't need no disguise
Hey one in a million, tell me the truth
Are you one in a million or just some baggage from my youth

And there you are
On and on and on and on and on inside my head like a whisper
Still you go
On and on and on and on and on inside my life for a moment

Here's the price
One in a million
I live for my life



On the Shore



Restless Natives & Rarities (1998)
3:42

Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The
Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [King of
Emotion] (2002) 3:40

Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Broken Heart (Thirteen Valleys)]
(2003) 3:38

Music: Big Country

Another b-side recorded at R.E.L. This time during the period Josh Phillips Gorse was playing with us. Tony had a cool bass piece and I just jammed along on top of it. It's a nice evocative little piece. - Stuart Adamson, Restless Natives & Rarities liner notes

INSTRUMENTAL



Over the Border



Peace In Our Time 12" single (1989)
Restless Natives & Rarities (1998)
5:16
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Peace in Our Time] (2003) 5:16

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Stuart Adamson & Bruce
Watson

Was one of the tracks we came up with during the period of inactivity between leaving Mercury in the U.S.A. and going to Warners. It started out as a twelve string piece that Bruce had and I built it into the chorus. This is one of those tracks (like a lot on this album) that really still needs work to become a song. This is actually a demo recorded at R.E.L. in Edinburgh. The song is about how you can never run from yourself. - Stuart Adamson, Restless Natives & Rarities liner notes

This song was originally a song I wrote and brought to the group. It was similar to the end result but better due to the mandolin line and Stuarts lyrical idea. I was very keen for it to be a hybrid between the BC sound that we had established and Zeppelin, hence the dark heavyness. I am glad that you guys are responding favourably to this track as it is one of my favourites and a direction I would have liked to explore. - Tony Butler, on the Official Big Country Website message board (2006-04-08)

I was holed up out in Denver in the snow
Some sense of adventure left but nowhere else to go
On an endless highway

Howlin' in my room
Howlin' in my ear
Howlin' in my soul

I stayed up all night to watch a new sunrise
Lit up the Rocky Mountains, and I realized
You never really leave home

You can run
But you never lose the world that you are from
Over the border we must cross
Over the walls and damn the cost
Over the border for our sins
With the spirit of the people who light a fire in the wind

Crossed the backbone of the continent
Down to the ocean's moan
Gave myself up to its healing
Felt like I had always known

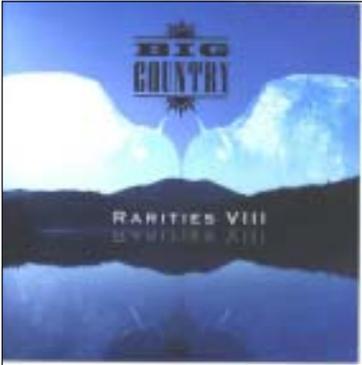
You can run
But you never lose the world that you are from
Over the border we must cross
Over the walls and damn the cost
Over the border for our sins
With the spirit of the people who light a fire in the wind

You can run
But you never lose the world that you are from
Over the border we must cross
Over the walls and damn the cost
Over the border for our sins
With the spirit of the people who light a fire in the wind

You can run
But you never lose the world that you are from
Find the ridge that we could cross
Find the love that we had lost
Count the lives and clean the cause
With the spirit of the people who light a fire in the wind



Pan American Irish Girl



Rarities VIII (2005) 3:36
Greatest Hits [News of the World]
(2006) 3:34

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Some men sing of pirate gold
Some men sing of freedom
Others claim to know the truth
And others still believe it

I have heard the band of hope
I joined in the chorus
I have looked straight through the past
Found out where the fore is

Now some would sing to change the world
Some to change a tailor
Some to rise the child's fear
Some to soothe the jailor

If I had a chance to sing
Sing the song for you
I would sing a simple song
Love I have for you

Sing out to me
I will sing out to you
I will sing across the sea
Like drunken sailors do

A lonely song of love
For a Pan American Irish Girl

Songs of peace and songs of war
Songs aloud at school
Words to make our nation rise
Lines to lay the rule

If I had a chance to sing
Sing the song for you
I would sing a quiet song
Love I have for you

Sing out to me
I will sing out to you
I will sing across the sea
Like drunken sailors do

A lonely song of love
for a Pan American Irish Girl

Sing out to me
I will sing out to you
I will sing across the sea
Like drunken sailors do

A lonely song of love
for a Pan American Irish Girl

Sing out to me
I will sing out to you
I will sing across the sea
Like drunken sailors do

A lonely summer of love
for a Pan American Irish Girl



Pass Me By



Save Me (1990) 4:03
Master Series (1997) 3:58
Restless Natives & Rarities (1998)
3:58
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Save Me] (2003) 3:59

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Now I think this and the previous track came from a session at chapel studios out in Lincoln. At the time we were putting songs together for the No Place Like Home album and I'm pretty sure it's Pat Ahern playing on these tracks. I'm completely blank about the lyrics on this. - Stuart Adamson, Restless Natives & Rarities liner notes

Johnny comes to town
With his shoes turned out
Saying things are looking up
He's on the street
With his eyes gone wild
He speaks with the voice of a child

When you see me
You pass me by
You don't hear me
You pass me by

No roof and the rains have come
He says he lives in the sun
He light a candle and he'll tell you why
He needs the width of the sky

When you see me
You pass me by
You don't hear me
You pass me by

If you meet me somewhere out there
Don't you ever pass me by
If you see me waiting out there
Don't you ever pass me by

He is sometimes here and often gone
Who knows which road he is on
Stay sad and hold up proof
Which one is sure of the truth

When you see me
You pass me by
You don't hear me
You pass me by

If you meet me somewhere out there
Don't you ever pass me by
If you see me waiting out there
Don't you ever pass me by

If you meet me somewhere out there
Don't you ever pass me by
If you see me waiting out there
Don't you ever pass me by



Peace in Our Time (demo)



Rarities III (2002) 5:53

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Mark Brzezicki, Tony Butler, &
Bruce Watson

Who holds the money, who holds the need
Who holds the strings of mystery, who holds the purse of greed
The gunmen reap, the gangsters sow
And law is cheap when the smugglers go

You hide your hope for days to come
You understand the bell has rung
The lives of honest let missiles _____
You turn up your collar and walk out in the storm

(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time
(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time
While I have a life to live
Then I have no life to give
(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time

In sun-kissed rooms in city slums
Minds are restless till the airmail comes
From the forest of the tropics to the desert of the western mind
For a chat show topic or a party line
And the hardest love of all is to forgive
As the world comes tumbling down

(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time
(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time
While I have a life to live
Then I have no life to give
(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time

Let all the rain come down on blind desire
Like a thundercloud that holds a prairie fire
Prairie fire

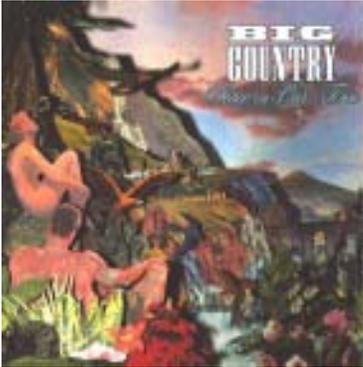
I hear the blame, I hear the cause
A stronger voice, a stronger law
But buyers buy and sellers sell
The public consumption of a private hell

(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time
(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time
While I have a life to live
Then I have no life to give
(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time

(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time
(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time
While I have a life to live
Then I have no life to give
(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time



Peace in Our Time



Peace in Our Time (1988) 4:37
Peace in Our Time [CD single]
(1988) 4:40
Through a Big Country (1990) 4:36
Through a Big Country box set
[Peace in Our Time] (1991) 4:36
Tracks from *Without the Aid of a
Safety Net* (1994) 3:27
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
(1994) 3:20
The Best of Big Country (1994) 4:36
BBC Live In Concert (1995) 5:24
Peace in Our Time [remaster]
(1996) 4:34
Brighton Rock (1997) 5:08
Kings of Emotion (1998) 5:05
Classic Big Country (2001) 4:36
Moscow 1988 (2001) 5:24
No Place Like Bonn (2001) 3:54
One in a Million (2001) 3:01
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: The Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 4:35
Live Hits (2003) 5:24
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Peace in Our Time] (2003) 4:35
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Heart of the World] (2003) 3:06
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 4:34
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
[Expanded Edition] (2005) 3:53

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

*"A very Sixties feel protest song, naive
but I did it anyway." - Stuart Adamson,
Melody Maker interview, March 26,
1990*

Who holds the money, who holds the need
Who holds the strings of misery or the purse of greed
And the gunmen reap while the gangsters sow
And law is cheap when the smugglers go

(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time
(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time
While I have a life to live
Then I have no life to give
(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time

In sun-kissed rooms in city slums
Minds are restless till the airmail come
From the forest floor to the western mind
Like a chat show topic on a party line
And the hardest love of all is to forgive
As the world comes tumbling down

(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time
(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time
While I have a life to live
Then I have no life to give
(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time

Let all the rain come down on blind desire
Like a thundercloud that holds a prairie fire
I hear the blame and I see the cause
A stronger voice and a stronger law
But buyers buy and sellers sell
Public consumption of a private hell

(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time
(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time
While I have a life to live
Then I have no life to give
(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time

(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time
(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time
While I have a life to live
Then I have no life to give
(Give us peace) Give us peace in our time



Pink Marshmallow Moon



The Buffalo Skinners (1993) 4:24
Live '93 Bootleg (1995)
Live in Cologne (2002) 4:27
The Buffalo Skinners [US Master
Edition] (2005) 4:25
Rarities VIII (2005) 4:13

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Stuart Adamson & Bruce
Watson

*"Has anyone here ever been blindly
and madly in love? This is a song
about being like that." - Stuart
Adamson, in concert, Germany, 1993.*

*Great title, sound like the title to a
Prince song, great song to play live and
again a fan favourite - liner notes to US
Master Edition*

We could both be something still
We could spend our lives fulfilled
We could leave the battlefields
No more arrows, no more shields

When the dust of war subsides
Will I find you by my side
We could be at peace out there
Before the summer fair

We'll live tomorrow girl
Today has come too soon
We'll live tomorrow girl
Beneath a pink marshmallow moon

On the road to Monterey
I will be with you one day
Ride the length of highway one
Silhouettes against the sun

You can be my surfer queen
I will be your football team
We can build a love machine
At least you let me dream

We'll live tomorrow girl
Today has come too soon
We'll live tomorrow girl
Beneath a pink marshmallow moon

We could find a secret room
Somewhere in the house of gloom
Meet the lost and lonely man
With his lost and lonely plan

He will say what I said then
You have loved and will again
Even though the gift of rain
Is destined to remain

We'll live tomorrow girl
Today has come too soon
We'll live tomorrow girl
Beneath a pink marshmallow moon

We'll live tomorrow girl
Today has come too soon
We'll live tomorrow girl
Beneath a pink marshmallow moon



Porrohman



The Crossing (1983) 7:53
Through a Big Country box set [The Crossing] (1991) 7:53
[defrostin \(1993\) 7:59](#)
Radio 1 Sessions (1994) 7:28
The Crossing [UK Remaster] (1996) 7:51
[King Biscuit Flower Hour \(1997\) 7:51](#)
[Come Up Screaming \(2000\) 6:42](#)
[Peace Concert \(2001\) 9:24](#)
The Crossing [US Remaster] (2002) 7:52
[Defrostin' \(2002\) 7:59](#)
Rarities IV (2003) 7:28
[From the Front Row Live \(2004\) 8:27](#)

Lyrics and music: Big Country

The song title is often listed as "Porroh Man"

Night hangs on the city
Like a blanket on a cage
A sacrifice prepared

Laughter lies on faces
Where the sun has never shone
The fear of life is strong

We are waiting in a forest
Deep and dark behind the wall
What is hidden in our hearts

Absolves us of all worry
When our fate is in the hands
Of a demon or a god

Porrohman come from the inside of time
Takes his dust from a moving line
On our knees with our eyes on the ground
Those once lost have now been found

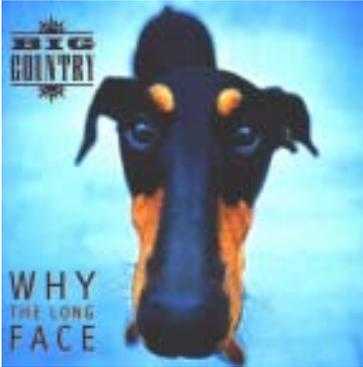
Give us iron give us rope
Give us iron give us rope

Save us from all worldly pain
Save us from the glowing rain
Save us from all love and hope
Give us iron give us rope

Give us iron give us rope
Give us iron give us rope



Post Nuclear Talking Blues



Why the Long Face (1995) 3:21
Why the Long Face [US edition]
(1995) 3:21
Non! (1995) 3:22
Brighton Rock (1997) 3:50
Kings of Emotion (1998) 3:23
Why the Long Face [reissue] (2000)
3:21
One in a Million (2001) 3:01
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[Non!] (2003) 3:21
Rarities VI (2004) 3:00

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Tony Butler, Bruce Watson, &
Mark Brzezicki

I don't have the magnetism of a national hero
I'm not desperate enough to
Carry 'round a bomb in a bag

And I hate to clean up behind my dog
He's a pretty big guy and he eats like a hog
I never quite get that haircut they have in the window

I better give myself a talking to
I better work out what I'm going to do
Maybe get myself a wife
Better get myself a life
Instead of these post nuclear talking blues

When I go to the store
The express line gets derailed
I know that none of my batteries were included

I fall down every time I drink
I wash and all my whites turn pink
And I always come home with someone else's pants

I better give myself a talking to
I better work out what I'm going to do
Maybe get myself a wife
Better get myself a life
Instead of these post nuclear talking blues

The rain won't worry a drowning man
Until his feet are on dry land
He won't even care if his best shoes are full of sand

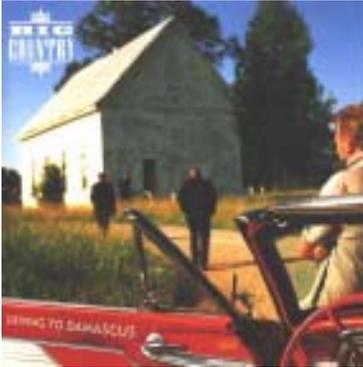
Whenever my flight touches down
My bags are in a different town
And the customs men like to get intimate with me

I better give myself a talking to
I better work out what I'm going to do
Maybe get myself a wife
Better get myself a life
Instead of these post nuclear talking blues

And that's all



The President Slipped and Fell



Driving to Damascus (1999) 2:57

Driving to Damascus [limited edition] (1999) 2:57

Driving to Damascus [German edition] (2000) 2:57

Come Up Screaming (2000) 3:00

Driving to Newcastle (2001) 2:54

John Wayne's Dream (2002) 2:58

Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions] (2004) 3:48

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Mark Brzezicki, Tony Butler &
Bruce Watson

They found an alien baby in a Russian wood
A man in the delta named Johnny B. Goode
A two-headed cow and a fish that walks
A vampire lover and a monkey that talks
A boy with wings and ice that's hot
And a weeping sports star told us all about pot

Four goals, two cautions and a half-time report
The prime time verdict from the murder court
A woman who died and came back from hell
The president slipped, and he slipped and fell

They found the face of Jesus on an Elvis plate
And snow that fell on the sunshine state
A man at the altar with his 23rd bride
A million small investors who were taken for a ride
A billion dollar budget for the special effects
And a holy man told us not to have sex

Four goals, two cautions and a half-time report
The prime time verdict from the murder court
A woman who died and came back from hell
The president slipped, and he slipped and fell

Gimme one for the money
Make it two for the money
Maybe three for the money
You better make it four for the money
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
The more I hear is the less I care

Four goals, two cautions and a half-time report
The prime time verdict from the murder court
A woman who died and came back from hell
The president slipped, and he slipped and fell



Promised Land



Peace in Our Time [CD single]
(1988) 3:49
Restless Natives & Rarities (1998)
5:40
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Peace in Our Time] (2003) 3:52

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Another track from the R.E.L. demos done for 'Peace In Our Time'. I can't remember too much of what it's about but I think parts of it ended up in other songs. The fog of time. - Stuart Adamson, Restless Natives & Rarities liner notes

The happy time
All our people are here
All the gifts that they bring
All the songs that we sing
Hollow blessings will ring

The killing time
All the bystanders hide
Everything on the slide
Mad and tired inside
Still a laugh of false pride

Would it take that pretty smile away from your face
Would it turn that pretty laughter into tears
Is there still a need for sorrow in the promised land
Will there always be tomorrow in the promised land
Well there's just too many things I'm afraid to ask

Lying time
No more thought for a vow
One more break of a bough
One more voice asking how
Who is listening now

Would it take that pretty smile away from your face
Would it turn that pretty laughter into tears
Is there still a need for sorrow in the promised land
Will there always be tomorrow in the promised land
Well there's just too many things I'm afraid to ask

Money time
One more judge takes his price
One more room filled with vice
And sadistical vice
One more child without voice

Would it take that pretty smile away from your face
Would it turn that pretty laughter into tears
Is there still a need for sorrow in the promised land
Will there always be tomorrow in the promised land
Well there's just too many things I'm afraid to ask

Is there still a need for sorrow in the promised land
Will there always be tomorrow in the promised land
Well there's just too many things I'm afraid to ask



Rain Dance



Steeltown (1984) 4:19
Through a Big Country box set
[Steeltown] (1991) 4:20
Steeltown [remaster] (1996) 4:19
In a Big Country (2001) 4:20

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Big Country

If I hold my hand to you
Though you never asked me to
You will know it's time for the rains to come
And you must help me through

If you feel the fear on me
That I know the eye can't see
It comes with the sadness that the autumn brings
So we know what has to be

In the rain dance, I cool it all down
It is the year to come, oh when this one's run

We are not dust we are not stone
Just as the wild seed is sown
No one knows how we bring it home
We only take as we have grown

When you put your arms on me
Are they meant to set me free
Or hold me like his master's voice
And put the spell on me

I only have these hands
I only have the land
I fear you like the frost that the spring can bring
Or the fire of a cattle brand

In the rain dance, I cool it all down
It is the year to come, oh when this one's run
In the rain dance, I cool it all down
It is the year to come, oh when this one's run

We are not dust we are not stone
Just as the wild seed is sown
No one knows how we bring it home
We only take as we have grown

If I hold my hands to you
Though you never asked me to
You will know it's time for the rains to come
And you must help me through

When we take all this to town
And I buy the wedding gown
We will find the newborn year
As the winter crashes down

In the rain dance, I cool it all down
It is the year to come, oh when this one's run
In the rain dance, I cool it all down
It is the year to come, oh when this one's run



Red Fox



The Seer (1986) 4:12
Through a Big Country box set [The
Seer] (1991) 4:12
The Seer [remaster] (1996) 4:12
The Collection (2003) 4:12

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

*Question: Back to the LP [The Seer].
"The Red Fox," listening to the lyrics of
that it seems to be about an under-
ground resistance fighter. Stuart
Adamson: What it says is that struggle
is right if the frustration is clear enough.
- Stuart Adamson, answering an
interview question from the "Hold the
Heart" interview.*

*This song is sometimes listed as "The
Red Fox"*

Coming out into the day and all that I can see
Is the red and white of the King's army
I'll meet with them among the pine
I'll meet with them by noon
The dirge will sound on the morrow's noon

I was not born into this time
To cleave the soil or work the mine
I came to claim my enemy
And be the fox's destiny

I follow on in silence with a quiet heart in fear
I will be done before the dawn if I'm found here
I stand up as he passes and the time has come at last
The prey goes down at the metals crash

I was not born into this time
To cleave the soil or work the mine
I came to claim my enemy
And be the fox's destiny

Kidnapped in the dead of night
I did no wrong, I will not fight
It was not me, I will not run
But I believe in what was done

John, John, there's something wrong
The guns are found and the fox is gone
John, John, before too long
It will be me they hang it on

So send me off to the colony shore
Or send me where I'll laugh no more
I will tell none of what I know
Let the hunter walk where need must go

John, John, there's something wrong
The guns are found and the fox is gone
John, John, before too long
It will be me they hang it on

I will tell none of what I know
Let the hunter walk where need must go
John, John, before too long
It will be me they hang this on



Remembrance Day



The Seer (1986) 4:29
Through a Big Country box set [The Seer] (1991) 4:29
The Collection: 1982-1988 (1993) 4:29
The Seer [remaster] (1996) 4:29
Live in Essen (2001) 4:09
The Collection (2003) 4:29

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

“Question: Why “Remembrance Day” for a starting point for a song? Stuart Adamson: I think because it’s quite a potent image of learning from things gone past. This is the underlying theme and the key that the whole album revolves around. As such, it was a very potent phrase to use in a song and obviously the whole song just turns around the two words. I don’t really like pinning myself down too much until maybe this time in two year time, then maybe I’ll tell you, is that how it was. It revolves around the old T (?) stuff.” – Stuart Adamson, answering an interview question from the “Hold the Heart” interview.

In your fine green ware I will walk with you tonight
In your raven hair I will find the Summer night
Upon far flung soil I will run you through my head
In my daily toil all the promises are said

For I know the weary can rise again
I know it all from the words you send
I will go, I will go, I will leave the firelight
I will go, I will go, for it’s now the time is right

I will sing a young man’s song
That you would sing on Remembrance Day
I will be the sacrifice
And bells will ring on Remembrance Day

I must leave this land and the hunger that is here
But the place I stand is the one I love so dear
Like a flower in some forest that the world will never see
I will stand so proud for I know what we can be

For I know the weary can rise again
I know it all from the words you send
I will go, I will go, I will leave the firelight
I will go, I will go, for it’s now the time is right

I will sing a young man’s song
That you would sing on Remembrance Day
I will be the sacrifice
And bells will ring on Remembrance Day

This day I will remember you
This way I will always return
This day I will remember you
This way I will always return

And I will sing a young man’s song
That you would sing on Remembrance Day
I will be the sacrifice
And bells will ring on Remembrance Day

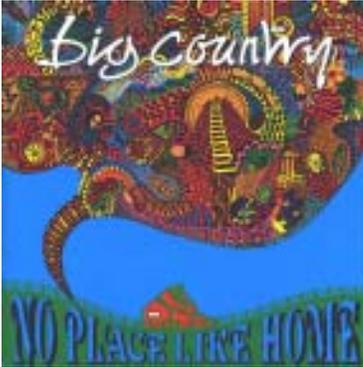
And I will sing a young man’s song
That you would sing on Remembrance Day
I will be the sacrifice
And bells will ring on Remembrance Day

And I will sing a young man’s song
That you would sing on Remembrance Day
I will be the sacrifice
And bells will ring on Remembrance Day

And I will sing a young man’s song
That you would sing on Remembrance Day
I will be the sacrifice
And bells will ring on Remembrance Day



Republican Party Reptile



No Place Like Home (1991) 4:01
Republican Party Reptile [CD single
#1] 3:56

The Best of Big Country (1994) 4:07
No Place Like Home [remaster]
(1996) 4:02

Keep on Truckin' (2001) 4:41

No Place Like Bonn (2001) 4:49

The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: The Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 4:02

Live Hits (2003) 4:54

Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Republican Party Reptile] (2003)
3:54

No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 4:02

Rarities V (2004) 5:05

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson &
Bruce Watson

My cousin PJ gets crazy just as much as he can
A real party reptile for a northern man
He's dressed like a republican
He thinks conservative
But he drives faster than I ever did

He's into nuclear power and insider deals
He has a scene with baby oil and heels
He's my favorite politician
When he comes on weird
Says I'm not fit for this office let's get out of here

My, my, loves his ma and apple pie
Well, well, he's the party's favorite guy
I hope you like it
You know I'm going to take good care of you
I hope you like it
I hope next time you bring your friends with you

He's a drinkin', huntin', shootin', fishin' son of a gun
He knows a surgeon's gonna keep his wife young
Got industrial kickbacks in an offshore bank
Knows who to stand on and he knows how to thank

I hope you like it
You know I'm going to take good care of you
I hope you like it
I hope next time you bring your friends with you
My, my, loves his ma and apple pie
Well, well, he's the party's favorite guy

He likes to come take me for a night with the boys
He talks about the NRA and their toys
Got an automatic rifle in his pick up truck
He drives me home when he's in no state to walk

My, my, loves his ma and apple pie
Well, well, he's the party's favorite guy
I hope you like it
You know I'm going to take good care of you
I hope you like it
I hope next time you bring your friends with you

I hope you like it
Love it, like it
I hope you like it
Love it, like it



Restless Natives



Look Away [7" single] (1986)
Heart of the World (1990) 4:06
In a Big Country (1995) 4:08
Peace Concert (2001) 4:40
Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The
Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [Look
Away] (2002) 4:03

*"Restless Natives" is an excerpt from
the "Restless Natives" soundtrack.*

Included as a part of "Restless
Natives" on Restless Natives &
Rarities (1998) 34:57

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Dialogue from the film "Restless Natives":

Will: Ronnie, d'ye wannae come tomorrow?

Ronnie: Aye.

Will: It's all finished now, isn't it? We're still going. One more time to Strathault; the clown
and the wolfman.

**Alone upon the hills and stone
Through summer sun and winter snow
The eagle he was lord above
And Rob was lord below**

**Two hundred forty years we lived
Without hope and without pride
So who will know where they come from
Who raised a torch for those who died**

**I will be with them
In the summer sun and the winter snow
They will come and clouds will go
And show that we are proud again**

**Though all we lost in autumn days
Cannot be born again
Stand here by me until the ways
Of age and youth are one and same**

**I will be with them
In the summer sun and the winter snow
They will come and clouds will go
And show that we are proud again**

**I will be with them
In the summer sun and the winter snow
They will come and clouds will go
And show that we are proud again**

**Alone among the hills and stone
Through summer sun and winter snow
The eagle he was lord above-Rob was lord below**



Restless Natives (soundtrack)



Restless Natives & Rarities (1998)
34:57

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson
Dialogue: Ninian Dunet

Instrumental motion picture soundtrack including the songs "Home Come the Angels" and "Restless Natives" and instrumental excerpts entitled "Highland Scenery" and "Margo's Theme". The soundtrack also includes the following dialogue excerpts from the film:

Margo: And now to your left, you can see some of the most spectacular scenery in Scotland. The mountain rising in the center is Ben Lochert, and in a cave on the other side, Bonny Prince Charlie is said to have taken refuge from the redcoats.

Will's father: Ha! Police are today searching for two young Scots, who held up and robbed a coach-load of tourists on a remote Highland road, disguised as a clown and a wolfman. They took an estimated £600 in cash and an unknown quantity of valuables from the forty frightened passengers before riding off at high speed into the hills again.

Will: You don't know me. You've never seen me before. You've never seen me before. [ghostly voice effect]

Margo: I know you.

Will: No, you don't. Impossible! You can't.

Margo: I do know you. What do they call you?

Will: My name is Will. You don't know me. You've never seen me before. [ghostly voice effect]

Margo: Maybe I'll see you again then, Will.

Will: I hold up buses.

Margo: I've never met a robber before. It's like Rob Roy isn't it? There's one legend that says the heroes aren't dead at all; just sleeping underneath the hills. And one day they'll come back.

Will: Like ghosts

Margo: Something like that. Do you believe in ghosts? [ghostly voice effect]

Ronnie: I've been holdin' up buses. You know, like robbin' them. Takin' all the tourists' money. Been in the papers and everythin'. I'm really quite enjoyin' it. Anyway, I'll try not to get in any trouble.

Ronnie: You see, I get things done. I found out about this place. A place where I can get around people who really know how to get things done. People like me. I'm a disadvantaged child. I don't have the security of the family unit to back me up. I've got to do things on my own. Judges are lenient on people like me.

Will: And so amongst these rocks lived
Through summer heat and winter snow
The eagle he was lord above
And Rob was lord below

Man in bar: Alright, come on. Stand back you lot. Come on. Stand back. Give the boy some space. Lads, I have here the seventeenth most-wanted man in Scotland.

[Cheering]

Bartender: What do you want?

Ronnie: I'll have a ginger beer, thanks.

Will: Ronnie, d'ye wannae come tomorrow?

Ronnie: Aye.

Will: It's all finished now, isn't it? We're still going. One more time to Strathault; the clown and the wolfman.

[**"Restless Natives"** performed by Big Country]

Police inspector: You're bigger than the Loch Ness monster. Grossly irresponsible criminal behavior of the most flagrant kind. I canna let you go.

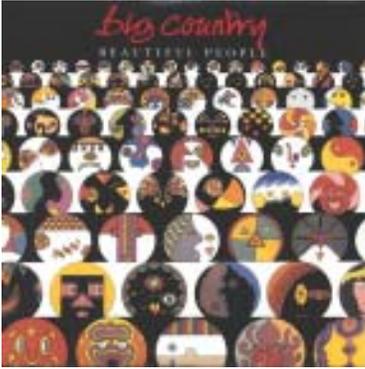
Reporter: We may never know who they were. But one thing is certain. Now, no one can tame them. Is this the end of a story, or the beginning of a legend?

Margo: Do you believe in ghosts? [ghostly voice effect]

[**"Home Come the Angels"** performed by Big Country]



Return to the Two Headed King



Beautiful People (1991) 4:29
Restless Natives & Rarities (1998)
4:30
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Beautiful People] (2003) 4:29
Rarities V (2004) 4:25 (titled "Return
of the Two Headed King")

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Was written during the "NPLH" demo period with Pat drumming. I think the best song out of this bunch was "You, Me And The Truth" which went on the record. This, another 'almost' song, which Mercury actually cut slow on the record (Nice job guys). It's about two-faced leaders.

- Stuart Adamson, Restless Natives & Rarities liner notes

I know the very ground you walk
The colors that you wear
I know the love of which you talk
I know for I am there
Let it rise and fall forevermore

For I have seen my enemy
I look and he was me
And I have fed his family
And he has fought for me
Let it rise and fall forevermore

For it's a haunted land
Where we're understood
For it's a haunted land
That we come home to

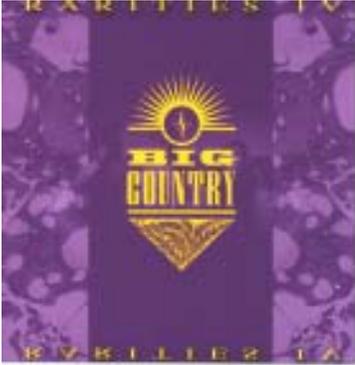
Oh guide me through this wilderness
I find two headed king
It's time and you against we two
And what the time may bring
Let it rise and fall forevermore

It's a haunted land
Where we're understood
For it's a haunted land
That we come home to

For it's a haunted land
Where we're understood
For it's a haunted land
That we come home to



Ring Out Bells



Rarities IV (2003) 4:35

Lyrics and music: Big Country

Ring out bells
To guide the fallen
Ring out bells
To turn the heads
Cities crumble
At your calling
Into dreams that flow like sand

Here where the sky spills secrets
Just as the mist rolls home
The taste of your blood means nothing
To the beast who holds the bone

Ring out bells
To guide the fallen
Ring out bells
To turn the heads
Cities crumble
At your calling
Into dreams that flow like sand

Look how the flag is tattered
No trace of color left
Hopes have faded with it
And all the dreams we never met

Ring out bells
To guide the fallen
Ring out bells
To turn the heads
Cities crumble
At your calling
Into dreams that flow like sand

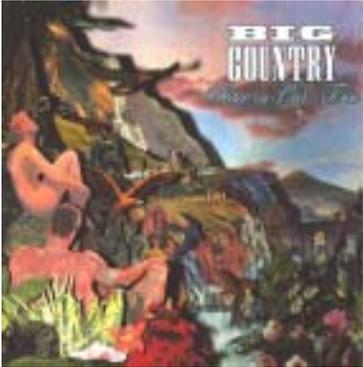
Outside a war is raging
Inside a tempest boils
How can you tell your children
Only victors share the spoils

Ring out bells
To guide the fallen
Ring out bells
To turn the heads
Cities crumble
At your calling
Into dreams that flow like sand

Ring out bells
To guide the fallen
Ring out bells
To turn the heads
Cities crumble
At your calling
Into dreams that flow like sand



River of Hope



Peace in Our Time (1988) 4:32
Through a Big Country box set
[Peace in Our Time] (1991) 4:32
BBC Live in Concert (1995) 5:40
Eclectic (1996) 4:06
Peace in Our Time [remaster]
(1996) 4:32
Kings of Emotion (1998) 4:14
Driving to Newcastle (2001) 4:38
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 4:32
The Collection (2003) 4:28

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

*"Sometimes the human race is given
absolutely marvelous gifts, and we
take those gifts and squander them
just because we are human beings.
This is all about that." - Stuart
Adamson, BBC Live In Concert.*

High above the forest in an unseen place
Where the clouds will gather on another race
In the dungeon depths of an unknown cave
There's a stream that springs with a world to save

And it gathers up strength as it rolls along
And it gathers up hope for everyone
But it runs to plains where the farmlands weep
Through the brand new gardens where rich men sleep

I'm gonna find it, I'm gonna prove it
And show the whole damned world how to use it
When I find it, when I prove it
I know that some damned fool is gonna lose it
For it's the river of hope, from the pool of tears
It's the river of hope, it's the river we lost for years

Past the chemical plant where the junk flows in
By the nuclear project where the children swim
Under bridges in a city where the bodies float
And the summer smell keeps the flies remote

I'm gonna find it, I'm gonna prove it
And show the whole damned world how to use it
When I find it, when I prove it
I know that some damned fool is gonna lose it
For it's the river of hope, from the pool of tears
It's the river of hope, it's the river we lost for years

Through the swamp of a ghetto where the mission was lost
Where the dope is king and the silver boss
Past the trash and wreckage from the garbage trucks
Past the oil slick where the jail boat docks

To a home in some sea at the nations end
Where the submarine is freedom's friend
If we need that river like we did before
There can be no need for it lives no more

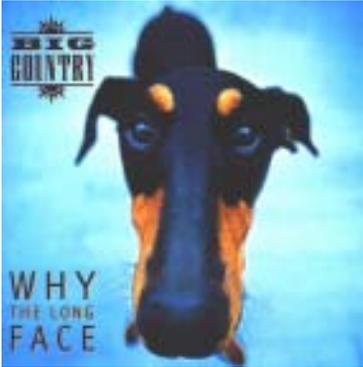
I'm gonna find it, I'm gonna prove it
And show the whole damned world how to use it
When I find it, when I prove it
I know that some damned fool is gonna lose it

For it's the river of hope, from the pool of tears
It's the river of hope, it's the river we lost for years

For it's the river of hope, from the pool of tears
It's the river of hope, it's the river we lost for years



Sail Into Nothing



Why the Long Face (1995) 3:47
Why the Long Face [US edition]
(1995) 3:47
Where Did the Feeling Go? (1995)
4:25
Brighton Rock (1997) 7:06
Kings of Emotion (1998) 3:48
Why the Long Face [reissue] (2000)
3:47
Rarities VI (2004) 4:30

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

When I am tired, tired of the fight
You come to me and it's alright
If I am weary ,weary of my sins
You lie with me when I'm fallen

And we, we sail into nothing
Sail on crystal wings
We sail into nothing
And never need these ships again, no

When I am lonely, lonely in the night
Take hold of me and I'm alright
If I am waiting, fallen out of line
You take me in, make it all fine

And we, we sail into nothing
Sail on crystal wings
We sail into nothing
And never need these ships again, no

And we, we sail into nothing
Sail on crystal wings
We sail into nothing
And never need these ships again, no

If I am beaten down and on my knees
You pick me up, set my soul free

We sail into nothing
Sail on crystal wings
We sail into nothing
And never need these ships again, no

We sail into nothing
Sail on crystal wings
We sail into nothing
And never need these ships again, no



Sailor



The Seer (1986) 4:55
Through a Big Country box set [The Seer] (1991) 4:56
The Collection: 1982-1988 (1993) 4:54
The Seer [remaster] (1996) 4:54

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

This song is sometimes listed as "The Sailor"

What would you be if the waves set you free
And the wind in your hair brought you sailing to me
Tied up on the shore would you weary no more?
When will it be, when will it be

What would I be if a hurricane came
Would I be clever, would I be shamed
Would I lie helpless, cast up on the flames
What will I be, what will I be

I will be here forever
Till the river runs into the sea
I will always be silent
And hold my head up
And we will be sailors no more

Where would we go
To the sand or the snow
Wander in memories or let them all go
Would we be dreamers, helplessly so
Where would we go, where would we go

I will be here forever
Till the river runs into the sea
I will always be silent
And hold my head up
Till we will be sailors no more (repeat 2)

Let's run right out of the city tonight
With our hair tied up and lips sealed tight
I will cry no more, I said I will cry no more

Like an empty tourist at the world fair
I could only stand and stare
And let it pass by me, let it pass me by

I never should have said out loud
That I wanted to save the world
But I let it slip away, I just let it slip away

The only thing I wanted to be
Was the perfect one who killed for free
And I will try no more, I say I will try no more

But now we are together we won't turn back
Where the boats are burned and the ties are black
And I will cry no more, I will cry no more



Save Me



Save Me (1990) 5:34
Through a Big Country (1990) 5:30
Through a Big Country box set
[Peace in Our Time] (1991) 5:29
The Best of Big Country (1994) 5:28
Greatest 12" Hits (2001) 7:24
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: The Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 5:29
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Save Me] (2003) 5:28
Rarities V (2004) 5:16

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

"It's certainly harder than the Peace In Our Time stuff. I wanted to create a blues-come-Mission type of feel, like a gospel song, but not done totally seriously. I like the song, and it's great to have played some bloody lead guitar on a record again, just for the sheer joy of playing it" - Stuart Adamson, Melody Maker interview, March 26, 1990

No turning back
No looking around
I wasn't searching
See what I found

Inside the spaces
Inside of me
If there's a reason
What will it be

Come on and save me
Come on and save me
I want to know if you're the one that's gonna to change me
Go on and change me
Hey rearrange me
I need to know if you're the one that's gonna to save me

I thought I knew
I had my hope
Swing in the changes
Ring out the old

I'm happy chasing
What I can't reach
I'm still embracing
Secrets I meet

Come on and save me
Come on and save me
I want to know if you're the one that's gonna to change me
Go on and change me
Hey rearrange me
I need to know if you're the one that's gonna to save me

I wasted time
That wasn't mine
I hung the jury
I fled the crime

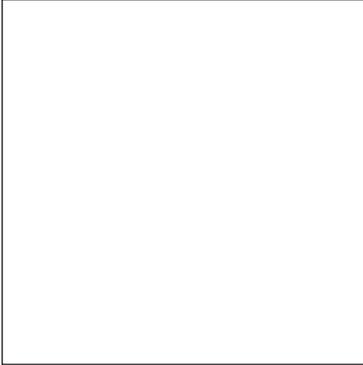
Shake off tomorrow
Break off the past
I know that sorrow
It never lasts

Come on and save me
Come on and save me
I need to know if you're the one that's gonna to change me
Go on and change me
Just rearrange me
I need to know if you're the one that's gonna to save me

Come on and save me
Come on and save me
I need to know if you're the one that's gonna to change me
Go on and change me
Just rearrange me
I need to know if you're the one that's gonna to save me



Second Time Around



Not officially released. Was scheduled for inclusion on "Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions]" but deleted due to concerns over sound quality.

Lyrics and music:

I walked out where the summer fields were green
And I thought about the road that I had been
All the beds I made
All the plans I laid
When you look back on your life with just a dream

I am one of many passing through
This I can say clearly to be true
But if we are part of a grander plan
Then I hope my place is standing next to you

And the second time I've asked you
I will never let you down
There will be no fear
There will be no tears
Second time around

Laid there with the warm sun on my face
And I let it to take me to another place
I was by your side
And you were my bride
And the distance was diminished by your grace

I am one of many passing through
I can say this clearly to be true
But if we are part of a grander plan
Then I hope my place is standing next to you

And the second time I've asked you
I will never let you down
There will be no fear
There will be no tears
Second time around

And the sun was hidden by a summer storm
And the sky cried out as if some beast were born
And I felt so small
Hardly there at all
And the rain that ran right through me felt so warm

I am one of many passing through
I can say this clearly to be true
And if we are part of a grander plan
Then I hope my place is standing next to you

And the second time I've asked you
I will never let you down
There will be no fear
There will be no tears
Second time around

And the second time I've asked you
I will never let you down
There will be no fear
There will be no tears
Second time around



Secret Angel Man



Rarities II (2001) 3:33

Lyrics and music:

Momma
Is there something going on
I've been sleeping far too long
Why don't you wake me.

Too late
All the time has come and gone
And the whole thing will be wrong
If you don't wake me.

Listen
Son, it hasn't rained in years
And the sky looks far too clear
To run [defensive/the fences].

Look out
All the torches are ablaze
Burning off the evening haze
Pure defensive.

Be my angel
And guide me through the night
My secret angel
Be my second sight

Be my angel
What else can I do
Wrap your wings around my head
And put my trust in you.

Momma
I must run the riverbank
California in my head
I'm not dreaming

Momma
Will you pray for me tonight
Will you guide me on my flight
To know its meaning.

Be my angel
Guide me through the night
My secret angel
Be my second sight

Be my angel
What else can I do
Wrap your wings around my head
And put my trust in you.



The Seer



The Seer (1986) 5:24
Through a Big Country (1990) 5:26
Through a Big Country box set [The Seer] (1991) 5:24
The Collection: 1982–1988 (1993) 5:27
The Seer [remaster] (1996) 5:25
Classic Big Country (2001) 5:20
[Peace Concert \(2001\) 6:15](#)
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and The Skids: The Best of Stuart Adamson (2002) 5:26
The Collection (2003) 5:25

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

The lyrics in the liner notes of "The Seer" are actually the lyrics for "The Seer (full version)".

Kate Bush provides backing vocals



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Long ago I heard a tale I never will forget
The time was in the telling on the bank the scene was set
The sky was rolling blindly on, the daylight had not gone
She washed her hair among the stones and saw what was to come

All this will pass

There will be blood among the corn and heroes in the hills
But there is more to come my boy before you've had your fill
Men will come and rape the soil as though it were their own
And they will bathe their feet in oil as I have bathed my own

All this will pass
All things must come
Just as I tell you here

Stones will stand together as if searching for the stars
And all come crashing down again before they reach too far
She turned to face the setting sun, I turned to walk away
But then she called my name again and beckoned me to stay

All this will pass
All things must come
Just as I tell you here

She told me of the famous sons who write their names in peace
Yet be cut down before the time has come for our release
Just as I tell you here
Even now I wait for the coming day
Even now she waits in the dawn
For the tales she tells, for the gifts that she will sell
For the sight she knows, for a vision that still grows
With the dream in her eyes no one's seen

I listened for so long that day that I can hardly tell
If what she said was heaven sent or brought to bear in hell
That men of hope would stand alone and still be cast a lie
Just as Romans cast them on the day they were to die

All this will pass
All things must come
Just as I tell you here

Even now I wait for the coming day
Even now she waits in the dawn
For the tales she tells, for the gifts that she will sell
For the sight she knows, for a vision that still grows
With the dream in her eyes no one's seen



The Seer (full version)



BBC Live in Concert (1995) 6:47

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

The lyrics in the liner notes of "The Seer" are actually the lyrics for "The Seer (full version)".

"We'd like to do something now which is all about being proud of who you are and what you are about. I think everyone should be that. Songs about things which have been, things which are happening now, and things which are still to happen." - Stuart Adamson, BBC Live In Concert.

Long ago I heard a tale I never will forget
The time was in the telling on the bank the scene was set
The sky was rolling blindly on, the daylight had not gone
She washed her hair among the stones and saw what was to come

All this will pass

There will be blood among the corn and heroes in the hills
But there is more to come my boy before you've had your fill
Men will come and rape the soil as though it were their own
And they will bathe their feet in oil as I have bathed my own

All this will pass
All things must come
Just as I tell you here

Stones will stand together as if searching for the stars
And all come crashing down again before they reach too far
She turned to face the setting sun, I turned to walk away
But then she called my name again and beckoned me to stay

All this will pass
All things must come
Just as I tell you here

She told me of the famous sons who write their names in peace
Yet be cut down before the time has come for our release
Just as I tell you here
Even now I wait for the coming day
Even now she waits in the dawn
For the tales she tells, for the gifts that she will sell
For the sight she knows, for a vision that still grows
With the dream in her eyes no one's seen

I listened for so long that day that I can hardly tell
If what she said was heaven sent or brought to bear in hell
That men of hope would stand alone and still be cast a lie
Just as Romans cast them on the day they were to die

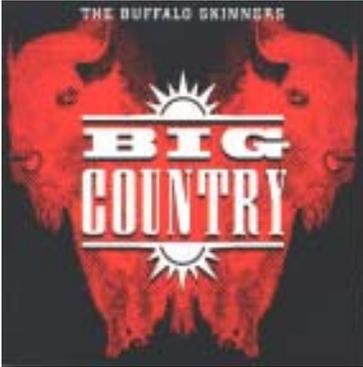
All this will pass
All things must come
Just as I tell you here

Even now I wait for the coming day
Even now she waits in the dawn
For the tales she tells, for the gifts that she will sell
For the sight she knows, for a vision that still grows
With the dream in her eyes no one's seen

There is much more of what she told
Much better left alone
For who are we to question her
Who stands among the stones



The Selling of America



The Buffalo Skinners (1993) 4:20
The Buffalo Skinners [US Master
Edition] (2005) 4:24
Rarities VIII (2005) 4:37

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Stuart Adamson & Tony Butler

*Originally Tony's song. This song has
the best groove on the album as far as
I'm concerned unfortunately didn't
make the live set. - liner notes for US
Master Edition*

Gonna take a message to mother
Tell her that I'll be home soon
Let her know I'm still undercover
Hiding out behind the moon

The selling of America
Is going on now town by town
The selling of America
You better keep it underground

Better get a message to Martha
Tell her that our workers are doomed
Better call on General McArthur
Tell him the invasion is due

The selling of America
Is going on now town by town
The selling of America
You better keep it underground
Here come the dollar bombers

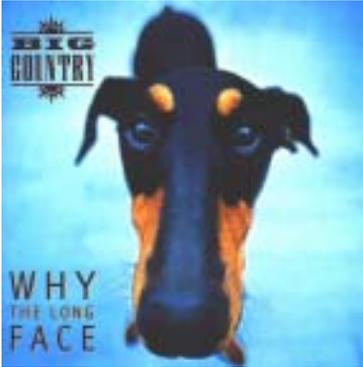
Better get the word to the boss man
A wire from the industry spy
Tell him that they're over the border
Trying out the White House for size

The selling of America
Is going on now town by town
The selling of America
You better keep it underground

The selling of America
Is going on now town by town
The selling of America
You better keep it underground



Send You



Why the Long Face (1995) 4:11
Why the Long Face [US edition]
(1995) 4:11
Where Did the Feeling Go? (1995)
5:15
Kings of Emotion (1998) 4:13
Why the Long Face [reissue] (2000)
4:11

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

There's a place where all roads end
A place where we can meet again
If things begin to end
I hope that I can make amends

Hey kid there's nothing wrong with you
There's nothing wrong
Hey kid the circus comes to town
But must move on

I will send you a lullaby
You may not weep, you may not cry
What else am I gonna do
To keep this world from hurting you

I will send you a lullaby
You may not weep, you may not cry
What else am I gonna do
To keep this world from hurting you

There's a time when all things slow
When no one else will come or go
When it's time I hope to know
The strength to let me let it go

You know there's nothing wrong with you
There's nothing wrong
You know the show will come to town
But must move on

I will send you a lullaby
You may not weep, you may not cry
What else am I gonna do
To keep this world from hurting you

I will send you a lullaby
You may not weep, you may not cry
What else am I gonna do
To keep this world from hurting you

Hey kid there's nothing wrong with you
There's nothing wrong
Hey kid the circus comes to town
But moves along

I will send you a lullaby
You may not weep, you may not cry
What else am I gonna do
To keep this world from hurting you

I will send you a lullaby
You may not weep, you may not cry
What else am I gonna do
To keep this world from hurting you



Send You (demo)



Rarities III (2002) 5:18

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

There's a place where all roads end
A place where we can meet again
If things begin to end
I hope that I can make amends

Hey kid there's nothing wrong with you
There's nothing wrong
Hey kid the circus comes to town
But must move on

I will send you a lullaby
You may not weep, you may not cry
What else am I gonna do
To keep this world from hurting you

I will send you a lullaby
You may not weep, you may not cry
What else am I gonna do
To keep this world from hurting you

There's a time when all things slow
When no one else will come or go
When it's time I hope to know
The strength to let me let it go

You know there's nothing wrong with you
There's nothing wrong
You know the show will come to town
But must move on

I will send you a lullaby
You may not weep, you may not cry
What else am I gonna do
To keep this world from hurting you

I will send you a lullaby
You may not weep, you may not cry
What else am I gonna do
To keep this world from hurting you

There's a time to start anew
To be the people we once knew
At the place where all roads end
Where I can be at peace again

Hey kid there's nothing wrong with you
There's nothing wrong
Hey kid the circus comes to town
But moves along

I will send you a lullaby
You may not weep, you may not cry
What else am I gonna do
To keep this world from hurting you

I will send you a lullaby
You may not weep, you may not cry
What else am I gonna do
To keep this world from hurting you

Hey kid there's nothing wrong with you
There's nothing wrong
Hey kid the circus comes to town
But moves along

You know there's nothing wrong with you
There's nothing wrong
You know the show will come to town
But move along

Hey kid there's nothing wrong with you
There's nothing wrong
Hey kid the circus comes to town
But moves along



Seven Waves



The Buffalo Skinners (1993) 4:43

Live '93 Bootleg (1995)

*Live at Wolverhampton Civic Hall
(2000) 5:13*

The Buffalo Skinners [US Master
Edition] (2005) 4:46

Rarities VIII (2005) 4:45

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson

Music: Bruce Watson

*The song was originally called Broken
Man. I demoed original music with
Manny Charlton from Nazareth
engineering. -- liner notes for US
Master Edition*

I don't think too much, I don't look inside
For the things I hid away for all those years
Have faded now or died

So don't you look through me, with those strangers eyes
For the world keeps turning underneath my feet
If I go on with the lies

Hey baby just you go out tonight, it's only me that cries

And love is waves away, we are waves away
And love is waves away, seven waves away

That's me down here, shining up your shoes
Keeping my head down like I always do
When you walk in with the blues

There's nothing to be said, nothing to be done
For I laid my head down at your most famous feet
When you said I was the one

Hey baby don't you stay out tonight, and say it isn't fun

And love is waves away, we are waves away
And love is waves away, seven waves away
And love is waves away, we are waves away
And love is waves away, seven waves away

And the sound that comes from you sleeping
In the darkness is a doorway
And the sun that beats on the window
In the morning is a doorway
And the sun that calls through the window
Every morning is a doorway

It doesn't hurt anymore, It doesn't get me down
But I might just swim out on the waves tonight
And lay right down and drown

Do you really want to be here tonight, or are you just around

And love is waves away, we are waves away
And love is waves away, seven waves away
And love is waves away, we are waves away
And love is waves away, seven waves away
And love is waves away, we are waves away
And love is waves away, seven waves away



Ships (demo)



Rarities V (2004) 6:01

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Stuart Adamson & Bruce
Watson

You see him now
Just an old man
Wearing the passing of his dignity
With all the courage that he can

He stood in the storm
Carved out in stone
He said I've worn my honesty with pride
In everything I've done

And where were you when my ship went down
Where were you when I ran aground
Where were you when I turned it around
Where were you when they burned me down

Look at her now
Tired and worn
She never thought her life
Would come to be so cold or so alone

She walked in the light
Fought bondage with love
Cast off the chains she had been both with
And flew higher than the dove

And where were you when her ship went down
Where were you when she ran aground
Where were you when she turned it around
Where were you when they burned her down

Where were you when my ship went down
Where were you when I ran aground
Where were you when I turned it around
Where were you when they burned me down

Look at us now chasing our lives
Make like the saviors of the planet
We're just trying to get by

Well we walk the line
We see it all through
But now we cry ourselves to sleep and I'm
Just wondering what to do

And where were you when my ship went down
Where were you when I ran aground
Where were you when I turned it around
Where were you when they burned me down

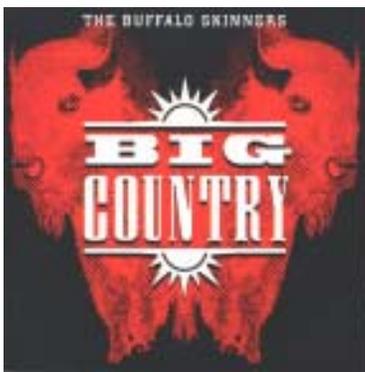
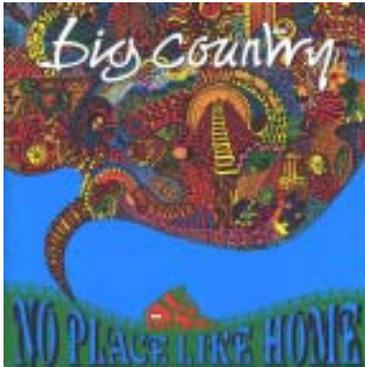
Where were you when my ship went down
Where were you when I ran aground
Where were you when I turned it around
Where were you when they burned me down

Where were you when my ship went down
Where were you when I ran aground
Where were you when I turned it around
Where were you when they burned me down

Where were you when my ship went down
Where were you when I ran aground
Where were you when I turned it around
Where were you when they burned me down



Ships



No Place Like Home (1991) 4:01
The Buffalo Skinners (1993) 5:53
Ships [CD Single #1] (1993) 5:55
Ships [CD Single #2] (1993) 5:55
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
(1994) 6:06
Tracks from Without the Aid of a
Safety Net (1994) 6:11
Live '93 Bootleg (1995)
Where Did the Feeling Go? (1995)
7:25
No Place Like Home [remaster]
(1996) 4:01
Kings of Emotion (1998) 6:53
Live at Wolverhampton Civic Hall
(2000) 7:09
Keep on Truckin' (2001) 6:52
No Place Like Bonn (2001) 6:06
One in a Million (2001) 3:28
Das Fest (2002) 7:21
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: The Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 4:01
Live in Cologne (2002) 7:45
Live Hits (2003) 6:07
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 4:01
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[Ships] (2003) 5:52

Look at him now
Another used man
Wearing the passing of his dignity
With all the courage that he can

He stood in the storm
Carved out in stone
He said I've worn my honesty with pride
In everything I've done

So where were you when my ship went down
Where were you when I ran aground
Where were you when I turned it around
Where were you when they burned me down

You see her now
Tired and worn
She never thought her life
Would come to be so cold or so alone

She walked in the light
Fought bondage for love
She said I cast off the chains that I was born
with
But it never was enough

So where were you when my ship went down
Where were you when I ran aground
Where were you when I turned it around
Where were you when they burned me down

Silent souls washed upon the shores
Left to walk the sands
Evermore, evermore

Oh now were were you
When my ship went down
Look at you now just chasing your life
Make like the savior of the planet
You're just trying to get by

Now you may walk the line
You may see it all through
But I know you cry yourself to sleep at night
Just wondering what to do

And where were you when my ship went down
Where were you when I ran aground
Where were you when I turned it around
Where were you when they burned me down

And where were you when my ship went down
Where were you when I ran aground
Where were you when I turned it around
Where were you when they burned me down

The Collection (2003) 3:58
The Buffalo Skinners [US Master
Edition] (2005) 5:53
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
[Expanded Edition] (2005) 7:50
Greatest Hits [News of the World]
(2006) 7:11

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Stuart Adamson & Bruce
Watson

*"This is a song about me being the
happy-go-lucky-go chap that I am,
and about being able to see your way
through a bad time with the help of
people around you." - Stuart Adamson,
in concert, Germany, 1993.*

*Again from the NPLH album. Originally recorded
as a piano and string quartet piece, again we
decided to give this the loud guitar treatment. -
liner notes for US Master Edition*



Simple's Always Best



Rarities VIII (2005) 3:07

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Well I don't say much
But I'm a man of my word
You can take what you heard and believe it
Well I don't dress up

Never been a fancy dan
Got so much dirt on my hands
I think I'm bleeding

And we came through hard times
Have each other on cold nights
Always kept the truth inside

But the best isn't always simple
Ah, but simple's always best

I got no time for the high life
No one else, I need embrace
So I'll simply say I love you
Any more would mean much less

And the best isn't always simple
Ah, but simple's always best

Well, if money talks
Then it don't say much to me
I've got more than I need
When I got you

I can walk the walk
Down that straight and narrow road
I've got peace in my soul
'Cuz I've paid my dues

And we kept our face strong
Been together when things went wrong
Found the strength to carry on

And the best isn't always simple
Ah but simple's always best

I got no time for the high life
No one else, I need embrace
So I'll simply say I love you
Any more would mean much less

And the best isn't always simple
Ah but simple's always best



Sleep Until Dawn



Somebody Else (2000) 4:35
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[Somebody Else] (2003) 4:35
Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions]
(2004) (titled "Sleep There Till
Dawn")

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

I got your message at work
You sounded so hurt
Were there tears in your voice?
I couldn't quite tell for the noise

You said he'd been 'round
And you had to explain
While you sat drinking tea on the porch in the pouring rain

And you look tired tonight
Like you might have been cryin'
So put your head on my shoulder, baby
Sleep there till dawn

He gave you the blame
For him messin' up
While you silently swept up the pieces
Of love's broken cup

And you look tired tonight
Like you might've been cryin'
And the pain in your eyes
Isn't finished with dyin'
But I won't even ask
For it soon will be gone
So put your head on my shoulder, baby
Sleep there till dawn

And I know about him
And I know about me
But I wanna find out about you

I said I packed up his stuff
But it's still lyin' here
Now I want to drive out in the night
Where my thoughts can be clear

You said if love is alive
Ah, then sometimes it dies
But I'm not gonna mourn
No, I'm not gonna cry
I said if something can die
It can also be born
So put your head on my shoulder, baby
Sleep there till dawn

Then you pulled me in closer
And you kissed me so long
You laid your sweet head on my shoulder
Slept there till dawn

Put your head on my shoulder, baby
Sleep there till dawn



Small Town Big News



Rarities VIII (2005) 2:28

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

She was born out of wedlock
When the summer turned to autumn
Somebody saw her daddy at the bus stop
They said he looked like a guy off the Waltons

Ain't nothing new, it ain't all that strange
It won't matter much in the scheme of things
There's a lot to say, but not much to do
But for a small town it was big news
Small town big news

She skipped out of high school
With a guy on a motorcycle
In a short skirt and too much rouge
She wasn't really dressed for revival

Ain't nothing new, it ain't all that strange
It won't matter much in the scheme of things
There's a lot to say, but not much to do
But for a small town it was big news
Small town big news

You are only the window
It's all black and white
You can see a whole lot more
If you could stand out of sight

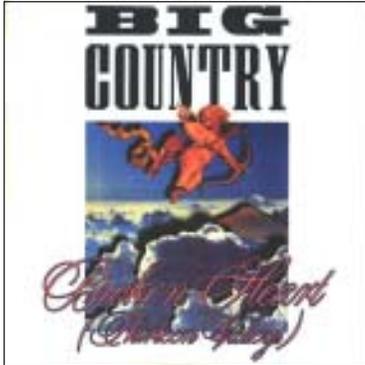
A fool could see she didn't love him
But nobody stopped the wedding
At least she's doing better than her mama
With a daddy for a baby and a cold drink

Ain't nothing new, it ain't all that strange
It won't matter much in the scheme of things
There's a lot to say, but not much to do
But for a small town it was big news
Small town big news

Small town big news
Real big news



Soapy Soutar Strikes Back



Broken Heart (Thirteen Valleys)
(1988) 4:17
Broken Heart (Thirteen Valleys)
[limited edition] (1988) 4:17
Master Series (1997) UK 4:15
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Broken Heart] (2003) 4:14

Music: Bruce Watson

Soapy Soutar is a character in the "Oor Wullie" comic strip published in The Sunday Post.

INSTRUMENTAL



Soldier of the Lord



Rarities VIII (2005) 4:00

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Fort Campbell lies on the Kentucky - Tennessee border between the towns of Hopkinsville, KY and Clarksville, TN, and is about 60 miles northwest of Nashville on I-24. In this location personnel at the Fort share in the heritage of two states rich in historical and natural endowments. See <http://www.campbell.army.mil> and <http://www.fortcampbell.com>

"Edan" is Celtic for flame/fiery

I can hear the dogs a howlin'
Guess they've got a scent of meat
I've got four rounds in this pistol
But I'm savin' one for me

My name is Edan Harper
I'm from Bristol, Tennessee
I was raised to fight the devil
Wherever he may be

Let me be his flamin' arrow
Let me wield his fiery sword
I am the angel of his vengeance
I am a soldier of the Lord

I spent long nights seeking wisdom
'Til I heard the voice of God
He said, "Suffer the little children."
Then I knew I had a job

You can use a truck of fertilizer
Or a can of gasoline
There's a guy out at Fort Campbell
Who can get you what you need

Let me be his flamin' arrow
Let me wield his fiery sword
I am the angel of his vengeance
I am a soldier of the Lord

They say I'm nothing but a killer
But the blood is on their hands
I'm but a shepherd for my savior
Keeping the wolf from the lambs

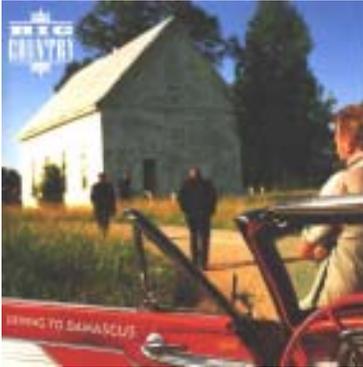
For this battle may be over
But the war will carry on
I've got four rounds in this pistol
Lord, I'm coming home

Let me be his flamin' arrow
Let me wield his fiery sword
I am the angel of his vengeance
I am a soldier of the Lord

For my name is Edan Harper
I'm from Bristol, Tennessee
I was raised to fight the devil
Wherever he may be



Somebody Else (demo)



Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions]
(2004) 4:36

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson &
Ray Davies



180

I walk through the debris of cardboard and clothes
Trying to work out where everything goes
Maybe I'm short a book or two or ten
And I'd love to hear those Leonard Cohen songs again

You can keep the wok
'Cos it matches the satellite dish
You can keep that crew neck sweater
I wore to the Talking Heads gig

I don't need that angry sex
I can find that for myself
You can keep that body
It belonged to somebody else

Self-help books and motivational videos
Ticket stubs from the late night show
Nonessential items of disfunctional-ese
And I don't have no room for those water skis

You can keep that kiss me hat
The one that I bought in Spain
You can keep my Scalextric
And all of my clockwork trains

All that stuff I thought was good for my health
You can leave it all on the bathroom shelf
You can keep that body
It belonged to somebody else

There's a room a bed and a couple of chairs
Had a hard time getting that fridge up the stairs
Sitting by the window looking out at the rain
Man I'd love to hear those Leonard Cohen songs again

You can keep the wok
'Cos it matches the satellite dish
You can keep that crew neck sweater
I wore to the Talking Heads gig

I don't need that angry sex
I can find that for myself
You can keep that body
It belonged to somebody else
It belonged to somebody else

You can keep that kiss me hat
The one that I bought in Spain
You can keep my Scalextric
And all of my Subbuteo men

All that stuff I thought was good for my health
You can leave it all on the bathroom shelf
You can keep that body
It belonged to somebody else
It belonged to somebody else
Ooh somebody else



Big Country Book of Lyrics

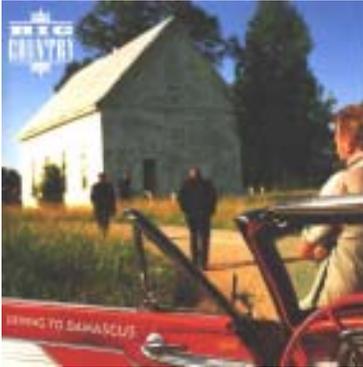


Above: Leonard Cohen; middle:
Scalextric racing set; bottom: kids
playing Subbuteo football (soccer to us
Yanks)



originals

Somebody Else



Driving to Damascus (1999) 4:04
Driving to Damascus [limited edition] (1999) 4:04
Driving to Damascus [German edition] (2000) 4:04
Somebody Else (2000) 4:01
Come Up Screaming (2000) 4:04
Driving to Newcastle (2001) 4:02
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and The Skids: The Best of Stuart Adamson (2002) 4:04
John Wayne's Dream (2002) 4:09
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00) [Somebody Else] (2003) 4:01

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson & Ray Davies



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I walk through the debris of cardboard and clothes
Trying to work out where everything goes
I'm short of you and a book or ten
And I'd love to hear those Leonard Cohen songs again

You can keep the wok
'Cos it matches the satellite dish
You can keep that crew neck sweater
I wore to the Talking Heads gig

I don't need that angry sex
I can find that for myself
You can keep that body
It belonged to somebody else

Self-help books and motivational videos
A ticket stub from the late night show
Nonessential items of disfunctional-ese
I don't have no room for those water skis

You can keep that kiss me hat
The one that I bought in Spain
You can keep my Scalextric
And all of my clockwork trains

All that stuff I thought was good for my health
You can leave it all on the bathroom shelf
You can keep that body
It belonged to somebody else

A room a bed and a couple of chairs
Had a hard time getting that fridge up the stairs
Sitting by the window looking out at the rain
I would love to hear those Leonard Cohen songs again

You can keep the wok
'Cos it matches the satellite dish
You can keep that crew neck sweater
I wore to the Talking Heads gig

I don't need that angry sex
I can find that for myself
You can keep that body
It belonged to somebody else

All that stuff I thought was good for my health
You can leave it all on the bathroom shelf
You can keep that body
It belonged to somebody else

Hey I was somebody else
Yeah somebody else
I was somebody else
Somebody else



Above: Leonard Cohen; below: Scalextric racing set



Song of the South



One Great Thing [7" single] (1986)
The Seer [remaster] (1996) 3:49
Restless Natives & Rarities (1998)
5:04
In a Big Country (2001) 3:48
Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The
Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [One
Great Thing] (2002) 3:49 & 5:03

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Was done at the power plant with Robin Millar producing. Robin is one of the nicest people I have ever worked with and has remained a source of good advice and inspiration. The song is about apartheid and I kind of liked the idea of using a Disney title for it to show how the media exploit real suffering for ratings. - Stuart Adamson, *Restless Natives & Rarities* liner notes

When I was young you said to me
How I would grow to find
A world of hope and wonder
That you would leave behind

So now I look around me
I see where you were wrong
The tears that flow for equal rights
Have fallen far too long

Way down south in the township
Way down south in the plain
Does the sun still rise on the land of lies
Every day in fear, every day in shame

And I was told no man was judged
By color or by creed
So why do some have streets of gold
While others only need

No, you cannot tell me
There is pride in fearing pain
A nation born in a country torn
I know the rightful claim

Way down south in the township
Way down south in the plain
Does the sun still rise on the land of lies
Every day in fear, every day in shame

Take away the newsreel
And take the world to task
One man one vote as nations quote
Is that too much to ask

And now I look around me
I see where you were wrong
The tears that flow for equal rights
Have fallen far too long

Way down south in the township
Way down south in the plain
Does the sun still rise on the land of lies
Every day in fear, every day in shame



Soul on Fire



Rarities II (2001) 5:08

Lyrics and music:

You're on the phone
It's four a.m.
Your little life
Is in pieces again
The line breaks up
But I hear you swear
I almost felt him lying there

And both of us know that it's all gonna to
happen again
And both of us know that it's all gonna to
happen again
And both of us try and pretend that it's going
to change

The stolen flowers
At the foot of the stairs
A ripped up dress
And the broken chair
An empty glass
And a [rat/red/rag] eyed child
The bitter prizes
Of a life gone wild

And both of us know that it's all gonna to
happen again
And both of us try and pretend that it's going
to change

But some girls do
And some girls don't
Some girls will
While some girls won't
I don't care
What's wrong
What's right
I heard a soul on fire tonight
I heard a soul on fire tonight
I heard a soul on fire tonight
I heard a soul on fire tonight

You're at the door
It's six a.m.
You've fallen into my life again
The suitcase is empty
You can't tell me why
I drive you back
To the [rage/wreckage] again

And both of us know that it's all gonna to
happen again
And both of us try and pretend that it's going
to change

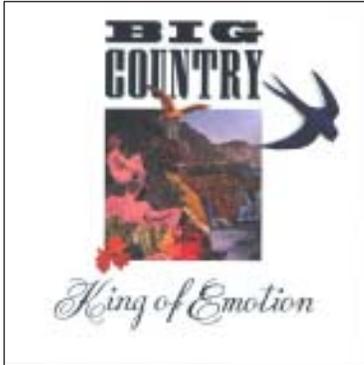
Well some girls do
And some girls don't
Some girls will
While some girls won't
I don't care
Who's wrong
Who's right
For I heard a soul on fire tonight
I heard a soul on fire tonight
I heard a soul on fire tonight
I heard a soul on fire tonight

Some girls do
Some girls don't
Some girls will
While some girls won't
I don't care
What's wrong
What's right
For I heard a soul on fire tonight
I heard a soul on fire tonight
I heard a soul on fire tonight
I heard a soul on fire tonight

Some girls do
Some girls don't
Some girls will
While some girls won't
I don't care
Who's wrong
Who's right
I heard a soul on fire tonight



Starred and Crossed



King of Emotion (1988) 4:27
Through a Big Country box set
[Peace in Our Time] (1991) 4:26
Peace in Our Time [remaster]
(1996) 4:26
Master Series (1997) 4:26
Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The
Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [King of
Emotion] (2002) 4:26
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 4:25

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Long hard years with the fishing fleet
I hear the owner says he don't need another bad year
Like the five that went before

Oil men came and trawlers went
Put up the rigs and put up the rent
But we were working, paying our own way

Work was hard and days were long
Shoot a little pool and sing old songs
'Till the tour was over
And the town was painted red

Starred and crossed like saints we never were
Starred and crossed like all the paths we shared
Just got a little money in this town
And now they're pulling the whole place down
Saying it's over, it's all over
Saying it's over and I know they never cared

We sunk the drills, we cleared the ice
We rode the storms, we paid the price
The sea expected
Well nothing comes for free

Boomtowns come and boomtowns go
Put up the shutters after the show
But we were born here
This is all we know

Starred and crossed like saints we never were
Starred and crossed like all the paths we shared
Just got a little money in this town
And now they're pulling the whole place down
Saying it's over, that it's all over
They're saying it's over and I know they never cared

Oil men came and the trawlers went
Put up the rigs and put up the rent
But we were working
Paying our own way

Boomtowns come and boomtowns go
Put up the shutters after the show
But we were born here
This is all we know

Starred and crossed like saints we never were
Starred and crossed like all the paths we shared
Just got a little money in this town
And now they're pulling the whole place down
Saying it's over, it's all over
They're saying it's over and I know they never cared

Starred and crossed like saints we never were
Starred and crossed like all the paths we shared
Just got a little money in this town
And now they're pulling the whole place down
Saying it's over, it's all over
They're saying it's over and I know they never cared



Steeltown



Steeltown (1984) 4:39
Through a Big Country box set
[Steeltown] (1991) 4:40
The Collection: 1982-1988 (1993)
4:39
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
(1994) 5:38
Live '93 Bootleg (1995)
Steeltown [remaster] (1996) 4:39
Live at Wolverhampton Civic Hall
(2000) 5:50
Classic Big Country (2001) 4:39
Live in Essen (2001) 6:00
Moscow 1988 (2001) 6:08
Peace Concert (2001) 7:08
Live in Cologne (2002) 6:19
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
[Expanded Edition] (2005) 5:46

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Big Country

Here I stand with my own kin
At the end of everything
Finally the dream is gone
I've had enough of hanging on

I came here with all my friends
Leaving behind the weight of years
Leaving our own in a flood of tears
Out on a prospect that never ends

All the landscape was the mill
Grim as the reaper with a heart like hell
With a river of bodies flowing with the bell
Here was the future for hands of skill

We built all this with our own hands
For who could know we built on sand
But now it's barren all too soon
There is no miracle in ruin

We set the flame and it burned so blue
With open eyes I watched it grow
A sea of palms in an ocean of snow
Hands with the courage to start anew

Here was a home for the lost and scared
Out of the yards and the run dry dock
To the call of the steel that would never stop
Here was a refuge for those who dared

In a steeltown
When the heat's on
I went down
And the heat turned on me

In a steeltown
When the heat's on
I went down
And the heat turned on me

There I stand with my own kin
At the end of everything
Finally the dream is gone
Nothing left to hang upon

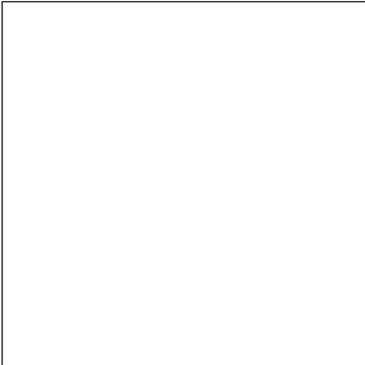
In a steeltown
When the heat's on
I went down
And the heat turned on me

In a steeltown
When the heat's on
I went down
And the heat turned on me

In a steeltown
When the heat's on
I went down
And the heat turned on me



STMB Instrumental 3



INSTRUMENTAL

This tracks played at Bruce Watson's MySpace page (<http://www.myspace.com/brucewwatson>) (2006) 4:14

Lyrics & music:

These instrumentals called STMB for the members of Big Country:

Stuart Adamson

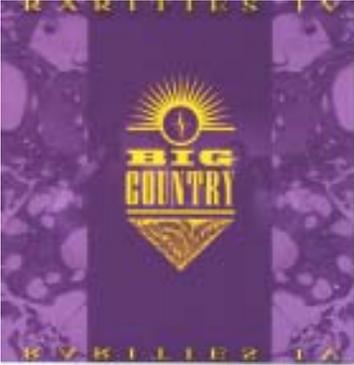
Tony Butler

Mark Brzezicki

Bruce Watson

STMB Instrumental 3 is the same as "Garfunkel Gets a Hot Dog"

The Storm (demo)



Rarities IV (2003) 2:14

Lyrics and music:

The lyrics included in the liner notes for "The Crossing" are actually the lyrics for the demo version of "The Storm".

I came from the hills with a tear in my eye
The winter closed in and the crows filled the sky
The houses were burning the flames gold and red
The people were running with eyes full of dread

We chased them for miles I had hate in my eyes
Through forest and moor as the clouds filled the sky
The storm broke upon us with fury and flame
Both horses and masters bogged down in the rain

Ah my James
They didn't have to do this

And nobody smiled as we took back our own
While rain beat upon us the thunder would moan
And nobody smiled when we knew what was lost
We knew well enough only time proves the cost

Ah my James
They didn't have to do this

Ah my James
They didn't have to do this



The Storm



The Crossing (1983) 6:21
Through a Big Country box set [The Crossing] (1991) 6:21
The Collection: 1982–1988 (1993) 6:25
Without the Aid of a Safety Net (1994) 4:51
The Crossing [UK Remaster] (1996) 6:21
King Biscuit Flower Hour (1997) 5:16
Come Up Screaming (2000) 5:27
One in a Million (2001) 4:25
Live in Essen (2001) 7:20
The Crossing [US Remaster] (2002) 6:19
The Collection (2003) 6:19
From the Front Row Live (2004) 7:20
Without the Aid of a Safety Net [Expanded Edition] (2005) 5:47

Lyrics and music: Big Country

The lyrics included in the liner notes for "The Crossing" are actually the lyrics for the demo version of "The Storm".

I came from the hills with a tear in my eye
The winter closed in and the crows filled the sky
The houses were burning in flames gold and red
The people were running with eyes full of dread

Ah my James
They didn't have to do this

We chased them for miles I had tears in my eyes
Through forest and moor as the clouds filled the sky
The storm broke upon us with fury and flame
Both hunters and hunted washed out in the rain

Ah my James
They didn't have to do this

I know I can never return
To the time of hope when I was born
Let the strength of peace run through my hands

When we walk away from the storm's roar
Then I will be afraid no more
And now I'm sure of where I stand
Let the strength of peace run through this land

And nobody smiled as we took back our own
While rain beat upon us the thunder would moan
And nobody smiled when we knew what was lost
We knew well enough only time proves the cost

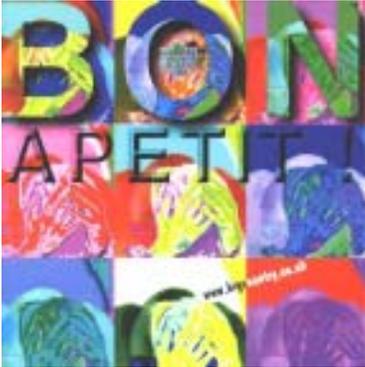
Ah my James
They didn't have to do this
Ah my James
They didn't have to do this

I know I can never return
To the time of hope when I was born
Let the strength of peace run through my hands

When we walk away from the storm's roar
Then I will be afraid no more
And now I'm sure of where I stand
Let the strength of peace run through this land



Sun and My Shadow



Bon Appetit! (1999) 3:38
www.bigcountry.co.uk (2001) 3:40
Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions]
(2004) 3:38

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson &
Jerry Boonstra

You've got some nerve
Telling me what's right
I've got the urge
To set you straight tonight

Are you a TV mystic
Do you have the second sight
Better know the enemy
Before you pick a fight

Between the sun and my shadow
That's where I'll be
Between hell and high water
She comes looking for me

I've got a bad, bad feeling
Ah, but what the hell
As long as I stay between the sun and my shadow
I guess I'm doing well

So what
So I'm a little drunk
What's it to you
I ain't some kind of monk

I know what's wrong and right
And I prove it every day
Worn out trying to listen
For the things she doesn't say

Between the sun and my shadow
That's where I'll be
Between hell and high water
She comes looking for me

I've got a bad, bad feeling
Ah, but what the hell
As long as I stay between the sun and my shadow
I guess I'm doing well

Between the sun and my shadow
That's where I'll be
Between hell and high water
She comes looking for me

I've got a bad, bad feeling
Ah, but what the hell
As long as I stay between the sun and my shadow
I guess I'm doing well

Between the sun and my shadow
That's where I'll be
Between hell and high water
She comes looking for me

I've got a bad, bad feeling
Ah, but what the hell
As long as I stay between the sun and my shadow
I guess I'm doing well



Sweet November Nothing's



Rarities VIII (2005) 4:38

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

This coat that I'm wearing
Was warmer last fall
Pickin' up leaves with you, babe
I didn't feel the cold at all

The leaves that should be brown and gold
Are all in blue
Used to be my favourite time of year
But November's nothing without you

And I remember
You would whisper
Sweet November nothings

And I can't forget, baby
You and me were really something
I'm going crazy
over sweet November nothings

Rain on the window
Is the rhythm of our song
I can't turn the clock back
But I can turn your memory on

The lonely shadow on the wall
Tells the truth
But season's change, but love remains
November's nothing without you

And I remember
You would whisper
Sweet November nothings

And I can't forget, baby
You and me were really something
I'm going crazy
Over sweet November nothings

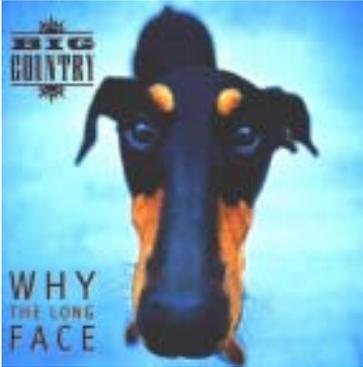
Always
I'll always be haunted by your love
Longing
I will always be longing for your touch

And I remember
You would whisper
Sweet November nothings

And I can't forget, baby
You and me were really something
I'm going crazy
over sweet November nothings



Take You to the Moon



Why the Long Face (1995) 4:55
Why the Long Face [US edition]
(1995) 4:55
Kings of Emotion (1998) 4:55
Why the Long Face [reissue] (2000)
4:55
Rarities VI (2004) 4:40

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

It's 3 A.M. I'm going home
I watch the white lines pass alone
There is no moon so I just drive
I feel like the last man alive

I find a voice on the radio
It sounds like someone I used to know
He sends out songs that are sad and slow
For us with nowhere else to go

That's when I get to crying
And crying never makes no sense
When too much has gone on for it to ever be coincidence

Who's gonna take you to the moon, who's gonna take you to the stars
Who's gonna wait around for you, who's gonna bring you back from Mars
I'm gonna take you to the moon, I'm gonna show you 'round the stars
But if I take you to the moon will you come back the way you are

If absence makes the heart grow fond
Why does my presence seem so wrong
If I am here and you are gone
I wonder what it is I've done
That's when I get to crying
And crying never makes no sense
When too much has gone on for it to ever be coincidence

Who's gonna take you to the moon, who's gonna take you to the stars
Who's gonna wait around for you, who's gonna bring you back from Mars
I'm gonna take you to the moon, I'm gonna show you 'round the stars
But if I take you to the moon will you come back the way you are

We keep our secrets to ourselves
We leave those lies for someone else
We rise above what we used to be
Don't get discouraged easily
That's when there's no more crying
'Cause crying never makes no sense
When too much has gone on for it to ever be coincidence

Who's gonna take you to the moon, who's gonna take you to the stars
Who's gonna wait around for you, who's gonna bring you back from Mars
I'm gonna take you to the moon, I'm gonna show you 'round the stars
But if I take you to the moon will you come back the way you are

I'm gonna take you to the moon, I'm gonna show you 'round the stars
But if I take you to the moon will you come back the way you are



Tall Ships Go



Steeltown (1984) 4:38
Through a Big Country box set
[Steeltown] (1991) 4:38
The Collection: 1982-1988 (1993)
4:38
Steeltown [remaster] (1996) 4:38

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Big Country

I dreamed I heard that you were dead
I dreamed I searched an empty bed
For a sign of you

And the sea called hard to me
Like a cell without a key
And I felt the distance

I watched the tall ships go
With the drift wood on the flow
With pride that grows in hardship
And I knew you were below

I hear your voice
And it keeps me from sleeping
Why must it always be dreams
When your voice comes to me

I dreamed you felt the typhoon spit
And walked into the heart of it
While the sea gulls cry

I know how to feel that call
It never suited me at all
But some are born to it

And you seemed so bright and hard
Like a bloody edge of sword
But if you're an enemy
Then you look a lot like me

I hear your voice
And it keeps me from sleeping
Why must it always be dreams
When your voice comes to me

I dreamed you sailed me to the swamp in a black boat
You spoke to me of things
Of the shame that years will bring
And I felt your hand shake

Though you always seemed so hard
Now I never see the sword
And I find the enemy
Has to feel the same as me

I hear your voice
And it keeps me from sleeping
Why must it always be dreams
When your voice comes to me



The Teacher



The Seer (1986) 4:06
Through a Big Country (1990) 4:07
Through a Big Country box set [The Seer] (1991) 4:06
The Best of Big Country (1994) 4:06
The Seer [remaster] (1996) 4:01
The Best of Big Country: The Millennium Collection (2001) 4:08
Classic Big Country (2001) 4:07
Greatest 12" Hits (2001) 6:16
[Live in Essen \(2001\) 4:32](#)
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and The Skids: The Best of Stuart Adamson (2002) 4:07
Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [The Teacher] (2002) 5:28
[Live Hits \(2003\) 4:31](#)

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

We talked and smoked all through the night
You led me where I had no sight
Till birdsong broke the morning light
And I was weak with strange delight

Teacher will you show to me
The bond between the land and sea
For I am new to mystery
I want everything laid out for me

All of history
All of history

You showed me walls around the world
Where seekers passed and flags unfurled
You wove a tale in silken curls
And blew the mist in silver swirls

Teacher will you show to me
The bond between the land and sea
For I am new to mystery
I want everything laid out for me

All of history
All of history

Teacher will you show to me
The bond between the land and sea
For I am new to mystery
I want everything laid out for me

All of history
All of history
All of history
All of history



This Blood's For You



In the Scud (1999) 4:20
See You/Perfect World [CD single
1] (1999) 3:44
Driving to Damascus [German
edition] (2000) 3:46
John Wayne's Dream (2002) 3:43
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[See You/Perfect World] (2003)
3:43
Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions]
(2004) 3:30

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Held his cards close to his chest and smiled across the mud
Blew the smoke from a green flak vest and laid back like a god
Saved my life a million times before I knew his name
Watched him die between the lines praying for his pain

For all the struggle that you go through
For sorrow that we cause
For all the trouble that you go to
For all your mortal flaws

For every wicked sinner born anew
And every fallen angel turning blue
For every long, lost soul without a shoe
Hey, for all, for all that you do, this blood's for you

Kicked the dust between the rows and dug and empty well
Broke the plow then blew his nose and cursed the sky to hell
Said its got so dry out here that I can't even cry
I can't work and I can't speak but it's too damn hot to die

For all the struggle that you go through
For sorrow that we cause
For all the trouble we put you to
For all our mortal flaws

For every wicked sinner born anew
Yeah for every fallen angel turning blue
For every long, lost soul without a shoe
Hey, for all, for all that you do, this blood's for you

God put his son upon the world to spare the sins of men
Let them kill him on a cross and then took him home again
Maybe he's a vengeful god and maybe we're to blame
Maybe we're just paying back the blood and death and pain

For all the struggle that you go through
For sorrow that we cause
For all the trouble we put you through
For all our mortal flaws

And for every wicked sinner born anew
And for every fallen angel turning blue
Yeah, for every long, lost soul without a shoe
Yeah, for all, for all that you do
This blood's for you



1000 Stars



The Crossing (1983) 3:53
Through a Big Country box set [The
Crossing] (1991) 3:53
[defrostin \(1993\) 4:41](#)
Radio 1 Sessions (1994) 4:21
In a Big Country (1994) 3:55
The Crossing [UK Remaster] (1996)
3:52
[King Biscuit Flower Hour \(1997\) 4:25](#)
The Crossing [US Remaster] (2002)
3:50
[Defrostin' \(2002\) 4:41](#)
Rarities IV (2003) 4:29 (titled "A
Thousand Stars")
[From the Front Row Live \(2004\) 5:23](#)
Rarities VI (2004) 4:02 ("Alternative
Version")

Lyrics and music: Big Country

*Sometimes referred to as either "A
Thousand Stars" or "Thousand Stars"*

Now we play our final hand
Move in closer, understand
This time like never before
Only the black queen scores
A card so high and so wild
We should burn it

The luck of a thousand stars
Can't get me out of this
The luck of a thousand stars
Losing its charm

There are people I have loved
Hypnotized by lies
In defensive disguise
Some say protect and survive
I say it's over

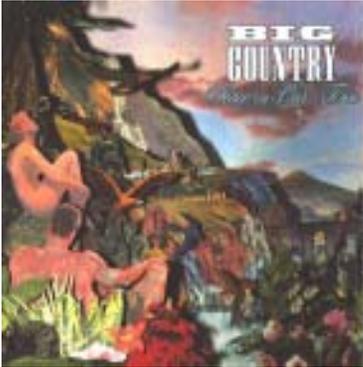
The luck of a thousand stars
Can't get me out of this
The luck of a thousand stars
Losing its charm

Hold me through the darkest night
I feel secure in your arms
While all the city's on fire
It's not between you and me
But we are losing

The luck of a thousand stars
Can't get me out of this
The luck of a thousand stars
Can't get me out of this
The luck of a thousand stars
Losing its charm



Thousand Yard Stare



Peace In Our Time (1988) 3:54
Through A Big Country box set [The
Seer] (1991) 4:54 (mis-labeled
"Thousand Yard Stair")

Through a Big Country box set
[Peace in Our Time] (1991) 3:54
The Collection: 1982-1988 (1993)
3:51

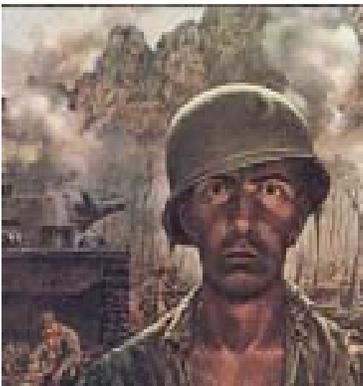
Peace in Our Time [remaster]
(1996) 3:54

Moscow 1988 (2001) 4:46

No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 3:54

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Stuart Adamson & Bruce
Watson

*Painting "Two-Thousand Yard Stare" by
Tom Lea which gave birth to the
phrase "thousand yard stare" often
used to describe combat stress
reaction (a precursor to post-traumatic
stress disorder).*



You should have called me a brother
You should have been real close
But you knew I loved you brother
Enough to take over your post

I guess it's always with me
I guess it will always be there
As I step on the runway I always will see
The boy with the thousand yard stare (thousand yard stare)

But you were asleep my brother
I didn't mean you no harm
You were asleep when they came through the wire
And I couldn't reach the alarm

I guess it's always with me
I guess it will always be there
As I step on the runway I always will see
The boy with the thousand yard stare (thousand yard stare...)

You'll never leave me brother
Though I watched them fly you back home
I'm still in country brother
I won't make the world on my own

I guess it's always with me
I guess it will always be there
As I step on the runway I always will see
The boy with the thousand yard stare

I guess it's always with me
I guess it will always be there
As I step on the runway I always will see
The boy with the thousand yard stare (thousand yard stare...)
The boy with the thousand
yard stare
The boy with the thousand yard stare



1000 Yard Stare (demo)



Rarities III (2002) 3:28

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson &
Bruce Watson

You should have called me a brother
You should have been real close
But you knew I loved you brother
Enough to take over your post

But you were asleep my brother
I didn't mean you no harm
You were asleep when they came through the wire
And I couldn't reach the alarm

I guess it's always with me
I guess it will always be there
When I step on the runway I always will see
The boy with the thousand yard stare

I wanna tell you brother
I didn't want to be there
It was my time for sleeping brother
But I went and left you up there

I guess it's always with me
I guess it will always be there
When I step on the runway I always will see
The boy with the thousand yard stare

You'll never leave me brother
Though I watched them fly you back home
I'm still in country brother
I won't make the world on my own

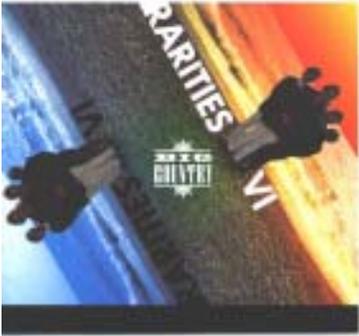
I guess it's always with me
I guess it will always be there
As I step on the runway I always will see
The boy with the thousand yard stare

I guess it's always with me
I guess it will always be there
As I step on the runway I always will see
The boy with the thousand yard stare

I guess it's always with me
I guess it will always be there
As I step on the runway I always will see
The boy with the thousand yard stare



Thunder and Lightning (demo)



Rarities VI (2004) 4:00

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Maybe it could be a problem
Tall clouds gather over there
We know where we should be going
But I'm wondering if we really dare

Just remember your big umbrella
Leave your good dress on
We'll be safe under your big umbrella
If we walk away from the storm

And don't get too frightened by thunder and lightning
Don't let it scare you away
Now don't be too frightened by thunder and lightning
You know it's just passing our way

I know it's going to get darker
Hey, it's been dark before
We shouldn't worry about being outside
When it's dark on both sides of the door

Hey girl there's a blue horizon
Underneath the gray
Just fix your eyes on that blue horizon
For surely it's heading our way

And don't get too frightened by thunder and lightning
Don't let it scare you away
Now don't be too frightened by thunder and lightning
You know it's just passing our way

Can you feel the warmth of the waters
Can you see the color of the wind
Skies collide and then they fall in on us
Like it's going to wash away your sin

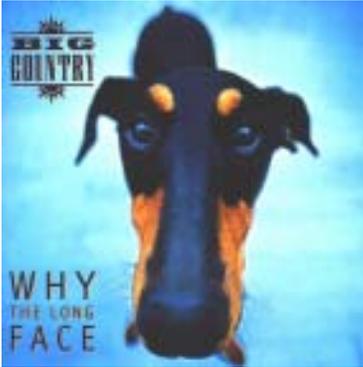
Hey girl there's a blue horizon
Underneath the gray
Just fix your eyes on that blue horizon
For surely it's heading our way

And don't get too frightened by thunder and lightning
Don't let it scare you away
Now don't be too frightened by thunder and lightning
You know it's just passing our way

And don't get too frightened by thunder and lightning
Don't let it scare you away
Now don't be too frightened by thunder and lightning
You know it's just passing our way



Thunder & Lightning



Why the Long Face (1995) 3:38
Why the Long Face [US edition]
(1995) 3:38
Brighton Rock (1997) 4:21
Kings of Emotion (1998) 3:39
Why the Long Face [reissue] (2000)
3:38

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Maybe it could be a problem
Tall clouds gather over there
We know where we should be going
But I'm wondering if we really dare

Just remember your big umbrella
Leave your good dress on
We'll be safe under your big umbrella
If we walk away from the storm

And don't get too frightened by thunder and lightning
Don't let it scare you away
Now don't be too frightened by thunder and lightning
You know it's just passing our way

I know it's going to get darker
Hey, it's been dark before
We shouldn't worry about being outside
When it's dark on both sides of the door

Hey girl there's a blue horizon
Underneath the gray
Just fix your eyes on that blue horizon
For surely it's heading our way

And don't get too frightened by thunder and lightning
Don't let it scare you away
Now don't be too frightened by thunder and lightning
You know it's just passing our way

Can you feel the warmth of the waters
Can you see the color of the wind
Skies collide and then they fall in on us
Like it's going to wash away your sin

Hey girl there's a blue horizon
Underneath the gray
Just fix your eyes on that blue horizon
For surely it's heading our way

And don't get too frightened by thunder and lightning
Don't let it scare you away
Now don't be too frightened by thunder and lightning
You know it's just passing our way

And don't get too frightened by thunder and lightning
Don't let it scare you away
Now don't be too frightened by thunder and lightning
You know it's just passing our way



Time For Leaving (demo)



Rarities III (2002) 5:33

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Mark Brzezicki, Tony Butler, &
Bruce Watson

There's an ill wind on the lowlands
A famine in the hills
A rust storm on the northern seas
A dust storm on the skills
Where is the law that holds me
In a grey unpleasant land
I will not dance for the medicine man
With the happy pills at hand

I will not sing a chain gang song
I will not walk the line
The company store won't have my soul
And Al won't have his dime
You could take my job and shove it
If I just had one to give
You could take my pain and love it
But you won't know how I live

I will pack up my things and go
I'm heading down to Australia
Just strap on some wings and I'll blow
Right here in my time, right here in my mind
Right here in my life, this is a time for leaving

Half my _____ is written red
The other written black
And the wolf is at the front door
And the monkey at the back
And you can say it's living
But it's only sex and money
Saw your hand with a blind man's tin
And it's no longer funny

I will pack up my things and go
I'll take a train over Canada
Tie up my strings and I'll blow
Right here in my time, right here in my mind
Right here in my life, this is a time for leaving

If I fill my eyes up with the sun
And hold my face to a blazing sky
My shadow will be cast behind me
And I'll look no more at its beaten eyes

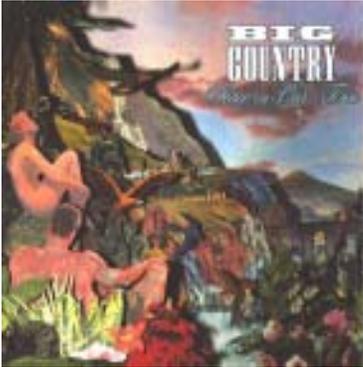
With an open sky above me
And a warm wind on my back
With a chance and (?) some to love me
And I'm never coming back
To the place where I was cast aside
Left out of the block (?)
You can wear your thoughts of blame
In the land that mine forgot

Right here in my time, right here in my mind
Right here in my life, this is a time for leaving

Listen to the city fall
Listen to the warm wind call
Listen to me my love
This is a time for leaving



Time For Leaving



Peace in Our Time (1988) 5:03
Through a Big Country box set
[Peace in Our Time] (1991) 5:03
Peace in Our Time [remaster]
(1996) 5:03
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 5:03

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Big Country

There's an ill wind on the lowlands
A famine in the hills
A rust storm on the northern seas
A dust storm on the skills

Where is the law that holds me
In a grey unpleasant land
I will not dance for the medicine man
With the happy pills at hand

I will pack up my things and go
Head on down to Australia
Just strap on some wings and I'll blow
Right here in my time, right here in my mind
Right here in my life, this is a time for leaving

I will not sing a chain gang song
I will not walk the line
The company store won't have my soul
And Al won't have his dime

You could take my job and shove it
If I just had one to give
You could take my pain and love it
But you won't know how I live

I will pack up my things and go
Take a train over Canada
Tie up my strings and I'll blow
Right here in my time, right here in my mind
Right here in my life, this is a time for leaving

If I fill my eyes up with the sun
And I hold my face to the blazing sky
My shadow will be cast behind me
And I'll look no more at its beaten eyes

This is a time
Listen to the city fall
Listen to the warm wind call
Listen to me my love

This is a time for leaving
Right here in my time, right here in my mind
Right here in my life, this is a time for leaving
This is a time for leaving



The Travellers



- Peace in Our Time (1988) 3:12
- King of Emotion (1988) 3:18
- Through a Big Country box set
- [Peace in Our Time] (1991) 3:14
- The Collection: 1982-1988 (1993) 3:13
- BBC Live in Concert (1995) 3:33**
- Peace in Our Time [remaster] (1996) 3:13
- Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [King of Emotion] (2002) 3:14
- No Place Like Home + Peace in Our Time (2003) 3:13

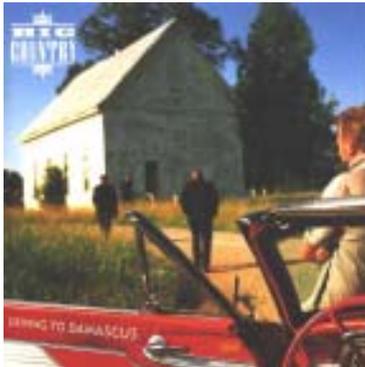
Music: Stuart Adamson & Bruce Watson

The Raphaels performed this song in concert under the name "The Wreck of the Flying Haggis"

INSTRUMENTAL



Trouble the Waters



Driving to Damascus (1999) 4:10
 Driving to Damascus [limited edition] (1999) 4:10
 Driving to Damascus [German edition] (2000) 4:10
 Rarities II (2001) 4:34
 John Wayne's Dream (2002) 4:28
 Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions] (2004) 3:58 & 4:40 ("2nd Version")
 Greatest Hits [News of the World] (2006) 4:10

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson, Mark Brzezicki, & Bruce Watson

Photos at right are of the victims of the incidents most-likely described in "Trouble the Waters" (from top to bottom): James Byrd (murdered in Texas, apparently because he was an African-American), Matthew Shepherd (murdered in Wyoming, apparently because he was homosexual), and Natalie Brooks, Paige Ann Herring, and Stephanie Johnson, all 12, and Brittheny R. Varner, 11., teacher Shannon Wright, 32 (all murdered at a school in Jonesboro, Arkansas).

**They took a southern working man and chained him to a car
 Claimed before the judge we didn't pull him very far
 Anyway, he looked at us with murder in his glance
 We want to make a bargain, and the plea is self defense**

**Look mother trouble the waters
 We've lost our sons and daughters
 Blame religion, blame the family
 It had to be somebody**

**Painless violence, daddy's silence
 Feed the glamour of drugs and guns
 Somebody tell me, you gotta
 Who threw the stone to trouble the waters**

**They took a student farmer and they chained him to a post
 And sent their finest greetings with him to the holy ghost
 This is a place where men are men and we don't need his kind
 We know what he planned for us, we could read his filthy mind**

**Look mother trouble the waters
 We've lost our sons and daughters
 Blame religion, blame the family
 It had to be somebody**

**Painless violence, daddy's silence
 Feed the glamour of drugs and guns
 Somebody tell me, you gotta
 Who threw the stone to trouble the waters**

**They took a box of rifles and they hauled them off to school
 Set up like a sniper in that movie that was cool
 Someone tripped the fire alarm and panic set about
 They looked upon their enemy and calmly took him out**

**Look mother trouble the waters
 We've lost our sons and daughters
 Blame religion, blame the family
 It had to be somebody**

**Painless violence, daddy's silence
 Feed the glamour of drugs and guns
 Somebody tell me, you gotta
 Who threw the stone to trouble the waters**

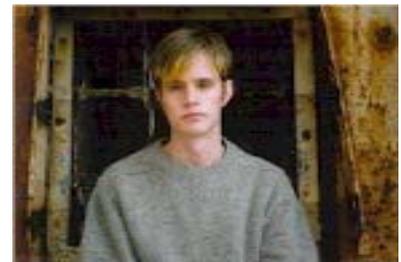
**Look mother trouble the waters
 We've lost our sons and daughters
 Blame religion, blame the family
 It had to be somebody**

**Painless violence, daddy's silence
 Feed the glamour of drugs and guns
 Somebody tell me, you gotta
 Who threw the stone to trouble the waters**

**Who threw the stone that trouble the waters
 Who threw that stone
 Who threw the stone to trouble the waters
 Trouble the waters**



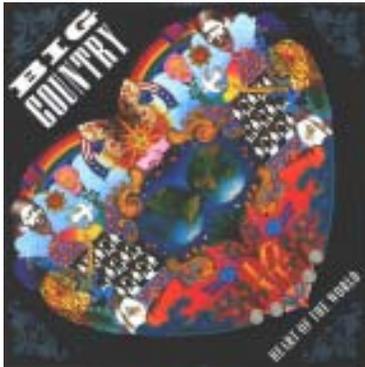
COURTESY, KATV



(Courtesy KATV)



Troubled Man



Heart of the World [12" single] (1990)
Rarities III (2002) 4:20
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Heart of the World] (2003) 4:26

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Once my dreams came true
Once but not for me
I told them all to you
But dreams are never clear

If I must be alone
Then let it be forever
For it takes a troubled man
To know the freedom of his fear

No longer will I look
For what can never happen
No deeper can I long
For what I know is dear

If I must live my life
In darkness and in shadow
For it takes a troubled man
To know the freedom of his fear

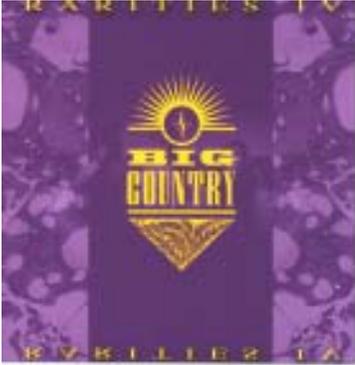
If words could fade away
And strangers go unanswered
Let friendships all be gone
And no acquaintance near

For I would rather die
Than love you for this moment
For it takes a troubled man
To know the freedom of his fear

I think I'm in trouble
Once again you come to me
I think I'm in trouble
Take this troubled man from me



Wake



Rarities IV (2003) 4:08

Lyrics and music: Big Country

Leave my kitchen
Leave my bedroom
Leave my fire

Take out all the gaming sets
That no one hired
Break up all the boats
Still tied up on the key

And the year is over now
And all the children kissed

When the bough breaks
And the cradle is down
I will wake and sing

Cover me with finest linen
Every morning
Bring me perfumes and tobacco
Every morning
Bathe me feet in _____ and oils
And hold me down

And the year is over now
And all the children kissed

Strap the anchors to my neck
And bathe with me

When the bough breaks
And the cradle is down
I will wake and sing

Jump from wall to wall
On photographs of home
In the wheatfield feeding beasts
Have lost their barn
Place them shaking on the table
Show them steel

And the year is over now
And all the children kissed

Store the relics
Mend the cracks
And hide the wheel

When the bough breaks
And the cradle is down
I will wake and sing

Dance on every wire here
Find little doll
As you danced in other beds
Before the fall
Take the wings from airplanes
And set them loose
The carpenter has shown his skill
And proved his use

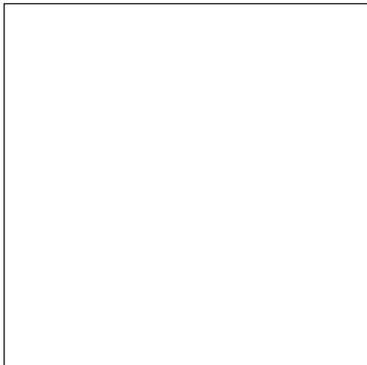
And the year is over now
And all the children kissed

Strap the anchors to my neck
And bathe with me

When the bough breaks
And the cradle is down
I will wake and sing



We Could Laugh

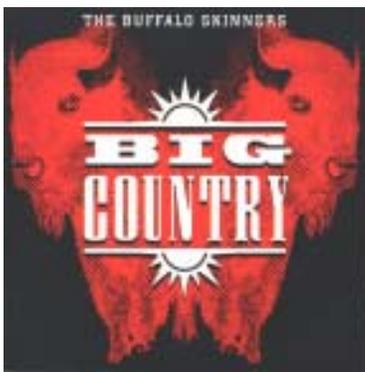
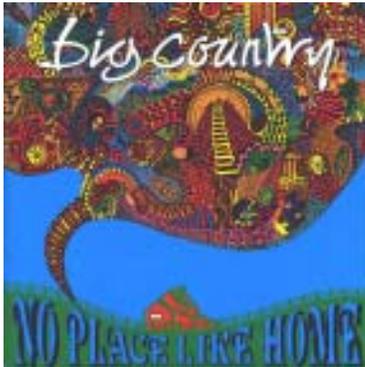


Not officially released. Bruce Watson has confirmed the existence of this song, but no recording has been made available.

Lyrics and music:



We're Not in Kansas



No Place Like Home (1991) 6:12
The Buffalo Skinners (1993) 6:23
Live '93 Bootleg (1995)
No Place Like Home [remaster]
(1996) 6:12
Come Up Screaming (2000) 7:41
Live at Wolverhampton Civic Hall
(2000) 7:40
No Place Like Bonn (2001) 7:13
One in a Million (2001) 5:23
Keep on Truckin' (2001) 8:05
Das Fest (2002) 7:00
Live in Cologne (2002) 7:11
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 6:12
The Collection (2003) 6:02
Rarities V (2004) 5:32
The Buffalo Skinners [US Master
Edition] (2005) 6:24
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
[Expanded Edition] (2005) 6:53

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Originally recorded on the No Place Like Home album. We heaved up this version at the request of Chris Briggs. The NPLH version was more acoustic sounding while this version has a definite 'Who' element to it. - liner notes for US Master Edition

What did you learn in school today
Did you learn to run when the teachers pray
Did they teach you enough to know the state you're in
Not enough to get out, not enough to win

What did you learn at home today
Did you learn to hate in the proper way
Did your liberated parents patronize your friends
Cos they had enough money cos they had the right skin

I sat me down and wondered, what kind of place this really is
Well maybe it's in the parks, maybe it's in the stores
I know if we're being honest, it's in the people
But they're all caught up in the traffic
Listening to the weather

Well dog, I know we're not in Kansas-the sky's all colored wrong
I know we're not in Kansas-the days are all too long
I sure don't understand this-that's what you're howling for
I know we're not in Kansas, Kansas anymore

What did you learn in your job today
Did you learn to sleep while the boss is away
Did you shut your mouth when he called you down
Cos there's not much work in that kind of town

I wander around thinking, well what kind of place is this
Where they say hey well what did you do in the war
And I ask well hey man well what did you do with the peace
Well we built these real safe weapons, so we could sleep with ease

Well dog, I know we're not in Kansas-the sky's all colored wrong
I know we're not in Kansas-the days are all too long
I sure don't understand this-that's what you're howling for
I know we're not in Kansas, Kansas anymore

Well what kind of place is this
On the wrong side of the rainbow where the twisters never come
And they tore up all the yellow bricks and they sold them to Japan
And still the advertisers tell you, hey, there's no place like home

Well dog, I know we're not in Kansas-the sky's all colored wrong
I know we're not in Kansas-the days are all too long
I sure don't understand this-that's what you're howling for
I know we're not in Kansas, Kansas anymore

I know we're not in Kansas-the sky's all colored wrong
I know we're not in Kansas-the days are all too long
I sure don't understand this-that's what you're howling for
I know we're not in Kansas, Kansas anymore



What About Peace



Rarities III (2002) 3:29

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

I was a keeper in the Garden of Eden
I never knew what those kids were eatin'
I couldn't tell about the snake and the apple
Cause I never get close to anything that a-rattles

I was the pilot of a nuclear bomber
I knew the rules about glory and honor
I never know how many people we carpet
Cause I don't build the things, I only drop it

What about peace
What about love
What about me and you
What about the truth
What about changing your mind
While you still have time
To make up your mind

I was the leader of the United Nations
I dealt in platitude and procrastination
I never worried about making decisions
Well there wasn't any danger of me going to prison

What about peace
What about love
What about me and you
What about the truth
What about changing your mind

What about peace
What about love
What about me and you
What about the truth
What about changing your mind
While you still have time
To make up your mind

I was the pilot of a nuclear bomber
I knew the rules about glory and honor
I never know how many people _____
Cause I don't build the things, I only drop it



What Are You Working For



The Buffalo Skinners (1993) 4:00
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
(1994) 4:00

Live '93 Bootleg (1995)

www.bigcountry.co.uk (2001) 4:52

Live in Cologne (2002) 4:12

The Buffalo Skinners [US Master
Edition] (2005) 4:01

*Without the Aid of a Safety Net
[Expanded Edition] (2005) 3:56*

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

"When I was growing up, the circumstances that I grew up in I was expected to know my place and keep my mouth shut and be a nice good little boy and pay my taxes and work for someone else. ??? to that." - Stuart Adamson, in concert, Germany, 1993.

Great opening riff from Stuart. This album is our heaviest by far in terms of distorted guitar tones. - liner notes for US Master Edition

Demo version (from "www.bigcountry.co.uk") is titled "What Are We Working For"

There was a crooked man
And he wore a crooked smile
He built a crooked highway
And it ran for miles and miles

With money from the revenue
Sponsorship from Ford
It barely holds together
With the goodwill of the Lord

In the penthouse of the baron
The little children sleep
Daddy talks to smugglers
While the armed gorillas creep

Poison for the great unwashed
Business for the mob
Another teenage murder
It's just trouble on the job

Now I see what I must see
The poor do time the rich go free
You keep the faith and they keep score
Is this what you were working for

A newsleak in the city
Another scandal breaks
Sex and drugs in city hall
Someone's on the make

Legal bounty hunters
Aim their lawsuits well
The victim talks to Playboy
Says I guess I'll go to hell

Now I see what I must see
The poor do time the rich go free
You keep the faith and they keep score
Is this what you were working for

Now I see what I must see
The poor do time the rich go free
You keep the faith and they keep score
Is this what you were working for

Now I see what I must see
The poor do time the rich go free
You keep the faith and they keep score
Is this what you were working for



What Makes a Man



Rarities II (2001) 5:02
Rarities VI (2004) 5:21 (entitled
"Makes a Man")

Lyrics and music:

*"Makes A Man" is an instrumental
version of "What Makes A Man"*

There's a man on the highway
Screaming curses at the road
Holds his hands to the skyline and
_____ [Calling out the _____?]
He says a man's not a man
Without a crystal in his hand

What makes the man the man he makes
Is it written on him by his father's hand?
What makes the man the boy he takes
To believe in all the promises he can
The way he can

There's a man in a motel
Suitcase samples by the phone
And his bottle is empty
Like it is when you're alone
He says a man's not a man
Without a woman of his own

What makes the man the man he makes
Is it written on him by his father's hand?
What makes the man the boy he takes
To believe in all the promises he can
The way he can

There's a man on the TV
Taking money down the phone
He says a man's not a man
Without a God to call his own

There's a man in a diner
Stirring coffee all night long
You can tell by his anger
He knows how to be alone
He says a man's not a man
Without a home to call his own

What makes the man the man he makes
Is it written on him by his father's hand?
What makes the man the boy he takes
To believe in all the promises he can

What makes the man the man he makes
Is it written on him by his father's hand?
What makes the man the boy he takes
To believe in all the promises he can
The way he can



When a Drum Beats



Broken Heart (Thirteen Valleys) [CD single (limited edition) (1988) 5:04
Peace in Our Time [remaster] (1996) 5:01
Restless Natives & Rarities (1998) 6:19
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93) [Broken Heart] (2003) 5:04
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our Time (2003) 5:01

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

I like the guitar intro to this and I'm going to nick it for something else. We were demoing a lot of tracks at R.E.L. at this time and maybe we should have developed some of them a bit further. The lyric is about refusing to get caught up in jingoism and misplaced patriotism. - Stuart Adamson, Restless Natives & Rarities liner notes

Song is sometimes listed as "When the Drum Beats"

Is this civilization
Is this all we're gonna be
A helpless United Nations
A censored BBC

War in the African nations
Hate in the Middle East
Just a mess of frustration
Waiting for release

Oh no!
When they beat a drum it's too much to swallow
Oh no!
When they beat that drum it just sounds so hollow
I'm not ready to fight, I'm not ready to go

I saw an F-111
Beside a Kremlin guard
And the Magnificent Seven
In the printed word

Is this a public service
Or a civil war
While I sit here nervous
Waiting for a call

Oh no!
When they beat a drum it's too much to swallow
Oh no!
When they beat that drum it just sounds so hollow
I'm not ready to fight, I'm not ready to go

Let cities crumble, empires waste
And generals find a resting place
For leaders too will be replaced
If fear and fate come face to face

Leave a red sky for night time
Know a mother's love
Here now for all time
Lose the tyrant's glove

Give the whole of the life lime
On the reaching palm
Leave us out of the dead line
For tomorrow's man

Oh no!
When they beat a drum it's too much to swallow
Oh no!
When they beat that drum it just sounds so hollow
I'm not ready to fight, I'm not ready to go

Oh no!
When they beat a drum it's too much to swallow
Oh no!
When they beat that drum it just sounds so hollow
I'm not ready to fight, I'm not ready to go



Where the Rose is Sown



Steeltown (1984) 4:58
Through a Big Country (1990) 4:11
Through a Big Country box set
[Steeltown] (1991) 4:59
The Best of Big Country (1994) 4:59
[Eclectic \(1996\) 4:10](#)
Steeltown [remaster] (1996) 4:58
Master Series (1997) 4:11
[Kings of Emotion \(1998\) 4:12](#)
[Come Up Screaming \(2000\) 4:44](#)
The Best of Big Country: The
Millennium Collection (2001) 5:01
Classic Big Country (2001) 5:00
Greatest 12" Hits (2001) 7:46
[Peace Concert \(2001\) 5:08](#)
[Live in Essen \(2001\) 4:53](#)
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: The Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 4:09
Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The
Mercury Years ('84 - 88) [Where
the Rose Is Sown] (2002) 4:10 &
7:45
The Collection (2003) 4:57
[Live Hits \(2003\) 4:53](#)

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Big Country

We're at war
We will win
We are strong
We are right
Leave your work
Leave your home
Take up arms
Sound alarms

All the papers say
I read today
It wasn't us
Who started this
I just left school
I am no fool
It left me strong
The school bell rings

Sons of men who stand like gods
We give life to feed the cause
And run to ground our heathen foe
Our name will never die
This time will be forever

Join up here
We need you
Have no fear
God will be
Take the vow
Praise the flag
We're at war
We will win

I wave good-bye
Oh my breast sighs
Now I must try
With braver men
I know it's right
The good fight
I'm on my way
Why do I pray

Sons of men who stand like gods
We give life to feed the cause
And run to ground our heathen foe
Our name will never die
This time will be forever

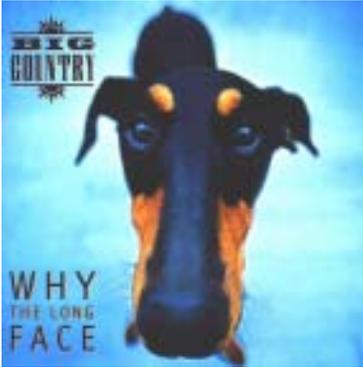
I wait here in this hole
Playing poker with my soul
I hold the rifle close to me
It lights the way to keep me free

If I die in a combat zone
Box me up and ship me home
If I die and still come home
Lay me where the rose is sown

Sons of men who stand like gods
We give life to feed the cause
And run to ground our heathen foe
Our name will never die
This time will be forever



Wildland in My Heart



Why the Long Face (1995) 4:04
Why the Long Face [US edition]
(1995) 4:04
Why the Long Face [reissue] (2000)
4:04
Rarities VI (2004) 4:02

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Cathy came home and no one cared
Even her friends were unaware
That's how it is when they lose track
I always say hey don't look back

Lassie got loose and made it home
No one had even telephoned
That's how it is out of the pack
I always say you don't look back

Sometimes I think of how things were
Right at the start
When she made a wildland in my heart

The seven returned and no one cheered
We don't think you're magnificent 'round here
Even if you look great in black
I should have told them don't look back

Sometimes I think of how they were
Right at the start
When they made a wildland in my heart

I was young, I didn't care
I would have followed them anywhere
You know I was young, I didn't care
I would have followed you anywhere

The ranger is finally on his own
Tonto got married and went home
That's how it is when your first name's Lone
Keep on the track, hey don't look back

You know you don't look back
You don't look back, I say you don't look back

Sometimes I think of how things were
Right at the start
When you made a wildland in my heart
You know you don't look back

Sometimes I think of how things were
Right at the start
When you made a wildland in my heart

You know you don't look back
You don't look back, you don't look back

You know you don't look back
You don't look back, you don't look back

You know you don't look back
You don't look back, you don't look back



Winding Wind (demo)



Rarities VIII (2005) 5:44

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

I lived a thousand years
In someone else's shoes
I lived a thousand lives
With someone else's blues

I talked so many nights
With voices I don't know
Wore someone else's face
And hoped it didn't show

Oh winding wind
Oh winding wind

I made a place for you
And you made time for me
And we have promised all the things
We know will never be

I waited far too long
Out on the winding wind
Dreaming and hoping as the world moved on
It would blow away my sins

Oh winding wind
Oh winding wind

And some men sell their souls
And some just lose their way
And some men sit around holding hands
Praying for a judgment day

I hear them talking deep in the night
Wondering if they will make it tonight

We have lost my heart again
Out on the winding wind
I guess I lost it all again
Out on the winding wind

So I will walk with giant men
At peace among their feet
And we will cross the wild frontier
Not ever to retreat

I gave it all away back then (?)
The same way as before
And you have sent them all away
And know that I could love (?)

Oh winding wind
Oh winding wind

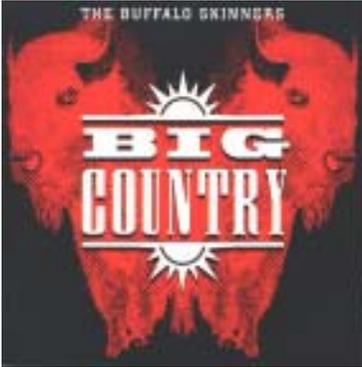
And some men sell their souls
And some just lose their way
And some men sit around holding hands
Praying for a judgment day

I hear them talking deep in the night
Wondering if they will make it tonight

We have lost my heart again
Out on the winding wind
I guess I lost it all again
Out on the winding wind



Winding Wind



The Buffalo Skinners (1993) 4:30
The Buffalo Skinners [US Master Edition] (2005) 4:35

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

This piece was actually written and routine'd in the studio so it wasn't rehearsed enough and I think it kind of suffered because of this. - liner notes for US Master Edition

I lived a thousand years
In someone else's shoes
I lived a thousand lives
With someone else's blues

I talked so many nights
With voices I don't know
Wore someone else's face
And hoped it didn't show

Oh winding wind
Oh winding wind

I made a place for you
And you made time for me
And we have promised all the things
We know will never be

I waited far too long
Out on the winding wind
Dreaming and hoping as the world moved on
It would blow away my sins

Oh winding wind
Oh winding wind

Everybody's got a soul to sell
Everybody's got a tale to tell
All about the things that might have been
Blown away in the winding wind

And some may change the world
And some just lose their way
And some just sit around holding hands
Praying for a judgment day

I hear them talking deep in the night
Wondering if they will make it tonight
So I will walk with giant men
At peace among their feet
And we will cross the wild frontier
Not ever to retreat

Oh winding wind
Oh winding wind

Everybody's got a soul to sell
Everybody's got a tale to tell
All about the things that might have been
Blown away in the winding wind

Everybody's got a soul to sell
Everybody's got a tale to tell
All about the things that might have been
Blown away in the winding wind



Winter Sky



Just a Shadow [7" single] (1985)
Alone [CD Single #2] (1993) 4:36
Steeltown [remaster] (1996) 3:16
Eclectic (1996) 4:06
Kings of Emotion (1998) 4:02
Restless Natives & Rarities (1998)
3:17
Keep on Truckin' (2001) 4:19
No Place Like Bonn (2001) 4:14
Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The
Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [Just a
Shadow] (2002) 3:17
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Alone] (2003) 4:34
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
[Expanded Edition] (2005) 3:38

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Stuart Adamson & Bruce
Watson

Bruce and I recorded this ourselves at Palladium in Edinburgh as a b-side but this time I actually think we got a great song. The bass, bass drum and snare were played on a synth at separate times, in fact I think Bruce did the bass drum and I did the snare. Thrown away on a b-side I think. - Stuart Adamson, Restless Natives & Rarities liner notes

The stories of the world are sung
In places that were never young
I have counted every one

All the clouds will come to you
So the sun never comes through
And we will hide from twenty years
Of winter sky

The faces of the world are hung
In places I was never born
Some will smile while others mourn

All the clouds will come to you
So the sun never comes through
And we will hide from twenty years
Of winter sky

The pictures of the world are shown
In places I have never known
Who will know who shaped the stone

All the clouds will come to you
So the sun never comes through
And we will hide from twenty years
Of winter sky

Still it turns and says to me
In words that come uneasily
Answers are not meant to be

All the clouds will come to you
So the sun never comes through
And we will hide from twenty years
Of winter sky



Without Wings



In the Scud (1999) 4:39
www.bigcountry.co.uk (2001) 4:41
Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions]
(2004) 4:39

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

It's a mighty fine line
Between true love and desperation
There's a mountain you must climb
Between talking and the conversation

I have to learn the difference
Between walking out and walking away
Sometimes there's just a place to live
But here I've found a place where I can stay

Without wings
You have taught me how to fly
Without wings
Through the darkness of the night

I have dreamed
And cast off my earthly ties
You have taught me how to fly
Without wings

There's a whole lot of time
Between always and forever
There's a whole lot of change
Between being and being together

Takes a moment in the darkness
To know how much you love the light
And you have to know the truth
Before you start to understand the lies

Without wings
You have taught me how to fly
Without wings
Through the darkness of the sky

I have dreamed
And cast off my earthly ties
You have taught me how to fly
Without wings

I say you have to know the truth
Before you start to understand the lies, those lies

Without wings
You have taught me how to fly
Without wings
Through the darkness of the sky

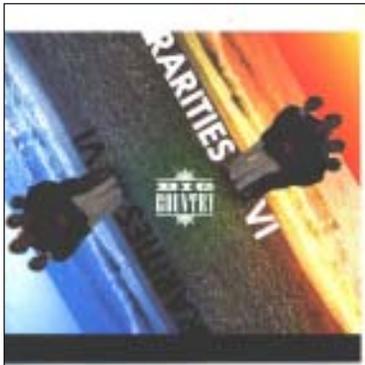
I have dreamed
And cast off my earthly ties
You have taught me how to fly
Without wings

I have dreamed
And cast off my earthly ties
You have taught me how to fly
Without wings

Without wings



Wolfman and the Clown



Rarities VI (2004) 3:39

Music: Stuart Adamson, Tony Butler,
Mark Brzezicki & Bruce Watson

INSTRUMENTAL

Wonderland



Wonderland (1984)
Through a Big Country (1990) 3:58
Through a Big Country box set
[Steeltown] (1991) 7:08
Through a Big Country box set [The
Seer] (1991) 6:02
Broken Heart (Thirteen Valleys)
(1988) 7:10
The Collection: 1982-1988 (1993)
3:55
defrostin (1993) 4:30
The Best of Big Country (1994) 3:56
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
(1994) 5:54
BBC Live in Concert (1995) 6:44
Where Did The Feeling Go? (1995)
7:21
Steeltown [remaster] (1996) 7:09
King Biscuit Flower Hour (1997) 4:09
Master Series (1997) 3:51
Brighton Rock (1997) 5:47
Kings of Emotion (1998) 5:44
Come Up Screaming (2000) 6:06
Live at Wolverhampton Civic Hall
(2000) 5:55
The Best of Big Country: The
Millennium Collection (2001) 3:58
Greatest 12" Hits (2001) 7:11
Keep on Truckin' (2001) 6:10
Live in Essen (2001) 4:10
No Place Like Bonn (2001) 7:31
Moscow 1988 (2001) 5:58
Peace Concert (2001) 5:37
The Crossing [US Remaster] (2002)
3:58
Das Fest (2002) 7:35
Defrostin' (2002) 4:37
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: The Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 3:55
Singles Collection Vol. 1 - The

If you could feel how I must feel
The winds of quiet change
If you could see what I must see
Still hidden in the rain
But when the thunder rolls
It comes and covers up my soul

And you will take my hand
And be with me in wonderland
I am an honest man
I need the love of you
I am a working man
I feel the winter too

If you could hear what I must hear
Then nothing would replace
The fifty years of sweat and tears
That never left a trace
But when I look at you
I see you feel the same way too

And you will take my hand
And be with me in wonderland
I am an honest man
I need the love of you
I am a working man
I feel the winter too

You still remember other days
When every head was high
I watched that pride be torn apart
Beneath a darker sky
With innocence within ourselves
We sing the same old song

And you will take my hand
And make believe it's wonderland
I need the love of you
I am a working man
I feel the winter too
I am an honest man
I need the love of you
I am a working man
I feel the winter too

Wonderland, wonderland, wonderland...

Mercury Years ('83 - '84)
[Wonderland] (2002) 3:59 & 7:08
The Collection (2003) 6:00
Live Hits (2003) 4:20
From the Front Row Live (2004) 4:05
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
[Expanded Edition] (2005) 8:39
Greatest Hits [News of the World]
(2006) 6:10

Lyrics and music: Big Country



World on Fire



Save Me (1990) 3:39
Restless Natives & Rarities (1998)
3:49
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Save Me] (2003) 3:47

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

Tony's song done at Chipping Norton and basically I just turned the guitar up and played along. Done during another burst of "let's fill up those formats" recording. - Stuart Adamson, Restless Natives & Rarities liner notes

Feel how the years have passed, rushing like a raging sea
Riding on the crest of a breaker, holding on to what could be
Never dreamed I could love a stranger, never doubted the mystery
Now living is pure adventure
'Cause I know, I know you'll stand by me

Feel how the moods are changing, the nations of every creed
The symphony of every heartbeat, the movement for those in need
If tolerance falls to the wayside, if freedom is down on its knees
I won't fall far with the sinners
'Cause I know, I know you'll stand by me

There's a reason, there's a cause
We can benefit from playing all our cards together
Through the seasons and up to the stars
We could elevate a consciousness forever

But I'm gonna tell them
I won't leave it, I won't tire, I want to keep my sole desire
I wanna run it to the wire, we don't need another world on fire

Liberate the real tomorrow, leave a chance for the mild and meek
Realize that time is borrowed, look ahead to the gift we seek
When the sea runs wild to the ocean, the river runs true to the sea
I'll follow this dream with the tide
'Cause I know, I know you'll stand by me

There's a reason, there's a cause
We can benefit from playing all our cards together
Through the seasons and up to the stars
We could elevate a consciousness forever

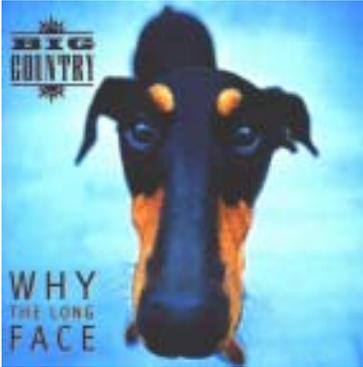
But I'm gonna tell them
I won't leave it, I won't tire, I want to keep my sole desire
I wanna run it to the wire, we don't need another world on fire

There's a reason, there's a cause
We can benefit from playing all our cards together
Through the seasons and up to the stars
We could elevate a consciousness forever

Well I'm gonna tell them
I won't leave it, I won't tire, I want to keep my sole desire
I wanna run it to the wire, we don't need another world on fire
I won't leave it, I won't tire, I want to keep my sole desire
I wanna run it to the wire, we don't need another world on fire
World on fire



You Dreamer



Why the Long Face (1995) 4:50
Why the Long Face [US edition]
(1995) 4:50
You Dreamer [CD single #1] (1995)
3:40
You Dreamer [CD single #2] (1995)
3:40
Where Did the Feeling Go? (1995)
4:29
Brighton Rock (1997) 4:32
Kings of Emotion (1998) 4:52
Come Up Screaming (2000) 4:46
Why the Long Face [reissue] (2000)
4:50
Driving to Newcastle (2001) 5:00
One in a Million (2001) 4:09
Das Fest (2002) 4:29
The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: The Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 3:37
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[You Dreamer] (2003) 3:38
Rarities VI (2004) 4:43

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Down at the corner store
Never busy any more
He's in the back room talking pie
In there all by himself
Counting bugs up on the shelf
Watching the window fill with flies

Oh you dreamer
Is this the way that you believed your life was gonna turn out
Oh you dreamer
Is this the better world that you were making all those plans for

Meanwhile in the great indoors
Pizza boxes on the floor
Prescription junkies pass the day
TV actors screw around
Wrapped in silk and dressing gowns
A grown up drama for a day

Oh you dreamer
Is this the way that you believed your life was gonna turn out
Oh you dreamer
Is this the better world that you were making all those plans for

You know there's house on Victory Street
Where no one wipes their feet
A car is rusting in the yard

Mommy scrubs and daddy scores
Keeps his stash beneath the floor
Under the bed of baby blue

I need a guide book
Get me a map
Not even Indiana Jones could deal with that

The tank is empty, a wheel came off
How can someone find me if no one knows I'm lost
Hey if no one knows I'm lost

Oh you dreamer
Is this the way that you believed your life was gonna turn out
Oh you dreamer
Is this the better world that you were making all those plans for

Oh you dreamer
Is this the way that you believed your life was gonna turn out
Oh you dreamer
Is this the better world that you were making all those plans for

Oh you dreamer
Is this the way that you believed your life was gonna turn out
Oh you dreamer
Is this the better world that you were making all those plans for

Oh you dreamer
Is this the way that you believed your life was gonna turn out
Oh you dreamer
Is this the better world that you were making all those plans for



You Lose Your Dreams



Rarities III (2002) 5:18

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Mark Brzezicki, Tony Butler, &
Bruce Watson

Cover it up in ivory cool
My logic fails with a winter fools

I feel music that is wild and free
And I know the fire and the fire knows me

You looked at me with those tired eyes
Said, "It's time you realize
You must grow up, that time has come"
But I just smiled and I sang this song

Your love is gone
Your heart's too cold
My love is given
While yours is sold
You call me a child
And that's just fine
You lose your dreams
And I keep mine

Looked at him with no surprise
I said, "Long time since I realized
As my body grows old my loving grows
I still touch the vision
I still smell the rose"

Your love is gone
Your heart's too cold
My love is given
While yours is sold
You call me a child
And that's just fine
You lose your dreams
And I keep mine

You let them fly
I let them carry me
You let them die
I let them flourish here

Your love is gone
Your heart's too cold
My love is given
While yours is sold
You call me a child
And that's just fine
You lose your dreams
And I keep mine

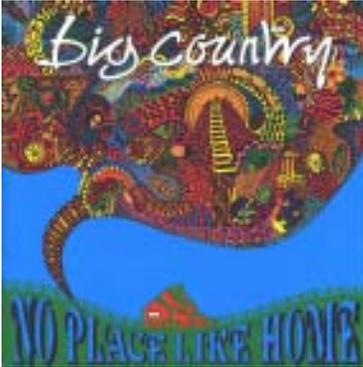
Cover it up in ivory cool
My logic fails with a winter fools

For I feel the music that is wild and free
And I know the fire and the fire knows me

Your love is gone
Your heart's too cold



You, Me and the Truth



No Place Like Home (1991) 5:19
No Place Like Home [remaster]
(1996) 5:19
No Place Like Home + Peace in Our
Time (2003) 5:19
Rarities V (2004) 4:18

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

There may be trouble ahead
There may be light in the distance
It may be something you said
Maybe my lack of resistance

It took you so long to be young
And just a second to be old
Leave me a moment in the sun
I've got forever to be cold

Some people can find a way
To get this thing together
But there's me
And there's you then there's the truth

How did you learn to be kind
Where did you learn to be honest
How do you learn to be blind
Why do you whisper the promise

If you can't have what you want
Why don't you use what you've got
I won't do things that I can't
I can't be something that I'm not

Some people can find a way
To get this thing together
But there's me
And there's you then there's the truth

Some people can find a way
To get this thing together
But there's me
And there's you then there's the truth

Maybe we should just be friends
Maybe we'd be better strangers
I know that everything ends
I know the color of danger

All we do is hide the fire
We just forget about the smoke
Is that a smile with a future
Or just a farewell to hope

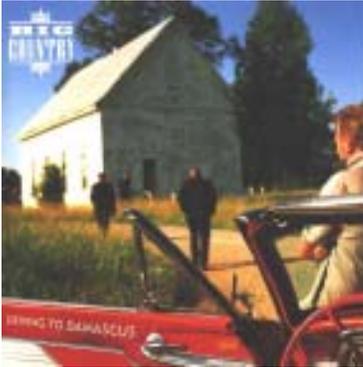
Some people can find a way
To get this thing together
But there's me
And there's you then there's the truth

Some people can find a way
To get this thing together
But there's me
And there's you then there's the truth

But there's me
And there's you then there's the truth



Your Spirit to Me



Driving to Damascus (1999) 5:13

Driving to Damascus [limited edition] (1999) 5:13

Driving to Damascus [German edition] (2000) 5:13

Driving to Newcastle (2001) 5:18

John Wayne's Dream (2002) _:_ (a second "hidden" version is included on the same track as "John Wayne's Dream" [after a lengthy silent pause], in which the song is played backward; the first version is the "Middle 8" version)

Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions] (2004) 5:16

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

There's only seconds of your life
That really count for anything
All the rest is killing time
Waiting for a train

Come the revelation brother
I was sitting by myself
The last thing I was looking for
Came and left

The sea still rolled, no mountain fell
The sun still rose, the moon as well
I was undone, some kind of free
The day you sent your spirit to me

I ran and looked in the mirror
Like I'm expecting a change
But there deep in my eyes
The fear remained

The sea still rolled, no mountain fell
The sun still rose, the moon as well
I was undone, some kind of free
The day you sent your spirit to me

Is this just something else to lose
That you never replace
Another name that you try to give a face



Your Spirit to Me (Middle 8 Version)



Come Up Screaming (2000) 5:36
John Wayne's Dream (2002) 5:14

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

There's only seconds of your life
That really count for anything
All the rest is killing time
Waiting for a train

Come the revelation brother
I was sitting by myself
The last thing I was looking for
Came and left

The sea still rolled, no mountain fell
The sun still rose, the moon as well
I was undone, some kind of free
The day you sent your spirit to me

I ran and looked in the mirror
Like I'm expecting a change
But there deep in my eyes
The fear remained

The sea still rolled, no mountain fell
The sun still rose, the moon as well
I was undone, some kind of free
The day you sent your spirit to me
The day you sent your spirit to me

Now I find myself
Far off the beaten track
With the wind in my face
And the sun on my back

Is this just something else to lose
That you never replace
Another name that you try to give a face

The sea still rolled, no mountain fell
The sun still rose, the moon as well
I was undone, some kind of free
The day you sent your spirit to me
The day you sent your spirit to me



You Want Me to Go



Rarities II (2001) 4:46

Lyrics and music:

Maybe I won't be
The way I used to be
Maybe you can't see
The way you used to see

Well I know I cry
The way I always cried
Each time I know
You want me to go

I say that I don't feel
The way I used to feel
I've no more to hide
I've no more to steal

For I know I lie
The way I always lied
Each time I know
You want me to go

I've never seen rain
That didn't look like tears
Never seen pain
That didn't look like fear

But I've seen the way
You look that lets me know
You want me to go

And as each must be
What they believe
As each must take
What they can see

I had the love
The way I always loved
Even though I know
You want me to go



You Want Me to Go (alternate)



Rarities VII [Damascus Sessions]
(2004) 3:33

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Maybe I won't be
The way I used to be
Maybe you can't see
The way you used to see

Well I know I cry
The way I always cried
Each time I know
You want me to go

I say that I don't feel
The way I used to feel
I've no more to hide
I've no more to steal

For I know I lie
The way I always lied
Each time I know
You want me to go

I've never seen rain
That didn't look like tears
Never seen pain
That didn't look like fear

But I've seen the way
You look that lets me know
You want me to go

And as each must be
What they believe
As each must take
What they can see

I had the love
The way I always loved
Even though I know
You want me to go





**BIG
COUNTRY**

Covers

Auld Lang Syne



King Biscuit Flower Hour (1997) 8:13
(included on the same track as “In
a Big Country”)

From the Front Row Live (2004) 7:54
(included on the same track as “In
a Big Country”)

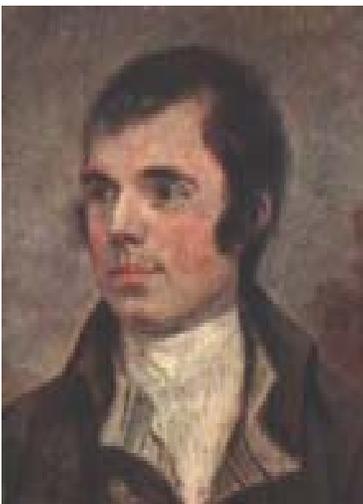
Lyrics and music: Robert Burns

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak a cup of kindness yet,
For auld lang syne!

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak a cup of kindness yet,
For auld lang syne!

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak a cup of kindness yet,
For auld lang syne!



Big Yellow Taxi



Eclectic (1996) 3:51

Lyrics and music: Joni Mitchell
Originally artist: Joni Mitchell

Lead vocal: Carol Laua



Joni Mitchell

They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
With a pink motel, a boutique, and a swinging hot spot

Don't it always seem to go
But you don't know what you've got 'till it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

They took all the trees and put 'em in a tree museum
And they charged all the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em

Don't it always seem to go
Said you don't know what you've got 'till it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Hey farmer, farmer put away the D.D.T.
Give me spots on my apples
But leave me the birds and the bees, please!

Don't it always seem to go
You don't know what you've got 'till it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Late last night I heard that screen door slam again
And the big yellow taxi come and take away my old man

Don't it always seem to go
Said you don't know what you've got 'till it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Don't it always seem to go
You don't know what you've got 'till it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
Paved paradise and put up a parking lot
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot

Carol Laua



Black Skinned Blue Eyed Boys



Heart of the World (1990) 3:23
Through a Big Country box set
[Peace in Our Time] (1991) 3:23
In a Big Country (1995) 3:21
Master Series (1997) 3:21
Under Cover (2001) 3:19
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Heart of the World] (2003) 3:21

Lyrics and music: Eddie Grant
Original artist: The Equals

Okay I'm loosened up now children
White is white
What's black ain't over (?)
Together we'll be
When the war is over
You see them black-skinned blue-eyed boys
Ain't gonna fight no war-Oh no!

You go to school
Where the teachers beat ya
When they see that they can't reach ya
You see them black-skinned blue-eyed boys
Ain't gonna fight no war-Oh no!

They ain't got no country
They ain't got no creed
People won't be black or white
The world will be hybrid, world will be hybrid, world will be hybrid
You see them black-skinned blue-eyed boys
Ain't gonna fight no war-Oh no! (repeat 2)

A brand new day
We're a brand new people
Whole new world
With just one people
You see them black-skinned blue-eyed boys
Ain't gonna fight no war-Oh no!

Black-skinned blue-eyed boys
Ain't gonna fight no doggone war (repeat 4)

Baby you know that we ain't fighting (repeat 4)

They ain't got no country
They ain't got no creed
People won't be black or white
The world will be hybrid, world will be hybrid, world will be hybrid
You see them black-skinned blue-eyed boys
Ain't gonna fight no wars-Oh no!

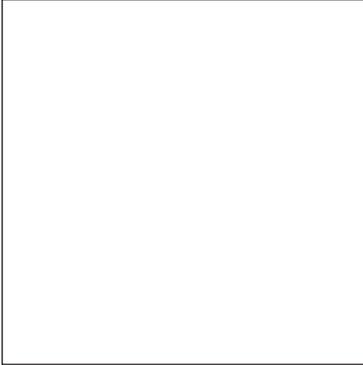
Black-skinned blue-eyed boys
Ain't gonna fight no doggone war (repeat 2)

Baby you know that we ain't fighting (repeat 2)

Black-skinned blue-eyed boys
Ain't gonna fight no doggone war (repeat to fade)



Cathy's Clown



Not officially released. Only known recording comes from a soundcheck. Sound quality is very poor and only a portion of the song is sung. Several stops and starts during "performance" of song.

Lyrics and music: Don Everly & Phil Everly

Original artist: The Everly Brothers

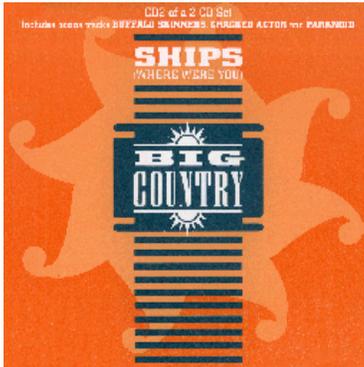


**Don't want your love any more
Don't want your kisses**

**Don't want your kisses, that's for sure
I die each time I hear this sound**

**Don't want your love any more
Don't want your kisses, that's for sure
I die each time I hear this sound
"Here he comes
"Here he comes, that's Cathy's clown."**

Cracked Actor



Ships [CD single #2] (1993) 3:09
Under Cover (2001) 3:06

Lyrics and music: David Bowie
Original artist: David Bowie

I've come on a few years
From my Hollywood highs
The best of the last
The cleanest star they ever had

I'm stiff on my legend
The films that I made
Forget that I'm fifty
Cause you just got paid

Crack, baby, crack, show me you're real
Smack, baby, smack, is that all that you feel
Suck, baby, suck, give me your head
Before you start professing that you're knocking me dead

Oh stay
Please stay

You caught yourself a trick
Down on Sunset and Vine
But since he pinned you baby
You're a porcupine

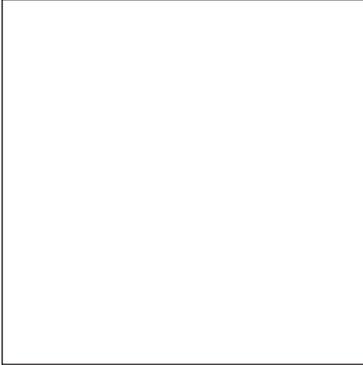
You sold me illusions
For a sack full of checks
You've made a bad connection
Cause I just want your sex

Crack, baby, crack, show me you're real
Smack, baby, smack, is that all that you feel
Suck, baby, suck, give me your head
Before you start professing that you're knocking me dead

Crack, baby, crack, show me you're real
Smack, baby, smack, is that all that you feel
Suck, baby, suck, give me your head
Before you start professing that you're knocking me dead



Daydream Believer



Not officially released. Performed live (Tunbridge Wells High Rocks, June 9, 1995) and broadcast on the a radio show.

Lyrics and music: John Stewart
Original artist: The Monkees



Oh, I could fly 'neath the wings
Of the bluebird as she sings.
The six o'clock alarm would never ring.
But it rings and I rise,
Wipe the sleep out of my eyes.
My shavin' razor's cold and it stings.

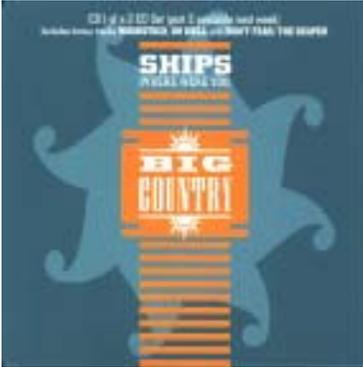
Cheer up, Sleepy Jean.
Oh, what can it mean.
To a daydream believer
And a homecoming queen.

Cheer up, Sleepy Jean.
Oh, what can it mean.
To a daydream believer
And a homecoming queen.

And you once thought of me
As a white knight on a steed.
Now you know how happy I can be.
Oh, but good times start and end
Without dollar one to spend.
But how much, baby, do we really need.

Cheer up, Sleepy Jean.
Oh, what can it mean.
To a daydream believer
And a homecoming queen.
Cheer up, Sleepy Jean.
Oh, what can it mean.
To a daydream believer
And a homecoming queen.

(Don't Fear) The Reaper



Ships [CD single #1] (1993) 4:30
Live '93 Bootleg (1995)
Under Cover (2001) 4:25
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[Ships] (2003) 4:30

Lyrics and music: Donald Roeser
Original artist: Blue Oyster Cult



All our times have come
Here but now they're gone
Seasons don't fear the reaper
Nor do the wind and the sun and the rain (we can be like they are)

Come on baby (don't fear the reaper)
Baby take my hand (don't fear the reaper)
We'll be able to fly (don't fear the reaper)
Baby I'm your man

Valentine is now
Here but now they're gone

Romeo and Juliet are together in eternity (Romeo and Juliet)
Forty thousand men and women everyday (like Romeo and Juliet)
Forty thousand men and women everyday (redefine happiness)
Another forty thousand coming everyday (we can be like they are)

Come on baby (don't fear the reaper)
Baby take my hand (don't fear the reaper)
We'll be able to fly (don't fear the reaper)
Baby I'm your man

Love of two is one
Here but now they're gone

Came the last night of sadness
It was weird that she couldn't go on
The door was open and the wind appeared
The candles blew and then disappeared
The curtains flew and then he appeared (saying don't be afraid)

Come on baby (and she had no fear)
And she ran to him (and they started to fly)
They looked backward and they said goodbye (she had become like they are)
She was taking his hand (she had become like they are)

Come on baby (don't fear the reaper)
I said come on now (don't fear the reaper)
Come on baby (don't fear the reaper)
Baby come on now



Down on the Corner



Under Cover (2001) 2:49

Lyrics and music:: John Fogerty
Original artist: Creedence
Clearwater Revival

Early in the evenin', just about supper time
Over by the courthouse they're starting to unwind
Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp

Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring your nickel, tap your feet

Rooster hits the washboard people just got to smile
Blinky, thumps the gut bass and he solos for a while [could "Blinky" be "Looky" or "Lucky"?]
Poorboy twangs the rhythm man on his kalamazoo
Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo

Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring your nickel, tap your feet

Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring your nickel, tap your feet

You don't need a penny just to hang around
But if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down?
Over on the corner there's a happy noise
People come from all around to hear the magic boys

Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring your nickel, tap your feet

Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring your nickel, tap your feet

Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring your nickel, tap your feet

Down on the corner, out in the street
Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
Bring your nickel, tap your feet

Down on the corner



Eleanor Rigby



EclectiC (1996) UK 3:47

Lyrics and music: John Lennon &
Paul McCartney

Original artist: The Beatles



Eleanor Rigby

Picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been
Lives in a dream

Waits at the window

Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door
Who is it for?

All the lonely people

Where do they all come from?

All the lonely people

Where do they all belong?

Ah, look at all the lonely people

Ah, look at all the lonely people

Father McKenzie

Writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear

No one comes near

Look at him working

Darning his socks in the night while there's nobody there

What does he care?

All the lonely people

Where do they all come from?

All the lonely people

Where do they all belong?

Ah, look at all the lonely people

Ah, look at all the lonely people

Eleanor Rigby

Died in the church and was buried along with her name

Nobody came

Father McKenzie

Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave

No one was saved

All the lonely people

Where do they all come from?

All the lonely people

Where do they all belong?

Ah, look at all the lonely people

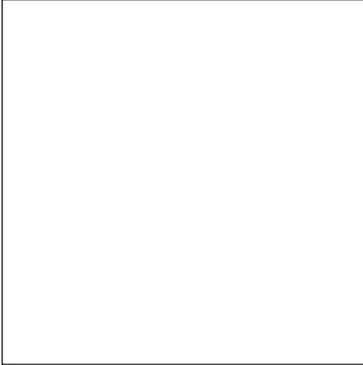
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Ah, look at all the lonely people

Ah, look at all the lonely people



Found Out About You



Not officially released; available on bootlegged concert recordings.

Lyrics and music: Doug Hopkins
Original artist: Gin Blossoms

"It's a very cool song indeed" -
Stuart Adamson, live in concert



All last summer just as you recall
I was yours and you were mine forget it all
Is there a line that I could write
Sad enough to make you cry
All the lines you wrote to me were lies

The months roll past the love
That you struck dead
Did you love me only in my head?
For things you said and did to me
Seemed to come so easily
The love I thought I'd won
You give for free

Whispers at the bus stop
I heard about nights out in the school yard
Found out about you
Found out about you
Found out about you
Found out about you

Rumors follow everywhere you go
Like when you left
And I was last to know
You're famous now and there's no doubt
In all the places you hang out
They know your name
And they know what you're about

Whispers at the bus stop
I heard about nights out in the school yard
Found out about you
Found out about you
Found out about you
Found out about you

Street lights blink on through the car window
Time too often on AM radio
You know it's all I think about
I write your name, drive past your house
Your boyfriend's over
I watch your light go out

Whispers at the bus stop
I heard about nights out in the school yard
Found out about you
Found out about you

Whispers at the bus stop
I heard about nights out in the school yard
Found out about you
Found out about you
Found out about you
Found out about you

Hey Hey My My (Into the Black)



Under Cover (2001) 5:02
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
[Expanded Edition] (2005) 6:44

Lyrics and music: Neil Young
Original artist: Neil Young

Hey hey, my my
Rock and roll can never die
There's more to the picture
Than meets the eye.
Hey hey, my my.

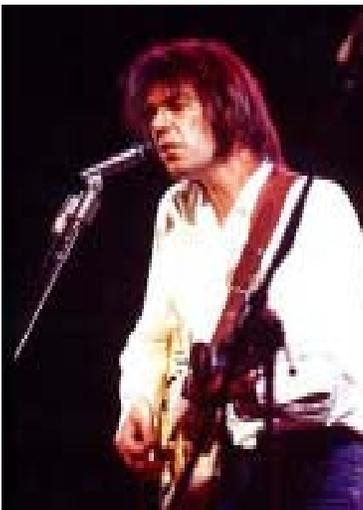
Out of the blue and into the black
You pay for this, they give you that
And when you die, you don't come back
When you're out of the blue and into the black.

Guitar

The king is gone but he's not forgotten
Is this the story of the Johnny Rotten?
It's better to burn out 'cause rust never sleeps
The king is gone but he's not forgotten.

Hey hey, my my
Rock and roll can never die
There's more to the picture
Than meets the eye
Hey hey hey, my my

Out of the blue and into the black
You pay for this, they give you that
And when you die, you don't come back

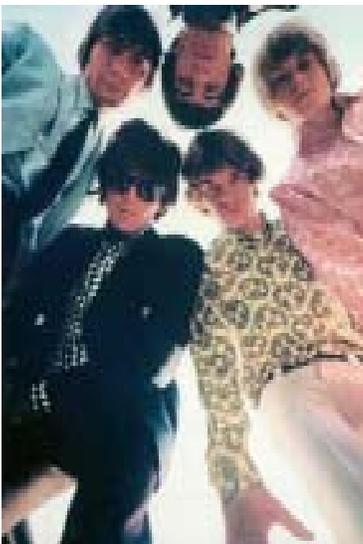


Honky Tonk Women



Hold the Heart [7" single] (1986)
In a Big Country (1995) 3:54
Under Cover (2001) 3:30
Singles Collection Vol. 2 - The
Mercury Years ('84 - '88) [Hold
the Heart] (2002) 3:53

Lyrics and music: Mick Jagger &
Keith Richards
Original artist: The Rolling Stones



I met a gin-soaked barroom queen in Memphis
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride
She had to heave me right across her shoulders
I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

She's a honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

I laid a divorcee in New York City
I had to put up some kind of a fight
I laid her then she covered me in roses
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

She's a honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

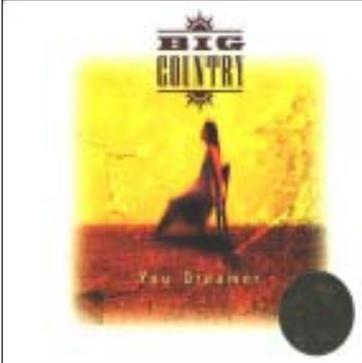
She's a honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

She's a honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

She's a honky tonk woman
Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues



I'm Eighteen



You Dreamer [limited edition]
(1995) 2:57
Kings of Emotion (1998) 2:54
Under Cover (2001) 2:53

Lyrics and music: Alice Cooper,
Michael Bruce, Glen Buxton,
Dennis Dunaway, & Neal Smith
Original artist: Alice Cooper

Lines form on my face and hands
Lines form from my ups and downs
I'm in the middle without anything
And I'm a boy and I'm a man

I'm eighteen and I don't know what I want
Eighteen, I just don't know what I want
Eighteen, I've got to get away
I gotta get out of this place
I go runnin' in outer space, oh yeah

I've got a baby's brain and an old man's heart
Took eighteen years to get this far
Don't always know what I'm talking about
Feels like I'm livin' in the middle of doubt

'Cause I'm eighteen
I get confused every day
Eighteen, I just don't know what I say
Eighteen, I've gotta get away

Lines form on my face and my hands
Lines form to the left and right
I'm in the middle, the middle of life
I'm a boy and I'm a man

Eighteen and I like it
I like it
I like it, like it, love it, like it, love it
Eighteen, eighteen, eighteen
Eighteen and I like it



I'm On Fire



Eclectic (1996) 2:39
Kings of Emotion (1998) 2:39

Lyrics and music: Bruce
Springsteen
Original artist: Bruce Springsteen

Hey little baby is your daddy home
Did he go and leave you all alone
I got a bad desire
Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire

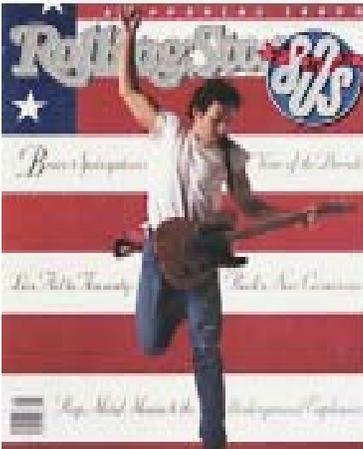
Hey little baby is he good to you
Does he do the things that you wouldn't let me do
I can take you higher
Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire
Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire

Somebody took a knife now baby
Real edgy and dull
And cut a six-inch valley
Through the middle of my soul

And I wake up at night with the sheets soaking wet
And a freight train running through the middle of my head
I got a bad desire
Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire
Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire

Somebody took a knife now baby
Real edgy and dull
And cut a six-inch valley
Through the middle of my soul

And I wake up at night with the sheets soaking wet
And a freight train running through the middle of my head
I can take you higher
Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire
Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire
Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire
Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire



Killiecrankie



Under Cover (2001) 3:27

Lyrics: Robert Burns
Music arrangement: Big Country

Special thanks to Colin Dawson, Tom Hunter, Sam Brookes, and the World Burns Club for the background information.

"Killiecrankie" is about a battle during the civil war in Scotland. In April 1689 John Graham of Claverhouse, Viscount Dundee, raised the standard of James VII on Dundee Law, a hill in the city of Dundee, Scotland. He was known to his supporters as "Bonnie Dundee". His support came from the Catholic Highland Clans. His army was known as the "Jacobites". Coming from Inverness over the Corrieyairack and Drumochter Passes, he had raided Perth on May 10, 1689. General Hugh McKay was commander-in-chief of the Williamite (Government) forces in Scotland. They were also known as the "Covenanters", and they marched against the Jacobites. His forces largely came from the Scottish Lowlands but also included professional Highland soldiers who fought against their close relatives. "Williamite" means William III of Orange who reigned over the Kingdoms of England, Scotland and Ireland as Queen Mary II's husband. On July 26, 1689, although outnumbered 2 to 1, the Jacobites ambushed the

Where hae ye been sae braw, my lad?
Where hae ye been sae brankie, O?
Where hae ye been sae braw, my lad?
Cam ye by Killiecrankie, O?

An ye hae been where I hae been
Ye would no be so cantie, O!
An ye hae seen what I hae seen
On the braes o Killiecrankie, O!

I faught at land, I faught at sea
At hame I faught me auntie, O
But I met the devil and Dundee
On the braes o Killiecrankie, O!

An ye hae been where I hae been
Ye would no be so cantie, O!
An ye hae seen what I hae seen
On the braes o Killiecrankie, O!

The bauld Pitcur fell in a furr
An Clavers gat a clankie, O
Or I hae fed an athole gled
On the braes o Killiecrankie, O!

An ye hae been where I hae been
Ye would no be so cantie, O!
An ye hae seen what I hae seen
On the braes o Killiecrankie, O!

An ye hae been where I hae been
Ye would no be so cantie, O!
An ye hae seen what I hae seen
On the braes o Killiecrankie, O!

An ye hae been where I hae been
Ye would no be so cantie, O!
An ye hae seen what I hae seen
On the braes o Killiecrankie, O!

English Translation

Where have you been so fine, lad?
Where have you been so spruce, O?
Where have you been so fine, lad?
Came you by Killiecrankie, O?

If you had been where I have been,
You would not have been so jolly, O!
If you had seen what I have seen
On the hill sides of Killiecrankie, O!

I fought at land, I fought at sea,
At home I fought my auntie, O;
But I met the Devil and Dundee
On the hill sides of Killiecrankie, O!

If you had been where I have been,
You would not have been so jolly, O!
If you had seen what I have seen
On the hill sides of Killiecrankie, O!

The bold Pitcur fell in a furrow,
And Clavers got a knock, O,
Else I had fed an Athole hawk
On the hill sides of Killiecrankie, O!

If you had been where I have been,
You would not have been so jolly, O!
If you had seen what I have seen
On the hill sides of Killiecrankie, O!

If you had been where I have been,
You would not have been so jolly, O!
If you had seen what I have seen
On the hill sides of Killiecrankie, O!

If you had been where I have been,
You would not have been so jolly, O!
If you had seen what I have seen
On the hill sides of Killiecrankie, O!

Covenanter army of 4,000 men under General McKay at the Pass of Killiecrankie. The Jacobites overwhelmed the Covenanters and their victory was absolute, however Dundee was mortally wounded in the initial charge down the hillside. He could direct the battle and learned of his victory but died soon after. The Jacobites had no leader capable of replacing him and were later defeated at the Battle of Dunkeld.

The song is addressed to a young soldier by a veteran. The veteran asks the young soldier why he's all kitted out and where he has been. The veteran and young soldier are both Covenanters. This song, to a great traditional tune (of maybe the same date as the battle), was altered by Robert Burns in the late 18th century. There are another two verses, presumably traditional, that are not included in the Burns version.

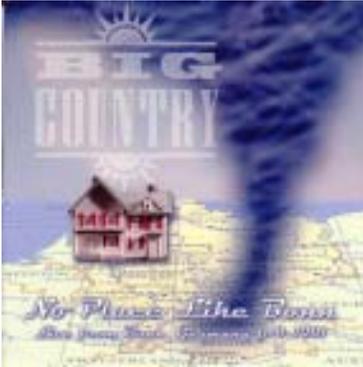
"Killiecrankie" (Gaelic for "aspen wood") is a very narrow and steeply sided mountain pass between Blair Atholl and Pitlochry, in Perthshire, Scotland.

"Pitcur", who fell in a furr, was Hallyburton of Pitcur fighting on Dundee's side. Pitcur is a hamlet and a castle 8 miles northwest of Dundee in the Sidlaw Hills.

"furr" is a furrow or drainage ditch.

"Athole" is the old name for the area of Perthshire, Scotland that Killiecrankie lies in.

Mannish Boy



No Place Like Bonn (2001) 5:15

Lyrics and music: McKinley Morganfield (aka Muddy Waters), Mel London, & Ellas McDaniel (aka Bo Diddley)
Original artist: Muddy Waters

The Muddy Waters song "Mannish Boy" is almost identical to the Bo Diddley song "I'm A Man". Bo Diddley had a chart success with this in 1955, and it seem the record company decided to cash in by releasing a similar record. At the time, Bo Diddley did not seem to object -- he was given a shared writing credit -- but Bo Diddley later claimed sole authorship.



When I was a young man
At the age of five
My momma said I'm gonna be
The greatest man alive

But now I'm grown
Way past twenty one
You'd best believe me honey
I have lots of fun

But now I'm grown
Way past twenty one
You'd best believe me
That represent man

No "b" "o" child
"Y"
That mean mannish boy

I'm a man child
I'm a rollin' stone
I'm a man child
I'm a full grown man
I'm a man woman
I'm a hoochie coochie man
Man child
I'm a hoochie coochie man

The lines I shoot
Will never miss
I make love to a woman
She can't resist
Think I'll go down south
Down to old Kansas too
Gonna bring back my second cousin
That's little Johnny Cockle (?)

I'm a man child
I'm a rollin' stone
A man child
I'm a full grown man
A man child
I'm a hoochie coochie man
Man child
I'm a natural born lover's man

Spelt m...a... child
N...
That represents man
No "b" "o" child
"Y"
That mean mannish boy

Sitting on the outside
Just me 'n my mate
You know I'll make the move honey
Come up two hours late

Spelt m...a... child
N...
That represents man
No "b" "o" child
"Y"
I'm a mean mean mannish boy I said

A man
I'm a full grown man
A man child
I'm a rollin' stone
A man child
I'm a natural born lover's man
I'm a man woman
I'm a hoochie coochie man



The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down



Eclectic (1996) 3:44
Kings of Emotion (1998) 3:47

Lyrics and music: Robbie
Robertson
Original artist: The Band

Virgil Caine is my name and I worked on the Danville train
'Till Sherman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again
In the Winter of '65 we were hungry, just barely alive
By May the 10th Richmond had fell
Was a time I remember oh so well

The night they drove Old Dixie down
And all the bells were ringing
The night they drove Old Dixie down
And all the people were singing
They went, nah, nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah...

Back with my wife in Tennessee
So one day she says to me
"Virgil, quick come see, there goes Robert E. Lee"
Well I don't mind chopping wood
And I don't care if the money's no good
You take what you can and leave the rest
But they should never have taken the very best

The night they drove Old Dixie down
And all the bells were ringing
The night they drove Old Dixie down
And all the people were singing
They went, nah, nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah...

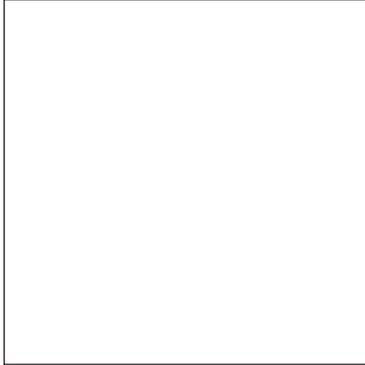
Like my father before me
I will work the land
Like my brother below me
I took a rebel stand
He was just 18, proud and brave
But a Yankee laid him in his grave
I swear by the mud beneath my feet
You can't raise a Caine back up when he's in defeat

The night they drove Old Dixie down
And all the bells were ringing
The night they drove Old Dixie down
And all the people were singing
They went, nah, nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah

The night they drove Old Dixie down
And all the bells were ringing
The night they drove Old Dixie down
And all the people were singing
They went, nah, nah nah nah nah nah, nah nah nah nah



Ode to Billy Joe



Not officially released. Performed during "Eclectic" concerts. Stuart Adamson sings third verse; Carol Laula sings all other verses.

Lyrics and music: Bobbie Gentry
Original artist: Bobbie Gentry

It was the third of June
Another sleepy dusty Delta day
I was out picking cotton
My brother was baling hay
And at dinner time we stopped
Back to the house to eat
And Mama hollered out the back door
Y'all remember to wipe your feet
She said I got some news today
From up on Choctaw Ridge
Today Billy Joe MacAllister
Jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge

Papa said to Mama as he
Passed around the blackeyed peas
Well Billy Joe he never had a lick of sense
Pass the biscuits please
I've got four more acres
In the lower forty still left to plow
Mama said it was shame about
Billy Joe, anyhow
Seems like nothin' ever comes to no good
Up on Choctaw Ridge
And now you tell me Billy Joe
Has jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge
Tell me brother

Sister let me recollect
How me and Bob and Billie Joe
We put a frog down your back
At the Carroll County picture show
Weren't you talkin' to him
After church last Sunday night
I'll have another piece of apple pie
Lord I know that that ain't right
I saw him at the sawmill yesterday
Up there on that Choctaw Ridge
And now ya tell me Billie Joe's
Jumped off the Tallahatchie Bridge

Mama said to me, Child
What's happened to your appetite?

Said I've been cookin' all morning
And you haven't touched a single bite
By the way that nice young preacher,
Brother Robert
Stopped by today
Said he'd be pleased to have dinner on
Sunday
Oh, by the way
He said he saw a girl
That looked a lot like you
On Choctaw Ridge
And she and Billy Joe was throwing
somethin'
Off the Tallahatchie Bridge

A year has come and gone
Since we heard the news bout Billy Joe
Brother married Becky Thompson
They bought a store in Tupelo
There was a fever going round
Papa caught it and he died last Spring
Now Mama doesn't seem
To wanna do much of anything
Me, I spend a lot of time
Pickin flowers up on Choctaw Ridge
And throw them down into the muddy
waters
Off the Tallahatchie Bridge
And throw them down into the muddy
waters
Off the Tallahatchie Bridge



Oh Well



Ships [CD single # 1] (1993) 2:22
Under Cover (2001) 2:21
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[Ships] (2003) 2:21

Lyrics and music: Peter Green
Original artist: Fleetwood Mac

Can't help about the shape I'm in
I can't sing, I ain't pretty, and my legs are thin

Don't ask me what I think of you
I might not give the answer that you want me to

Oh well

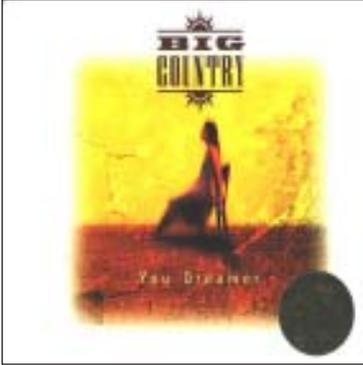
When I talked to God I knew he'd understand
He said sit by me I'll be your guiding hand

So don't ask me what I think of you
I might not give the answer that you want me to

Oh Well



On the Road Again



You Dreamer [limited edition]
(1995) 4:19

Kings of Emotion (1998) 4:20
Under Cover (2001) 4:16

Lyrics and music: Floyd Jones &
Alan Wilson

Original artist: Canned Heat



Well, I'm so tired of crawlin' out on the road again
I'm on the road again
Well, I'm so tired of crawlin' out on the road again
I'm on the road again
I ain't got no woman just to call my special friend

You know the first time I traveled out in the rain and snow
In the rain and snow
You know the first time I traveled out in the rain and snow
In the rain and snow
Didn't have no bedroom not even no place to go

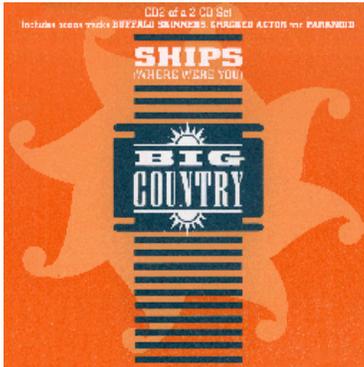
And my dear mother left me when I was quite young
When I was quite young
And my dear mother left me when I was quite young
When I was quite young
She said, "Lord have mercy on my wicked son."

Take your hand from me mama please, don't you cry no more
Don't you cry no more
Take your hand from me mama please, don't you cry no more
Don't you cry no more
'Cause soon in the morning down that road I'm goin'

But I ain't going down that long lonesome road all by myself
I can't carry you baby, gonna carry somebody else



Paranoid



Ships [CD single #2] (1993) 2:45
Under Cover (2001) 2:46
Singles Collection Vol. 4 ('91 - '00)
[Ships] (2003) 2:44

Lyrics and music: **Ozzy Osbourne,**
Bill Ward, Terence "Geezer"
Butler & Tony Iommi
Original artist: **Black Sabbath**



Finished with my woman
'Cause she couldn't help me with my mind
People say I'm insane
Because I am frowning all the time

All day long I think of things
But nothing seems to satisfy
Think I'll lose my mind
If I don't find something to pacify

Can you help me occupy the brain

I need someone to show me
The things in life that I can't find
I can't see the things that make true happiness
I must be blind

Make a joke and I will sigh
And you will laugh and I will cry
Happiness I cannot feel
And love to me is so unreal

Answer as you hear these words
Telling you now about my state
I tell you to enjoy life
I wish I could but it's too late



Prairie Rose



East of Eden [7" single] (1984)
Through a Big Country box set
[Steeltown] (1991) 4:49
Steeltown [remaster] (1996) 4:46
Under Cover (2001) 4:45
Singles Collection Vol. 1 - The
Mercury Years ('83 - '84) [East of
Eden] (2002) 4:49

Lyrics and music: Bryan Ferry &
Phil Manzanera

Original artist: Roxy Music



(Texas)

Oh, that's where I belong
It seems to me
Lonesome star shine on the big country
With open skies and you for company
Oh prairie rose
How happy I should be

Hey, hey...You can take it from me
Hey, hey...I'll be home and you'll see
Hey, hey...Oh what a state to be in
Hey, hey...You're tantalizing me

(Texas)

I will compose in fancy rhyme or just plain prose
A song of praise to you my prairie rose
Though I'm not sure I can explain your strange allure
Oh prairie rose
A crown of thorns, a scented flower

Hey, hey...You can take it from me
Hey, hey...I'll be home and you'll see
Hey, hey...I better leave right away
Hey, hey...I can hear you calling me

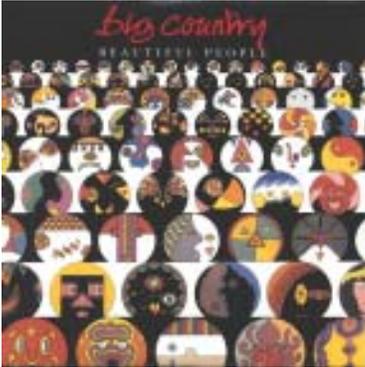
Hey, hey...Prairie rose
Hey, hey...Prairie rose
Hey, hey...Prairie rose
Hey, hey...I hear your voice and it keeps me from sleeping

Prairie rose

Hey, hey...Prairie rose
Hey, hey...Prairie rose
Hey, hey...Prairie rose
Hey, hey...Prairie rose



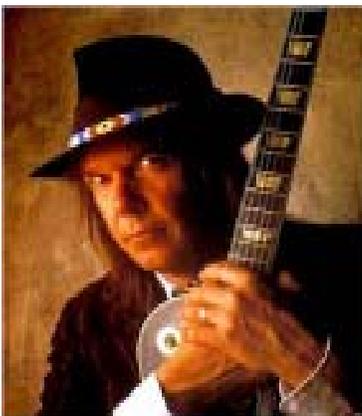
Rockin' in the Free World



Beautiful People (1991) 6:34
Alone [CD single #1] (1993) 6:47
Kings of Emotion (1998) 6:24
Keep on Truckin' (2001) 7:35
No Place Like Bonn (2001) 6:25
Singles Collection Vol. 3 ('88 - '93)
[Beautiful People] (2003) 6:02
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
[Expanded Edition] (2005) 5:07

Lyrics and music: Neil Young
Original artist: Neil Young

Title sometimes shown with a "g"
instead of an apostrophe;
sometimes called "Keep on
Rockin' in the Free World"



There's colors on the street
Red, white and blue
People shuffling their feet
People sleeping in their shoes

There's a warning sign on the road ahead
A lot of people saying we'd be better off dead
Look like Satan, I am to them
I try to forget it any way I can

Keep on rockin' in the free world
Keep on

I see a woman in the night with a baby in her hand
Under electric lights beside a garbage can
And now she puts the kid away, she's gonna get a hit
She hates her life and what she's done to it
That's one more kid that'll never go to school
Never get to fall in love and never get to be cool

Keep on rockin' in the free world
Keep on rockin' in the free world
Keep on rockin' in the free world
Keep on rockin' in the free world

We got a thousand points of light for the homeless man
We got a kinder, gentler machine gun hand
We got department stores and toilet paper
Styrofoam boxes for the ozone layer
A man of the people says keep hope alive
We got fuel to burn and roads to drive (?)

Keep on rockin' in the free world
Keep on



Ruby Tuesday



EclectiC (1996) 4:14
Kings of Emotion (1998) 3:58

Lyrics and music: Mick Jagger &
Keith Richards
Original artist: The Rolling Stones

She would never say where she came from
Yesterday don't matter now it's gone
When the sun is bright
Or in the darkest night
No one knows
She comes and goes

Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
Who could hang a name on you?
When you change with every new day
Still I'm gonna miss you

Don't question why she needs to be so free
She'll tell you it's the only way to be
She just can't be chained
To a world where nothing's gained
And nothing's lost
At such a cost

Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
Who could hang a name on you?
When you change with every new day
Still I'm gonna miss you

Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
Who could hang a name on you?
When you change with every new day
Still I'm gonna miss you

There's no time to lose, I heard her say
Catch your dreams before they slip away
Dying all the time
Lose your dreams
And you will lose your mind
Ah ain't life unkind?

Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
Who could hang a name on you?
When you change with every new day
Still I'm gonna miss you

Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
Who could hang a name on you?
When you change with every new day
Still I'm gonna miss you
Still I'm gonna miss you



Sling It



Eclectic (1996) 3:04

Lyrics and music: Steve Harley
Original artist: Steve Harley

Lead vocal: Steve Harley

Well the ship was sailing through a tempest of fear
There was lightning and explosions galore
And the waves came a whooshing and crashing and boy
There was panic as we swam for the shore

There was ladies and babies being trampled to hell
And the flames flickered happy and sad
And the honey-colored moon was bouncing around
Laughing and saying, "Christ, this is mad"

Come on
Sling it, sling it
Let's sling it and do it again

Message flashed in the sky by the sun
"Be careful it's only a game
If you believe what you see you'll be rewarded by me
Or be drowned or burned it's all the same"

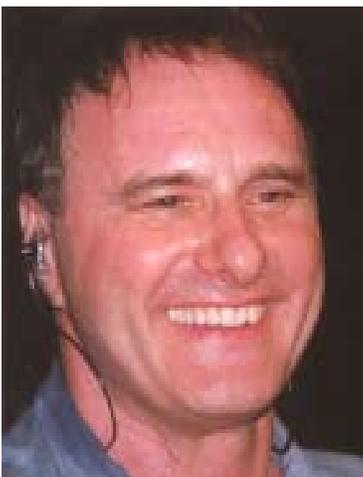
And the fear in our hearts
Was diminished at once
We began to restore love and peace

Although the ship was going down
There was a moral to be found
"If this is life, it's hard to believe"

Come on
Sling it, sling it
Let's sling it and do it again

Sling it, sling it
Let's sling it and do it again

Sling it, sling it
Let's sling it and do it again in 5/4



Summertime



EclectiC (1996) 3:58

Lyrics: Du Bose Hayward
Music: George Gershwin
Originally from the Opera 'Porgy and Bess'

Summertime
And the living is easy
Fish are jumpin'
And the cotton is high

Your daddy's rich
And your mama's good lookin'
So hush little baby
Don't you cry

One of these mornin's
You're gonna rise up singin'
You're gonna spread your wings
And you'll touch the sky

But til that mornin'
Ain't nothings can harm you
You got your daddy
You got your momma standin' by

Summertime
And the living is easy
Those fish are jumpin'
And the cotton is high

Your daddy's rich
And your mama's good lookin'
So hush little baby
Don't you cry

Hush little baby
Don't you cry
I don't wanna make you cry
I just wanna hold you in my arms
Love you like your mama she would, baby

Summertime...???...is so easy
So hush little baby
Don't you cry
Don't you cry (repeat to end)



Teenage Lament



Under Cover (2001) 3:54

Lyrics and music: Alice Cooper &
Michael Bruce

Original artist: Alice Cooper

What a drag it is
These gold lame' jeans
Is this the coolest way
To get though your teens
Well, I cut my hair weird
I read that it was in
I looked like a rooster
That was drowned and raised again

What are you gonna do
Tell you what I'm a-gonna do
Why don't you get away
I'm gonna live today

I ran into my room
And fell down on my knees
I thought that fifteen
Was gonna be a breeze
I picked up my guitar
To blast away the clouds
Somebody in the next room said
"You gotta turn that damn thing down"

What are you gonna do
Tell you what I'm a-gonna do
Why don't you get away
I'm gonna cry all day

I know trouble is brewing out there
But I can hardly care
They fight all night about his private
secretary
Lipstick stain, blonde hair

What are you gonna do
Tell you what I'm a-gonna do
Why don't you get away
I'm gonna live today

But even
I don't know
What I'm gonna do
Don't know what I'm gonna do

What are you gonna do
Tell you what I'm a-gonna do
Why don't you get away
I'm gonna live today

What are you gonna do
Tell you what I'm gonna do
Why don't you get away
I'm gonna

What are you gonna do
Tell you what I'm a-gonna do
Why don't you get away
I'm gonna live today

What are you gonna do
Tell you what I'm a-gonna do
Why don't you get away
I'm gonna cry all day

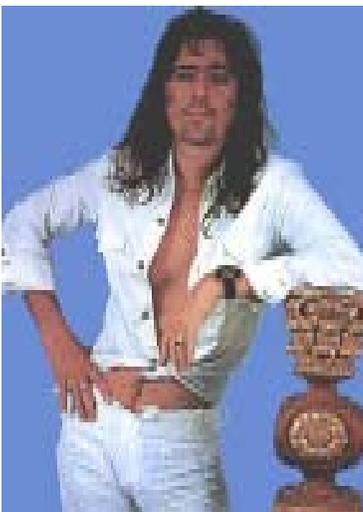
What are you gonna do
(What are you gonna do gonna do gonna
do)
Tell you what I'm a-gonna do
(What are you gonna do gonna do gonna
do)

What are you gonna do
(What are you gonna do gonna do gonna
do)
Tell you what I'm a-gonna do
(What are you gonna do gonna do gonna
do)

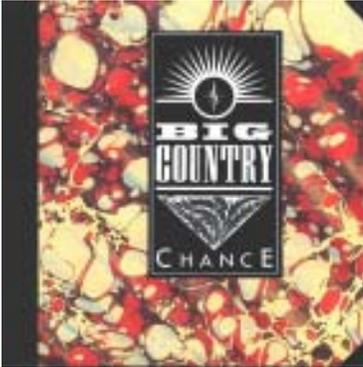
What are you gonna do
(What are you gonna do gonna do gonna
do)
Tell you what I'm a-gonna do
(What are you gonna do gonna do gonna
do)

What are you gonna do
(What are you gonna do gonna do gonna
do)
Tell you what I'm a-gonna do
(What are you gonna do gonna do gonna
do)

What are you gonna do
(What are you gonna do gonna do gonna
do)
Tell you what I'm a-gonna do
(What are you gonna do gonna do)



Tracks of My Tears



Chance [7" single] (1983)
Through a Big Country box set [The
Seer] (1991) 3:34
defrostin (1993) 3:17
In a Big Country (1995) 3:31
Master Series (1997) 3:31
King Biscuit Flower Hour (1997) 3:15
Live in Essen (2001) 3:29
Under Cover (2001) 3:06
Defrostin' (2002) 3:17
Singles Collection Vol. 1 - The
Mercury Years ('83 - '84)
[Chance] (2002) 3:36
Without the Aid of a Safety Net
[Expanded Edition] (2005) 3:05
From the Front Row Live (2004) 3:20

Lyrics and music: Smokey
Robinson, Warren "Pete"
Moore & Marvin Tarplin
Original artist: Smokey Robinson &
the Miracles



People say I'm the life of the party
Cause I tell a joke or two
And though I might be laughing
Loud and hearty
Deep inside I'm blue

So take a good look at my face
You'll see my smile looks out of place
If you look closer it's easy to trace
The tracks of my tears
I need you, need you, need you

Since you left me
If you see me with another girl
Look like I'm having fun
Although she might be cute
She's just a substitute
Because you're the permanent one

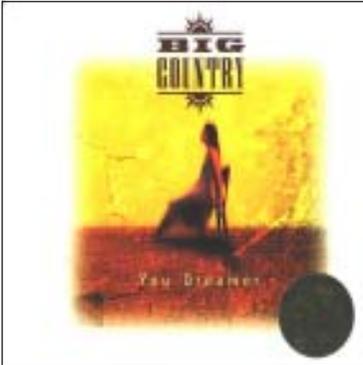
So take a good look at my face
You'll see my smile looks out of place
If you look closer it's easy to trace
The tracks of my tears
I need you, need you, need you

(Outside) I'm masquerading
(Inside) my love is fading
I'm just a clown
Since you put me down
My smile is my make-up
I wear since my break-up with you

Baby take a good look at my face
You'll see my smile looks out of place
If you look closer it's easy to trace
The tracks of my tears



Vicious



You Dreamer [limited edition]
(1995) 3:13

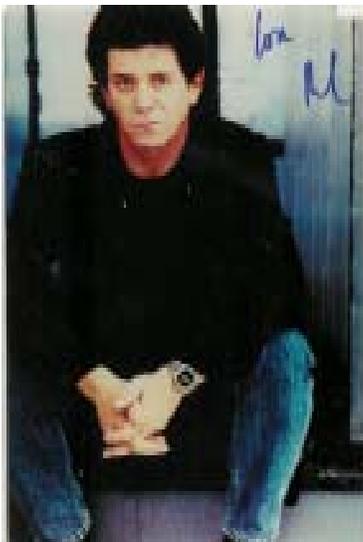
Why the Long Face [US edition]
(1995) 3:13

Kings of Emotion (1998) 3:15

Under Cover (2001) 3:15

Lyrics and music: Lou Reed

Original artist: Lou Reed



Vicious
You hit me with a flower
You do it every hour
Oh baby you're so vicious

Vicious
You want me hit you with a stick
But all I've got is a guitar pick
Oh baby you're so vicious

When I watch you come
Baby I just want to run far away
You're not the kind of person
Around I'd want to stay

When I see you walking down the street
I step on your hands and I nail your feet
You're not the kind of person I'd even want to meet
Baby you're so vicious

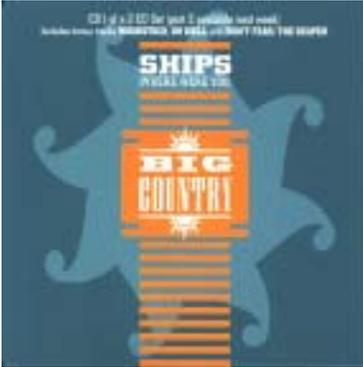
Vicious
Why don't you swallow razor blades
You must think I'm some kind of gay parade
Oh baby you're so vicious

When I see you coming
I just have to run
You're not good
And you certainly aren't very much fun

When I see you walking down the street
I step on your hands and I mangle your feet
You're not even the kind of person I'd even want to meet
Baby you're so vicious



Woodstock



Ships [CD single #1] (1993) 4:13
Under Cover (2001) 4:12

Lyrics and music: Joni Mitchell
Original artist: Joni Mitchell

I came upon a child of God
He was walking along the road
When I asked him, "where are you going?"
This he told me

I'm going down to Yasgur's farm
Gonna join a rock and roll band
I'm going to camp out on the land
And try and get my soul free

We are stardust
We are golden
And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden

Then can I walk beside you
I have come here to lose the smog
I feel just like a cog
In something turning

Well maybe it's the time of year
Or maybe it's the time of man
I don't know who I am
But life is for learning

We are stardust
We are golden
And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden

By the time I got to Woodstock
They were half a million strong
Everywhere there was song and celebration

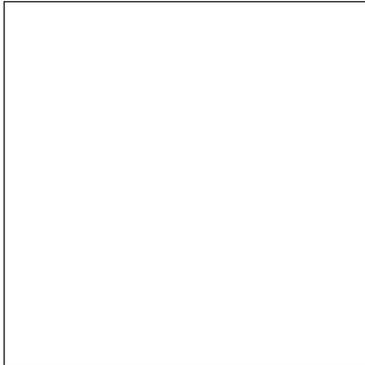
I dreamed I saw the bombers
Riding shotgun in the sky
Turning into butterflies above our nation

We are stardust
We are golden
And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden

We are stardust
We are golden
And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden



"Scratch"



Occasionally during live performances, Big Country will play several brief pieces of cover songs. Sometimes, lyrics are included; other times, the song is a brief instrumental. These songs are usually no longer than 30 seconds or so. During the song, Stuart will yell "Scratch" at which point the band will either begin playing a new cover song or launch into a Big Country song (almost always "Fields of Fire", however "Angle Park" and "Honky Tonk Woman" have also been "scratched").

BBC Live in Concert includes Items #1 - #8

Peace Concert (Live in East Berlin) includes Items #1-7

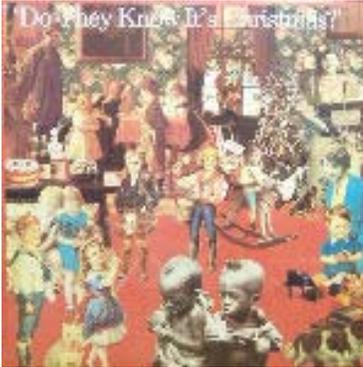
Item #9 is only available on various online bootlegs



1. "Roadrunner" by Jonathan Richman and The Modern Lovers
Roadrunner, roadrunner
Driving faster miles an hour [*this line is sometimes omitted*]
2. "Should I Stay or Should I Go" by The Clash
It's always tease, tease, tease
3. "Boy About Town" by The Jam
See me walking around
I'm the boy about town
That you heard of
4. "Rebel Rebel" by David Bowie
(Instrumental only)
5. **Stuart says "Scratch" (followed by instrumental scratching)**
6. "Walk This Way" by Aerosmith
(Instrumental only)
7. "Heartbreaker" by Led Zeppelin
(Instrumental only)
8. **Instrumental scratching**
9. "Jumpin' Jack Flash" by the Rolling Stones
(Instrumental only)



Do They Know it's Christmas



Band-Aid: Do They Know it's
Christmas (1984)

Lyrics: Bob Geldof
Music: Midge Ure
Original artist: Band-aid

The members of Big Country were
part of Band-Aid.

It's Christmastime,
there's no need to be afraid
At Christmastime,
we let in light and we banish shade
And in our world of plenty
we can spread a smile of joy
Throw your arms around the world
at Christmastime

But say a prayer,
pray for the other ones
At Christmastime it's hard,
but when you're having fun
There's a world outside your window,
and it's a world of dread and fear
Where the only water flowing
is the bitter sting of tears
And the Christmas bells that ring there
are the clanging chimes of doom
Well tonight thank God it's them
instead of you

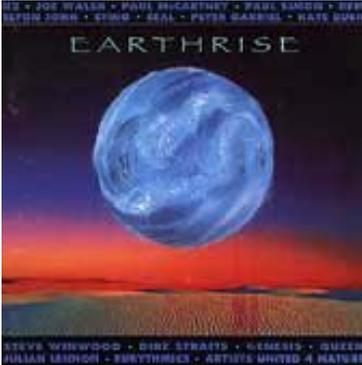
And there won't be snow in Africa this Christmastime
The greatest gift they'll get this year is life(Oooh)
Where nothing ever grows
No rain or rivers flow
Do they know it's Christmastime at all?

Here's to you raise a glass for everyone
Here's to them underneath that burning sun
Do they know it's Christmastime at all?

Feed the world
Feed the world
Feed the world
Let them know it's Christmastime again

Feed the world
Let them know it's Christmastime again

Spirit of the Forest



Various Artists: Earthrise: The
Rainforest Album (1994) 4:30

Lyrics and music: Kenny Young
Original artist: Spirit of the Forest

The members of Big Country were
part of Spirit of the Forest.

Up from the canopy I can see
A thousand chainsaws coming for me
Millions of years this has been my home
Turn around turn around
It soon may all be gone

They'll never break the spirit of the forest
They'll never cut the heart from the tree of life
They'll never break the spirit of the forest
Oh oh

I feel the cry of the -----
Kookabura and the golden monkey
Thousands of acres up in smoke every day
Millions of species fading away

They'll never break the spirit of the forest
Break the spirit
They'll never cut the heart from the tree of life
They'll never break the spirit of the forest
Break the spirit of the forest
Oh oh

? [foreign language?]

Up from the canopy I can see
Flames of extinction coming for me
Hanging in the balance, there lies our fate
Turn around turn around before it's too late
Too late

They'll never break the spirit of the forest
They'll never cut the heart from the tree of life
They'll never break the spirit of the forest
Oh oh

They'll never break the spirit of the forest
They'll never break the spirit
They'll never cut the heart from the tree of life
They'll never cut the heart
They'll never break the spirit of the forest
They'll never break the spirit

They'll never break the spirit of the forest
They'll never break the spirit
They'll never cut the heart from the tree of life
Never never never
They'll never break the spirit of the forest
They'll never break the spirit
Oh Oh



**BIG
COUNTRY**

Solo

Ages



Casbah Club: Venustraphobia (2006)
4:10

Lyrics and music: Simon Townshend

Gonna get myself together
Gonna get myself on track
I'm gonna find a way back

Take a little time to write
'Cause usually I don't try
But, I'm running out of life

I've been wandering for ages
All good things in my life, yeah
I've been wandering to places in my soul,
It's true gonna come on home to you

I've been wondering for ages
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Gonna make it a real endeavor
Reflect on where I've been
I've been dragging my feet

Gonna take a bit of time to do
All the things that I want to do
And I'm gonna leave it all to you, 'cause

I've been wandering for ages
All the good things in my life, yeah
I've been wandering to places in my soul
It's true, gonna come home to you

I've been wondering for ages
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Thank you God, for waking me up
Thank you Lord, for getting me up

I've been wandering for ages
All the good things in my life, yeah
I've been wandering to places in my soul
It's true

I've been wandering for ages
All the good things in my life, yeah
I've been wandering to places in my soul
It's true, I'm gonna come on home to you

I've been wondering for ages
(I've been wondering for ages)
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I've been wondering for ages
(I've been wondering for ages)
Yeah, yeah, yeah

All I Want Is Me



Tony Butler: Demos of Themes and Other Dreams (2001) 3:22

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler (2000)

I started writing this song as an experiment in writing in a particular style. I wanted to get that Liverpool type of sound then funk it up, but when Bruce, Mark and I decided to try the Project X thing, I got pissed, pretended to be a Liam character and wrote in-character style lyrics. It's loud anyway. Let's rock.

I look the other way but I still see
You carry me away but I'm still free
You put me in the middle and I will be
All you want is me
Wish upon a star, I will rise
Just another face in a bad disguise
Everybody knows and it's no surprise
All I want is me

If you want to follow me then hold it, hold it
And if you've seen the light through me then hold it, hold it
I don't see the point in dreaming
Superficial thoughts were scheming
It's the essence of my life and I never cared

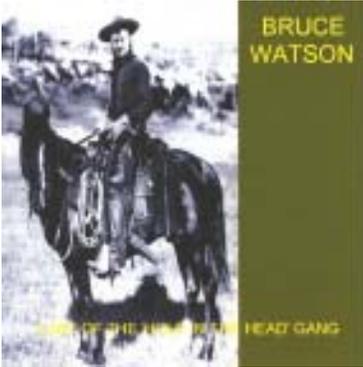
I look the other way but I still see
You carry me away but I'm still free
You put me in the middle and I will be
All you want is me
Wish upon a star, and I will rise
Just another face in a bad disguise
Everybody knows and it's no surprise
All I want is me

If you want to live like me then hold it, hold it
If you want to come on me then hold it, hold it
I don't see the point in trophies
Always hated ceremonies
The essence of my life is I don't care

I always knew I'd be alone
I always knew how it was gonna be
I only wanted to get high, high, high

Wish upon a star, and I will rise
Just another face in a bad disguise
Everybody knows and it's no surprise
All I want is me

Angle



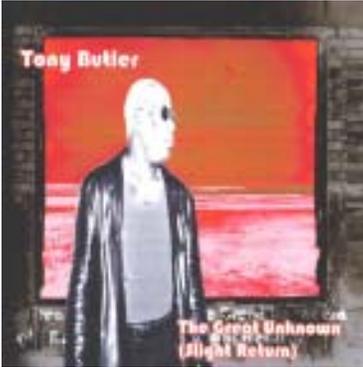
Bruce Watson: Last of the 'Hole in the Head' Gang (2001) 1:22

Music:

Performed by The Delinquents

INSTRUMENTAL

Another Misty Morning



Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(Slight Return) (2001) 4:31
Tony Butler: Acoustica (2002) 4:49

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

I see her face, I know her name
I see her time and time again
I close my eyes and then I wonder
Then I wonder why

Her face looks down on me as I walk on by
Makes me wonder why

She poses in a magazine
Astride some turbo-charged machine
I turn the pages and I wonder
Then I wonder why

Her eyes look up at me and my mouth goes dry
I really wonder why, I wonder why

And I wonder if she'd dance for me
And wear those sleazy clothes
And I wonder if she'd strike my favourite pose
And I wonder if she'd show for me
Show me what she knows
But another misty morning comes and goes

I see her lip gloss raging red
She's on the TV by my bed
"I'm watching you," she said
Then I wonder
Then I wondered why

I stroked my head then stared at the pale blue sky
Then I wondered why
I wondered why

And I wonder if she'd dance for me
And wear those sleazy clothes
And I wonder if she'd strike my favorite pose
And I wonder if she'd show for me
Show me what she knows
But another misty morning comes and goes

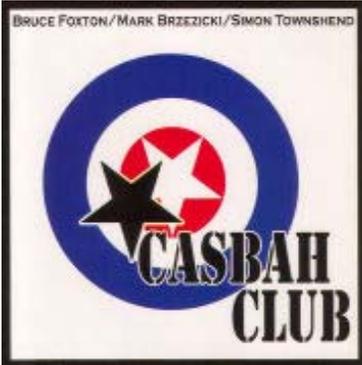
And I wonder if she'd show for me
Show me what she knows
And another misty morning comes and goes

Yeah
Na na na
Na na na
Na na na
Hey ha
Na na na
Na na na
Na na na

And I wonder if she'd show for me
And another misty morning comes and goes



Any Way She Moves



Casbah Club: Casbah Club (2005)
2:54

Casbah Club: Venustraphobia (2006)
3:00

Lyrics: Simon Townshend
Music: Casbah Club & Big Country

Originally played over sound system at 2004 gigs after show was over as fans were leaving. Contains riffs from "Start!" by The Jam and "Fields of Fire" by Big Country

Anything that moves, will towards me
Anything that moves, will towards me
Will towards me
Will towards me
Will towards me
Anything that moves
Anything that moves
Will towards me

Any way she falls, will befall me
Any way she falls, will befall me
Will befall me
Will befall me
Will befall me
Any way she falls
Any way she falls
Will befall me

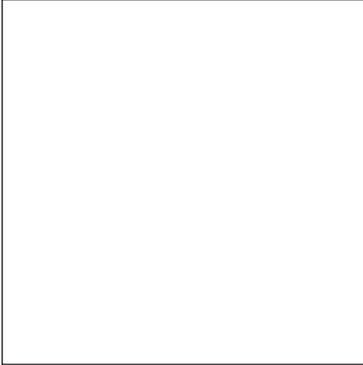
Any way she moves
Any way she falls

Anything that moves
Anything that moves, will towards me

Any way she falls
Any way she falls, will befall me

Any way she moves

Broken Road



Performed by The Raphaels

Not released. Performed live.

Lyrics and music: Jeff Hanna, Marcus
Hummon, and Bobby Boyd
Original artist: Nitty Gritty Dirt
Band



I set out on a narrow way
Many years ago,
Hoping I would find true love
Along the broken road
And I got lost a time or two,
I wiped my brow and I kept pushing through
I couldn't see how every sign pointed straight to you.

That every long-lost dream led me to where you are
And others who broke my heart, they were just like northern stars,
Pointing me on my way, into your loving arms.
This much I know, I know it's true
God blessed the broken road and led me straight to you

I think of all the years I spent just pushing through
I'd like to find the time I lost and give it back to you.
But you just smile and take my hand; cause you've been there, you understand,
It's all part of a grander plan that is coming true.

And every long-lost dream led me to where you are
And others who broke my heart, they were just like northern stars,
Pointing me on my way, into your loving arms.
This much I know, I know it's true
God blessed the broken road and led me straight to you
Straight to you

And now I'm just rolling home
Into my lover's arms
And this much I know, I know it's true
God blessed the broken road and let me straight to you
Yes God blessed the broken road and led me straight to you



Bruce Is Big Leggy



INSTRUMENTAL

Tony Butler: Demos of Themes and
Other Dreams (2001) 2:50

Music: Tony Butler

*I remember recording the music
imagining I was Bruce Watson on
warm cider. I could never write a vocal
melody for it cos I loved the guitar lines
so much.*

But I Still Want You



Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(1997) 4:44

Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(Slight Return) (2001) 4:43

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

So now I've turned my life around, yeah. [a capella]
One, two. [spoken]

And I believed in the things that we said we'd do.
And I believed every day that she said "I do".
Don't ask me, I don't know,
I got a letter saying I'm "not the one".
There's a dream that I've held since I was a boy,
And I've held it like a child holds a brand-new toy.

So now I've turned my life around (around, around, around)
The "Dear John, I'm sorry" broke me down (me down, me down, me down)
Now I'm moving in the big time,
I'll be Hollywood's biggest brightest star,
But I still want you wherever you are.

I sold my life when I met you,
My friends knew I was lucky too.
What's going on? I don't know,
She wrote this letter that began "Dear John".
Save the dream that I've had since I was young,
Will fill my lonely days 'til the big time comes, yeah!

So now I've turned my life around (around, around, around)
The "Dear John, I'm sorry" broke me down (me down, me down, me down)
Now I'm moving in the big time,
I'll be Hollywood's biggest brightest star,
But I still want you wherever you are.

There's a peace when we're ready,
That lays in wait in our hearts.
When we breathe (when we breathe),
When we plead (when you plead).
When the anger's rage concedes
I feel no pain, don't feel pity,
I am alive and in the city.
There's a voice in my head and it's told me the score,
I've made up my mind: I won't cry anymore.

Don't ask me, I don't know.
She wrote a letter and now she's gone.
There's a dream that I had when I first met you,
I sacrificed my dream for a life with you, yeah!

So now I've turned my life around (around, around, around)
The "Dear John, I'm sorry" broke me down (me down, me down, me down)
Now I'm moving in the big time,
I'll be Hollywood's biggest brightest star,
But I still want you wherever you are.

So now I've turned my life around (around, around, around)
The "Dear John, I'm sorry" broke me down (me down, me down, me down)
Now I'm moving in the big time,
I'll be Hollywood's biggest brightest star,
But I still want you wherever you are.
But I still want you wherever you are.
But I still want you wherever you are.



Butterfly Collector



Casbah Club: Eastworld (2004) 3:28
Casbah Club: Released online at
UKSounds.com and
USASounds.com (2004) 3:49

Lyrics and music: Paul Weller
Original artist: The Jam

So you finally got what you wanted
You've achieved your aim by making me walk in line
And when you just can't get any higher
You use your senses to suss out this week's climber
And the small fame that you've acquired
Has brought you into cult status
But to me you're still a collector

There's tarts and whores but you're much more
You're a different kind 'cause you want their minds
And you just don't care 'cause you've got no pride
It's just a face on your pillowcase
That thrills you

And you started looking much older
And your fashion sense is second rate like your perfume
But to you in your little dream world
You're still the queen of the butterfly collectors

As you carry on 'cause it's all you know
You can't light a fire
You can't cook or sew
You get from day to day by filling your head
But surely you must know the appeal between your legs
Has worn off

And I don't care about morals
'cause the world's insane and we're all to blame anyway
And I don't feel any sorrow
Towards the kings and queens of the butterfly collectors

There's tarts and whores but you're much more
You're a different kind 'cause you want their minds
And you just don't care 'cause you've got no pride
It's just a face on your pillowcase
That thrills you

As you carry on 'cause it's all you know
You can't light a fire
You can't cook or sew
You get from day to day by filling your head
But surely you must know the appeal between your legs
Has worn off

And I don't feel any sorrow
Towards the kings and queens of the butterfly collectors



Can You See Heaven



Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(1997) 3:25

Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(Slight Return) 3:22

Tony Butler: Acoustica (2002) 3:03

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

I couldn't explain the reformation, I couldn't explain the wars.
I couldn't explain the revolutions, I couldn't explain the laws.
I couldn't explain discrimination, when people say they're free.
I couldn't explain the United Nations but I know why I'm here.

Sit down and take a look around and tell me what you see.
Well are we ready? Tell me are we ready?

I said "Lord! You've been a long time coming."
Don't go away, you're here to stay and I'm pleased to meet you.
I said "Lord! You've been a long time coming."
Open your eyes towards the skies, can you see heaven?

I couldn't explain the new religions, I couldn't explain the war.
I couldn't explain the persecution, that I couldn't explain at all.
I couldn't explain the abolition, when people say they're 'green'.
I couldn't explain my generation but I know why I'm me.

Come out and take a look about and tell me what you see.
Well are we ready? Tell me are we ready?

I said "Lord! You've been a long time coming."
Don't go away, you're here to stay and I'm pleased to meet you.
I said "Lord! You've been a long time coming."
Open your eyes towards the skies, can you see heaven?

"Guitar!"

I said "Lord! You've been a long time coming."
Don't go away, you're here to stay and I'm pleased to meet you.
I said "Lord! You've been a long time coming."
Open your eyes towards the skies, can you see heaven? Yeah, yeah, yeah.

I said "Lord! You've been a long time coming."
Don't go away, you're here to stay and I'm pleased to meet you.
I said "Lord! You've been a long time coming."
Open your eyes towards the skies, can you see heaven?



The Cenotaph



Tony Butler: Demos of Themes and Other Dreams (2001) 5:09

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler (1990)

I remember writing a piece of music with Bruce for a BC song that eventually became Remembrance Day. With that in mind, I wrote and recorded this song on Remembrance Day of 1990. Again, we should remember the horror and sacrifice that so needlessly took place. But that part of history is part of our world and our lives that most of us lead today. We are lucky, things could most definitely be worse. Most of the music became the main musical parts of Chester's Farm from the Buffalo Skinners album.

We have an image of men slain in muddy trenches
In open fields laid to waste engulfed by poison gases
For those of us too young to care
It's all very black and white
There are villages whose men folk never came back home
And those who did blindly stare as they walk past the stone
For those of us too young to care
We are mercifully unaware

The grainy footage shows the innocence and savagery
The way the war was waged and greyed out men died silently
For those of us too young to care
Won't understand the reasons why
Around the country there are monuments where young men's names
Come back to life but once a year to remind us of the shame
For those of us too young to care we'll never know but we must share

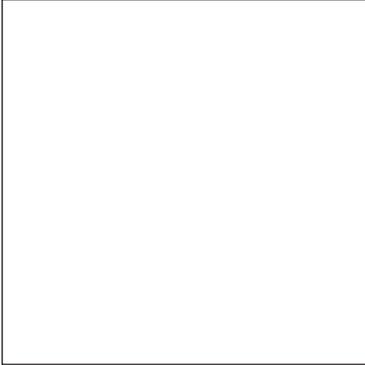
No-one cheered for the old man
His legend forged in gold
A young man looks for an autograph
Old man's eyes grow cold
Statues stand erect and proud
The heroes cast and bold
A young man weeps at the Cenotaph
Where young men's lives lay told

On the TV there are plays that ape the tragedy
But should we really laugh aloud when lives were thrown away
For those of you too young to care
It seems so very long ago
There is a picture of a green field that is lined with crosses
Beside another field with straight new swaying blood red poppies
For those of us too young to care remember once those fields were bare.

No-one cheered for the old man
His legend forged in gold
A young man looks for an autograph
An old man's eyes grow cold
Statues stand erect and proud
The heroes cast and bold
A young man weeps at the Cenotaph
Where young men's lives lay told

And no-one cheered for the old man
His legend forged in gold
A young man looks for an autograph
Old man's eyes grow cold
The statues stand erect and proud
The heroes cast and bold
A young man weeps at the Cenotaph
Where young men's lives lay told
Lay told

Chance [Casbah Club version]



Casbah Club: Released online at
UKSounds.com and
USASounds.com (2004) 5:03

Lyrics and music: Big Country
Original artist: Big Country

See entry for "Chance" in the Originals section of the Big Country Book of Lyrics

Chance [FourGoodMen version]



FourGoodMen: Heart of Winter
(2006) 4:48

Lyrics and music: Big Country
Original artist: Big Country

Well the rain came down
On a cold new town
As he carried you away

From your father's hand
That always seemed like a fist
Reaching out to make you pay

He came like a hero from the factory floor
With the sun and moon as gifts
But the only son you ever saw
Were the two he left you with

Oh Lord where did the feeling go
Oh Lord I never felt so low

Now the skirts hang so heavy around your head
That you never knew you were young
Because you played chance with a lifetime's romance
And the price was far too long

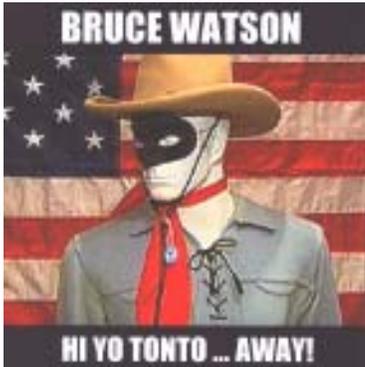
Oh Lord where did the feeling go
Oh Lord I never felt so low

Oh Lord where did the feeling go
Oh Lord I never felt so low [repeat with audience]

Oh Lord where did the feeling go
Oh Lord I never felt so low

Oh Lord where did the feeling go
Oh Lord I never felt so low

Cheese Again



Bruce Watson: Hi Yo Tonto...Away
(2001) 3:34

Music: Bruce Watson

INSTRUMENTAL

Comeback



Casbah Club: Venustraphobia (2006)
3:46

Lyrics and music: Simon Townshend
Original artist: On the Air

So, you promised me the world
You said it all would work out alright
You gave me hope when I was down
I was picked up off the ground
And I'm still waiting for you now

So, you promised me a cure
For all the hours I sit and ponder
I need your wisdom to be wise
And your strength to face this life
And I could make it if I tried

Comeback
Help me to comeback
Comeback put me on the right track
Comeback, help put the sun back home

So, you promised me the world
You said it's nothing very special
I hope he sees what he has done
And how he's the lucky one
Having you to lean upon

So, you swore it wouldn't last
You said it all would soon be over
You gave me hope when I was down
I was picked up off the ground
But I'm still waiting for you now

Comeback
Help me to comeback
Comeback, put me on the right track
Comeback, help put the sun back home

Blue is the color of beautiful skies
Green mixed with red are your yellowy eyes
My world is black and until you comeback I can't see

So, baby comeback
Help me to comeback
Comeback, put me on the right track
Comeback, help put the sun back home

Comeback
Help me to comeback
Comeback, put me on the right track
Comeback, help put the sun back home

Help me be the one
Back from the dead I will come
If you help me see the sun

Yeah

Come on Boys



Tony Butler: Demos of Themes and Other Dreams (2001) 4:57

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler (1992)

I am rather hoping that someone decides that this would be a cool theme for the coming World Cup. Why I thought about writing a semi-dance choon about football I do not know. Never exactly inspired by my chosen team at the best of times. All the sound effects are off the telly. Real sampling.

**Come on boys, come on boys
Come on boys, come on boys**

**The pitch is perfect
The sky is blue
The atmosphere's electric
And we made it through**

**The game that drives a million dreams
Is present here in these nations' teams**

**Come on boys, come on boys
We're the best team; we're the big noise
Come on boys, come on boys
Be the winning team and bring your glory home**

**Come on boys, come on boys
Come on boys, come on boys**

**La la la la la
La la la la la
La la la la la la
La la la la la la**

**The trophy shines
The teams parade
The stadium fills with emotion
As the oaths are made**

**The anthems sing of a nation's pride
The whistle blows and the fans go wild**

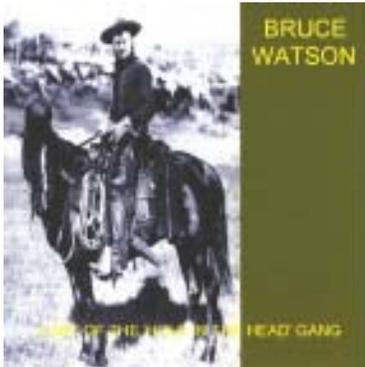
**Come on boys, come on boys
We're the best team; we're the big noise
Come on boys, come on boys
Be the winning team, bring your glory home, yeah**

**Come on boys, come on boys
We're the best team; we're the big noise
Come on boys, come on boys
Be the winning team, bring your glory home**

**La la la la la
La la la la la la**

**Come on boys, come on boys
Come on boys, come on boys
Come on boys, come on boys
Come on boys, come on boys**

Crossing (original)



Bruce Watson: Last of the 'Hole in the Head' Gang (2001) 2:03

Music:

Performed by The Delinquents

INSTRUMENTAL

Cry Wild



Tony Butler: Demos of Themes and Other Dreams (2001) 4:07

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler (1987)

Cry Wild is a mosaic of every memory I have of my trips to outdoor America. The prairies, the vistas, the sheer panoramas. This song is my scrap book of those memories. The musical content of this became the foundation of a BC tune called The Hostage Speaks.

Is this planet in despair
Some of you are unaware
Even more just couldn't care
What I say is true

Nature like the common cold
Is here for us til we grow old
And suddenly we'll all turn to mould
What I say is true

Pesticides and toxic waste
A contribution made in haste
Destroy the soil for improved taste
What I say is true

Where forestry and wild life reign
A corporation plans their pain
Amusement parks for acid rain
What I say is true

Out there where the buffalo roams there's
a legacy
The images in stone
And out there in the desert sands are
symbols of the prophecies
The images in stone

So now we pick it up
And try to turn it around
Right now were caught in the middle
heading underground
It's time to clean it up
Or is that too much to ask
Does your concern span a minute?
Make your mind up fast

Help yourselves to old soak sands
As ultra violet burns your hands
Things are grey in promised land
What I say is true

The wealthy who look to the moon
Count their cash and gently croon
As we get left the wooden spoon
What I say is true

Out there in the winter land are secrets of
eternity
The images in stone
Cry wild arctic Eskimo
It's your legacy
The wilderness is home

So now we pick it up
And try to turn it around
Right now were caught in the middle
heading underground
It's time to clean it up
Or is that too much to ask
Does your concern span a minute?
Make your mind up fast
Aah

Self-destruction's nothing new
We make the bomb the bomb kills you
The more we bite, the more we chew
What I say is true

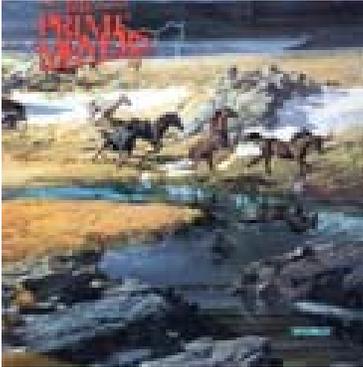
So this planet's in despair
Some of you are unaware
And even more just couldn't care
What I say is true

Out there in the prairie lands are secret of
reality
The images in stone
Cry wild palomino
You know that it's your legacy
The wilderness is home
Out there where the future lays weeping is
your legacy
The images in stone
Spinning round like a dynamo
Forever to infinity, the wilderness is home

So now we pick it up
And try to turn it around
Right now were caught in the middle
heading underground
It's time to clean it up
Or is that too much to ask
Does your concern span a minute?
Make your mind up fast

So now we pick it up
And try to turn it around
Right now were caught in the middle
heading underground
It's time to clean it up
Or is that too much to ask
Does your concern span a minute?
Make your mind up fast

Dark Western Night



The Prime Movers: Spooked (1998)
3:54

Lyrics and music:

Stuart Adamson plays guitar on "Dark Western Night".

[lyrics needed]
Sometimes I feel
I'm all washed up
But I know I'm in my prime

The man at the door
He waits for you
He doesn't give you much time

In the dark western night
I see it comin'
I see it comin'
Western night
In the dark western night

There's a storm on the way
And the earth below
Can see it in the small trees

You put up a fight
For your fellow man
Could leave you by the wayside

In the dark western night
I see it comin'
I see it comin'
Western night
In the dark western night

Dawn to dusk
When the heat arises
You can see it coming through
Ah ah

I can't believe
The things I hear
When they speak of our creation

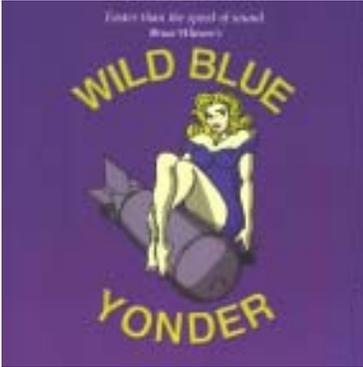
I just can't feel
Feel it inside
The senseless combination

In the dark western night
I see it comin'
I see it comin'
Western night
In the dark western night
I see it comin'
I see it comin'
I see it comin'
I see it comin'
In the dark
In the dark
In the dark
Western night

The Prime Movers with Big Country



The Days



Bruce Watson: Faster Than the Speed of Sound (1998) 4:00

Bruce Watson: Fun Time in the Pocono's (2001) 4:01

Bruce Watson: Snorkelling with God (2001) 3:59

Lyrics and music: Dan McCafferty & Bruce Watson

Yeah, I sit here thinking about the days
We knew it all
And the power we could never lose

Now crime and broken dreams is how it is today
Not too much imagination
Broken heart to the state of a nation
Looking for repatriation to get back to you

The days we could do anything
The nights we ruled the world
The days that slipped my memory
Of the nights we ruled the world

Never standing by the wall
All come down
We were stronger we could never fall

Always lost in the haze what happened to yesterday
Taking things at straight face value
You know I'm standing here I can tell
No alcohol we tried it all gotta get back to you

The days we could do anything
The nights we ruled the world
The days that slipped my memory
Of the nights we ruled the world

Sit here thinking about the days
We knew it all
And the power we could never lose

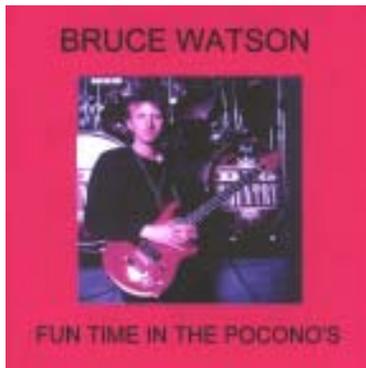
Now crime and broken dreams is how it is today

The days we could do anything
The nights we ruled the world
The days that slipped my memory
Of the nights we ruled the world

The days we could do anything
The nights we ruled the world
The days that slipped my memory
Of the nights we ruled the world



The Days



Bruce Watson: Fun Time in the Pocono's (2001) 3:46

Bruce Watson: Snorkelling with God (2001) 3:43

Lyrics and music: Dan McCafferty & Bruce Watson

I sit here thinking about the days
We knew it all
And the power we could never lose

Now crime and rhyme and broken dreams is how it is today
Not too much imagination
Broken hearts in the state of a nation
Looking for repatriation to get back to you

The days we could do anything
The nights we ruled the world
The days have slipped my memory
But the night we ruled the world

Remember standing by the wall
All coming down
We were stronger we would never fail

Days in a haze
Lost in a maze
What happened yesterday
Taking things straight face value
Ain't nobody standing I can tell
No alcohol we tried it all gotta get back to you

The days we could do anything
The nights we ruled the world
The days have slipped my memory
But the nights we ruled the world

Sit here thinking about the way
We knew it all
And the power we could never lose

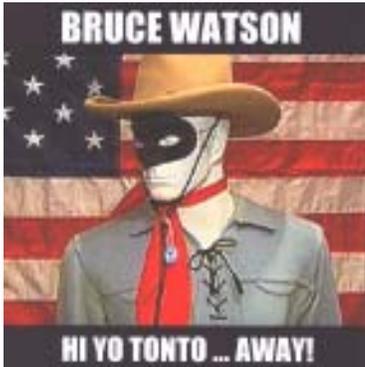
Now crime and rhyme
Broken lane
Is how it is today

The days we could do anything
The nights we ruled the world
The days have slipped my memory
But the nights we ruled the world

The days we could do anything
The nights we ruled the world
The days have slipped my memory
But the nights we ruled the world



Dead on Arrival

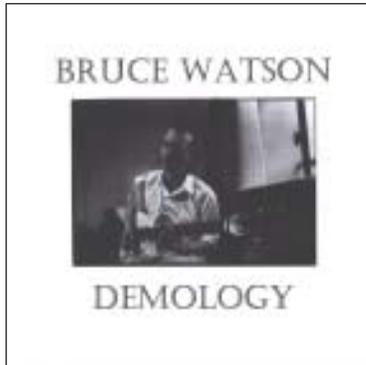


Bruce Watson: Hi Yo Tonto...Away
(2001) 2:51

Music: Bruce Watson

INSTRUMENTAL

Demology



Bruce Watson: Demology (2001)
39:08 (2:43, 3:31, 1:13, 3:24,
2:50, 3:14, 3:50, 4:48, 4:55, 3:18,
5:22)

Music: Bruce Watson

Over the past 15 years, these pieces of music were recorded in various home studio situations. Certain pieces will seem familiar as they were chopped and sliced with the other guy's music. Some never made it as they were recorded with the intention of being incidental music for film. Most of the music will be utilized along with unheard of material for forthcoming video footage of the band on the road.
- Bruce Watson, line notes to Demology.

Bruce's CD Sampler contains two tracks from Demology but WITH with titles. They correspond to tracks 10 & 11 on Demology:

Track 10: Drive
Track 11: Pandelerium

INSTRUMENTAL (Eleven untitled instrumental tracks [referred to simply as Demology 1 through Demology 11] although Demology 10 is also known as "Drive" and Demology 11 is also known as "Pandedrium").

Down in the Tube Station at Midnight



Casbah Club: Eastworld (2004) 3:52

Lyrics and music: Paul Weller
Original artist: The Jam

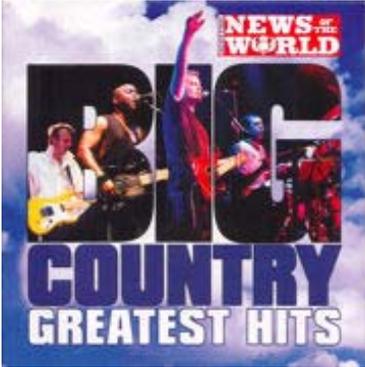
The distant echo -
Of faraway voices boarding faraway trains
To take them home to
The ones that they love and who love them forever
The glazed, dirty steps - repeat my own and reflect my thoughts
Cold and uninviting, partially naked
Except for toffee wrappers and this morning's paper
Mr. Jones got run down
Headlines of death and sorrow - they tell of tomorrow
Madmen on the rampage
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight
I fumble for change - and pull out the queen
Smiling, beguiling
I put in the money and pull out a plum
Behind me
Whispers in the shadows - gruff blazing voices
Hating, waiting
Hey boy they shout - have you got any money?
And I said - I've a little money and a take away curry,
I'm on my way home to my wife.
She'll be lining up the cutlery,
You know she's expecting me
Polishing the glasses and pulling out the cork
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight

I first felt a fist, and then a kick
I could now smell their breath
They smelt of pubs and wormwood scrubs
And too many right wing meetings
My life swam around me
It took a look and drowned me in its own existence
The smell of brown leather
It blended in with the weather
It filled my eyes, ears, nose and mouth
It blocked all my senses
Couldn't see, hear, speak any longer
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight
I said I was down in the tube station at midnight

The last thing that I saw
As I lay there on the floor
Was Jesus saves painted by an atheist nutter
And a British rail poster read have an awayday - a cheap holiday -
Do it today!
I glanced back on my life
And thought about my wife
'cause they took the keys - and she'll think it's me
And I'm down in the tube station at midnight
The wine will be flat and the curry's gone cold
I'm down in the tube station at midnight
Don't want to go down in a tube station at midnight



(Do You Believe In) Ghosts



Greatest Hits [News of the World]
(2006) 3:52

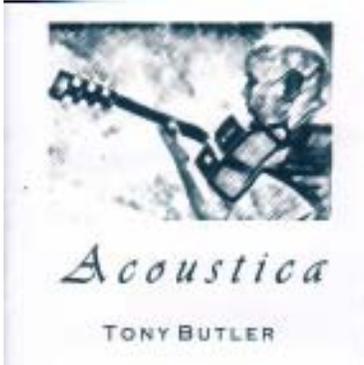
Originally released on the official Big
Country website
(www.bigcountry.co.uk)

Music: Bruce Watson

Tony Butler played bass on this track.

INSTRUMENTAL

Dream Boy



Tony Butler: Acoustica (2002) 4:31

Tony Butler: Life Goes On (2005)
4:43

Greatest Hits [News of the World]
(2006) 4:45 (under title
"Dreamboy")

Also released on the official Big
Country website
(www.bigcountry.co.uk) (with the
title "Dreamboy")

Lyrics and music:: Tony Butler

*"Dream Boy was written as a personal
tribute to the late Stuart Adamson" -
Tony Butler (liner notes)*

*"That was a song about a serious talk I
had with a good friend of mine who's
not here." - Tony Butler in concert
(Zaandam).*

*That was difficult to write, 'cause I
really wanted to write something that
was a tribute to Stuart Adamson. But,
the only thing I could think of was a
conversation that we had once in this
hotel room. I think it was in Germany.
We were talking about, actually, sort of,
giving the band a little break, and, you
know, 'cause we'd done so much. You
know, the band achieved so much,
but maybe it was getting a bit stale. I
knew I was getting a little bit, sort of,
you know, not tired of it. But maybe a
break was in order. And I knew he
needed to have a break 'cause he just
needed to sort a few things out in his
life. We discussed stopping the band.
But he still didn't really have the*

Isn't it a shame when a man loses all direction
Ain't it just the way to lose your soul
Isn't it a shame when your love won't make a connection
And you've seen love on a better day

Your wasted dreams and broken heart
Those never ends and started starts
Your star that shone so high and free
The glory days that let you be

Dream Boy, he cried for his world at my window
Dream Boy, he laughed at my world by my window
But they both looked the same
Who are we to blame when a man rejects his vision
Do you stay the same when there's no goal
Isn't it a shame when your heart lacks all conviction
And you see the truth in a different way

Your gift so rare, no shooting star
Your heart stripped bare for a new fast car
Your harvest waits, your ship sails far
The drowning soul in troubled waters

Dream Boy, he cried for his world at my window
Dream Boy, he laughed at my world by my window
But they both looked the same

See him...floating
See him...rolling
See him...soaring
Feel him...hurting
Feel him...hurting now now

And who are we to blame if your spirit is lost forever
Wouldn't stand in judgment of your soul
Would it be the same if a bad man fell with honor
And you saw honor in a different way

You dream, you see, you pierce the sky
you see the truth with eagle's eye
You sit by waters with rainbows high
Your time bomb ticks by slowly

Dream Boy, he cried for his world at my window
Dream Boy, he laughed at my world by my window
But they both looked the same

Dream Boy, he cried for his world at my window
Dream Boy, he laughed at my world by my window
But they both looked the same

*courage to, sort of, break it off. So, I decided to
leave just in order for him to come to terms with
what was going on his life and try to plot a new
course. And then hopefully we'll get the band
going again at some stage. But, that never
happened. So, this is the song about the story
of that meeting and where it was all going to go.
So, but it's still a tribute to him and, you know,
his memory will always live forever. He's written*

*some great songs. We were a great band and,
you know, I hope this song pays a little bit of a
tribute to him. - Tony's vocal commentary
posted at <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk>*

Dream to Sleep



FourGoodMen: Heart of Winter
(2006) 3:50

Lyrics and music:
Original artist: H₂O

Known both as "Dream To Sleep" and
"I Dream To Sleep"



Someone glanced across a dance floor
Not going home and loving in doorways
A room to remember who to meet in
Secrets in through your head and out through your mouth.
Elsewhere anyone sharing a sunrise
I've never been a silhouette before
Touch to the sound of young Americans -
Or am I still too young?
I dream to sleep
I sleep to dream
I dream to sleep
I sleep to dream. Dancing together Tango'd emotions
Blushing you turn your face away.
Silent persuasion that reshaped my future
And Ill never be the same again.
I dream to sleep
I sleep to dream
...
Someone glanced across a dance floor. . . .
I dream to sleep
I sleep to dream
...
I dream to sleep
I sleep to dream

Drive



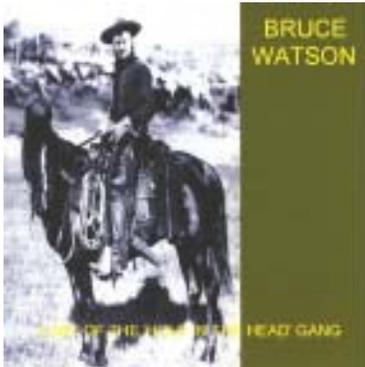
Bruce Watson: CD Sampler (2001)
3:18

Music: Bruce Watson

*Note that "Drive" is the same as
"Demology" track 10*

INSTRUMENTAL

Drunk With the Punch



Bruce Watson: Last of the 'Hole in the Head' Gang (2001) 3:53

Lyrics and music:

----- throughout the years
And her penetrating wisdom
Is not what it appears

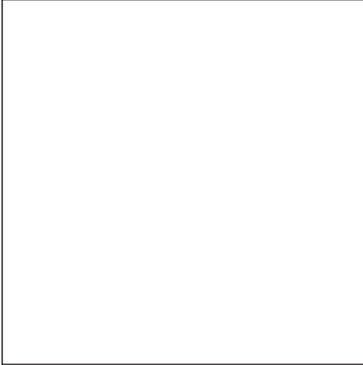
We drank a toast to the spirit of the time
Wild is in front
What is behind
The fact that if you say it is a mark of decline
To be real in affirmation
And walk the dreaded line

----- throughout the years
And her penetrating wisdom
Is not what it appears

With the world of the naive
Can't you feel the -----
With the fruit salad in his ----- big lunch
Just a glass with her
Drunk with the punch



Eastworld



Casbah Club: Released online at
UKSounds.com and
USASounds.com (2004) 3:49

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson
Original artist: Big Country

I have come from the Eastworld
From the concrete and the dust
At the end of the empire
For the lifting of the curse

I have come for your hardware
To the strip shows and the bars
I have come to see Madonna
Swim in rivers filled with cars

All bound for miracle land today
All bound for miracle land today
Western men untie my hands
Lead me through the shifting sands
All bound for miracle land today

Take me to your banker
Let me default on my loan
Give me twenty years of payments
And a debt to call my own

Let me camp out on the welfare
Dig a hole to get my high
Show me rows and rows
Of oriental toys that I must buy

All bound for miracle land today
All bound for miracle land today
Western men untie my hands
Lead me through the shifting sands
All bound for miracle land today

The airwaves talk to me deep into the night
I trust the voice of Radio Free Europe

I have come from the Eastworld
With a missile for a god
Where my mouth was always empty
My feet were barely shod

All bound for miracle land today
All bound for miracle land today
Western men untie my hands
Lead me through the shifting sands
All bound for miracle land today

All bound for miracle land today
All bound for miracle land today
Western men untie my hands
Lead me through the shifting sands
All bound for miracle land today



Easy Come Easy Go



Tony Butler: Demos of Themes and Other Dreams (2001) 3:47

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler (1987)

I can only describe as a bit of a review of my life personally and professionally.

Trying so hard not to lose my mind
A little mixed up but I'm feeling fine
(Easy come Take a little bit home)
(You see me Take a little bit home)
(_____ Take a little bit home)
(_____ Take a little bit home)
(Take a little bit home)

Faces change so much but I'm not so concerned
Here today and gone tomorrow, it's just

Easy come and easy go
Respect I had for life I let it go
There's nothing else to blame but money

Sing a little song, sing the little song that I once knew
The one about the holy man and what he tried to do
Sing a little song, sing a little song of love I thought was true
Sing about a lonely man whose money makes him blue

Fame and fortune do not ease a broken heart
What hurts today will hurt tomorrow, I'm just

Easy come and easy go
My Christian way of life I let it go
There's nothing else to blame but money

Sing a little song, sing the little song that I once knew
The one about the holy man and what he tried to do
Sing a little song, sing a little song of love I thought was true
Sing about a lonely man whose money makes him blue

Easy come and easy go
The great love of my life I let it go
A love lost to the dream of money

Sing a little song, sing the little song that I once knew
The one about the holy man and what he tried to do
Sing a little song, sing a little song of love I thought was true
Sing about a lonely man whose money makes him blue

Sing a little song, sing the little song that I once knew
The one about the holy man and what he tried to do
Sing a little song, sing a little song of love I thought was true
Sing about a lonely man whose money makes him blue



Everyday



Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(1997) 5:13

Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(Slight Return) (2001) 5:13

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

Alex: Mummy can I have a playground?
Jackie: Where am I gonna get it from?
Jake: Mummy can I have a drink please?
Jackie: Sorry, there's none left.
Joella: Where's Daddy?
Jackie: Watching the telly again.

I've shed a tear after watching the news,
There's not enough water for those people without shoes.
Lots of people fighting, some for oil and some for land,
Gold and guns in the wrong people's hands.

There's not enough rainfall, too many people in a hole.
What do I know? It's getting worse every day.
The seasons are restless, so what can I do? I say
What do I know? I can't afford to be lame,
My pockets are empty and I'm out of a job again.

I'd like to water my roses, I'd like to wash my own truck.
I'd like to shout expensive things but I guess I'm just out of luck. (?)
I'd like to buy an old T-Bird, I'd like to buy some clean clothes.
I'd like to eat at good restaurants and go to West-End shows.

Everyday, when your dreams seem so far away,
No money means no life for me.
On a desert day, when the rain seems a dream away,
No water means no life for me.

The hole in the ozone is letting in the rays,
It's getting bigger each second and is counting out our days.
Like a grape to a raisin we're being dried by the sun,
Even those who have money will have nowhere to run.

There's not enough rainfall, too many lives without a goal,
I guess we can wait to see what tomorrow brings,
We can only pray that tomorrow comes.

I'd like to clean all my windows, I'd like to refill my pool.
The hose-pipe ban will cramp my style,
But I'll find a way to stay cool.
I'd like to have a good party, I think I'd be a good host.
I'd like to buy a peninsular and build a house on the coast.

How do I know that what I see on TV
Won't influence my judgment, 'cos I still believe I'm free?
What do I know? I've got my head in the sand,
I can't find the energy, I don't want to understand.

Everyday, when your dreams seem so far away,
No money means no life for me.
On a desert day, when the rain seems a dream away,
No water means no life for me.

Everyday, when your dreams seem so far away,
No money means no life for me.
On a desert day, when the rain seems a dream away,
No water means no life for me.



Falling



FourGoodMen: Heart of Winter
(2006) 3:20

Lyrics and music: Derek Forbes,
Bruce Watson, Ian Donaldson, &
Mick MacNeil

Above the clouds of candy floss
I'm a satellite of want and loss

I'm a speeding car, a rocket to Mars
I'm afraid I'll be crushed
In this adrenalin rush

Mmm

Now I'm falling
Out of the cold again
Falling
Into the unknown again
Falling
The fear is in your head, she said
That's all she said

I tear myself in two again
Is this the time for kiss and tell
[Kiss and tell]

It's a lie to the heart
An explosion too far
It's a jolt to the brain
Again and again

Now I'm falling
Out of the cold again
Falling
Into the unknown again
Falling
The fear is in your head, she said
That's all she said

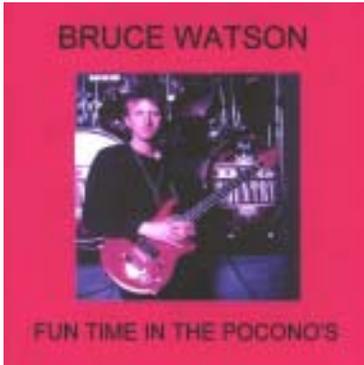
Now I'm falling
Out of the cold again
Falling
Into the unknown again
Falling
The fear is in your head, she said
That's all she said

I'm a speeding car, I'm a rocket to Mars
I'm afraid I'll be crushed
In this adrenalin rush
It's a lie to the heart
An explosion too far
It's a jolt to the brain
Again, again, again

Now I'm falling
Out of the cold again
Falling
Into the unknown again
Falling
The fear is in your head, she said
Now that's all she said

That's all she said
That's all she said
That's all she said

Falling Down (Asshole Man)



Bruce Watson: Fun Time in the Pocono's (2001) 3:06
Bruce Watson: Snorkelling with God (2001) 3:03

Lyrics and music: Bruce Watson

Nancy's in a nightclub
Waits tables everyday
She's gonna be in movies
She's goin' all the way
She lives in Minnesota
She moved out to the coast
She's gonna be a big star
She's gonna be the toast

Na na na na na na
And all the people singing
Na na na na na na
In the middle of the afternoon now
Na na na na na na
Here's a message for all you cowboys
Baiting alligators
Ain't the prettiest way to die

But every Friday night
I'm falling down

Dressed up like a cowboy
Hank rides the rodeo
He comes from Alabama
But took the bus to Ohio
He rides his motorcycle
Around the -----
But now he holds a bed pot [?]
Tattooed upon his chest

Na na na na na na
And all the people singing
Na na na na na na
In the middle of the afternoon now
Na na na na na na
Here's a message for all you cowboys
Baiting alligators
Ain't the prettiest way to die

Flying down to Reno
In a jet plane
Shooting pool with
Girls we didn't know
Got on a bus
And drove on out to Deadwood

Na na na na na na
Hear all the people singing
Na na na na na na
In the middle of the afternoon now
Na na na na na na
Here's a message for all you cowboys
Baiting alligators
Ain't the prettiest way to die

But every Friday night
I'm falling

Na na na na na na
Hear all the people singing
Na na na na na na
In the middle of the afternoon now
Na na na na na na
Here's a message for all you cowboys
Baiting alligators
Ain't the prettiest way to die

But every Friday night
I'm falling down
Down down



Fly Away



Casbah Club: Venustraphobia (2006)
4:14

Lyrics and music: Simon Townshend
& Andy Kravitz

There are 200 million people
I can't find one
And everywhere I turn
I'm always being burned
But that's the life I love

And there are so many different voices
Of distinction
But nothing that they say
Can take the thrill away
I am not afraid

'Cause I'm gonna fly away, oh oh
Fly away, oh oh oh
Fly away, reach inside
You know you're mine

I'm really gonna find myself
I got to find myself

There are too many lonely people
Desperations
They seal it with a kiss
I'm ready to enlist
You know I can't resist

But there are isles, isles of beautiful faces
So attractive
There's never any doubt
I'm inside looking out
You know I'm coming 'round

I'm gonna fly away, oh oh
Fly away, oh oh oh
Fly away, reach inside
You know you're mine

I'm really gonna find myself
I got to find myself

The deep blue nights
Those starry nights
Lead the way to paradise

I gotta look inside myself
If I'm gonna find myself

There are 200 million people
I can't find one
And everywhere I turn
I'm always being burned
That's the life I love

I'm gonna fly away, oh oh
Fly away, oh oh oh
Fly away, reach inside
You know you're mine

Fly away, oh oh
Fly away, oh oh oh
Fly away, reach inside
You know you're mine

Now I'm gonna find myself
Finally, I found myself

Fragile Thing



Casbah Club: Eastworld (2004) 4:44

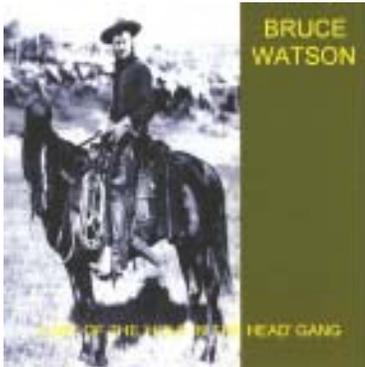
Casbah Club: Released online at
UKSounds.com and
USASounds.com (2004) 4:27

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson &
Bruce Watson

Original artist: Big Country

See entry for "Fragile Thing" in the Originals section of the Big Country Book of Lyrics

The Gag

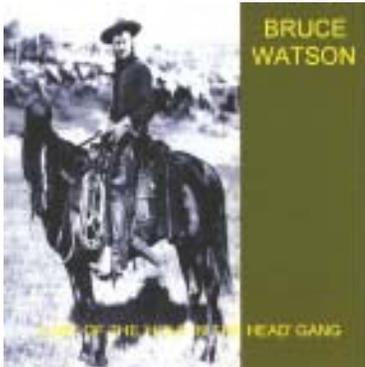


Bruce Watson: Last of the 'Hole in the Head' Gang (2001) 3:34

Music:

INSTRUMENTAL

Garfunkel Gets a Hot Dog (alternate)

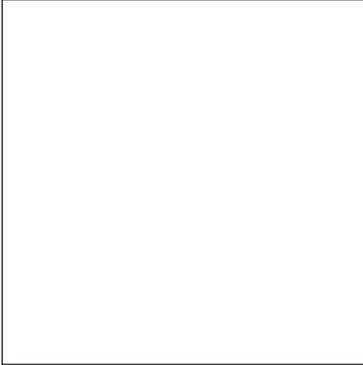


Bruce Watson: Last of the 'Hole in the Head' Gang (2001) 4:24

Music:

INSTRUMENTAL

Gasoline Alley



*Performed by Stuart Adamson with Air
Parma.*

Not released. Performed live.

Lyrics and Music: Rod Stewart & Ron
Wood
Original Artist: The Faces

I think I know now what is making me sad
It's a yearnin' for my own back yard
I realize maybe I was wrong to leave
Better swallow up my silly country pride

Going home and running home
Back to Gasoline Alley where I was born
I'm going home, and I'm running home
To Gasoline Alley where I was born

When the weather's better and the rails unfreeze
And the wind doesn't whistle thru my knees
I'll put on my weddin' suit and catch the evening train
I'll be home before the milk's upon the door

I'm running home and I'm going home
Down to Gasoline Alley where I was born
Going home, and I'm running home
To Gasoline Alley where I was born

So, if anything should happen and my plans fall thru
Should I stray from the house upon the hill
There's only one thing that I'm asking you
Don't bury me here, it's too cold

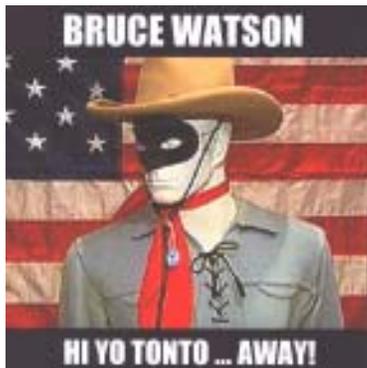
And if I'm called away and it's my turn to leave
Should the blood run cold in my veins
Just one favor I'll be asking of you
Don't bury me here, it's too cold

Just take me back, won't you carry me back
Down to Gasoline Alley where I was born
Take me home, won't you carry me home
To Gasoline Alley where I was born

Take me back, won't you carry me back
Down to Gasoline Alley where I was born
Take me home, won't you carry me home
To Gasoline Alley where I was born



Git on a Tightrope

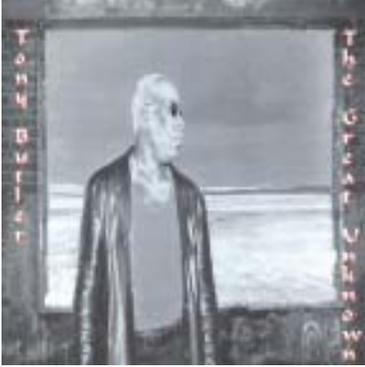


Bruce Watson: Hi Yo Tonto...Away
(2001) 2:35

Music: Bruce Watson

INSTRUMENTAL

The Great Unknown



Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(1997) 6:15

Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(Slight Return) (2001) 6:14

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

It was me on the street, with my face on the stones
I didn't know where I'd been, I couldn't feel my bones
It was me in the gutter, in the city of sin
I had no sense of time, I didn't know where I been

I opened my eyes saw the rain coming down
Here's a brave new day for a sad old clown
I looked at the sky and lost in the grey
It's the same old world, better change my ways

I'm going back to the great unknown, to bare my soul and to find my home
I'm stepping out of this empty space, to make my peace with the human race
I don't need you to sympathize, I just want you to be my guide
But if I fall, I'll turn to stone, and lose my place in the great unknown

It was me on the cross, with my hands full of holes
Just one more drink and I could save your souls
It was me on the end of the fist on your face
I'm not a violent man, just a complete disgrace

I held up my head to the picture of you
There's a devil inside that could see me too
I held up my hands to the cold grey light
See me through the day, stay with me tonight

I'm going back to the great unknown, to bare my soul and to find my home
I'm stepping out of this empty space, to make my peace with the human race
I don't need you to sympathize, I just want you to be my guide
But if I fall, I'll turn to stone, and lose my place in the great unknown

The great unknown

There must be more than this for me
I've gone too far, even I can't see
This useless waste of flesh and bone
Must reach out into the great unknown

The great unknown

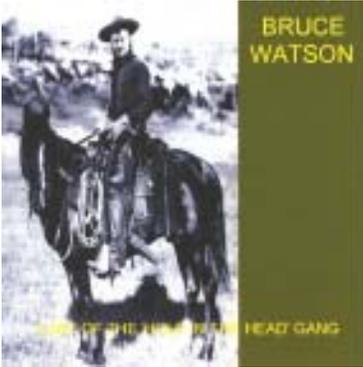
I held all the keys to success in my hand
Why did I let go? I don't understand
Do I know now what I didn't before
Did you love me then? I was never sure

I'm going back to the great unknown, to bare my soul and to find my home
I'm stepping out of this empty space, to make my peace with the human race
I don't need you to sympathize, I just want you to be my guide
But if I fall, I'll turn to stone, and lose my place in the great unknown

I don't need you to sympathize, I just want you to be my guide
But if I fall, I'll turn to stone, and lose my place in the great unknown



Grey Eyes

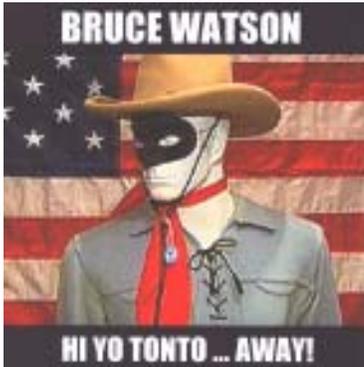


Bruce Watson: Last of the 'Hole in the Head' Gang (2001) 2:36

Music:

INSTRUMENTAL

Gypsy Girl



Bruce Watson: Hi Yo Tonto...Away
(2001) 3:36

Bruce Watson: Snorkelling With God
(2001) 3:34

Bruce Watson: CD Sampler (2001)
3:36

Lyrics and music: Bruce Watson

Tell your mother there's a hurricane coming
Walk out to the well
And drop the stone inside
Sheltered by the tower
Watched the ships sail up the river
Cause the rain keeps poring
On this heart of mine

Sell your sorrow to the widow and her children
Worn out to the shore
And cast the thing below
After these years have passed
The pain still hurts a little
Cause the rain keeps poring
On this heart of mine

Last night I saw you dancing by the fire
With your long black hair
Someday soon you'll leave your innocence behind you
Like a gypsy girl

Still _____ waits for news that's coming
From the shore that brings the young man home
Yesterday you thought it used to be forever
But the rain keeps poring
On this heart of mine

Stay free
And cast opinions at the water
Look into yourself

Strange days went
But the old places still remind you
Of the one you lost

Last night I saw you dancing by the fire
With your long black hair
Someday soon you'll leave your innocence behind you
Like a gypsy girl



Hand of God



Randy Stonehill: Thirst (1998) 4:16

Lyrics and music: Randy Stonehill

Stuart Adamson plays guitar on "Hand of God".

Can you confront these shadows
Can you face your fears up close
When you look them in the eye
You'll see they're just a lie
An imaginary ghost

Can you embrace your sadness
Taste the salt of your tears
Start laughing when you cry
'Cause it means that you're alive
And thank God you're standing here

And there's a road through the mountains high
There's a boat that can take you across the river wide
For every heart love has healed
Every hope faith makes real
In all these things
Oh, I have seen the hand of God

Can you confess your darkness
Gaze in the mirror of your soul
Then rise above the shame
For mercy is a flame and it's light will lead you home

Will you lay down your anger
Ah, the wayward sons of Cane
And fall upon your knees for truth will set you free
And forgiveness kills your pain

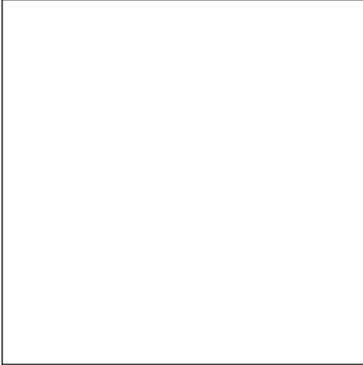
And there's a road through the mountains high
There's a boat that can take you across the river wide
For every heart love has healed
Every hope faith makes real
In all these things
Oh, I have seen the hand of God

Jesus is standing before every man
Shining bright as the sun
All of creation cries out His name
From the stars in the heavens, the blood in our veins
Only one glimpse of His face, the whole world has changed
Yeah yeah yeah

And there's a road through the mountains high
Oh, there's a boat that can take you across the river wide
For every heart love has healed
Every hope faith makes real
In all these things
Oh, I have seen the hand of God

Yeah, in all these things
Oh, I have seen
the hand of God

Happy Christmas (War Is Over)



Performed by Tony Butler and his daughter, Joella and played at the Big Country MySpace page (<http://www.myspace.com/bigcountryscotland>) (3:06)

Lyrics and music: John Lennon
Original artist: John Lennon



I set out on a narrow way
Many years ago,
Hoping I would find true love
Along the broken road
And I got lost a time or two,
I wiped my brow and I kept pushing through
I couldn't see how every sign pointed straight to you.

That every long-lost dream led me to where you are
And others who broke my heart, they were just like northern stars,
Pointing me on my way, into your loving arms.
This much I know, I know it's true
God blessed the broken road and led me straight to you

I think of all the years I spent just pushing through
I'd like to find the time I lost and give it back to you.
But you just smile and take my hand; cause you've been there, you understand,
It's all part of a grander plan that is coming true.

And every long-lost dream led me to where you are
And others who broke my heart, they were just like northern stars,
Pointing me on my way, into your loving arms.
This much I know, I know it's true
God blessed the broken road and led me straight to you
Straight to you

And now I'm just rolling home
Into my lover's arms
And this much I know, I know it's true
God blessed the broken road and let me straight to you
Yes God blessed the broken road and led me straight to you

Heart of the Country



Frida: Shine (1984) 4:40

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

Frida (formerly of Abba) recorded this song at Polar Studios in Stockholm while Big Country were recording "Steeltown". It is believed that Mark played drums on the recording. The guitar sounds very much like Stuart or Bruce, but there is no confirmation that either of them played on the recording. It is not known if Big Country ever recorded "Heart of the Country".

A candle burns in the
Heart of the country
The flame fades though
I see to it sadly
It takes me further away
Than I have ever been

I wait and the darkness comes
I pray for my only one
And I wonder if you ever
Will see this land again

We took this land
And we brought it goodness
It's taken everything
And left only emptiness
I am not broken
Although I have the seeds in me

I wait and the darkness comes
I pray for my only one
And I wonder if you ever
Will see this land again

I hide my face against the sun
I hide my fear from everyone
But I've had enough of secrets
They're all lies
We're scared to tell
I just need someone to be with
I just need to say you fell

There's nothing out here
But me and a whisper
And now it's failing
I won't even listen
I watch the fall and it's
Time that I was leaving too

I wait and the darkness comes
I pray for my only one
And I wonder if you ever
Will see this land again

I wait and the darkness comes
I pray for my only one
And I wonder if you ever
Will see this land again

I wait and the darkness comes
I pray for my only one
And I wonder if you ever
Will see this land again

I wait and the darkness comes
I pray for my only one
And I wonder if you ever
Will see this land again

Heart of Wonder



FourGoodMen: Heart of Winter
(2006) 4:24

Greatest Hits [News of the World]
(2006) 4:24

Lyrics and music: Derek Forbes,
Bruce Watson, Ian Donaldson, &
Mick MacNeil

Coming back home again
Been away for far too long
Miss my family, miss my friends
Home is at the rainbow's end

Can you hear me calling?
Feel my heart beating

Stay young, heart of wonder
Hopes and dreams shape our tomorrows
Stay alive, heart of wonder
Hopes and dreams shape our tomorrows

No words on the telephone
Can take the place of being home
A single smile can make me fly
Free and strong to touch the sky

Can you hear me calling?
Feel my heart beating

Stay young, heart of wonder
Hopes and dreams shape our tomorrow
Stay alive, heart of wonder
Hopes and dreams shape our tomorrow

Hey
(Can you hear me calling?)
(Feel my heart beating)

Stay young, heart of wonder
Hopes and dreams shape our tomorrow
Stay alive, heart of wonder
Hopes and dreams shape our tomorrow

Stay alive, heart of wonder
Hopes and dreams shape our tomorrow
So, stay alive, heart of wonder
Hopes and dreams shape our tomorrow

Stay alive, I'm coming home
(Stay alive, I'm coming home)

Stay alive, I'm coming home
(Stay alive, I'm coming home)

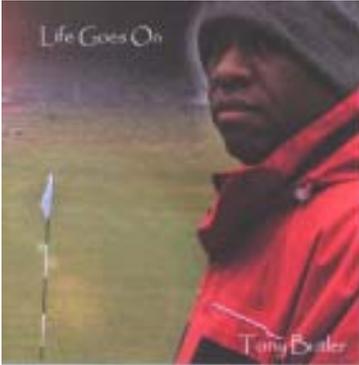
(Stay alive, I'm coming home)
(Stay alive, I'm coming home)

Stay alive, I'm coming home
(Stay alive, I'm coming home)

Stay alive, I'm coming home
(Stay alive, I'm coming home)



Here's the Real World



Tony Butler: Life Goes On (2005)
3:37

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

I went through a real big writing phase this year. Needed to get a lot out of my system. But one of the subjects that I want to talk about affects us all really. I think I really needed to write a hippy song. Although I'm not a hippy and I certainly don't have the hair for it. But I think every now and again we've got to say what we feel and those of us with guitars and pens and stuff should say it. This one's called... Hopefully this will be on my next album, if I ever get it done. Here's the Real World. - Tony Butler in concert (Zaandam).

Now, I remember being a little bit, kind of shocked when I wrote this because I really liked it. It's one of those songs that really came out very naturally and very organically. Living down here in Cornwall is very inspirational. I can see why so many people have written great things and painted great things. And, you know, taking a dog or my dogs to the beach for a run, you know, there's lots of places to go to and I just remembered sort of standing, you know, at the beach looking out at the sea, looking out at the rocks sticking out of the water and just thinking, you know, there's so much crap that goes on in the world. You know you can almost hear people screaming from the shells dropping on their houses and you know, and the people starving and depravation and all that kind of stuff. It's just me getting really

And so again I wait for the water's edge
To fill my lungs and cleanse my soul
Under the great blue sky
As the seagulls fly
I hear my heart as it beats
With exhilaration
My eye breaks a tear from the wind
I clear my mind from the things
I don't understand
The sound of the waves makes me feel
secure
Right here I feel so free
The infinite view in front of me
Reveals the love that I'm feeling inside
It's my world and I won't run and hide

Peace in this world doesn't seem to be
Everyday I see things that should never be
Where's the new world that they promised
me
Self-destruction seems part of reality
Men of this world why make mothers cry
Makes no sense of this earth that we
occupy

Here's the real world
It's for you and I
Still I look to the sky
And I wonder why

The ocean's rhythm hypnotizes me
The sand engulfs my weary feet
Wish I could close my eyes
Switch off those distant cries
I want to believe that one day there'll be
understanding
And live with our differences
Stop the killing

Peace in this world doesn't seem to be
Everyday I see things that should never be
Where's the new world that they promised
me

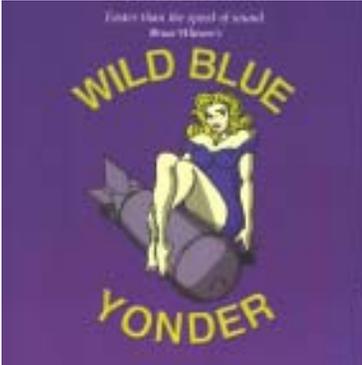
Self-destruction seems part of reality
Men of this world why make mothers cry
Makes no sense of this earth that we
occupy
Here's the real world, it's for you and I
Still I look to the sky
And I wonder why

Peace in this world doesn't seem to be
Everyday I see things that should never be
Where's the new world that they promised
me
Self-destruction seems part of reality
Men of this world why make mothers cry
Makes no sense of this earth that we
occupy

Here's the real world
It's for you and I
Still I look to the sky
And I wonder why
To the sky
And I wonder why

sick and tired of it. And, you know, we're very fortunate. We've got a planet that's, right now, still quite habitable and, you know, it's still worth fighting for. I don't want to get hippy-dippy about it but, you know, we have a real world here and we should be cultivating it rather than destroying it. You know, I tried not to make the song too hippy-dippy or protesty or whatever but it's...you know maybe some people should just sort of say or our attitude change, you know. This is a nice place. Let's try and make the most of it. - Tony's vocal commentary posted at <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk>

Highland Girl



Bruce Watson: Faster Than the Speed of Sound (1998) 3:33

Bruce Watson: Fun Time in the Pocono's (2001) 3:37

Bruce Watson: Snorkelling With God (2001) 3:33

Bruce Watson: CD Sampler (2001) 3:38

Lyrics and music: Bruce Watson

Didn't get to bed last night
I don't wanna remember
Stranger than it seems
I'm amazed I'm still upright, right

Well I'm thinking of you cause I'm lonely
It's so funny cause I'm not that type
But be careful the days since you left you

I can't seem to find my highland girl
I'm just waiting on a friend to call
All the loneliness and sadness
It's all wasted

Didn't realize
That your girlfriend gave you the letter
Better understood
But your girl keeps dragging you down, down

You're so lonely tonight as you're crying
It's a shame because you're all dressed down
You're so far off the mark when you're dreaming

I can't seem to find my highland girl
I'm just waiting on a friend to call
All the loneliness and sadness
It's all wasted

Tomorrow is getting closer
And inside I'm getting ready to run
All this time of isolation
All this time

Didn't get to bed last night
I don't wanna remember
Stranger than it seems
I'm amazed I'm still upright, right

Well I'm thinking of you cause I'm lonely
It's so funny cause I'm not that type
But be careful the days since you left you

I can't seem to find my highland girl
I'm just waiting on a friend to call
All the loneliness and sadness
I'm just waiting on a friend to call

I can't seem to find my highland girl
I'm just waiting on a friend to call
All the loneliness and sadness
It's all wasted



Highness



Casbah Club: Venustraphobia (2006)
5:22

Lyrics and music: Simon Townshend

I am what I am
Just happen to be related to the king
I stand where I stand
Just happen to be fated to be prince
And if you should know all that I've been
told
You might as well be queen

I'll be what I'll be
Just happens I'm graciated royalty
Me thinks my own things
But answers with undivided loyalty
And if you should hear
All that I endear
You might as well be queen

For the artist bears his soul
For the truth is hard to hold in reality
The oddest animal
Is a victim of his own immortality
His highness and his throne
He never chose to know

Majesty, born in me
In me, in me

Yeah

David, David Bowie sat me on his knee and
said,
"You happen to be, happen to be related"

And Eddie, Eddie Vedder came into my
house and said,
"You happen to be, happen to be fated"

And Terrence Stamp, Chris's brother told
me he was great
And asked me to relay it

And Rod Stewart skidded across the Oval
stage singing to me,
"Maggie must have made it,
'Cause this boy is related, yeah"

And if you should know all that I've been
told
You might as well be queen, yeah

For the artist bears his soul
For the truth is hard to hold in reality
The oddest animal
Is a victim of his own immortality
His highness and his throne
He never chose to know

Majesty, born in me
In me, in me

His highness and his throne, yeah
He's a victim of his own immortality
His highness and his throne

Majesty, born in me
Majesty, in me, in me

His highness and his throne
He's a victim of his own immortality
His highness and his throne
He's a victim, just like me
His highness and his throne
He's a victim, just like me

Hippy Man



Tony Butler: Demos of Themes and Other Dreams (2001) 4:56

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler (1987)

Hippy Man is a kind of tribute to John Lennon that pokes fun at his naiveté and salutes his genius.

Hippy man hippy man hippy man

**Hippy man hippy man where have you been
Did your peace ever come?
Did you ever give in?
Did you freak out the world?
Did you ever fall in love?**

Hippy man hippy man

**Hippy man hippy man where did you go
Did you cut off your hair?
Did you join in the flow?
Were your flowers in bloom?
Did you ever fall in love?**

Hippy man hippy man

**Did you fly to the moon?
Were you ever bold as love
Did it all come to soon?
Were you ever bold as love**

**Did you sit cross-legged in silence?
Did your music let you be?
Did you lay in your bed to awaken the world?
Did your guru set you free?**

**They called you a dreamer
With long black hair and stars in your eyes
And while you were waiting for paradise
The spirit was dying as the world kept turning**

**They called you a dreamer
With love beads and incense and marsh-
mallow skies
While you were living in paradise, while
you were living in paradise
Nothing was changing and the world kept
turning a...**

**Hippy man hippy man how did you feel
Did you watch with the world?
Was the happening real?
Were those years just a dream?
Did you ever fall in love?**

Hippy man hippy man

**Were you high through the dream?
Did you ever fall in love?
Were you hip to the scene?
Were you ever bold as love?**

**Did you sing your songs of freedom?
Did you sing your songs of love?
Did the children sing for the peace in the world?
Did the song release the dove?**

**They called you a dreamer
With long black hair and stars in your eyes
And while you were waiting for paradise
The spirit was dying as the world kept turning**

**They called you a dreamer
With love beads and incense and marsh-
mallow skies
While you were living in paradise, while
you were living in paradise
Nothing was changing and the world kept
turning around
It kept turning around**

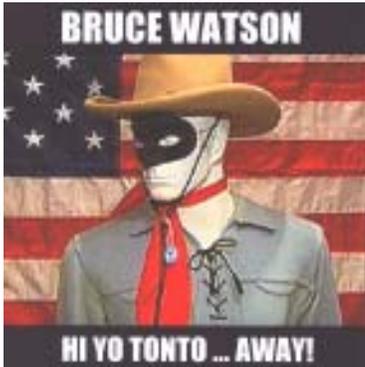
**I wish I knew why heroes died young
Those times so wild and free
But I still love your memory**

**I will sing your songs of freedom
I will sing your songs of love
Let the children sing for the peace in the world
Let the song release the dove**

**They called you a dreamer
With long black hair and stars in your eyes
And while you were waiting for paradise
The spirit was dying and the world kept turning**

**They called you a dreamer
With love beads and incense and marsh-
mallow skies
While you were waiting for paradise, while
you were waiting for paradise
Nothing was changing and the world kept
turning around
And the world's still turning around**

Hi Yo Tonto

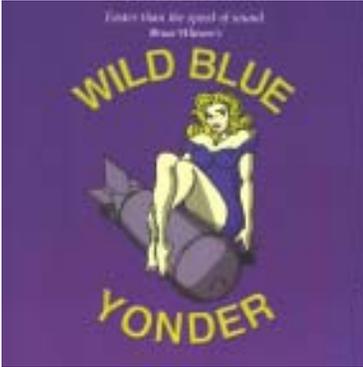


Bruce Watson: Hi Yo Tonto...Away
(2001) 6:07

Music: Bruce Watson

INSTRUMENTAL

Holiday



Bruce Watson: Faster Than the Speed of Sound (1998) 3:14

Bruce Watson: Fun Time in the Pocono's (2001) 3:17

Bruce Watson: Snorkelling With God (2001) 3:15

Lyrics and music: Pete Agnew, Zal Cleminson, Manny Charlton, Dan McCafferty, Darrell Sweet
Original artist: Nazareth

Drinkin' my wine, makes me feel fine
Gonna have me a holiday
Poor man's party, rich man's daughter
She's gettin' hotter and hotter

She's pushin' way too hard
I don't want any part of her way
Drinkin' my wine, makes me feel fine
Gonna have me a holiday

It's a holiday, it's a holiday

Mama, mama, please no more jaguars
I don't wanna be a rock star
Mama, mama, please no more deckhands
I don't wanna be a sailor man

Mama, mama, please no more facelifts
I just don't know which one you is
Mama, mama, please no more husbands

Drinkin' my wine, wastin' my time
Hiding out in my rented dream
Lookin' for attention
A cover story mention in Life magazine

Ask the chauffeur who he knows
Numbers he's got, lots of those

Drinkin' my wine, spendin' my time
Tryin' to run from this halloween

It's a holiday, it's a holiday

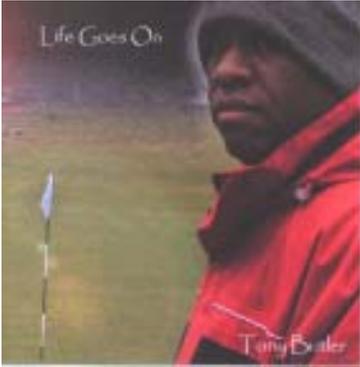
Mama, mama, please no more jaguars
I don't wanna be a rock star
Mama, mama, please no more deckhands
I don't want to be a sailor man

Mama, mama, please no more facelifts
I just don't know which one you is
Mama, mama, please no more husbands
I don't know who my daddy is

(repeat to fade)



Hold Me Like You've Never Done Before



Tony Butler: Life Goes On (2005)
2:54

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

'Hold Me Like You've Never Done Before' is a song that I think I've always wanted to write. I was brought up listening to pop music and obviously The Beatles were quite big in my house. It's funny. It's one of the reasons why, although I do like the Rolling Stones, the Beatles were always in the back of my mind because I always had The Beatles playing and I remember getting the album 'With The Beatles' with that kind of strange shadowy cover. You know, it's an image that's always stuck in my mind. So, I wanted to write a song which was very Beatlesque and I managed to sort of couple together some chords that had that kind of very kind of Beatley descending chord structure and very light-hearted melody. And I think I achieved it with this particular song. And the actual sentiment of the lyric is, you know, is a guy who has been away from his wife and his family and he comes back and the one thing he wants is he wants to be held like he's never been held before. Well, I think it's quite a nice little picture. It's like a little postcard or a greetings card or something like that. - Tony's vocal commentary posted at <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk>

The way the years have gone
It's good to be alive
I won't look back
The memories might make me cry

You're always there for me
The fire in my flame
And more importantly
You've always been the same

And now my life is new
And I can be at home with you
Hold me like you've never done before
Hold me like you've never done before

I've waited for so long
To spend more time with you
I've been away so much
It's all that I could do

And when I needed you
I'd just pick up the phone
You always make me feel
Like I was not alone

You helped me chase my dreams
And led the way or so it seems
Hold me like you've never done before
Hold me like you've never done before

And now I'm here, we will be happy
There's nothing else to take me away
There's no other place in this big world
I want to be
You and me

This is how it's meant to be
Now I see
This is how it's going to be

I'll feel content now that my traveling days are through
No more the stranger in this house I share with you
You've cherished all we have
And fueled our house with love

The gifts of life you made
A blessing from above
But what I'm trying to say
Is now my dream can fade away
Hold me like you've never done before
Hold me like you've never done before
Hold me like you've never done before
Done before

Holier Than Thou



Tony Butler: Demos of Themes and Other Dreams (2001) 4:02

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler (1987)

Holier Than Thou is my rendition of high brow evil. People who were privileged enough to be educated in the highest seats of learning, later selling their own country down the swanny for an ideal that has long since collapsed. Being a bit of a historian, I feel tales like these should be regurgitated so future generations don't forget or fall into the same traps. As Jimi once sang, "try to learn instead of burn, here what I say".

The circle we formed together
The great conspiracy
Conclusions made at our leisure
The days of great harmony
We rose for the revolution
To spearhead a generation
Oh those bygone days

The ideas of young hearts' willing
Flamboyant to the last
There are those who hide this billing
Behind a traitor's mask
We were seen as the freedom fighters
The workers of an equal dawn
Oh those bygone days

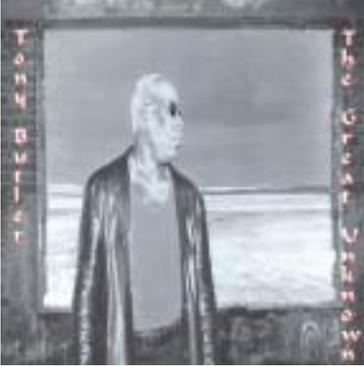
We were holier than thou
A ring of us believing
Those hallowed halls bore dreams like none before
We were holier than thou
With secrets all concealing
And friendships past the normal scheme of law

Here in this seat of learning
So full of history
Intellects embrace the cause to create the crimson legacy
Excited were the new believers
To re-design a brave new world
Oh those bygone days

We were holier than thou
A ring of us believing
Those hallowed halls bore dreams like none before
We were holier than thou
With secrets all concealing
And friendships past the normal scheme of law

We were holier than thou
A ring of us believing
Those hallowed halls bore dreams like none before, oh oh
We were holier than thou
With secrets all concealing
And friendships past the normal scheme of law

How Many Times



Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(1997) 4:46

Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(Slight Return) (2001) 4:45

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler (1995)

You give me, give me time to spare,
Give me room to care, give me love so rare.
So bright, so fair, you fill me,
Fill me full of lust, riches I can't touch, (?)
From dawn to dusk,
But leave out must you fill me.

How many times did I resist your calls to come?
And how many nights did we believe that we were one?
How many times have I refused to carry on?
And how many nights have I convinced myself I'm wrong?

Oh I can't hear you, I can't see you,
But I know it won't be long.
My heart still beats for you,
My body needs you and I know it won't be long.

You gave me, gave me a Wild West dream,
A foolish scheme like the silver screen,
The courtroom scene, you made me,
Made me wear my pride, made me run and hide,
Hide my freedom deny, but side by side you made me.

How many times did I refuse to tie you down?
And how many days did I insist on coming around?
How many times have I direct a curse above?
And how many nights have I insist on making love?

No I can't hear you, I can't see you,
But I know it won't be long.
My heart still beats for you,
My body needs you and I know it won't be long.

The love that hungers for you is way too strong,
The longer I'm away is the more I cry in fear of losing you.
But soon I'll ride back into town, the hero on his stallion,
Whisk my girl away, pledge that I will stay forever.

How many times did we go walking hand-in-hand?
And how many days did we explore the unknown land?
How many times did we avoid the Sheriff's gun?
And how many times did we romance under the sun?

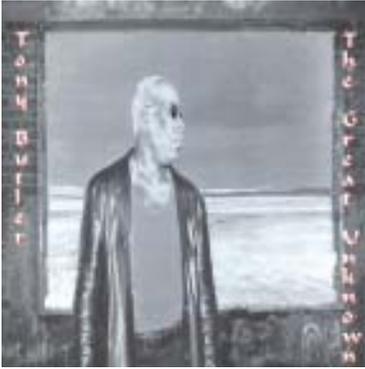
I can't hear you, I can't see you,
But I know it won't be long.
My heart still beats for you,
My body needs you and I know it won't be long.

No I can't hear you, I can't see you,
But I know it won't be long.
My heart still beats for you,
My body needs you and I know it won't be long.

I'll see you again and I know it won't be long.
[repeat & fade]



I Believe in Angels



Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(1997) 4:38

Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(Slight Return) (2001) 4:37

Tony Butler: Acoustica (2002) 4:16

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

I will never know, I will never find, a way to deal with you
It never will, I won't even try, to make your dream come true
I will never change, no reason why, please look into my world
There's more than my life I lead, just look toward the sky

Another place, in another time, how should I feel for you?
Another world, a different sky, is there something I should do?
Another trip, just another high, please look into my world
There's more than my life I lead, just look toward the sky

Do you believe in angels? I have seen their wings spread on high
Do you believe in angels? I have felt their love floating by
I believe in angels, I can hear them calling me, don't cry

I've seen the way, another road, another way without you
I've got a friend, a guiding hand, showing me the way
I'll never stop, I'll never stop loving you, please look into my world
There's more than my life I lead, just look toward the sky

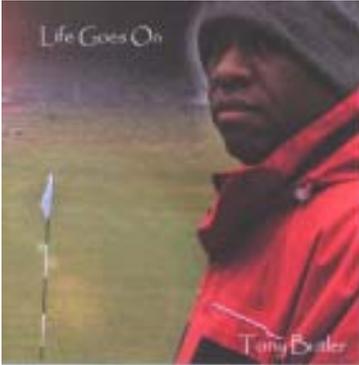
Do you believe in angels? I have seen their wings spread on high
Do you believe in angels? I have felt their love floating by
I believe in angels, I can hear them calling me, don't cry

I love you! [whispered]

Do you believe in angels? I have seen their wings spread on high
Do you believe in angels? I have felt their love floating by
I believe in angels, I can hear them calling me, don't cry
Don't cry tonight
Don't cry, don't cry tonight



I Can't Let Go



Tony Butler: Life Goes On (2005)
3:23

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

I think if I've ever made a real or written a Big Country song, it's definitely this one. I wrote it with the band in mind. It's the kind of song I would have written if the band was still going. I wanted it to have the ebb and flow and landscape of the band How it would play stuff. And it's a song about, you know, enjoying what you've done so much and not wanting to let go of it and I've...Yes, it's still in me, although I'm kind of quite settled in a funny sort of strange way now. But, deep down inside, you never want to give up something that was so good but we have to give because one of our number is no longer with us and that is kind of frustrating. So, yes, I don't want to let go, but I'm having to and I'm trying to have to deal with it. And 'I Can't Let Go' is definitely about that kind of frustration about not having the opportunity to continue. - Tony's vocal commentary posted at <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk>

Where has the time gone
Where did the years go
I'm watching the tide roll
It all drifts away

Opening memories
Of yesterday's heroes
Splashing through order
At the edge of the bay

When I look back I see
The signposts where I went my way
When I look back I see
Quite clearly what I wanted was

A chance to live a life
A life is all I have
And deep down in my heart
I knew it was this life
Is tearing me apart
'Cause none of it was real
I couldn't let it go
I was lucky from the start
But I can't let go

Oh, look what the time's done
To yesterday's hero
The tide is receding
My mind drifts away

Bright lights and neon
Big cheques with zeroes
These meaningless memories
Come back every day

When I look back I see
The signposts where I lost my way
When I look back I knew
Quite clearly what I wanted was

A chance to live a life
A life is all I have
And deep down in my heart
I knew it was this life
Is tearing me apart
'Cause none of this was real
I couldn't let it go
I was lucky from the start

A chance to live a life
A life is all I have
And deep down in my heart
I knew it was this life
Is tearing me apart
'Cause none of it was real
I couldn't let it go
I was lucky from the start
But I can't let go

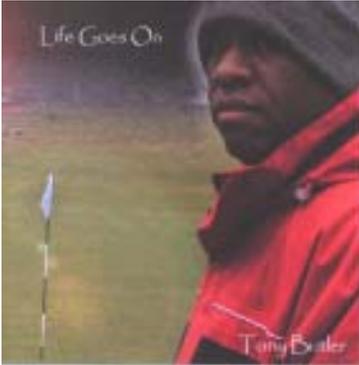
Just a boy with a dream
Just a man at the end of the road

Still a man with a dream
Who remembers a chance to live a life

A chance to live a life
A life is all I have
And deep down in my heart
I knew it was this life
Is tearing me apart
'Cause none of it was real
I couldn't let it go
I was lucky from the start
Still I can't let go

I can't let go

I Don't Mind Now



Tony Butler: Life Goes On (2005)
5:41

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

I've always loved rock and roll. I've always loved that kind of beat and I love chunky guitars and I love chunky guitars. When I started writing 'I Don't Mind Now' it was just plain and simply, that was just me churning away on the guitar and I just sort of added all of the things that I've done and how I've changed and how things have changed and, you know, how I used to like things black along, as they say down here in Cornwall, and how they've all changed now. And, you know, it's just...it's a picture I have of myself now, which is not me and it's...I'm a different person. But, I still remember how things were and, you know, I don't mind that I've changed, but I don't mind the fact that things were the way they were then. - Tony's vocal commentary posted at <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk>

Can you believe how the times have
changed
And nothing looks the same
I don't mind now
But I've tried to stay in touch with you

I can't conceive how the coastline of my
youth
Has slipped away
I don't mind now
'Cause I've tried to stay in touch with you

When I look back
To how things looked when I was young
It seems so old and shapeless
But I remember how it felt to be alive and
aimless

If I seem cold today
If memory serves me well I felt the same
In my teenage years
I would find my hopes in tears

If I seem bold today
I've been around the world
I found a way
In my post-youth pride
Standing still was a waste of time
And even it would turn out fine

I can't believe that the fashions of the day
Were so uncool
I didn't mind
'Cause I tried to keep in touch with you

I will concede that the sounds that filled
the airways
Were no jewels
But I didn't mind
Still I tried to stay in touch with you

Outside your house
A hope of just one glimpse of you
Seems so long ago
But I remember how it felt
To be in love and lonely and

If I seem cold today
If memory serves me well I felt the same
In my teenage years
I would find my hopes in tears

If I seem bold today
I've been around the world
I found a way
In my post-youth pride
Standing still was a waste of time
And even it would turn out fine

I laugh when I think back
How hard I tried

Just to be with you
With you, with you, with you

And I feel relieved now the anxious days
Of teenage life has gone
I don't mind now
'Cause I'm spending all my time with you

And I feel reprieve
Now the following of fashion trends are
done
I don't mind now
'Cause I'm spending all my time with you
With you, with you, with you

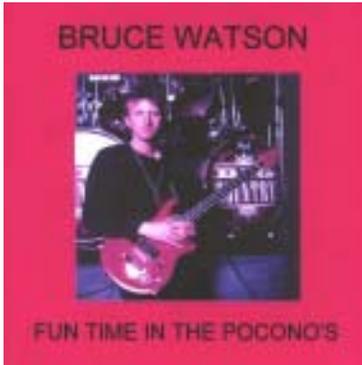
If I seem cold today
If memory serves me well I felt the same
In my teenage years
I would find my hopes in tears

If I seem bold today
I've been around the world
I found a way
In my post-youth pride
Standing still was a waste of time
And even it would turn out fine

If I seem cold today
If memory serves me well I felt the same
In my teenage years
I would find my hopes in tears, yeah

If I seem bold today
I've been around the world
I found a way
In my post-youth pride
Standing still was a waste of time
And even it would turn out fine
And even it would turn out fine
And even it would turn out fine

I Feel Fine



Bruce Watson: Fun Time in the Pocono's (2001) 2:38

Bruce Watson: Snorkelling With God (2001) 2:36)

Lyrics and music: Bruce Watson

Uses the same musical arrangement as "Normal"

I live in the jungle
Jungle's made of stone
I'm a walking nightmare
When I go out alone

My dog is half-breed
He gets -----

I take the car downtown
Drive it around
Takes my time
And I feel fine
No one knows
The state I'm in
Takes my time
And I feel fine

Like smoking menthol
Cause I'm a fucking -----
I got the latest hairdo
Hidden inside my hat
My neighbor's a dyke
She looks like a pike

I take the car downtown
Drive it around
Takes my time
And I feel fine
No one knows
The state I'm in
Takes my time
And I feel fine
I feel fine

My dog is half-breed
He gets -----

I take the car downtown
Drive it around
Takes my time
And I feel fine
No one knows
The state I'm in
It takes my time
And I feel fine

I take the car downtown
Drive it around
Takes my time
And I feel fine
No one knows the state I'm in
It takes my time
And I feel fine

I feel fine

Hey
Hey hey
Hey hey
Hey hey
Hey hey



I Love My Dog



Tony Butler: Demos of Themes and
Other Dreams (2001) 4:13
Tony Butler: Acoustica (2002) 4:01

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

If early Genesis could play reggae then this what it would've sounded like. As for the lyrical content, well I do. The world is good when you are out for a walk with your dog.

I guess it's just the time of year
Or maybe just the light
The Autumn leaves swirl at my feet
The cold wind blows as we walk in the night

Sitting in this empty room
Warm beside the flame
With you curled up beside my feet
The world's gone mad and we are not to blame

Oh, are we at the end of the rainbow
Is this the point that's called the end of the road
Hey girl, let's go walking

Walking through the park with you my life feels good and all is true
Running through the woods and trees your heart beats hard you run with ease
And when I go
I always think of you
Pretty little thing with long black hair
Yeah I love you

I guess it's just the short grey days
Or bad news in from Sky
The rainfall drowns my empty mood
Then you appear a tear forms in my eye

The happiness you've given me
The loyalty we've shared
Those deep dark eyes stare up at me
'Cos the world's gone mad
With you I don't feel scared

In a Big Country [Casbah Club version]

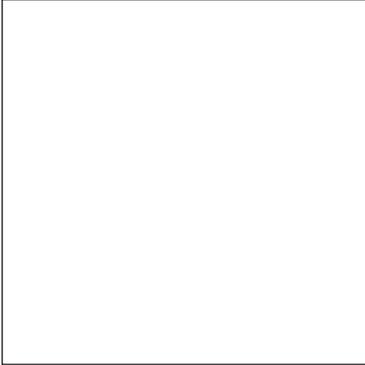


Casbah Club: Eastworld (2004) 4:58

Lyrics and music: Big Country
Original artist: Big Country

See entry for “In a Big Country” in the Originals section of the Big Country Book of Lyrics

In a Big Country [The Raphaels version]

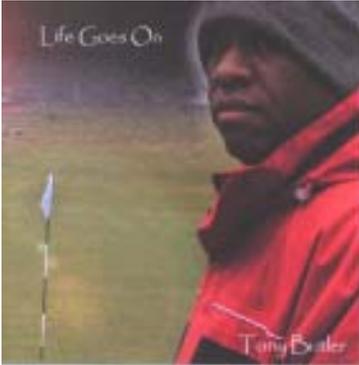


Performed by The Raphaels.

Not released. Available on some concert bootlegs.

Lyrics and music: Big Country
Original artist: Big Country

An Island



Tony Butler: Life Goes On (2005)
4:40

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

I really wanted to write a song about somewhere that apparently is very close to me but still felt quite alien. And with the passing of my mother, I just really wanted to, again, pay tribute, not only to her but, you know, to the legacy of which I continue about where we come from. And I come from, you know, I originate, I should say, from a beautiful island and a whole area and you know, it's a fantastic place. And, you know, it's very rich with culture and it's very rich with music and it's...you know, I've still got that type of music in me and its infused with the kind of Celtic nests of my nature as well. And, you know, I'm able to put rhythm to melody in , you know, in a very strange, mixed way and, you know, this song really does, kind of, hold that out for me. - Tony's vocal commentary posted at <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk>

I know an island in the sun
Comes alive inside my head
when I am cold
And great blue skies surround me

One golden beach
Where I would run
A childhood memory I keep
That comes to me in restless sleep

But I know, it's clear
That one day we'll go back to the place
That's an island so dear
To the history where we come from

It's far, yet so near
And every day it wills me back
So we may shed a tear
As we turn our eyes from the great blue
skies here

Dream, dream, we dream
Dream of sun and sand and clear blue
waters

Dream, dream, we dream
dream of cloudless skies and dusty roads

Dream, dream, we dream
Dream of ripen fruits and mountain jungles

Dream, dream, we dream
dream to find the place that we call home
Place that we call home

I know this island in the sun
I feel it here inside my bones
As the rage of winter
Echoes all around you

One secret bay where I would hide
A childhood memory I keep
That comes to me when I can't sleep

But I know one day
I'll go back and go back to stay
When this time you'll say
The time feels right so lets make our way

It's the price we've paid
When I look back at the life we've made
But the times slip away
Better turn our eyes from the great blue
skies, yeah

Dream, dream, we dream
Dream of sun and sand and clear blue
waters

Dream, dream, we dream
dream of cloudless skies and dusty roads

Dream, dream, we dream
Dream of ripen fruits and mountain jungles

Dream, dream, we dream
dream to find the place that we call home
Place that we call home
Place that we call home

But I know, it's clear
That one day we'll go back to the place
That's an island so dear
To the history where we come from

It's far, yet so near
And every day it wills me back
So we may shed a tear
As we turn our eyes from the great blue
skies here

Dream, dream, we dream
Dream of sun and sand and clear blue
waters

Dream, dream, we dream
dream of cloudless skies and dusty roads

Dream, dream, we dream
Dream of ripen fruits and mountain jungles

Dream, dream, we dream
dream to find the place that we call home
Place that we call home
Place that we call home

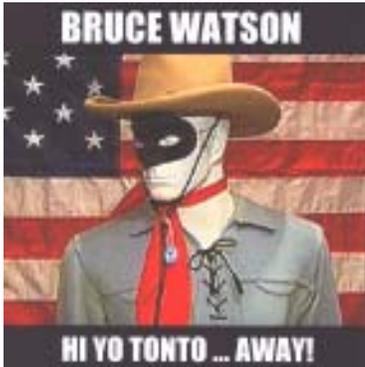
Dream, dream, we dream
dream of cloudless skies and dusty roads

Dream, dream, we dream
Dream of clear blue waters

Dream, dream, we dream
Dream of ripen fruits and mountain jungles

Dream, dream, we dream
dream to find the place that we call home
Place that we call home
Place that we call home
Place that we call home

I Was a Teenage Tourette's Syndrome Ventriloquist

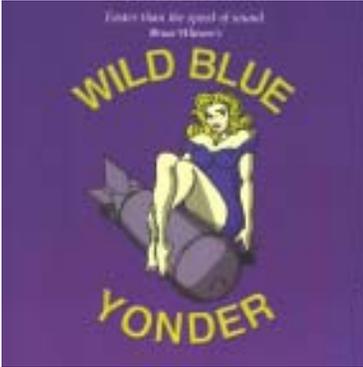


Bruce Watson: Hi Yo Tonto...Away
(2001) 2:27

Music: Bruce Watson

INSTRUMENTAL

Kingdom Come



Bruce Watson: Faster Than the Speed of Sound (1998) 3:54

Bruce Watson: Fun Time in the Pocono's (2001) 3:56

Bruce Watson: CD Sampler (2001) 3:57

Lyrics and music: Bruce Watson

Romeo takes a pill
Swallows it deep inside
Looks up to the sky
Juliet by his side

Never seems to worry
Will it never end
I guess sometimes it doesn't make no sense

They bought a mansion up on the hill
With Joan and the Stones on the radio
They will drag you right down babe one by one
They will drag you right down 'till the kingdom come

Miss the ocean
Miss that time of year
Remember when they used to go down south

All alone now
In deep blue water
He never thought she would understand

They bought a mansion up on the hill
With Joan and the Stones on the radio
They will drag you right down babe one by one
They will drag you right down 'till the kingdom come (repeat 2)

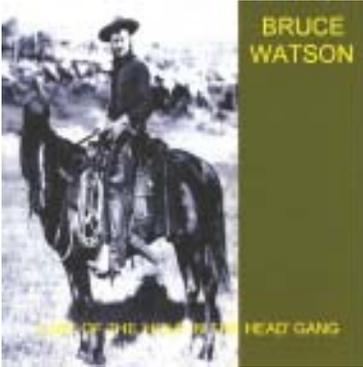
Fallen down drunken stairs
All the candles burned
Juliet by his side
Looks up to the sun

Always been a worry
Right to the bitter end
I guess this time they could say this is the end

They bought a mansion up on the hill
With Joan and the Stones on the radio
They will drag you right down babe one by one
They will drag you right down 'till the kingdom come (repeat 3)



Kingdom Come (alt)



Bruce Watson: Last of the 'Hole in the Head' Gang (2001) 4:00

Lyrics and music: Bruce Watson

Romeo takes a pill
Swallows it deep inside
Looks up to the sky
Juliet by his side

Never seems to worry
Will it never end
I guess sometimes it doesn't make no sense

They bought a mansion up on the hill
With John and the Stones on the radio
They will drag you right down babe one by one
They will drag you right down hell to kingdom come

Miss the ocean
Miss that time of year
Remember when they used to go down south

All alone now
In pale blue water
He never thought she would understand

They bought a mansion up on the hill
With John and the Stones on the radio
They will drag you right down babe one by one
They will drag you right down hell to kingdom come

They bought a mansion up on the hill
With John and the Stones on the radio
They will drag you right down babe one by one
They will drag you right down hell to kingdom come

Fallen down drunken stairs
All the candles burned
Juliet by his side
Looks up to the sun

Always been a worry
Right to the bitter end
I guess this time they could say this is the end

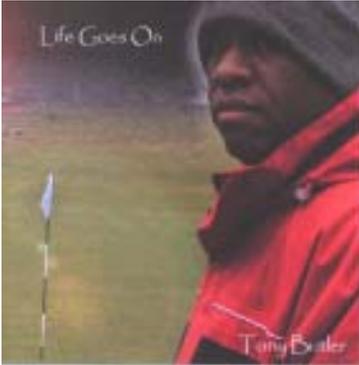
They bought a mansion up on the hill
With John and the Stones on the radio
They will drag you right down babe one by one
They will drag you right down hell to kingdom come

They bought a mansion up on the hill
With John and the Stones on the radio
They will drag you right down babe one by one
They will drag you right down hell to kingdom come

They bought a mansion up on the hill
With John and the Stones on the radio
They will drag you right down babe one by one
They will drag you right down hell to kingdom come



Kings of a World



Tony Butler: Life Goes On (2005)
4:02

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

It was kind of my idea of writing a little bit of a strange tribute to the band, to Big Country because it's something I was involved with for so long and it was something that I just so enjoyed doing. It's a part of, a huge part of my life. It was a part of the life of everybody in the band. And I still have the feeling of unfulfillment. We didn't get to the dizzy heights that I really thought that we were going to get to and this song expresses that sentiment. - Tony's vocal commentary posted at <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk>

Something there was wrong
But nothing I could do
Time was passing slowly on
I wondered what I'd do the next time I
saw you

I'm waiting for a call
One I often use
Living life from day to day
I wondered what I'd do the next time I
saw you

If you were broken
Then we'd try to fix you
If you were in slumber
Then we would awaken you

There's a teardrop in my eye
There's a new wind blowing paradise
And the twister rides again
And the cloud is breaking

We were the kings of a world
That is spinning and breaking down around
us

Trans-Atlantic citizen with frequent fly
miles free
Your feet have rarely touched the ground
Would you get time for me
The next time we got together

If you were lifting(?)
Then we'll keep you floating
And if you were shaken
Then we'll try to steady you

There's a place where eagles fly
There's a mountain top to climb upon
Where our hopes will rise again
Cast your arms wide open

We were the kings of a world
That is spinning and breaking down around
us

Oh, we were the kings of a world
That is spinning and breaking down around
us

Only the innocent, the desperate and the
lone
Can hide from all the bitterness and
memories of home

Kings would stride like giants
Battle for their land
And lay to rest their innocent
Alone in desperation
Make and break their final stand

Yeah, something there was wrong
Nothing there was cool
Why six miles in neon lights
What fool was fooling you
That time I saw you

So, if you were listening
Then we would have spoken
And if you were hiding
Then we would have found the truth

There's a storm cloud in my eye
There's a fire raging inside of me
But the king should ride again
And my heart is burning

We were the kings of a world
That is spinning and breaking down around
us

Yeah, we were the kings of a world
That is spinning and breaking down around
us
Around us

Kiss Cool



FourGoodMen: Heart of Winter
(2006) 4:24

Lyrics and music: Derek Forbes,
Bruce Watson, Ian Donaldson, &
Mick MacNeil

Version on CD is listed as "Alt. Studio Demo". The original "Studio Demo" was available on the official site, the official MySpace page, and various other outlets (3:05)?

**Kiss Cool, white hot
We're coming for you
Ready or not**

**We're soul sharp, light speed
You know you can't resist us
It's time to believe**

ow ow

**Surrender your heart
Surrender your mind
We'll occupy you totally
A daydream sublime**

ow ow

**Our destination is right to your door
To assault with, I love you, like never
before**

**Kiss Cool, white hot
We're coming for you
Ready or not**

**We're soul sharp, light speed
You know you can't resist us
It's time to believe**

ow ow

**So turn us right up
And let yourself go
With the brand new yesternoise on your
radio**

ow ow

**Surrender your heart
Surrender your mind
We'll occupy you totally
A daydream sublime**

**Kiss Cool, white hot
We're coming for you
Ready or not**

**We're soul sharp, light speed
You know you can't resist us
It's time to believe**

**Kiss Cool, white hot
We're coming for you
Ready or not**

**We're soul sharp, light speed
You know you can't resist us
It's time to believe**

**ow ow
ow ow**

**Kiss Cool [kiss cool, white hot]
Kiss Cool [kiss cool, white hot]
Kiss Cool [kiss cool, white hot]**

**ow ow
ow ow
ow ow
ow ow
ow**

Lady Luck



Tony Butler: Demos of Themes and Other Dreams (2001) 5:36

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler (1987)

Lady Luck was written when I first felt the fortunes of Big Country were on the slide. I'd spent a few days chawin' the fat with Ian Grant (manager) who was camping with his family in my Cornish back garden. This song although disguised, reflected uneasy tidings.

I need a lot of money if that's what it takes
I need a little time I just need a break
I've seen a lot of winners but I still lose
I felt a lot of pain while I paid my dues

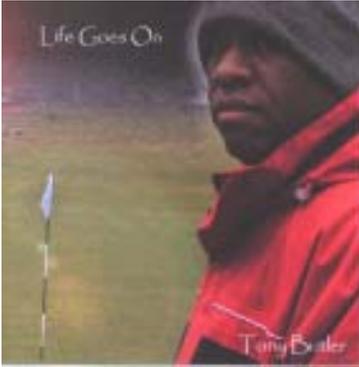
If time couldn't hurt me and I stayed young
I'd dream about the same things that I've never done
I need an opportunity to stake my claim
After all this time it won't mean the same

Hey lady, cast your spell on me
Hey lady, call my name and smile on me
Give me the chance to save my name
Give me some hope or it's all in vain
Just give me the strength 'cause I feel so lame
Hey lady, come and set my spirit free

I need a lot of loving it keeps me alive
I need the open spaces; it's where I hide
I've seen a lot of chances slip through your hand
If they had been in mine I would understand
I can't say I'm unlucky 'cause I'm still free
Tell me something; have you really looked at me?
But you've never hurt me, I've been wide-awake
It's always been one-sided never give and take

I need a lot of something I've been here before
Swim against the tide you'll never leave the shore
I don't want any charity I know what I need
If Lady luck will look my way I will succeed

La La Life Goes On



Tony Butler: Life Goes On (2005)
5:17

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

It's a really weird title. It started off like something. I thought of the title and I wanted to pay homage to Los Angeles but that didn't quite work out. So, it ended up as a bit of a personal rant against the whole kind of political thing that's going on these days where people are only in politics to make good for themselves and politics isn't about, sort of, political dogma anymore. It's more about, sort of, people just trying to get into positions of power to better their own lives. And, it's kind of that thing. - Tony's vocal commentary posted at <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk>

Life gets harder every day
And I don't believe a word you say
I'm not religious, but I can't stop praying

Wish you had a point of view
Then I might know where we're going to
The hypocrites you call your friends are waiting

Talk to me of future's promise
Talk to me of choice
You talk to me with that condescending voice

I don't need the pound to stay
I just need my cyberspace highway
So I can't talk to you unless you e-mail me

Five years since you graced my doorstep
Behind your red rosette
Five years on, your red's turned blue
Have you noticed yet?

But anyway, la la la la la life goes on
Wake me up and I'll set you free when the sun goes down
La la la la la life goes on
Wake me up and depend on me as the sun goes down

I will exercise my right
If I could cast my cross tonight
At my leisure and with pleasure from my PC

I don't want your smiles and handshakes
Don't need your plastic john
I'm sure you think you do more good than harm

But anyway, la la la la la life goes on
Wake me up and I'll set you free when the sun goes down
La la la la la life goes on
Wake me up and depend on me as the sun goes down

I don't know you
I don't care about you
And if you're honest
You don't care for me, No
There's no need for me to roam
Got my comforts in my cyber home
My window to the world's my dish and TV

Text me with your brave new message
State your cause online
But please don't come 'round here
And waste my time

But anyway, la la la la la life goes on
Wake me up and I'll set you free when the sun goes down
La la la la la life goes on
Wake me up and depend on me as the sun goes down

La la la la la life goes on
Wake me up and I'll set you free when the sun goes down
La la la la la life goes on
Wake me up and depend on me as the sun goes down

Learning to Row



The Raphaels: Supernatural (2001)
4:01

The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: The Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 4:00

Lyrics and music: Marcus Hummon
& Stuart Adamson

(One two three four)

You could smell the sea on his working clothes
I'd take his rough hands, and I wouldn't let go
Son, if ships don't sail, then our table's bare
And I'm not alone out there

Got to grow up fast, when you don't have a choice
When the table's bare, and there's no father's voice
Smell his working clothes on the cold salt air
And I'm not alone out there
No, I'm not alone out there

We are cast adrift on an endless storm
Many dreams will come and wash overboard
But we will not mourn, what we have not lost
We will learn to row with the oars
We have go

For the waves may die, but the sea remains
Nets disappear in the deep again
Lifting life for all to share
And we're not alone out there
We are not alone out there

We are cast adrift on an endless storm
Many dreams will come and wash overboard
But we will not mourn, what we have not lost
We will learn to row with the oars

We are cast adrift
 We cast adrift
On an endless storm
 On the storm
Many dreams will come and wash overboard
 Many dreams
But we will not mourn,
 We will not mourn
What we have not lost
We will learn to row with the oars
We have go

We will learn to row with those oars
We will learn to row, ooh
We will learn to row with the oars we've got

The Legend of Maribou Blowpants



Bruce Watson: Hi Yo Tonto...Away
(2001) 2:57

Music: Bruce Watson

INSTRUMENTAL

Life Is a Church



The Raphaels: Supernatural (2001)
3:49

Lyrics and music: Marcus Hummon

Watchin' the surf cover up my toes
Breathing the salt air from the coast
Ten years old with my eyes pressed closed
Life is a church, life is a church

Remembering first love's tender kiss
Mourning the loss of my innocence
Bittersweet taste of it on my lips

Life is a church
These are the sacraments
This is the altar
Love is the spirit
Making the blue planet turn
Life is a church, yes it is

Watching my first child being born
Written all over you pain and joy
Holding your hand, it's a little boy

Life is a church
These are the sacraments
This is the altar
Love is the spirit
Making the blue planet turn
Life is a church, yeah it is

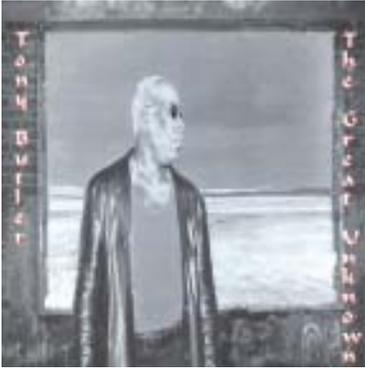
Ashes to ashes, earth to earth
The preacher throws in the first handful of dirt
My little boy asks me, does goodbye always hurt
Life is a church, life is a church

Life is a church
These are the sacraments
This is the altar
Love is the spirit
Making the blue planet turn

Making that blue planet turn
Making that blue planet turn
Making that blue ... planet turn, planet turn
Making that blue planet turn
Making that blue planet turn, making it turn
Life is a church, life is a church



Living Side by Side



Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(1997) 3:02

Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(Slight Return) (2001) 3:01

Tony Butler: Acoustica (2002) 2:53

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

There's a beauty in an English garden
There's a heat in southern sea
There's a smell in a Swedish forest
There's a chill in a northern breeze (Oh-oh-oh)
There's a crime in a punishment beating
There's a blue in a burning flame (Oh-oh)
There's a hate in a raging riot
There's a loser in every game

(And when I feel) And when I feel it's all gone wrong, it reappears
(The breath of light) The breath of light that shines the answer
Honey bees and wild red roses, living side-by-side
And side-by-side I'll stand with Moses
The words in stone they'll be my guide

(Oh-oh-oh)

There's a garden in a new-found aura
There's an age in full-grown tree (Oh-oh)
There's a hunger in a sunlit region
There's a lie in the land that's free
(There's a colour) There's a colour in fresh new season
(There's a light) There's a light in the ray of hope
(There's a beat) There's a beat in the heart of the chairman
(There's a waste) There's a waste in a bag of dope

(And when I feel) And when I feel it's all gone wrong, it reappears
(The breath of light) The breath of light that shines the answer
Honey bees and wild red roses, living side-by-side
And side-by-side I'll stand with Moses
The words in stone they'll be my guide
The words in stone we've found'll be my guide
Honey bees and wild red roses, living side-by-side
And side-by-side I'll stand with Moses
The words in stone they'll be my guide
The words in stone we've found will be my guide



Love Madness



Tony Butler: Demos of Themes and Other Dreams (2001) 3:02

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler (1987)

I blame Prince for this track. Being a bloke, sometimes it's not enough to think sexy, you've got to sing sexy out loud. Ask Tom Jones.

Satisfaction, chain reaction
The more you've got is the more I need
Sing your body sing sweet melody
The more you've got is the more I need

I can see you feeling hot and high and you sigh
Love madness
You touch me with that passionate look and you cry
Love madness

Love me
Why tease me
Love me
You're so cold inside
Love me
I'm so turned on please please me
Love me know

My main attraction, my steady action
The more you give is the more I need
Touching and feeling, love locked and dreaming
The more you give is the more I need

You squeeze my hand like I don't understand and you sigh
Love madness
Caress me in that passionate way and you cry
Love madness
Caress me in that passionate way and you sigh
You love me but I don't understand when you cry

Love Wins the Day



Tony Butler: Demos of Themes and
Other Dreams (2001) 3:23
Tony Butler: Acoustica (2002) 1:58

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler (1984)

*Love Wins the Day is a slushy song
and the world needs slushy songs
now and again. My first ever lead
vocal.*

**It's not easy
With teardrops in your eyes
To explain the way that I feel today
Without you I could cry**

**Desperately I'd fallen
You're entangled in my mind
Remembering promises you gave before
Will you come home this time**

**Please close the door and let me love you
I want you more
Don't want to lose you
Love wins the day because you're with me by my side**

**Looking forward everyday
Listening to my heart
Not really noticing anything else
What's tearing us apart**

**Well it's not easy
With teardrops in your eyes
To explain the way that I felt before
Without you I could cry**

**Lady please be mine, I love you
What am I to do?
Oh, love wins the day**

Lucky Man



Tony Butler: Demos of Themes and Other Dreams (2001) 6:26

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler (1988)

A very good and decent friend of mine had a near tragedy with a member of his family. I kind of wrote this for him hoping it would help him come to terms with the trauma. I am very proud of this track musically as well.

Guilty feelings in a little white room
Dazed, another flood of tears are over
Tried, sentenced, I jailed my soul
Confused, another bout of guilt is over

And there you lay not knowing why
Battered and broken, confusion reigns against the pain
And there you lay not knowing why, why you are here barely breathing

Going through it for the 21st time
Scared, another flood of tears spill over
Slow motion, her vacant eyes, glazed
Another flood of guilt spills over

And there you lay not knowing why
Disbelieving, no recollection of events

And there you lay not knowing why
Why you are here gently weeping

And we'll be fighting with you waiting by your side
There's nothing else for us to do
Hold vigil, saying prayers and touching you
There's nothing else that we can do

You're my life my dreams my precious stone
Never before have I loved you more
You're my flesh and blood, my baby
Could I turn back time, that moment in time

I'm a lucky man
Such a lucky
Sometimes we shine sometimes we're blind
I'm a lucky man
Oh such a lucky
Sometimes the odds are in our favour
And this time was mine

Sleep beckons a telephone chimes
Fazed, another fit of tears are over
If only I, or maybe I should of
Drained, another bout of guilt takes over

And there you lay not knowing why
Eyes wide open the useless gaze relates the shock
And there you lay not knowing why, why you are here, here in pain

The Man with the Hooded Face



Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(1997) 4:03

Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(Slight Return) (2001) 4:01

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

Little lady, put your hand in mine.
Little lady, I will always be here for you.
Little lady, If I'm the sea then you're the ocean
My love will always be running into you.

Little lady, you're all I've wanted.
Little lady, I hope that we can make it through.
Two more years and we can see if things can be the same.
Two more years and I'll be on my way home to you.

There's no reason, there's no place,
There's no future for the man with the hooded face.
There's nothing left for a man who's been disgraced,
There's no freedom for the man with the hooded face.

Little lady, I'm so sorry that I made you sad.
Little lady, I always knew that you believed in me.
Little lady, I only wanted us to have the best.
A desperate man finds desperate ways to find his dignity,
But they're the wrong ways.

There's no reason, there's no place,
There's no future for the man with the hooded face.
There's nothing left for a man who's been disgraced,
There's no freedom for the man with the hooded face.

There's no reason, there's no place,
There's no future for the man with the hooded face.
There's nothing left for a man who's been disgraced,
There's no freedom for the man with the hooded face.

(There's no reason, there's no place,
(There's no future for the man with the hooded face.)
(There's nothing left for a man who's been disgraced,)
(There's no freedom for the man with the hooded face.)

There's no reason, there's no place,
There's no future for the man with the hooded face.
There's nothing left for a man who's been disgraced,
There's no freedom for the man with the hooded face.

Ha! Ha!



The May Queen Leads Her Parade



Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(1997) 4:07

Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(Slight Return) (2001) 4:05

Tony Butler: Acoustica (2002) 3:34

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

Come inside and let us shelter from the early summer sun,
And watch the maypole ribbons glimmer as they swing.
Let us watch the children dancing as they rejoice the end of spring,
As we prepare for what the summer has to bring.

As the church bells' chime rings through the air,
Gathering all the people there and
The May Queen leads her parade across the square.

'Cos life is so beautiful, a time for us to live again.
A valley so beautiful, a place where we can love again.
This day was so beautiful, I can hear the little heartbeat of a child.

Sit beside me, hold my hand, and watch the carnival pass through,
And I will drink to their good fortune and to you.
(Their good fortune and to you)
Feel the moment's jubilation while the season changes shade,
A gentle breeze disturbs the waters by the glade.

Now the sun hangs high over fields of green,
A fragrance fills the air so clean and
The May Queen leads her parade across the square.
And the May Queen leads her parade across the square.
And the May Queen leads her parade across the square.

'Cos life is so beautiful, a time for us to live again
(yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah).
A valley so beautiful, a place where we can love again
(yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah).
This day was so beautiful, I can hear the little heartbeat of a child.

'Cos life is so beautiful, a time for us to live again
(yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah).
A valley so beautiful, a place where we can love again
(yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah).
This day was so beautiful, I can hear the little heartbeat of a child.



Me & You



Casbah Club: Eastworld (2004) 4:09

Lyrics and music: JJ Gilmour
Original artist: JJ Gilmour



The thought of it , so clear to me
Remembering in honesty,
Do you recall a better laugh ?
I televised your photograph,
There's a mirror ball for you tonight,
The crowd arrived , so put out the lights,
And lead us on, you know you can,
I hope you know we understand.

I don't need medication
To feel the way I wanted to,
If only my generation could stick together,
Like me & you, superglue;

If everyone could see you now,
The funny side you seen in life,
'Cos they'll all write it down inside their heads,
They'll do their best to recollect;

I don't need medication
To feel the way I wanted to,
If only my generation could stick together,
Like me & you, superglue;
The things we do;

If your looking for love don't count me out,
You see i don't wanna be left out,
If your looking for love don't count me out,
If everyone could see you now,
The funny side you seen in life;

I don't need medication
To feel the way I wanted to,
If only my generation could stick together,
Like me & you, superglue;
No, no no I don't need medication,
To feel the way i wanted to,
If only my generation could stick together,
Like me & you, superglue;
Me & you,
The thing's we do,o,
Oh Paul.



Medicine



Casbah Club: Venustraphobia (2006)
3:24

Lyrics and music: Simon Townshend

She's running her fingers through my hair
'Cause my little baby, she don't care
No other land is so complete
Just what my baby does to me

All right, she does everything right
She does everything right
She does everything right
(She's my medicine) right

Adorn herself in sweet perfume
I'm holding her and I don't assume
Got to know this city and it don't compare
That's what my baby does for me

All right, she does everything right
She does everything right
She does everything right
(She's my medicine) right,
(She does everything right) right
All right

Oh my little baby just don't compare
That's what my baby does for me

All right, she does everything right
She does everything right
She does everything right
(She's my medicine) right,
(She does everything) right

Mexican Trout



The Raphaels: Supernatural (2001)
4:46

Lyrics and music: Marcus Hummon
& Stuart Adamson

Fly fishing on the Big South Fork
Sound of a shot gun shell report

One if by air, two if by land
Helicopter bringing up the ATF man

Beeper's buzzin' in overalls
Pension funds crash and they fall

And those tears dropping in New York...
Buds are burning over the South Fork

Half a mil', smoke in the hills
Used to be grandpa's rusty still
And the almighty dollar making the world go round
And I think I hooked me a Mexican Trout...

Smoke drifting on the river bed
Stinging my eyes, going to my head

Belly up trout, finning and a grinning
I'm bare handed lifting my limit...

Fry those fish over hickory chips
Sweet pink flesh make me lick my lips

Laying in the grass, feeling no pain,
Cheap fireworks, they light up my brain

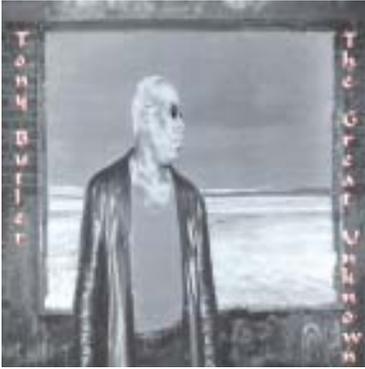
Half a mil', smoke in the hills
Used to be grandpa's rusty still
And the almighty dollar making the world go round
And I think I hooked me a Mexican Trout...

Bring it down...
Woke up in a sweat, mouth gone dry
Man on the ground, chopper in the sky...

Feds leaving, willy nilly
They got their hands on a corporate hillbilly...
And it's

Half a mil', smoke in the hills
It used to be grandpa's rusty still
And the almighty dollar making the world go round
And I think I hooked me a Mexican Trout

Mist in Your Moonlight



Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(1997) 4:05

Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(Slight Return) (2001) 4:05

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

I was in no doubt, when your voice rang out
I would loose this bout, I'd be lonely
I would cry with joy, if you'd fight this boy
Found another toy, I'd be happy
I wish I knew what you wanted right from the start
Ooh, I never could understand why you bought my heart
But I can't run, I can't steal away
You steal my love then you lock me away

(Here I am) Here I am but I'm nowhere in your life
(Here I am) Here I am but you don't see me
(Here I am) Here I am just the mist in your moonlight
(Here I am) Drifting lonely and cold every night
Here I am, see me, let me be

I would call you a whore, always wanting more
I should break your jaw, you just used me
When they call me back, how my world turns black
Always high on crack, you disgust me
I never knew why you set your mind on me
Ooh, I never knew what you wanted or what I was to be
But I can't run, I can't steal away
You steal my love then you lock me away

(Here I am) Here I am but I'm nowhere in your life
(Here I am) Here I am but you don't see me
(Here I am) Here I am just the mist in your moonlight
(Here I am) Drifting lonely and cold every night
Here I am, see me, let me be

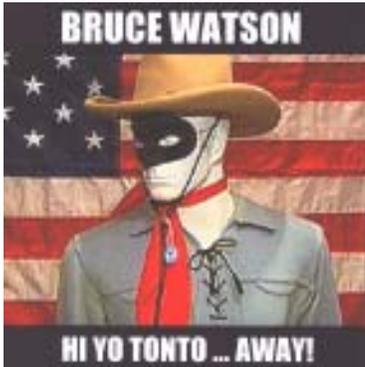
But I can't run, I can't steal away
You steal my love then you lock me away

(Here I am) Here I am but I'm nowhere in your life
(Here I am) Here I am but you don't see me
(Here I am) Here I am just the mist in your moonlight
(Here I am) Drifting lonely and cold every night
Here I am, see me, let me be

(Here I am) Here I am but I'm nowhere in your life (always in my head)
(Here I am) Here I am but you don't see me (always in my bed)
(Here I am) Here I am just the mist in your moonlight (always burning inside)
(Here I am) Drifting lonely and cold every night
Here I am, see me, let me be



Mr Happy Comes to Town



Bruce Watson: Hi Yo Tonto...Away
(2001) 2:03

Music: Bruce Watson

INSTRUMENTAL

My Blue Rose



The Raphaels: Supernatural (2001)
5:16

Lyrics and music: Marcus Hummon

Note that back of CD lists this song simply as "Blue Rose" while the liner notes and Marcus Hummon's website (<http://www.mindspring.com/~blueheel/marcus.htm>) list the song as "My Blue Rose"



I told her I was not a man to believe in
Don't hang all your hopes of love on my shoulders
One day I surely will run for another
I planted this thought in her heart
Like a blue rose that blooms in the dark

But she loved me anyway, searching for signs
That the love she gave freely, would set free my mind
And my heart, from the devil's red pride
And I read the hope in her eyes
You can always read hope in the eyes

My blue rose, I planted a seed
And now it has grown, my blue rose
Oh, one day another will come like a thief in the night
For me, my blue rose.

Her eyes started changing, and so did mine too
She grew more distant, and I grew more true
'Till at last one fine night, I bent down on my knees
And I promised my life and my heart
But she only cried in the dark

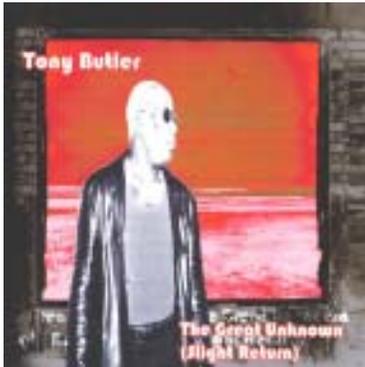
"Oh, how long I have waited, for words such as these
For love to melt through your cruel heart, my dear
But alas it's too late, there's another for me
And I read so long in her eyes
You can read "so long" in the eyes

My blue rose, I planted a seed
And now it has grown, my blue rose
Oh, one day another will come like a thief in the night
For you, my blue

My blue rose, I planted a seed
And now it has grown, my blue rose
Oh, one day another will come like a thief in the night
For you, my blue rose.

My blue My blue
My blue My blue
My blue My blue
My blue My blue
My blue

My Heart's in My Home



Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(Slight Return) (2001) 2:38

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

My search goes on but it's never found
I've always followed the fire
I reached out for something that was never there
And the highway to desire
Is a long road to shame

Long have we traveled and so much we shared
We knew the love 'cos we always cared
Behind us the debris lay scattered all around
Cause the highway to desire
Is a long road to shame

It's still a dream
That never dies
It's still a dream
So full of lies
When will I ever learn
My heart's in my home

Cause the highway to desire
Is a long road to shame

I will remember those long heady days
Looking at the life through a purple haze
Ambition, adventure are the fast lane's drug
And the highway to desire
Is a long road to shame

It's still a dream
That never dies
It's still a dream
So full of lies
When will I ever learn
My heart's in my home

And the highway to desire
Is a long road to shame
To shame
To shame



My Only Crime



The Raphaels: Supernatural (2001)
3:00

Lyrics and music: Marcus Hummon
& Stuart Adamson

You can make the first cut on the left of my chest
For the flesh there is soft, and the cutting is the best
And put my heart into a box, a music box
And take me out from time to time
So I can see you, my only crime
Was losing the line between your heart and mine

Burn my body, baby for it wasn't any use
I won't run from the flames; don't have trouble with the truth
And throw my ashes to the four winds
I will rise up again, and rain on you from time to time
So we can touch my only crime
Was losing the line between your heart and mine

You can make the first cut on the left of my chest
For the flesh there is soft, and the cutting is the best
Then put my heart into a box, a music box
And take me out from time to time
So I can see my only crime
Was losing the line between your heart and mine

Never Take Your Place



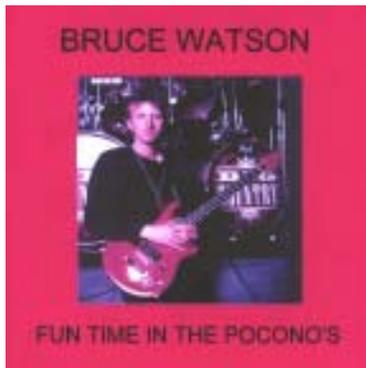
Casbah Club: Eastworld (2004) 4:12
Casbah Club: Released online at
UKSounds.com and
USASounds.com (2004) 4:17

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson
Original artist: Big Country

See entry for “Never Take Your Place” in the Originals section of the Big Country Book of Lyrics



New Disguise (Nudist Guys)



Bruce Watson: Fun Time in the
Pocono's (2001) 3:38

Bruce Watson: Snorkelling With God
(2001) 3:37

Lyrics and music: Bruce Watson

*Note that the subtitle is omitted on
"Snorkeling With God"*

Though you never knew me
You're always on my mind
Way out of this world
Come inside

Though you always knew me
You took me by surprise
Unlucky in love
And out of time

Turn back the clock
You always look so good
When you're alone
All you want is someone

If you think that you're
The only one to
Open up my eyes
If you think that you're
The only woman
Get yourself
A new disguise

Dream it isn't over
Make you feel alright
(Makes you feel alright)
Get yourself into the light

I guess I never told you
The pain was in your mind
Get back to the country
Feeling fine

Roll out the answers
The song remains the same
Head back to the city
Out of the rain
Turn back the clock
Always look so good
When you're alone
All you want is someone

If you think that you're
The only one to
Open up my eyes
If you think that you're
The only woman
Get yourself
A new disguise

Dream it isn't over
Makes you feel alright
(Makes you feel alright)
Get yourself into the light

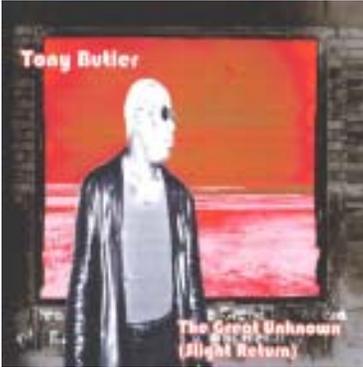
Dream it isn't over
Makes you feel alright
(Makes you feel alright)
Get yourself into the light

Dream it isn't over
Makes you feel alright
(Makes you feel alright)
Get yourself into the light

Get yourself into the light



The New Frontier



Tony Butler: The Great Unknown (Slight Return) (2001) 3:57

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler (1995)

This is what it must have been like

Let's have another drink
We'll say another prayer then we'll be on
our way
We're headed over desert across to the
new frontier
Point your wagons west
And drive a thousand miles to bed of the
sun
We'll sit around a campfire singing on
those desert nights
Let your feet dance away on the prairie
nights

We're heading for a land where we can
call home
We're heading to the land where the
buffalo roam

Let them roll
(Let 'em roll)
Let 'em roll
Pack all your mules and let your wagons
roll
Let them roll
(Let 'em roll)
Let 'em roll
Pack all your dreams and let your wagons
roll
Let them roll

Trail across the river that cuts through the
land
Trail across the plains where the coyote
call
Take a little shade from under the noonday
sun

Tell the children tales of the land of your
birth
Give the children prophecies of their worth
Let the women dream of a homestead to
fill with pride
May the lord watch the folk who are filled
with pride?

We're heading to a land that no-one has
claimed
We're looking to a land that's never been
shamed

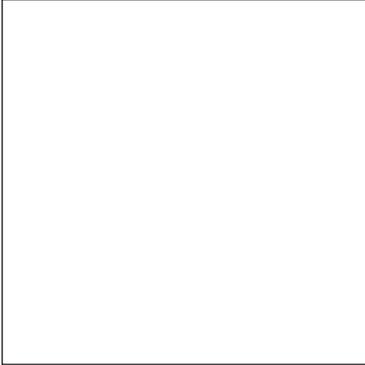
Let them roll
(Let 'em roll)
Let 'em roll
Let 'em roll

Pack all your mules and let your wagons
roll
Let them roll
(Let 'em roll)
Let 'em roll
Pack all your dreams and let your wagons
roll
Let them roll
(Let 'em roll)
Let 'em roll
Pack all your mules and let your wagons
roll
Let them roll
(Let 'em roll)
Let 'em roll
Pack all your dreams and let your wagons
roll
Let them roll
(Let 'em roll, let 'em roll)
Let 'em roll
(Let 'em roll, let 'em roll)

They didn't know about the indigenous
race
They didn't tell them about the proud red
face
They didn't know about the gold in the land
They didn't tell them they'd need a gun in
the hand
They didn't know how much the new land
would cost
They didn't tell them how many lives would
be lost
They didn't know
(We never knew about it)
(We never talked about)
They didn't know
(We never heard about the new
frontier)
They didn't know
(We never knew about it)
(We never talked about)
They didn't know
(We never heard about the new
frontier)
(We never knew about it)
(We never talked about)
(We never heard about the new
frontier)



New Song (untitled)



Bruce Watson: Released on Bruce Watson's former official website (www.bruce-watson.co.uk) (2004)
1:42

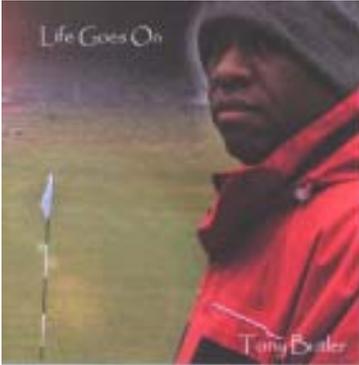
Music: Bruce Watson

Note: At the time this song was 'released' in 2004, the above was Bruce's URL. It is now www.bruce-watson.net. Alas, the clip is no longer available at the site

Also made available at Bruce Watson's MySpace page as "SMTB Instrumental 4" at full length (4:21).

INSTRUMENTAL

No One Knows My Name



Tony Butler: Life Goes On (2005)
4:41

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

'No One Knows My Name' is a lot of stories rolled into one and it kind of...it means something, but it doesn't mean anything, really. But, I've taken the image through the sound and through the lyrics to paint a picture of these stories that were all wrapped into one song. And, you know, I wanted to try and develop the sound of, you know, the deep south, New Orleans. And, you know, I wanted to hang it around this sort of idea that you want to be in a place where nobody knows you and you can just disappear into the world and leave your past behind. You know, rather than trying to dissect the song, there's about four or five short stories rolled into one and one day I might try and unravel it. - Tony's vocal commentary posted at <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk>

Metallic black water reflects the silvery _____ in me
The sound of the crickets fill the banks of the dark lagoon

Gently the tide rolls in
And the boat begins to sway
Rustling the trees that sparkle
With fireflies at play

There's a course in the sky just waiting [just waiting]
There's a storm in the distance breaking [distance breaking]
There's a pain in my heart still aching [heart still aching]
There's a picture of you but it's fading fading fading away, but I

I ran away but I never meant to stay
I went away so that I could fight another day
I went away when I knew your head had gone astray
You threw away all I had, I wanted you to pay

I won't stay where those eyes keep staring back at me
Never sane, but no way gone insane (?)
I have found myself a peaceful little sanctuary
Where no one knows my name

Metallic black water reflects my dark and dispassionate mood
Gator just passed my boat and eyes me up as food

Warm is the breeze that weaves through the reeds
And the dead of the night
Carrying sharp sweet smells
Of the seafood jambalaya

There's a rolling of thunder then lightning [thunder then lightning]
There's a splash of a steamer's paddle turning [steamer's paddle turning]
There's a sound of a gin palace roaring [gin palace roaring]
There's a message to you but it's floating floating floating away, but I

I ran away but I never meant to stay
I went away so that I could fight another day
I went away when I knew your head had gone astray
You threw away all I had, I wanted you to pay

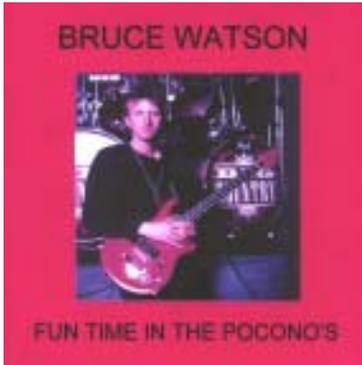
I won't stay where those eyes keep staring back at me
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I have found myself a peaceful little sanctuary
Where no one knows my name

I ran away but I never meant to stay
I went away so that I could fight another day
I went away when I knew your head had gone astray
You threw away all I had, I wanted you to pay

I won't stay where those eyes keep staring back at me
Never sane, but no way gone insane (?)
I have found myself a peaceful little sanctuary
Where no one knows my name

I won't stay where those eyes keep staring back at me
Never sane, but no way gone insane (?)
I have found myself a peaceful little sanctuary
Where no one knows my name

Normal



Bruce Watson: Fun Time in the
Pocono's (2001) 3:16

Bruce Watson: Snorkelling With God
(2001) 3:13

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson &
Bruce Watson

*Uses the same musical arrangement
as "I Feel Fine"*

**We live in Normal
Normal, Illinois
It is the kind of place
The Commies would destroy**

**We like it that we
We keep it that way
We bring our kids up right
They stay indoors at night
We let 'em watch TV
To teach them properly**

**I come from Normal
Normal, Illinois
I can't decide
If you're a woman or a boy**

**We like it that we
We'll keep it that way
We bring our kids up right
They stay indoors at night
We let 'em watch TV
To teach them properly**

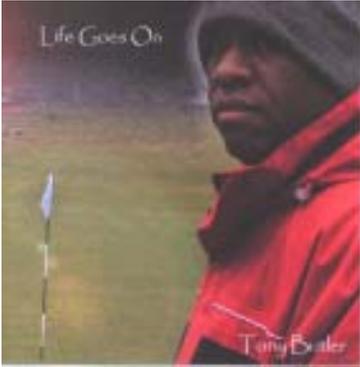
At least the streets are clean

**We bring our kids up right
They stay indoors at night
We let 'em watch TV
To teach them properly**

**We bring our kids up right
They stay indoors at night
We let 'em watch TV
To teach them properly**



Not Supposed to Love You



Tony Butler: Life Goes On (2005)
3:14

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

'Not Supposed To Love You' is a...for me is a really kind of heartwarming story. While I decided to give this music business a break, I decided to get into something that was really gonna turn my head and pay my attention into something else and maybe use different parts of my brain. I decided to go into education. And I got a job teaching at a school for people who, for kids who been either rejected or thrown out...or just didn't fit in or whatever. It's for troubled kids. And, you know, it was a real experience, sort of, going there and trying to teach them something. And obviously, I went in there just to, you know, talk about the music industry and, you know, how an ordinary guy like me can get on and make a success of themselves if you work, and all that kind of stuff. But there was this one student, this young girl, who, you know, I wouldn't say that she had a problem or was disturbed, 'cause when we spoke, you know, she was always quite lively and bright. But, obviously, there is something in the background. But, I gave her the opportunity to try and write a song because she didn't believe that people like her were allowed to do stuff like that. So, I told her to write some lyrics and I put some chords to it. And because of the nature of her lyrics, I decided to change them a little

It eats me up inside
'Cause I can't be with you
It's hard to find the right words
When I see you

When I can't see you
All my emotions in my head
Try to find their way out
Words I want to say to you
Come out as tears

They tell me that I'm not supposed to love you
They say I'm not supposed to love you
When the rest of the world expressed their doubt
The only voice I hear is yours
Whispering to me
That you're in love with me

I love to smile with you when we're together
I want to cry with you when you are sad
Please don't be sad
I love the way you're in my dreams
I hate it when I wake up
Wake up to find that you're not there
I want you more

They tell me that I'm not supposed to love you
They say I'm not supposed to love you
When the rest of the world expressed their doubt
The only voice I hear is yours
Whispering to me
That you're in love with me

They don't understand why you love me [why you love me]
And they don't understand what it is that you see in me [what you see in me]
You're only twenty-one but you love me [but you love me]
I've tried to understand but I can't break free [cannot break free]

They tell me that I'm not supposed to love you
They say I'm not supposed to love you
When the rest of the world expressed their doubt
The only voice I hear is yours
Whispering to me

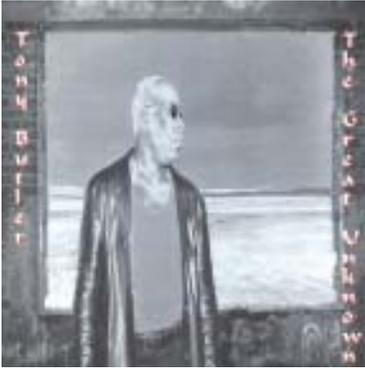
They tell me that I'm not supposed to love you
They say I'm not supposed to love you
When the rest of the world expressed their doubt
The only voice I hear is yours
Whispering to me
That you're in love with me

It eats me up inside when I can't be with you

bit because 1) People wouldn't kinda see them as quite P.C., 2) I wanted to protect a little bit of herself, you know, because it's very personal. So, I put a general story around her lyric and, you know, she's very pleased with it and she's proud to be associated with it. And I'm, you know, really pleased to have given her a

chance just to say that you can something and I think she's really quite proud of it. - Tony's vocal commentary posted at <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk>

Oblivion Road



Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(1997)

Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(Slight Return) (2001) 3:39

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

You are my only hope, my now or never
Sick and tired of the pain I feel I need your heaven
Yeah! I'm facing the world on my own
Yeah! Who am I fooling

When I was a boy, I used to wonder how you made your dreams come true
And somebody said to me in my sleep
"Follow your heart and let your conscience rule your soul"

Where do I go, I tried so many ways but nobody really cared
I felt so alone with no direction
I'd taken some chances lost romances lost my home

You are my only hope, my now or never
Sick and tired of the pain I feel I need your heaven
Yeah! I'm facing the world on my own
Yeah! Who am I fooling

So here I am taking a walk down Oblivion Road
Feeling so helpless and lonely and blue
Nothing is clear but it takes me nearer to where I'm going to

A part of me knows, there maybe no way back but what have I left to lose
But somebody said to me in my sleep
"Follow your heart and let your conscience rule your soul"
("Follow your heart and let your conscience rule your soul")

It's my choice, it's my life
Am I lost, will I survive

You are my only hope, my now or never
Sick and tired of the pain I feel I need your heaven
Yeah! I'm facing the world on my own
Yeah! Who am I fooling
Fooling



Old Country, Country



The Raphaels: Supernatural (2001)
3:49

Lyrics and music: Marcus Hummon
& Jeff Hanna

(One two three four)
Back on the coast of Wales to trace my people
I came upon a tombstone with my name
And as I lay down my rose
I knew I was not alone
Red hair and green eyes were watchin' me
She took me to her home to play her sweet music
And sitting by her fire I took her in
She was singin' soft and low
I heard an echo in my soul
Like something I had left here a long time ago

In the old country
Fiddle and a fife
Songs about love, songs about life
In the old country, country
Like the blood in my veins
Thunder in the meadow
Like the lightning on the plains
On the plains

She took me by the hand to see the great churches
And the taverns where the old men sit and lie
And it warmed me to my bones
Like a photograph of home
That some things are the same
No matter where you go

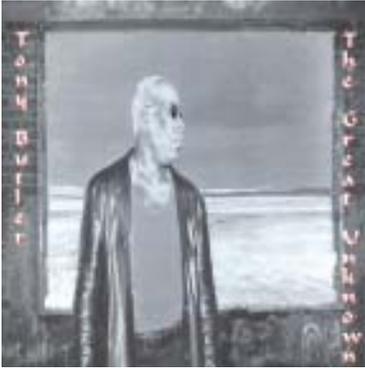
In the old country
Fiddle and a fife
Songs about love, songs about life
In the old country, country
Like the blood in my veins
Thunder in the meadow
Lightning on the plains
On the plains

Li li li la la li li li li li
Li li li la la li li li li li

In the old country
Fiddle and a fife
Songs about love, songs about life
In the old country, country
Like the blood in my veins
Thunder in the meadow
Lightning on the plains



Old Money



Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(1997) 3:57

Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(Slight Return) (2001) 3:55

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

Winter sun hangs high above a cold and wretched world,
Streets once paved with Gold are filled with souls like flags unfurled.
And you were in a castle in your privileged cocoon,
And I could hear the nation cry it's feeling blue.

Everyone knows the outrage grows but they say it's OK,
The ordinary citizen has pride.
And you were in a castle with everything you hide,
And still you think we don't know we're being taken for a ride,
And I can hear the nation cry its fear inside.

Old money, knows its place, old money, veiled in lace,
Old money, hides its face, old money, knows no grace,
Old money, holds the ace to the blood-line years,
Old money, needs no space, old money, leaves no trace.

Season's celebrations die away as the last bell tolls,
Last year's memories are swept aside,
And you were in your castle, as the cold and driving rain
Beats down on the homeless as they cry in shame.

Everyone knows and they know that it shows but they say it's OK,
The Royal and the Noble fire their eyes.
When you were in your castle do you cast off your disguise?
While you wait the storm breaks, you still carry away the prize,
Then I will see the nation rise, the nation will rise.

Old money, knows its place, old money, veiled in lace,
Old money, hides its face, old money, knows no grace,
Old money, holds the ace to the blood-line years,
Old money, needs no space, old money, leaves no trace.

Born into money, born to be King,
Born from history, taken from within.
Scandals come, rumours go,
The pageant goes on, enjoy the show.

Old money, old money, old money, old money,
Old money, holds the ace to the blood-line years.

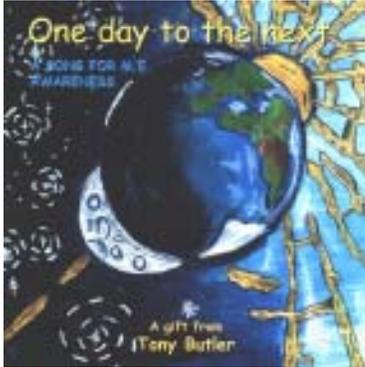
Old money, knows its place, old money, veiled in lace,
Old money, hides its face, old money, knows no grace,
Old money, holds the ace to the blood-line years,
Old money, needs no space, old money, leaves no trace.

Old money, knows its place, old money, veiled in lace,
Old money, hides its face, old money, knows no grace,
Old money, holds the ace to the blood-line years,
Old money, needs no space, old money, leaves no trace.

Old money [repeat & fade]



One Day to the Next



Tony Butler: One Day to the Next
(1998) 4:17

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

For more information about "M.E. Awareness" (Myalgic Encephalomyelitis which is also known as Chronic Fatigue Syndrome), please see the liner notes reproduced in the Discography section.

Help me...tell me what I'm meant to do
I can't stand up, I can't slow down
Does this make sense to you

Tell me...if you believe me make it clear
"There's nothing we can do"
Are not the words I want to hear

There's nothing here to comfort me at midnight
Why do I feel so scared and so alone

Give me courage, give me answers, give me love
I'm so confused it's been so long
One day to the next is the way I carry on

Is there someone who can find the cure for me
I had a life I felt so strong
One day to the next is the way I get along

Help me...I've lost my confidence, my drive
The months have turned to years
I feel no better, but I'm alive

Tell me...one day the pains will fade away
The sun will come, the rains will go
And I will live my way

If someone's there to catch when I'm falling
Why do I feel so empty and alone

Give me courage, give me answers, give me love
I'm so confused it's been so long
One day to the next is the way I carry on

Is there someone who can find the cure for me
I had a life I felt so strong
One day to the next is the way I get along

Me and my life

There's nothing here to comfort me at midnight
Why do I feel so scared and so alone
If someone's there to catch when I'm falling
Why do I feel so empty and alone

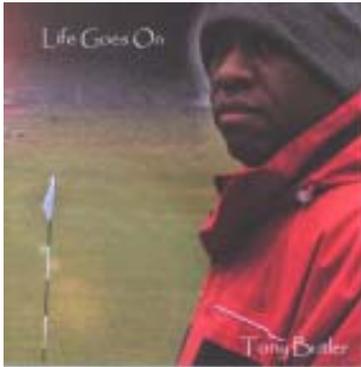
Give me courage, give me answers, give me love
I'm so confused it's been so long
One day to the next is the way I carry on

Is there someone who can find the cure for me
I had a life I felt so strong
One day to the next is the way I get along

Me and my life



One More Drink



Tony Butler: Life Goes On (2005)
3:51

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

Heh, heh, heh, heh. 'One More Drink'. A bit of a tongue in cheek song, really, considering my colleague was a bit of an alcoholic. It's something. that... I've never considered myself an alcoholic. But, I've always enjoyed my drink. And I think we all reach a stage in life where, you know, a couple of drinks just seems to do the trick. And if you get that stage where just that one more drink, just to see you through, maybe you a bit of a problem. I think, again, deciding...you having to make up your mind...and if you still...if you still have rational thought, then you can make a judgment. I don't know, just by writing this song, I still feel as though I have rational judgment. So, maybe this is a song for me to listen to rather than anybody else. - Tony's vocal commentary posted at <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk>

If you give me one more drink
Then you can keep my car
I don't need to take no chances
I don't live that far

Ask me over one more drink
And I'll sing about my life
Money, glory, great adventures
I even had a wife

I have been to hell and back
For how long I don't know
Living in this modern world
There's nowhere else for me to go
To go

I want to meet the happy people
The ones without a care in this big bad
world
Hello hello hello

I want to be with likewise people
The ones that find themselves out in the
cold
Hello hello hello

If I have just one more drink
Then I will be the truth
Sometimes things don't go to plan
And I am living proof

I am good for one more drink
and I'll be on my way
I'm not sure just where I'm going
But I'll be back someday

I am just a fool that won't
Stand up and take his place
And every time I try to stand
I always fall but I fall with grace
With grace

I want to meet the happy people
The ones without a care in this big bad
world
Hello hello hello

I want to be with likewise people
The ones that find themselves out in the
cold
Hello hello hello

One more drink and I'll be fine
This is my happy house
It's where I find peace of mind
peace of mind

I want to meet the happy people
The ones without a care in this big bad
world
Hello hello hello

I want to be with likewise people
The ones that find themselves out in the
cold
Hello hello hello

I want to meet the happy people
The ones without a care in this big bad
world
Hello hello hello

I want to be with likewise people
The ones that find themselves out in the
cold
Hello hello

Our Time



Casbah Club: Venustraphobia (2006)
6:20

Lyrics and music: Simon Townshend

Waking up in the battle zone
Led to believe it's all for the good of the home
Collect your medal walking out the door
Made the insane mistake choosing to be born

We do these things because
There are things we few we do for love
We're doing it for the love

Now it's changed we got away
Mum's still calling up, ten hundred times a day
She tells me Daddy don't approve,
He thinks there's just one thing we've got left to lose

We do these things because
There are things we few we do for love

Glorious sun, glorious sun, glorious sun
We've got to get away, we've got to get away from their world
Things have got to change, we've got to get away from it all

This is our time
This is our time, right now
All yours and mine
This is our time, right now

This is our time
Now we're living it today

Got up in the morning getting high
'Cause we're all agreed on it
This is our best time

Rolling up while the kettle's on
No nicer way to start
Now that we live on our own, yeah

We do these things because
There are things we few we do for love,
yeah

Glorious sun, glorious sun, glorious sun
We had to get away; we had to get away from their world
So glad that things have changed
Now we got away from their world

This is our time
This is our time, right now
All yours and mine
This is our time, right now

This is our time
Oh, this is our time
Oh, this is our time
It's your and my time, yeah

Now, we're living here today
Now, we're living here today

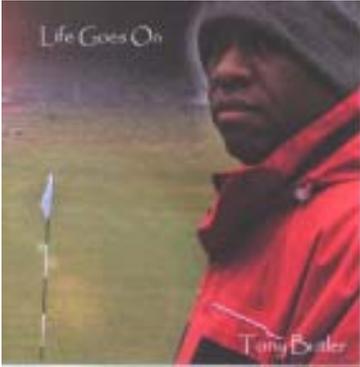
Oh, this is our time
Oh, this is our time
Oh, this is our time

Your time, my time
It's all our time

Oh, let's live it for today

Your time, my time
It's all our time
Everybody's time

Overture (Going In)



Tony Butler: Life Goes On (2005)
0:35

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

They were both [Overture and Underture] written as pieces of music for a local production company who were going to be putting together a TV show about kids going into the Royal Naval training facility down here in Plymouth. And the guy wanted sort of pretty dramatic music. Obviously, he wanted something that was like Big Country. But, I tried to change it around a little bit but still making it very big. It had to be instrumental, but also... - Tony's vocal commentary posted at <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk>

INSTRUMENTAL

Pandelerium



Bruce Watson: CD Sampler (2001)
5:22

Music: Bruce Watson

*Note that "Pandelerium" is the same
as "Demology" track 11*

INSTRUMENTAL

Perfect World



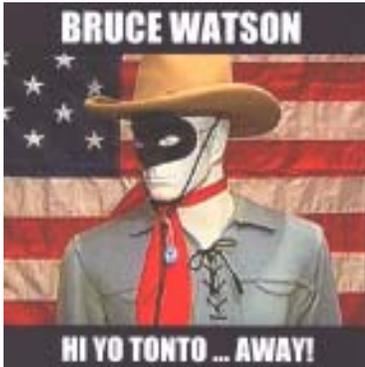
Casbah Club: Eastworld (2004) 4:40

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson,
Mark Brzezicki, Tony Butler, &
Bruce Watson

Original artist: Big Country

See entry for "Perfect World" in the Originals section of the Big Country Book of Lyrics

Plastic Never Rusts

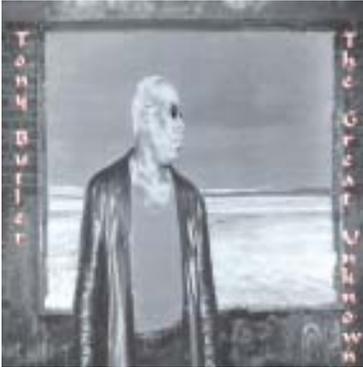


Bruce Watson: Hi Yo Tonto...Away
(2001) 2:17

Lyrics and music: Bruce Watson

INSTRUMENTAL

Pleasuretime



Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(1997) 4:13

Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(Slight Return) (2001) 4:09

Tony Butler: Acoustica (2002) 4:15

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

I'm in a place, out of the big town,
You won't believe the things I've seen that's going down.
There's no graffiti, no sign of trouble here,
The people look so happy, they walk around without a care.

I heard a rumour but I hoped it was a lie,
From a government official with a glint in his eye.
He said the "time had come" to put the Nation at ease,
"The time had come" for us to do as we please.
We'll re-write your memories and regain your souls,
The time had come to give you what we call 'Pleasuretime', for free, yeah!

I asked a face, under a big car,
He grinned with grace and said it wasn't going far.
I asked a lady, she had a big smile,
She gave me lots of money and asked if I could stay awhile.

I stayed around a while but I didn't see,
The government official with his eye on me.
He said the "time had come" to put the Nation at ease,
"The time had come" for us to do as we please.
We'll re-write your memories and regain your souls,
The time had come to give you what we call 'Pleasuretime', for free, yeah!

Tony

Drink a cup of 'Pleasuretime'
Treat yourself and you'll feel fine
'Pleasuretime' is all you need
To live your life in harmony
Yey!

Announcer (spoken)

Drink a cup of 'Pleasuretime'
Treat yourself and you'll feel fine
'Pleasuretime' is all you need
To live your life in harmony

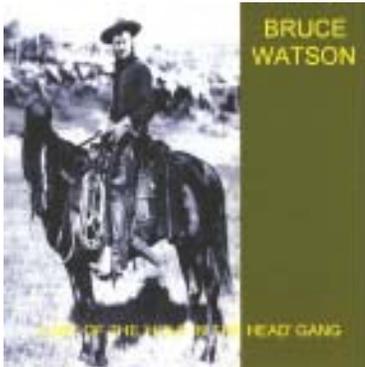
A normal place, turned into happy town,
The jails are closed and doors are open all around
Nobody's angry, nobody's sad here,
They're so serene, there's no-one left to share my fears.

Am I alone, or are there others here who see,
Like the government official who keeps following me?
He said the "time had come" to put the Nation at ease,
"The time had come" for us to do as we please.
We'll re-write your memories and regain your souls,
The time had come to give you what we call 'Pleasuretime', for free, yeah!

The time had come to put the Nation at ease,
The time had come for us to do as we please.
We'll re-write your memories and regain your souls,
The time had come to give you what we call 'Pleasuretime', for free, yeah!
'Pleasuretime' is free, yeah.



Postcard from Lumphinnans



Bruce Watson: Last of the 'Hole in the Head' Gang (2001) 4:14

Lyrics and music:

INSTRUMENTAL

Private Battlefield



The Raphaels: Supernatural (2001)
5:24

Lyrics and music: Marcus Hummon
& Stuart Adamson

Put down all of my defense
I gave myself without pretence
You were sharpening your words for the offence

I am caught in friendly fire
Hanging here on your barbed wire
In surrender to the cause of your desire

If making love is making war
I wonder who I'm fighting for
But my wounds will heal on our private battlefield
I thought that you were on my side
Now I need a place to hide
'Till the dust has cleared on our private battlefield
La da da da

There's the dream, and there's the truth
There's a question, and the proof
Time to fight, time to lie down and call a truce

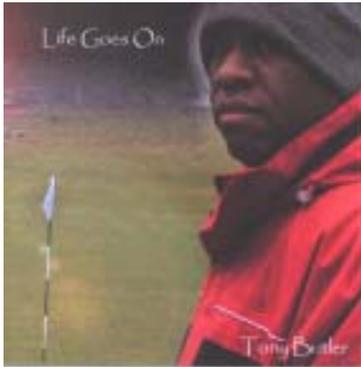
We all believe we have a cause
We put our trust in faith and law
'Till we find out in the end that no one wins, but...

Making love is making war
I wonder who I'm fighting for
But my wounds will heal on our private battlefield
I thought that you were on my side
Now I need a place to hide
'Till the dust has cleared on our private battlefield
La da da mmm

There's no use in me pretending I'm not scared
You caught me cold and unaware
But I pray someday that peace may reign
On our private battlefield

If making love is making war
I wonder who I'm fighting for
But my wounds will heal on our private battlefield
I thought that you were on my side
Now I need a place to hide
'Till the dust has cleared on our private battlefield
La da da da

Queen of My Dreams



Tony Butler: Life Goes On (2005)
4:23

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

I just wanted to write a nice really special intimate song about, you know, your feeling for somebody else and total dedication. And I wanted to give it...I wanted it to be very very intimate in terms of how it was performed which is the reason why it's performed so starkly and then just erupt and the end with this massive amount of sound and emotion. And although I recorded most of the instruments myself, the one thing I really wanted, I wanted a really dynamic guitar solo and a good friend of mine, Andy Provis, who lives not very far from here in Cornwall, was just the guy to do it. And he just licked that guitar. Brilliant. - Tony's vocal commentary posted at <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk>

There's no need for you to go
Stay around for as long as you like
I know this is still the place for you
Stick around here, it'll be all right
Stick around here, you'll need it tonight

So you think it's time for you to go
Have you really had enough?
Do you feel that our work is said and done?
Stay around here, there's no need to fight
Stick around here, you're wanted tonight

Sometimes on my own, I pray
On a bright sun shiny day
I could make this fairy tale come true
If I could wish from a thousand dreams
I'd pick my queen of dreams
And the queen of my dreams is you

The years, they did have wings 'cause they have flown
Our years, but not our own
All that's left is the sound of empty rooms
Stick around here, I'll make a fire, be warm
Stick around here, and we'll be reborn

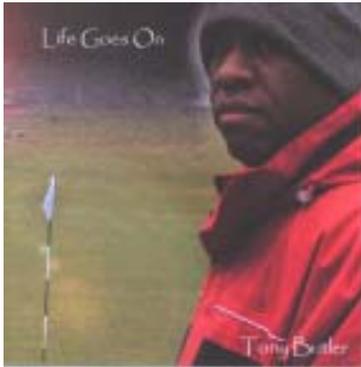
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Sometimes on my own, I pray
On a bright sun shiny day
I could make this fairy tale come true
If I could wish from a thousand dreams
I'd pick my queen of dreams
And the queen of my dreams is you

There's no need for you to go
There's a freshly new laid road in front of us
Straight and smooth for us to make our way
Stick around here, now we're on our own
The birds have flown, we travel on our own now

And the queen of my dreams is you

Radical Measures



Tony Butler: Life Goes On (2005)
5:02

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

'Radical Measures' is basically about exactly what it says on the tin. It's just about taking radical measures to change one's life. And if anybody can understand what it's like to be in a band that's, you know, had a fair amount of success done well and very respected for what they do and all of a sudden, you can't do it anymore, it's either you wallow in your memories of the best days or you kind of put that into a backspace in your mind and say "Well, I'm still proud of that and that's always going to be there. I'll always be respectful for that. But I've got to go and do something different." And I just wanted to write a song which, kind of, pictured that whole kind of spirit and that whole kind of endeavor, but paint it in a very extravagant and overblown way. And, you know, it's almost like having a facelift and having cosmetic surgery but instead of actually altering your physical features, you're altering your mental features as well. So, it's kind of a deep song in that particular way. But I wanted it to be a big rock song as well. - Tony's vocal commentary posted at <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk>

You've gotta be strong
You've gotta be cool
You've gotta believe your vision
Take you to the next step

You've gotta live life
You've gotta live love
You've gotta believe that illusion
Take you to the next step

I gotta have time
I gotta have a place to go
I gotta have money
I gotta have a foolproof plan when my
heart says go

You got hope
You gotta have dignity, too
You gotta believe in your power
Take you to the next step

I've gotta have truth
I've gotta have a destiny
I've gotta find the Midas Touch
I've gotta have a foolproof plan when my
head says rove

[Changing, I'm changing me]
You won't know me in my new disguise
[Changing, I'm changing me]
You won't even know from the color of my
eyes
[Changing, I'm changing me]
Radical measures will change my world
today
[Changing, I'm changing me]
Say goodbye as the old me dies

It happened
You've gotta be free
You've gotta believe in your decisions
Let's go to the next step

I need a new faith
I need a new sanctuary
I need a brand new start
I need a foolproof plan as the guess(?)
goes on

[Changing, I'm changing me]
You won't know me in my new disguise
[Changing, I'm changing me]
You won't even know from the color of my
eyes
[Changing, I'm changing me]
Radical measures will change my world
today
[Changing, I'm changing me]
Say goodbye as the old me cries

I need a new outlook

I need an identity
I need a new reason for being
I need a foolproof plan when the work is
done

[Changing, I'm changing me]
You won't know me in my new disguise
[Changing, I'm changing me]
You won't even know from the color of my
eyes
[Changing, I'm changing me]
Radical measures will change my world
today
[Changing, I'm changing me]
Say goodbye as the old me dies

[Changing, I'm changing me]
You won't know me in my new disguise
[Changing, I'm changing me]
You won't even know from the color of my
eyes
[Changing, I'm changing me]
Radical measures will change my world
today
[Changing, I'm changing me]
Say goodbye as the old me cries

Raised



Casbah Club: Venustraphobia (2006)
3:50

Lyrics and music: Simon Townshend
& Andy Kravitz

I'm in a sea, in a sea of emotion, baby
Like a stumbling child
I've given up on illusion lately
Gotta open my mind, keep hope alive

Baby, can I resist temptation
Lately, could you say no to mine
Now is the time, to let it inside
It's feelin' so right

Love has raised me up
To the angel singing
Hear her calling out
My ears are ringing
I got you in my life
And my head is spinning
Love just raised me up
To a new beginning

We could to the ocean, baby
We could swim for our lives
And in a moment
Is never ending
In the blink of an eye
Keep hope alive

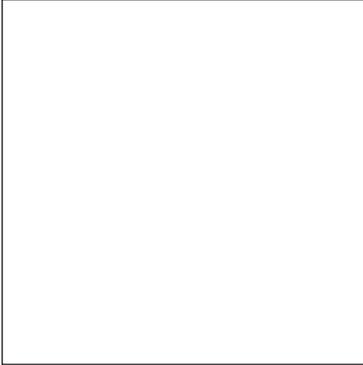
Baby, can I resist temptation
Lately, could you say no to mine
But, now is the time, it flashes right by
It's time to decide

Love has raised me up
To the angel singing
Hear her calling out
My ears are ringing
I got you in my life
And my head is spinning
Love just raised me up
To a new beginning

Love has raised me up
To the angel singing
Hear her calling out
My ears are ringing
I got you in my life
And my head is spinning
Love just raised me up
To a new beginning, yeah

Love has raised me up
Love has raised me up
Love has raised me up
Love has raised me up

Ready to Run



Performed by *The Raphaels*

Not released. Performed live.

Lyrics and music: Martie Seidel and
Marcus Hummon

Original artist: The Dixie Chicks

When the train rolls by
I'm gonna be ready this time
Ready this time
When the girl gets that look in her eye
I'm gonna be ready this time
Ready this time
Say she sure looks good in white
We're gonna be ready
Ready this time

Ready ready ready ready
Get ready to run
All I want to do is have a little fun
What's all this talk about love
All this talk about

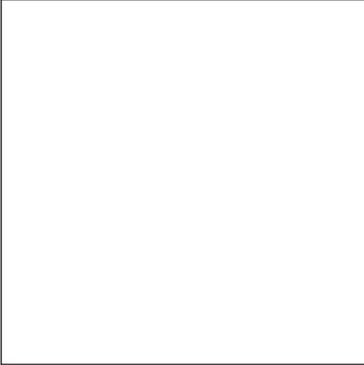
Wanna feel the wind blowing through my hair
I'm gonna be ready
Get ready this time
Get a ticket to anywhere
I'm gonna be ready this time
Ready this time
When it feels like I'm starting to care
I'm gonna be ready
Get ready this time

Ready ready ready ready
Get ready to run
All I want to do is have some fun
What's all this talk about love
Get ready to run

I'm ready
Ready to run
I'm ready
Ready to run
I'm ready
Ready to run
I'm ready
Ready to run



Remembrance

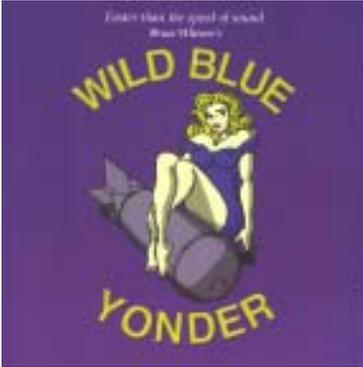


Bruce Watson: Released on the then official Bruce Watson website (www.bruce-watson.co.uk) in two variations (2001) 1:54? & 1:51

Music: Bruce Watson

INSTRUMENTAL (two versions)

Republican Party Reptile



Bruce Watson: Faster Than the Speed of Sound (1998) 3:51

Bruce Watson: Fun Time in the Pocono's (2001) 3:53

Bruce Watson: Snorkelling With God (2001) 3:53

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson & Bruce Watson

My cousin PJ gets crazy just as much as he can
A real party reptile for the northern man
He dressed like a republican
He thinks conservative
But he drives faster than I ever did

He's into nuclear power and insider deals
He has a scene with baby oil and heels
He's my favorite politician
When he comes on weird
Says I'm not fit for this office let's get out of here

My, my, loves his mom and apple pie
Well, well, he's the party's favorite guy
I hope you like it
You know I'm going to take good care of you
I hope you like it
I hope next time you bring your friends with you

He's a drinkin', huntin', shootin', fishin' son of a gun
He knows a surgeon's gonna keep his wife young
Got industrial kickbacks in an offshore bank
Knows who to stand on and he knows how to thank

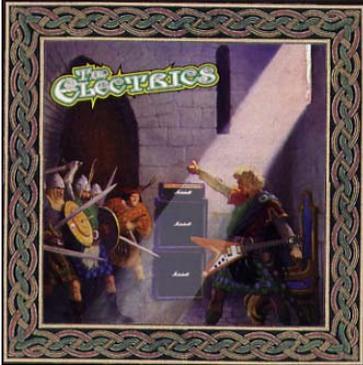
I hope you like it
You know I'm going to take good care of you
I hope you like it
I hope next time you bring your friends with you
My, my, loves his mom and apple pie
Well, well, he's the party's favorite guy

He likes to come take me for a night with the boys
He talks about the NRA and their toys
Got an automatic rifle in his pick up truck
He drives me home when he's in no state to walk

My, my, loves his mom and apple pie
Well, well, he's the party's favorite guy
I hope you like it
You know I'm going to take good care of you
I hope you like it
I hope next time you bring your friends with you

I hope you like it
You know I'm going to take good care of you
I hope you like it
I hope next time you bring your friends with you

Rollin' Home



The Electrics: Livin' it Up When I Die

Lyrics and music:

Stuart Adamson plays guitar on "Rollin' Home"

[Lyrics needed]

If something's missing in your life
Come to me
I'll be waiting for your call
And when you feel you can't go on
Come to me
I will lift you when you fall

Go where you may go
Go where you may roam
I'll be watching over you
'Til you come rollin' home
Go where you may go
Go where you may roam
I'll be watching over you
'Til you come rollin' home
Rollin' home

And if you need a helping hand
Come to me
I will help you find a way
And if you're feeling all alone
Come to me
Listen, hear me when I sing

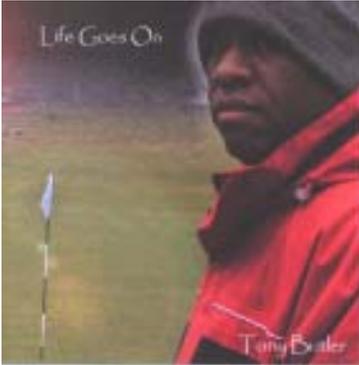
Go where you may go
Go where you may roam
I'll be watching over you
'Til you come rollin' home
Go where you may go
Go where you may roam
I'll be watching over you
'Til you come rollin' home

Go where you may go
Go where you may roam
I'll be watching over you
'Til you come rollin' home
Go where you may go
Go where you may roam
I'll be watching over you
'Til you come rollin' home

Go where you may go
Go where you may roam
I'll be watching over you
'Til you come rollin' home
Go where you may go
Go where you may roam
I'll be watching over you
'Til you come rollin' home
Rollin' home



Running to the Sun



Tony Butler: Life Goes On (2005)
4:12

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

'Running To The Sun' is me paying homage to a great festival that happens down here in Cornwall. I mean, once a year I can go down to my local carriageway and see a whole fleet of VW's heading west down towards the coast, the bottom end coast of Cornwall just to go and have a party and it's fantastic. It's a great kind of spectacle. And, you know, I've grown to really kind of love the idea of that happens every year and the fact that the VW is become that kind of image. And that is fantastic. It's a very modern thing and it's also still very Cornish and it kind of very much motivated me to write this song. - Tony's vocal commentary posted at <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk>

See the line of surfboards strapped
On to the roofs of the chrome and steel
Headin' west where the tide hangs high
And they customize tubes on wheels

There they go
All those crazy party people
In search of the sun and sand

Every year it gets a little slower
As they head for the coast
Where the beat goes off
And the surf's up strong

Here they come
All those party lovin' people
Coming down from the north and east

Beetles hitting motorways
In different colours, shapes and sizes
Sun and souped up beasts

Here they come
All those out of county people
Pulling hard on the country air

Every year jams get a little longer
As they head for the beach
Where the beat goes off
And the surf's up strong

And the winter blues have gone

Running to the sun
Half a world from Malibu
It's just a cool place
To be another face

Don't need a gun
It's not like cruising Hollywood
Its life is, cool place
Where life is booming with bass

This is a party where the sun is the DJ
This is a party where the decks are the sea

Take a ride to the secret little places
Take a look at the rocks and caves
Take a walk on the cliffs above the
beaches
While the festivals pump and rave, yeah

Watch the beautiful
Out of it on Main Street
As they tip in the neon light

See the water
As it flickers in the distance
See wave over wave

While the beat goes on

And the night rocks on
Now the city blues have gone

Running to the sun
Half a world from Malibu
It's just a cool place
To be another face

Don't need a gun
It's not like cruising Hollywood
Its life is, cool place
Where life is booming with bass

This is a party where the sun is the DJ
This is a party where the decks are the sea

Running to the sun
Half a world from Malibu
It's just a cool place
To be another face

Don't need a gun
It's not like cruising Hollywood
Its life is, cool place
Where life is booming bass

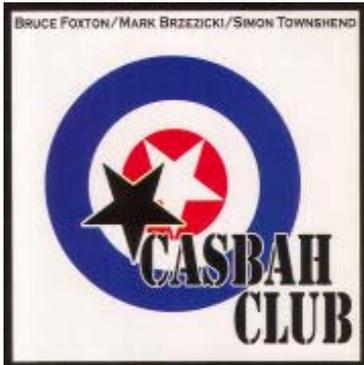
Running to the sun
Half a world from Malibu
It's just a cool place
To be another face

Don't need a gun
It's not like cruising Hollywood
Its life is, cool place
Where life is booming with bass

This is a party where the sun is the DJ
This is a party where the decks are the sea

This is the ancient land and lives we'll all
be there(?)
This is the coolest place to surf and be free

Save Me From Me



Casbah Club: Casbah Club (2005)
4:04

Casbah Club: Venustraphobia (2006)
4:08

Lyrics and music: Simon Townshend

Nobody wants to see a fool
Nobody wants to see him falling down
Nobody wants to see him cry
Nobody wants to see him lay down and die
Somebody save me, save me from me

Somebody wants to see him try
Somebody wants to see him stay alive
Nobody wants to feel his pain
Nobody wants to see him back on again
Somebody save me, take me away from me
Somebody save me, save me from me

Man, I've been killing myself
Not been too good for my health
So I'm asking myself
Save me from me

Nobody wants to see a fool (Nobody wants to see a fool)
Nobody wants to see him falling down
Nobody wants to feel his pain (Nobody wants to feel his pain)
Nobody wants to see him lay down and die
Somebody save me, take me away from me
Somebody save me, save me from me
Somebody save me, save me from me

Seven Waves

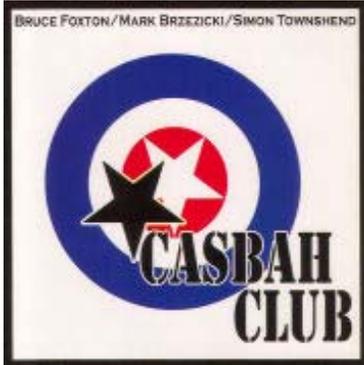


Casbah Club: Eastworld (2004) 4:40

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Bruce Watson
Original artist: Big Country

See entry for “Seven Waves” in the Originals section of the Big Country Book of Lyrics

Sex Change



Casbah Club: Casbah Club (2005)

5:08

Casbah Club: Venustraphobia (2006)

5:02

Lyrics and music: Simon Townshend

At first, my inspiration for the Sex Change lyric was simply to shock my way into the charts but I soon realised that there was a deeper, more meaningful story to be elaborated on here.... A man, though physically stronger than a woman, is often at her mercy. Women have a power that goes beyond strength. The lines, "Heavens weapon, Gods explosion" and "My body is a gun" sum it up. Being a man, I often wonder what it would be like to possess that power, that sexual prowess that a woman is gifted with and that I can only be a servant to. -Simon Townshend (From <http://www.casbahclub.co.uk>)

I want a sex change
I want to feel strange
I wanna be your girlfriend
Not your boyfriend

Feeling my curves
Check who deserves
Or if anybody here has got the nerve
I'm amazin'
When I'm cravin'
Who's the lucky one gonna take me?

I want a sex change
I want to feel strange
I wanna be your girlfriend
Not your boyfriend

Squeezing my best
Teasing my guest
I could find the will babe, to do the rest
Down to the bone
The let's go zone
Something 'bout this baby, feels like home

I want a sex change
I want to feel strange
I wanna be your girlfriend
Not your boyfriend

I want to be the bate
I want to hesitate
I want a long mane

Sleep my way up
I want money for love
Turn the red light on
Babe, my body is a gun

Heaven's weapon, God's explosion
With this notion, I am a woman
Heaven's weapon, God's explosion
With this notion, I am a woman

On my back
Taking the slack
On the other side
Get it off my mind

I want a sex change
I want to feel strange
I wanna be your girlfriend
Not your boyfriend

I want to be the bate
I want to hesitate
I want a long mane
I want a cloak, a cloak and a cane

I want a sex change
I want a sex change

Shattered Cross



The Raphaels: Supernatural 3:57
Big Country: Driving to Damascus
(limited edition) (1999) 4:00

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson &
Jerry Boonstra

**You don't mess around with a man in black
You say something wrong that you can't take back
You go for a ride in his automobile
The spot in the woods just over the hill
No, you don't mess around with a man in black**

**You don't fool around with a woman in red
You wake up alone in a cold barren bed
She'll empty your pockets and rip out your heart
And leave you with ruins of a life torn apart
No, you don't fool around with a woman in red**

**You never make deals with a guy named Doc
You'll have a gun in your hands by 12 o'clock
And if the sodium lights with your heart in your throat
Your life won't amount to a bottle of smoke
No, you never make deals with a guy named doc**

**Don't bring me your tales of temptation and loss
The rags of your dreams, your shattered cross
I've heard your confession, I know who you blame
If you had it all back you'd just lose it again
You can bank on redemption if you're insane**

**So don't bring me your tales of temptation and loss
Oh don't bring me the pieces of your shattered cross**

Ships

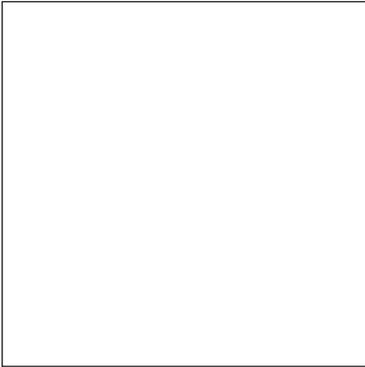


Casbah Club: Eastworld (2004) 7:52

Lyrics: Stuart Adamson
Music: Stuart Adamson & Bruce
Watson
Original artist: Big Country

See entry for "Ships" in the Originals section of the Big Country Book of Lyrics

Simple Country



Briefly available on Bruce Watson's website in November 2005 (2:10)

Music: Bruce Watson

INSTRUMENTAL

Simple Man



The Raphaels: Supernatural (2001)
3:46

The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 3:46

Lyrics and music: Stuart Adamson

I'm a simple man, want a simple life
I want a paid up home, I want a faithful wife
I don't need much money to keep me free
Just need the love of you for me

I'm a simple man, had a simple plan
I got a complicated life

Ain't got no time to call my own
I'm wearing out my telephone
I hear the whispers behind my back
I'm trying hard, but things look black

I'm a simple man, had a simple plan
I got a complicated life
Sometimes when you smile,
It makes the whole thing seem worthwhile
Sometimes when you smile,
It leads me down that final mile
That lets a simple man lead a complicated life

I take one step forward it's like two steps back
I may be weary, but my soul's intact
Forever chasing what I can't reach
Forever pacing life's stony beach

I'm a simple man, had a simple plan
I got a complicated life
Sometimes when you smile,
It makes the whole thing seem worthwhile
Sometimes when you smile,
It leads me down that final mile
That lets a simple man lead a complicated life

So Good to See You



Tony Butler: Demos of Themes and Other Dreams (2001) 6:09

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler (1984)

Written on the return from our 2nd American tour I think. My first son was born right at the beginning of the Big Country success story, so when I did get to see him, it was very special indeed. This was also my first go at doing the old remix 12" jobby. This is what I learned from Will Gosling and Steve Lillywhite.

We've seen our cities burning
This place so civilised
But hear our hearts their yearning
Together we'll survive

We're working for your future
We're standing by your side
We're making plans for winter
We'll share your bitter cry

I'm looking to the future
You look to me today
Will this get any better?
Take care when I'm away

Hey it was so good to see you
Hey I'll miss your sweet summer smile
Hey you're the joy of my life I'll be home soon

We've seen the storm clouds growing
No shelter from the rain
Your golden glow is promise
Without you I feel pain

When I was feeling lonely
Your picture kept me dry
And when I dreamed about
I always heard you cry
Now that my work is over
My heartbeat multiplies
I'll pack my four-leafed clover
Will I arrive in time?

And on my outward journey
I'll think of you today
Dream of our times together
Remember life this way

So see our cities burning
Are we so civilised
With open hearts we're learning
Your love keeps us alive

Hey it was so good to feel you
Hey I'll miss your sweet summer smile
Hey you're the joy of my life I'll be home soon

Someone Somewhere in Summertime



FourGoodMen: Heart of Winter
(2006) 5:03

Lyrics and music: Simple Minds
Original artist: Simple Minds

Stay, I'm burning slow
With me in the rain, walking in the soft rain
Calling out my name
See me burning slow

Brilliant days, wake up on brilliant days
Shadows of brilliant ways will change all the time
Memories, burning gold memories
Gold of day memories change me in these times

Somewhere there is some place, that one million eyes can't see
And somewhere there is someone, who can see what I can see

Someone, Somewhere In Summertime
Someone, Somewhere In Summertime
Someone, Somewhere In Summertime

Moments burn, slow burning golden nights
Once more see city lights, holding candles to the flame
Brilliant days, wake up on brilliant days
Shadows of brilliant ways will change me all the time

Somewhere there is some place, that one million eyes can't see
And somewhere there is someone, who can see what I can see

Someone, Somewhere In Summertime
Someone, Somewhere In Summertime
Someone, Somewhere In Summertime
Someone, Somewhere In Summertime
Someone, Somewhere In Summertime



Stand Up



The Raphaels: Supernatural (2001)
3:32

Lyrics and music: Marcus Hummon

You're battered and blue
He drinks and you pray
You cringe in the corner
But you're still in his way
You oughtta run like hell
But you always stay

Stand up
Stand up

You're out on the street
And you're only fifteen
You oughtta be dancin'
Bright homecoming queen
But you sleep in the alley
And you cry in your dreams

Stand up
Stand up

You learn to speak English
So you can explain
That you need the job
For the money to pay
To bring a hungry family
'Cross the border someday
To this town and these streets
That your ancestors paved, oh

Stand up, oh now
Stand up, ooh yeah

Now I know a poor man from an occupied nation
He was trained as a carpenter
But he lost all his patience for it
He believed that the truth
Was the chosen vocation
Still they hung him like a criminal
Despite the adoration
Of the invisible masses
Who forgetting their station
Believed in a God
Who loves all creation, oh

Stand up
Stand up
Stand up
Stand up stand up stand up stand up
Stand up
Stand up stand up
Stand up stand up



Starman



fourgoodmen
HEART OF WINTER
2006 TOUR SAMPLER

FourGoodMen: Heart of Winter
(2006) 5:41

Lyrics and music: David Bowie
Original artist: David Bowie



Goodbye love

Didn't know what time it was the lights were low oh how
I leaned back on my radio oh oh
Some cat was layin' down some rock 'n' roll 'lotta soul, he said
Then the loud sound did seem to fade a ade
Came back like a slow voice on a wave of phase ha hase
That weren't no D.J. that was hazy cosmic jive

There's a starman waiting in the sky
He'd like to come and meet us
But he thinks he'd blow our minds
There's a starman waiting in the sky
He's told us not to blow it
Cause he knows it's all worthwhile
He told me:
Let the children lose it
Let the children use it
Let all the children boogie

I had to phone someone so I picked on you ho ho
Hey, that's far out so you heard him too! o o
Switch on the TV we may pick him up on channel two
Look out your window I can see his light a ight
If we can sparkle he may land tonight a ight
Don't tell your poppa or he'll get us locked up in fright

There's a starman waiting in the sky
He'd like to come and meet us
But he thinks he'd blow our minds
There's a starman waiting in the sky
He's told us not to blow it
Cause he knows it's all worthwhile
He told me:
Let the children lose it
Let the children use it
Let all the children boogie

Starman waiting in the sky
He'd like to come and meet us
But he thinks he'd blow our minds
There's a starman waiting in the sky
He's told us not to blow it
Cause he knows it's all worthwhile
He told me:
Let the children lose it
Let the children use it
Let all the children boogie

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

Stars Will Fall



FourGoodMen: Heart of Winter
(2006) 4:30

Lyrics and music: Derek Forbes,
Bruce Watson, Ian Donaldson, &
Mick MacNeil

From velvet caress
To cold nothingness
Time was a gift
We threw carelessly aside

Stars will fall
Seas will rage
As our love disappears
Like tears in the rain
In the rain
In the rain

Once we were so sure
Of love without end
Lost in our own world
Of us

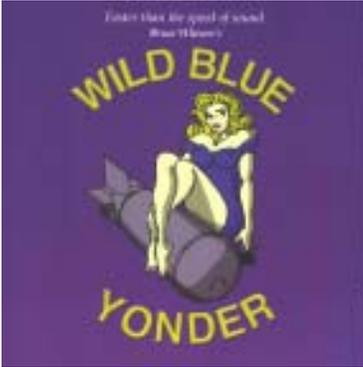
Blood on days when lightning hits
When we'd defy the gods for one last kiss
One last touch
One last whispered
Word upon our lips

Stars will fall
And seas will rage
As our love disappears
Like tears in the rain
In the rain
In the rain
In the rain

You feed the hunger in my soul
You're the only love I've ever known
You're every season, constellation
All emotions, destinations

Stars will fall
And seas will rage
As our love disappears
Like tears in the rain

Start My Engine



Bruce Watson: Faster Than the Speed of Sound (1998) 2:49

Bruce Watson: Fun Time in the Pocono's (2001) 2:52

Bruce Watson: Snorkelling With God (2001) 2:47

Lyrics and music: Bruce Watson

Well I took a little trip about an hour ago
And my head don't feel too fine
I drove my car down the open road
Gonna park it where the sun don't shine

Spend all my money on gas and booze
But the bridge don't work at all
Yet I feel real queer in second gear
And you know I'm gonna have a ball

Start my engine honey
See it up and do it again
Won't you start my engine honey
Back up before the fall

Well I drove on down to the end of town
I was doing about 96
Then I crashed my car into Looney's Bar
I was ??? enough to be real sick

When the cops showed up I had to grease them down
And then I was feeling good
But I know what makes me feel this way
But I guess I know I always should

Start my engine honey
Gonna have a ball
Won't you start my engine honey
Back up before the fall

Well I told my story to the local ?
She said honey you're still alive
I don't want no ? with some skinny kid
I'm gonna take you down deep inside

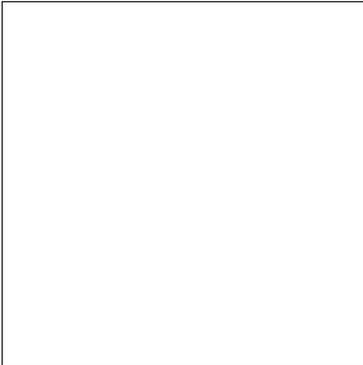
I said hold on lady what are you trying to pull
Don't give me no second chance
And in one fast swoop I was in the coup
She had me by the seat of my pants

Start my engine honey
We're gonna have a ball
Come on and start my engine honey
Back up before the fall

Start my engine honey
We're gonna have a ball
Come on and start my engine honey
Back up before the fall



STMB Instrumentals



INSTRUMENTAL (Four instrumentals simply known as **STMB Instrumental 1** through **STMB Instrumental 4**, although **STMB Instrumental 3** is the same as “Garfunkel Gets a Hot Dog” [thus is properly credited to Big Country] and **STMB Instrumental 4** is the full length version of “New Song (Untitled)”)

These tracks played at Bruce Watson's MySpace page (<http://www.myspace.com/brucewwatson>) (2006) 4:58, 5:38, 4:14 & 4:21

Lyrics & music:

These instrumentals are called STMB for the members of Big Country:

Stuart Adamson
Tony Butler
Mark Brzezicki
Bruce Watson

It is not clear if these songs were performed by Big Country, by Bruce Watson, or by Bruce Watson with Tony Butler and/or Mark Brzezicki.

Sun and the Moon



Tony Butler: Demos of Themes and Other Dreams (2001) 5:40

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

Sun and the Moon is a rock dance track written during the total eclipse when I was staying at Mark's (Brzezicki) house. I spent most of it watching the tv broadcast from Cornwall, occasionally running out the front door to see the odd light for real. Weirdly enough, I saw my youngest son on the telly, running around Bodmin Moor. This is the closest I have come to making a thumping choon.

I really want to be there
I really want to see it
I want to see the glow
I really want go

It doesn't really mean much
It doesn't happen often but everybody knows
I really want to go

'Cos somewhere in my dreams there's a big black hole in the blue
Somewhere in my dream there's a bay where a lonely seagull flies

Come and see the sun and the moon take a holiday
Come and see the dark light shining on a summers' day
Come and see it here, see it there, see it anywhere
Come and see the long dark shadow of a new day

Take me to the mouth of the harbour
I want to feel the breeze, I want to see the tide
I really want to go
I really want to feel that feeling
The light of total darkness like the first day of the world,
I really want to go

'Cos somewhere in my dreams I hear the moan of a restless ocean
Some where in my dreams there's a landscape filled with a million eyes

And somewhere in my dream is a big dark opening
And somewhere in my dream it touched our lives

Supernatural



The Raphaels: Supernatural (2001)
3:38

Lyrics and music: Marcus Hummon
& Jeff Prentice

I'm a bee charmer for you baby
Get you honey if you've got the taste
A little sting now and then well, it does not bother me, no
Don't mind no queen bee on my face

Go with you anyway the wind blows
Straight through the fire into the unknown
Follow the feelings, 'cause I know
It's supernatural, supernatural

I'm a snake handler from the mountains
Sing them rattlers off to sleep, yeah
Ooh, if my baby she needs healing
No fever too hot, no cut too deep

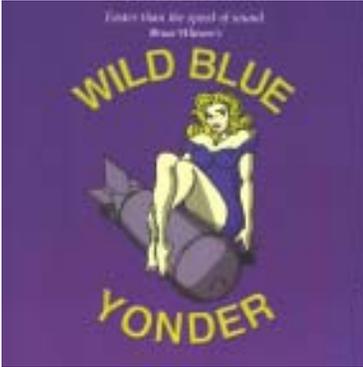
Go with you anyway the wind blows
Straight through the fire into the unknown
Follow the feelings, 'cause I know
It's supernatural, supernatural

I'm a rain maker in the desert
Dance and I coax those clouds to cry
Put the bloom back in baby's meadow
And I, I flood the faith, flood the faith back into your eyes

Go with you anyway the wind blows
Straight through the fire into the unknown
Follow the feelings, 'cause I know
Its supernatural

Go with you anyway the wind blows
Straight through the fire into the unknown
Follow the feelings, 'cause I know
It's supernatural, supernatural
Oh, supernatural

Suspicious



Bruce Watson: Faster Than the Speed of Sound (1998) 3:41

Bruce Watson: Fun Time in the Pocono's (2001) 3:41

Bruce Watson: Snorkelling With God (2001) 3:38

Lyrics and music: Bruce Watson

I never knew your name when you come to town
Just a little ??? inside
You never listened to your mom and dad
Always wanted to hurt their pride

I guess you're looking for something special
I know what it's like
The pain inside never will subside
I know it's alright, it's alright

I don't know what's going on
I don't mind but I guess I'm suspicious
I don't know if we went wrong
I don't care at all

I used to follow you 'round when you went downtown
It is a secret I can't hide
As I watch you walk through the afternoons
Always wanna be by your side

You got me under your spell with your long dark hair
It chills me to the bone
But the only time you ever noticed me
Was when your father was dragging you home

I don't know what's going on
I don't mind but I guess I'm suspicious
I don't know if we went wrong
I don't care at all

I don't know what's going on
I don't mind but I guess I'm suspicious
I don't know if we went wrong
I don't care at all

I don't know what's going on
I don't mind but I guess I'm suspicious
I don't know if we went wrong
I don't care at all



Swimming With Submarines

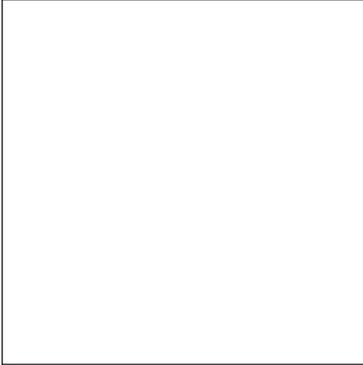


Bruce Watson: Hi Yo Tonto...Away
(2001) 3:34

Music: Bruce Watson

INSTRUMENTAL

That's Entertainment



Casbah Club: Released online at
UKSounds.com and
USASounds.com (2004) 3:26

Lyrics and music: Paul Weller
Original artist: The Jam



A police car and a screaming siren
Pneumatic drill and ripped-up concrete
A baby wailing, stray dog howling
A screech of brakes, a lamp light blinking

That's entertainment
That's entertainment

A smash of glass and a rumble of boots
Electric train and a ripped-up phone booth
Paint-splattered walls and the cry of a tomcat
Lads going out - and a kick in the balls
I said :

That's entertainment
That's entertainment
La, la, la ...

Days of speed, and slow-time Mondays
Pissing down with rain on boring Wednesdays
Watching the news and not eating your tea
A freezing cold flat and damp on the walls
I say :

That's entertainment
That's entertainment

Waking up at 6 A.M. on a cool warm morning
Opening the windows and brea thing in petrol
An amateur band rehearse in a nearby yard
Watching the telly and thinking 'bout your holidays

That's entertainment
That's entertainment
La, la, la ...

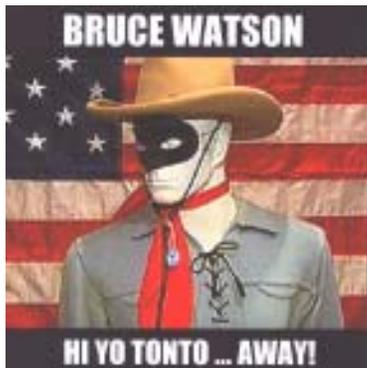
Waking up from bad dreams and smoking cigarettes
Cuddling a warm girl and smelling stale perfume
A hot summer's day, and sticky black tarmac
Feeding ducks in the park, and wishing you were far away

That's entertainment
That's entertainment

Two lovers kissing amongst the scream of midnight
Two lovers missing the tranquility of solitude
Getting a cab and travelling on buses
Reading the graffiti about slash-seat affairs
I say :

That's entertainment
That's entertainment
La, la, la ...

Theme From Whistle Down Your Nose

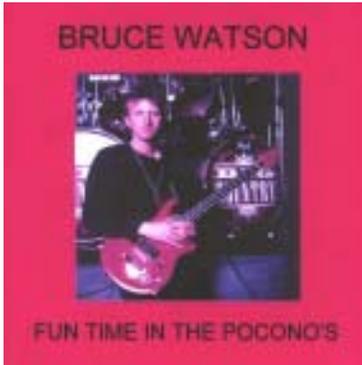


Bruce Watson: Hi Yo Tonto...Away
(2001) 3:01

Music: Bruce Watson

INSTRUMENTAL

Too Far Gone



Bruce Watson: Fun Time in the
Pocono's (2001) 4:08

Bruce Watson: Snorkelling With God
(2001) 4:07

Lyrics and music: Bruce Watson

Remember me my friend
You guide me to the end
And all that -----

----- all this time
It's good to know someone
Like you
Like you

Too far gone
Goodbye to ----- [hippy?] song
Walk away
From all our yesterdays

I'm lying here

Yesterday was twenty years ago

You never let me fall
I'm on the ground
If it gets ----- too high
Too high
High

Too far gone
Goodbye to ----- [hippy?] song
I'm alright
The TV's good tonight

Chinese takeaways
A cheap and nasty wine
Raise a glass my friend
Down on the coast

Just a word from you
And I'll be roaring
Through the blue
The blue
The blue

Hey hey

Too far gone
Goodbye to ----- [hippy?] song

Long time dead
Just like my father said

Every song has come and gone
Let's raise a glass to better days

I'm just sitting
Wasting time
April's always on my mind
On my mind
On my mind
Hey hey
Too far gone
Too far gone
On my mind
Yeah yeah
I'm alright
I'm alright
On my mind
Yeah yeah
Too far gone
Too far gone
Too far gone
Yeah
Yeah yeah
Ah ah ah ah



Too Many Ghosts



The Raphaels: Supernatural (2001)
4:11

Big Country: Driving to Damascus
(limited edition) (1999) 4:10

The Greatest Hits of Big Country and
The Skids: The Best of Stuart
Adamson (2002) 4:14

Lyrics and music: Marcus Hummon
& Stuart Adamson

I took my past out for a ride
Along the North Sea
All my demons in the back seat
Crying out for me

Time to pay the piper, time to call in a marker
Time to cough it up
The last thing on my mind
Was another shot at love

Too many, too many, too many ghosts
One too many ghosts to fall in love

Avarice and drunkenness
Pride and infidelity
I left them off at a bus stop
Along the coast

You brushed past from nowhere
And you sat right up front with me
You were looking like a virgin
Unconfirmed, waiting for the host

But there are no virgins here
No novices
No innocence
Just the dark desire for forgiveness

Too many, too many, too many ghosts
One too many ghosts to fall in
Too many, too many, too many ghosts
One too many ghosts to fall in love

I took my new love out for a ride
Along the North Sea
Forgiveness or forgetfulness
It's all the same to me

And as I stare into her eyes
And press her in my arms
I look over her shoulder
And there my demons are

Too many, too many, too many ghosts
One too many ghosts to fall in
Too many, too many, too many ghosts
One too many ghosts to fall in love

Toujour Aimez



The Raphaels: Supernatural (2001)
4:15

Lyrics and music: Marcus Hummon
& Stuart Adamson

*Note that the liner notes and lyrics add
an "s" to the end of the word
"Toujour"*

I met her in the mall in Montreal
She was a demonstration girl for L'Oréal
She offered up her wrist, I stole a kiss
When we came up for air she told me this

Toujours aimez
What the hell's she tryin' to say
Sounds good, ok
My life was going nowhere anyway

Toujours aimez
Toujours aimez

We bought some chocolates and some cheap champagne
And caught a taxi in the pouring rain
I told her that I loved her long tan legs
She looked confused and said "bien sûr"
...and offered me a cigarette

Toujours aimez
What the hell's she tryin' to say
Sounds good, ok
My life was going nowhere anyway

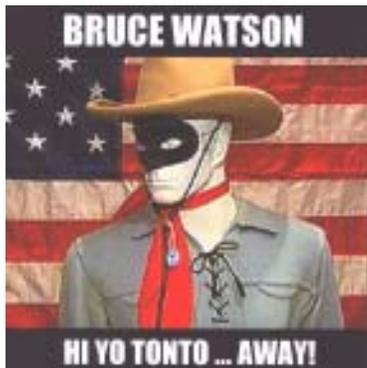
Do do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do do
Do do do do do do do do

Woke up alone; a note beside my head
And perfume samples scattered round my bed
I read the words and to my great surprise
It said, "Thanks mon cher I had a splendid time"
I had a time

Toujours aimez
What the hell's she tryin' to say
Sounds good, ok
My life was going nowhere anyway

Toujours aimez
Toujours aimez
Toujours aimez
Toujours aimez
Toujours

Touring Germany



Bruce Watson: Hi Yo Tonto...Away
(2001) 6:53

Music: Bruce Watson

INSTRUMENTAL

Town Called Malice



Casbah Club: Eastworld (2004) 3:00

Lyrics and music: Paul Weller
Original artist: The Jam

Stop dreaming of the quiet life
cos it's the one you'll never know
and quit running for that runaway bus
cos those rosey days are few
and stop apologising for the things you've never done
cos time is short and life is cruel and its up to us to change
This town called Malice

Rows and rows of disused milkfloats
Are dying in the dairy yard
And a hundred lonely housewives clutching milk bottles to their hearts
Hanging out their old love letters
On the line to dry
It's enough to make you stop believing when the tears come fast and furious
In a town called Malice

Struggle after struggle
year after year
The atmosphere's a fine blend of ice
I am almost stone cold dead
In a town called Malice

Whole streets belief, in Sundays roast beef
Is dashed against the Co-op
You want to cut down on beer or the kids new gear
It's a big decision in a town called Malice

The ghost of a steam train echoes down my track
At the moment bound for nowhere
Just going round and round
Playground kids and creaking swings
lost laughter in the breeze
I could go on for hours and I probably will
but I'd sooner put some joy back
In this town called Malice.



Tropical Sunsets



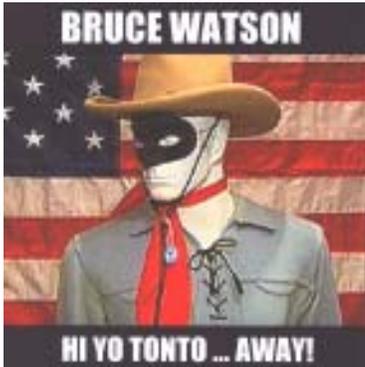
Tony Butler: Demos of Themes and Other Dreams (2001) 3:28

Music: Tony Butler

Tropical Sunsets is my version of a Cadburys flake/porn movie type soundtrack. I have written quite a few elongated symphonic pieces which I would like to do properly one day.

INSTRUMENTAL

27 Waves Away



Bruce Watson: Hi Yo Tonto...Away
(2001) 4:24

Music: Bruce Watson

INSTRUMENTAL

Twenty to Eleven



Casbah Club: Venustraphobia (2006)
2:06

Lyrics & Music: Simon Townshend

Twenty To Eleven really happened. I came out of the bank after being served by a beautiful Asian girl. I looked up at the clock tower over the shopping centre, my heart beating.... I wanted to be inspired. I needed to write about the moment and as that was the way I felt at the time it seemed like a perfectly good title for a song. -Simon Townshend (From <http://www.casbahclub.co.uk>)

Dropped my keys, missed my date
Just come from an amazing place
Paid my cheque to the cashier girl
Now everything changed in my sweet world

Lost my cool, lost my Zen
Never been to heaven until then
Nearly walked under a London bus
It's twenty to eleven
Twenty to eleven.... and I'm in love

And I'm in love, love, love, love, love, love
And I'm in love

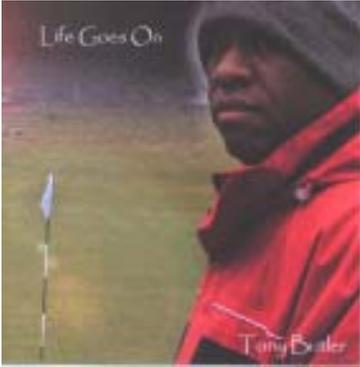
Had to go back and retrace my tracks
Cover myself, reface the facts
Everything changed as the second struck
Never been to heaven
It's twenty to eleven...

I'm in love, love, love, love, love, love
I'm in love

Dropped my keys, missed my date
Just come from an amazing place
Paid my cheque to the cashier girl
Now everything changed in my sweet world

Lost my cool, lost my Zen
Never been to heaven until then
Nearly walked under a London bus
It's twenty to eleven
Twenty to eleven....I'm in love

Underture (Coming Out)



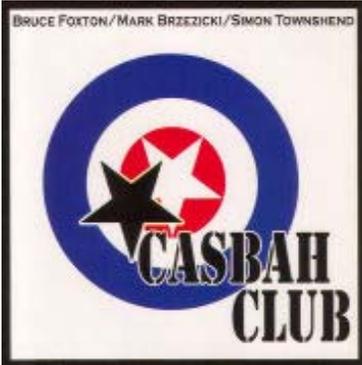
Tony Butler: Life Goes On (2005)
0:44

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

They were both [Overture and Underture] written as pieces of music for a local production company who were going to be putting together a TV show about kids going into the Royal Naval training facility down here in Plymouth. And the guy wanted sort of pretty dramatic music. Obviously, he wanted something that was like Big Country. But, I tried to change it around a little bit but still making it very big. It had to be instrumental, but also... - Tony's vocal commentary posted at <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk>

INSTRUMENTAL

Venustraphobia



Casbah Club: Casbah Club (2005)

4:46

Casbah Club: Venustraphobia (2006)

4:50

Lyrics and music: Simon Townshend

**You were the one
Opened my eyes shut
I was fine until I saw you
Venustraphobia in my life**

**Wanted to know you
Couldn't get the words out
You and you only
Did this thing to me
Venustraphobia now is mine
Venustraphobia in my life**

**Venustraphobia
Now I know you
Venustraphobia
Now I know you**

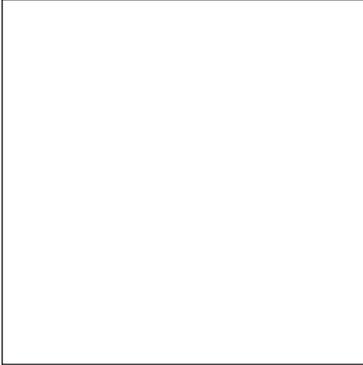
**You were the one
You had me chosen
I was fine until I saw you
Venustraphobia in my life**

**Confident guy
'Til I met you**

**I was alive until I meet you
Venustraphobia in my life
Venustraphobia now is mine
Venustraphobia blows my mind**

**Venustraphobia, now I know ya'
Venustraphobia, now I know you
Venustraphobia, now I know you**

Vibrate



Casbah Club: Released online at
<http://www.casbahclub.co.uk/>

Lyrics and music: Simon Townsend

Next time I wake up
Things will be different
Things will have changed
Next time I go to bed
Will be the last time I'd have said
Won't feel like this again

Next time I wake up
Time would have run its course
Lives would be won and lost
Next time if there is one
Will be a moment I embrace
Won't let it run away no more

Oh, Lord! I will Vibrate

Live for the moment
Take in the moment before it's gone
Stay in the moment
Stay in the moment all night long

I may have been a stupid boy
Wasted opportunities
All part of being young
But next time I wake up
I will grab a piece of it
Bring my spirit home

When I meet my maker
And he asks what is it I've done
I'll lift my head and say
For once I gave it everything
Didn't hold back anything
Gave myself away

Oh, Lord! I will Vibrate, Oh yeah

Gotta live for the moment
Take in the moment before it's gone
Stay in the moment
Stay in the moment all night long, all night long

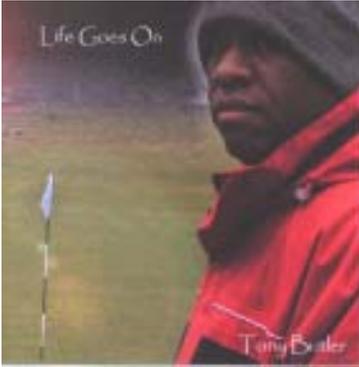
Why deny the being physical or fake
Try to fight the feeling, it's difficult to take
But so, no I won't let go 'cause it's in my soul
Like Rock n' Roll it's bringing down this place, yeah

I will Vibrate
I will Vibrate
I will Vibrate (next time I wake)
I will Vibrate (I will Vibrate)

I'm gonna live for the moment
Take in the moment before it's gone
Stay in the moment, yeah
Stay in the moment all night long, yeah

Gonna live for the moment
Before it's gone
Stay in the moment, yeah
Stay in the moment all night long, all night long

When My Moment Comes



Tony Butler: Life Goes On (2005)
3:55

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

It's kind of a very poignant song and I wrote it and arranged it to be poignant. It was a couple of ideas all coupled together. Again, this was very much centered on the passing of my wife's mother and how, kind of, life can be cut off at a very inappropriate moment. It's a very human thing to die, I suppose. And, but also what happens at particular stage, what happens at that point in time when your, sort of, transferring from this mortal life into something else. And, you know, I just thought to myself, what questions will I ask myself at that particular time or what will other people...what do other people do at that particular stage. And, you know, we see on the news a lot of people...a lot of people dying on the news every night, and we do get very very kind of blasé about it. But this, the poignancy of this song was meant to, sort of, re-install the notion that we should still think very deeply about, you know, who we are and what we are and ask these questions. Maybe we might become a little bit more sensitive to things. I don't know. - Tony's vocal commentary posted at <http://www.tonybutlermusic.co.uk>

The day that I thought I saw you
Was the day that I knew I missed you
I know I won't see you anymore

The picture leaning on the wall
Doesn't seem like you at all
I know I won't see you anymore

It's only a feeling
A feeling I've had for the longest time
It's never ignored

When my moment comes
I'll be thinking of you
When my moment comes
Will I know what I must do?

When my moment comes
I'll feel your spirit next to me
When my moment comes
Shine your light all over me

That fine summer's day I saw you
You came up to me and kissed me
The future was soon to be the past

I'll never forget that day
We tried hard to make you stay
That fine summer's day
Would never last for you

It's only a memory
And one that'll stay for a long long time
I'll never forget

When my moment comes
I'll be thinking of you
When my moment comes
Will I know what I must do?

When my moment comes
I'll feel your spirit next to me
When my moment comes
Shine your light all over me

It's only a memory
And one that'll stay for a long long time
I'll never forget
When my moment comes
I'll be thinking of you
When my moment comes
Will I know what I must do?

When my moment comes
I'll feel your spirit next to me
When my moment comes

When my moment comes
I'll be thinking of you

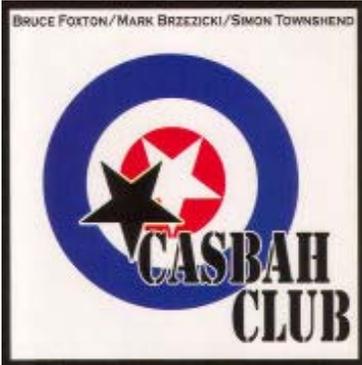
When my moment comes
Will I know what I must do?

When my moment comes
I'll feel your spirit next to me
When my moment comes
Shine your light all over me

At times I feel cold and empty
Remember that day so clearly
Remember the joy that filled your eyes

The breeze was so warm and balmy
Our lives were so full and plenty
That breeze now blows cold through me
inside

When She Sleeps



Casbah Club: Casbah Club (2005)

4:08

Casbah Club: Venustraphobia (2006)

4:12

Lyrics and music: Simon Townshend

When She Sleeps... When the girl you adore doesn't have her heart in anything she's doing anymore. She's away with the fairies thinking about another guy. You are no longer able to arouse her. Everything you say annoys her. She is no longer yours but she is still living with you, struggling with daily life. I'm afraid to say, now only he can turn her on, it's time to let go and then maybe she'll come back when she's ready. - Simon Townshend (From <http://www.casbahclub.co.uk>)

When she sleeps, she sleeps with him
When she smiles, she thinks of him
And as she clears away the table
I can see the heart is gone
Now it's he that turns her on

When she's tired, she come alive for him
When she's rushed, she find the time for him
Though she tries not to admit it
Don't matter if it's right or wrong
Only he can turn her on

She's got him on her mind
I know he's turning her on
You know it's only life
Only he can turn her on

Can't stop tears, but that's what's felt
He can't stop lies; she's not herself
And though she's trying not to hurt me
I am just the powerless one
Only he can turn her on

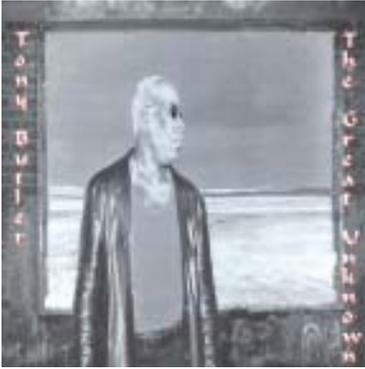
When she grooves, she moves to the groove with him
When she dreams, she locks up her mind with him
And she dances to her records, I can see she's not alone
Only he can turn her on

She's got him on her mind
I know he's turning her on
You know it's only life
Only he can turn her on

Though she tries no to admit it
Don't matter if it's right or wrong
Now that he's turned on his charm
Only he can turn her on

She's got him on her mind
I know he's turning her on
You know it's only life
You know it's only life

When the Trees Come Down



Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(1997) 4:07

Tony Butler: The Great Unknown
(Slight Return) (2001) 4:08

Tony Butler: Acoustica (2002) 4:21

Lyrics and music: Tony Butler

We've sung the songs about peace and love
Sung our praises to the heavens above
I'm walking down this road again
I've wasted all this time, my friend
I'm not angry, I'm not sad
This time of year always makes me feel bad

Calling up the grey again
I see a few more lines, my friend
I'm older but I'm young
This time of year I can never see the sun

The day the trees come down, on that January day
An empty feeling grows in my heart
Until the birdsong calls, and the snows melt away
My life's a cold dark space, in an empty place in time, in time

We've sung the songs about peace and love
Sung our praises to the heavens above
Getting back to work again
Gets harder every year, my friend
I'm not hungry, I get by
But times like this always makes me sigh

Got those after-Christmas blues again
It happens every year, my friend
I go crazy, I get bored
I miss the spirit of the season of the Lord
Season of the Lord

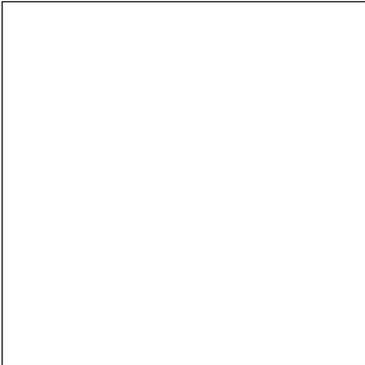
The day the trees come down, on that January day
An empty feeling grows in my heart
Until the birdsong calls, and the snows melt away
My life's a cold dark space, in an empty place in time, in time

When February comes, my life will start anew
And I will put behind me, the pain I've been going through
And all those songs of peace and love, the festive tales and rhymes
Like my blues will drift away, until the next time

The day the trees come down, on that January day
An empty feeling grows in my heart
Until the birdsong calls, and the snows melt away
My life's a cold dark space, in an empty place in time, in time, in time



Wondergreat



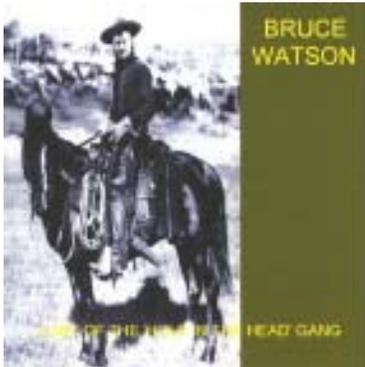
Bruce Watson: Released on the then
official Bruce Watson website
(www.bruce-watson.co.uk) (2001)
1:42

Music: Bruce Watson

*Early demo that incorporates
elements of songs that became
'Wonderland' and 'The Great Divide'.*

INSTRUMENTAL

Wonderland (original)



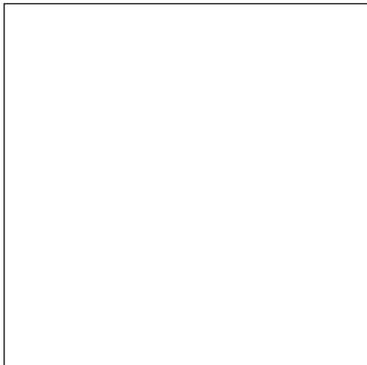
Bruce Watson: Last of the 'Hole in the Head' Gang (2001) 4:49

Music:

Performed by The Delinquents

INSTRUMENTAL

The Wreck of the Flying Haggis



*Performed by The Raphaels
Originally performed by Big Country*

Not released. Performed live.

Music: Stuart Adamson
Original artist: Big Country (under
the title "The Travellers")

*Note that this song is the same as
"The Travellers". However, during
performances by The Raphaels, Stuart
introduces this song with the title
above or as being untitled.*

INSTRUMENTAL