

Rainbirds, Please Don't Make Me Happy

yeah alright mmh yeah
sit back, relax
look at everything through your magnifying-glass
yeah alright mmh yeah
lay low, don't go
show me everything that i don't know
yeah alright mmh yeah
and leave the door wide open
for time will be coming round to pass
it always does yeah alright yeah mmh
lay low, don't go
tell me everything i oughta know
yeah alright yeah mmh
and sweetpie don't lie
give me all you got, cause i can take alot more than that
and leave the door wide open
for time will be coming round to pass
it always does
yeah alright mmh yeah
sit back, relax
look at everything through your magnifying-glass
yeah alright mmh yeah
sweetpie, don't lie
tell me everything that you've been holding back
i can take alot more than that
i can take alot more than that
lovely, it's me
calling you from far across the sea
every now and then i have to follow time
and find out where it's gone
and where i'm at
where it's gone
and where i'm at
where it's gone
and where i'm at
and that's that

n o a m e n d s
i should like to remember
how i used to forget you
instead i try and discover
a new way to get you
face down in the gutter
i can't look at the stars
but as i taste this old mud here
i can sense that you are
not too far from home too far from
from your cozy little bed there
with an angry little moan
think of hitting me harder
shoot me back into the
past that brought me thought me up to
haunt you taunt you till you learned that
this is the point of no return
no more deals and no pretence
this is the point of no return
no more open-heart offence
this is the point of no return
no more petty crimes and no amends
no amends
no amends
i should like to remember
how i used to forget you
instead i try and discover

a new way to get you
into my life my world my soul
my poor mind revolves around you-
sweet little kitten
you - a chirpy little bird
i am thoroughly smitten
by the softness of the
word that lays on your tongue your lips
the your breath make believe no less than
this is the point of no return
no more deals.....
not too far from home too far from
feeling too alone to stand straight through the
past that brought me thought me up to
haunt you taunt you till you had enough
of my life my world my soul
my poor mind revolves around your
word that lays on your tongue your lips
your breath make believe no less than
this is the point of no return
no more deals and no pretence
this is the point of no return
no more open-heart offence
this is the point of no return
no more petty crimes and no amends
no amends
no amends

don`tcry a river for me (be cool)
do i stay
do i go
do i cool it
do i blow
blow a fuse
burn it down
step right in
turn around
here to go
reckoning
there`s a finger
beckoning
this is me
changing
i am leaving
i am leaving
a loner a loon
howling at the moon
write it in the sky
rock n roll will never die
and
i thank you very much
if you don`t
cry
a river for me
i have drowned before-so don`t you
cry cry
a river for me
i only got a few minutes to go
don`t cry
a river for me
i learned how to swim
and i learned how to move-so
be cool
cool
harder

you want it harder
by now
i should be smarter
sure
bold and beatified
anything but blue-eyed
get your gun
kill me quick
before i play another trick
you can do the pony
the bony malony
you can do the watusi
believe in what you see
and i thank you very much
if you don't
cry
a river for me
i have drowned before-so don't you
cry cry
a river for me
i only got
a few minutes to go
dont cry
a river for me
i learned how to swim and
i learned how to move-so
be cool
cool

s h o o t f r o m t h e h i p
oh yeah
shoot from the hip
take a trip to hell
and back
heave on
lazy devil
oh yeah
shoot from the hip
take a trip to hell
and back
heave on
lazy devil
i will always love you
i will always love you
go play
your lovely fiddle lusciously
while your crazy mother sings
she pours
post-atomic poetry all over you
all over me
post-atomic holy holy shit
go play
and spray-paint daddy
for he's drunk and stoned and smelly
drooling visions from his butt
like a sweating bible-book
with a monkey
with a monkey
with a donkey
on his back
oh yeah
shoot from the hip
take a trip to hell
and back...
go play

i'll pay
for the white lies you howled
at a yellow moon
in a very blue sky
too blue to be true
and a very far cry
from the love
from the kind of lusty love
we kill for
we spill our juice for
we want to sink our teeth in
right down
to the core
oh yeah
shoot from the hip