No silver city key

Don't know how I got here
Don't know what comes next
Wherever I've been traveling
Can't say I'm too impressed
They never put the flags out
No ticker tape for me
No 21 guns from the esplanade
No silver city key

In this festival city
Of half a million souls
You'll hear lots of accents
Some where the R rolls
But one is missing
The natives you can't see
Where do they go after their born
With no silver city key

I climb the Waverley steps
My heart beating fast
The wind nearly knocks me down
Nothing new in that
A city of seven hills
Like Athens and Rome
But here you'll get soaking wet
If you need the silver city key to a home

Went overboard in the pouring rain
Sank to the bottom and was never seen again
Struggling to keep my head above water
But you didn't need me to tell you that

Everyone loves this city
They claim they're natives too
But it takes more than a postcode
To claim your ticket to the zoo
All these famous faces
Can feed their sheep for free
All just turned up on the doorstep
To get the silver city key

When the big hand points to twelve
And the wee hand points to one
Only in the daylight hours
Underneath god's sun
Precisely to the second
As the sands of time will run
Big Tam will yank the cord
To fire the one o'clock gun

Chorus

Hit the ground running

Swim naked in the moonlight
Dance in the pouring rain
Sure you may be born free
But you're everywhere in chains

The whole thing is a mystery You'll struggle to explain
No one knows the answer
No one knows its name

Feel free Feel Free
Feel free Feel Free
To hit the ground running
To hit the ground running

If you want to bend the bars
And break free
If you want go down on bended knee
Swim to the bottom of the sea

Chorus

From your first baby steps to infinity
From the deepest roots to the tops of the trees
From the furthest point that the eye can see
The event horizon to infinity

The world doesn't have to agree You don't need permission from me Just pluck up the courage And feel free

Chorus

Words: Hugh Dailly, Music: Raymond Simpson Poison Pen Music 2021

What doesn't kill you

I'm eating all that I can reach
Got to grow up big and strong
I got a sister twice the height of me
And a reach that's twice as long
Oooh Gotta keep strong

You never know when she will strike
There's no pattern to her game
A friendly cuddle or a back breaking hug
To her they're quite the same

Here she comes the human tornado
I'm ready to be knocked down again
What doesn't kill you makes you stronger
Ooh look out here she comes again

A wolf tucked under my right arm
Carrying a broom that's far too long
Think I'll try to climb the stairs again
Better take some drink along
Ooooh gotta keep strong

Oh no she wants to help me up
Danger signals in my brain
A little nudge and I'm flying through the air
Just got to get up and try once again

Chorus

Will she ever forgive me
For wanting to share all that she has
Vying for affection
with her mum and dad
Only time will tell
Only time will tell

I play the guitars that I can reach My keyboards not bad too I'm in my element on the drumkit Although Grandpas not so sure Ooooh gotta keep strong

Here she comes with the microphone The volume turned up loud I'm bleeding from both my ears she says what a great sound

Chorus x 2

No dignity left

Buffalo Bill and Texas Jack
Were kings of the frontier but never went back
Disappeared from the west without a trace
Run out of road left out of the race
No dignity left no forwarding address

Sitting Bull the Indian Chief
Gave up his fight with the white race
Lied to and cheated his people abused
Traveled the world in Bill's human zoo
No dignity left no forwarding address

Michael Donald a working class man
Was outnumbered and kidnapped by three of the Klan
Descended from slaves he was hung from a tree
Black lives barely tolerated in the land of the free
No dignity left no forwarding address

Give me your tired, give me your poor Your huddled masses yearning to be free Send these homeless to me I lift my lamp beside the golden door

Instrumental

The Pilgrim fathers went sailing west Looking for tolerance and a place they could rest Four hundred years later there's still no peace Just a land of hatred and incredible greed No dignity left no forwarding address

Hello little one

Hello little one You're on your way When you do arrive we'll celebrate your birth day

Your mum is organised
She's enrolled you in school
Got your life planned out, you'll be nobody's fool

Dad's still wondering When he'll get to sleep If he'll have time to play guitar, watch football and still eat

Here you come, our special one We're here to make you smile and ensure that you have fun

When it comes to grandparents
You usually have four
But for so many reasons there are going to be so many more

I hope you like football
And music too
But we'll still love you if you prefer to go to the zoo

Chorus

Your coming will be disruptive Our lives turned upside down But the love that you'll bring to our hearts Will displace any frowns

Who will you take after
Your mum or your dad
I suppose we will find out by what time you arrive

Will you have blonde hair
And eyes of blue
Not that it matters cause we will still love you

Chorus x 2

Hello little one

Said good-bye too soon

They say you won't be back this way and I hear your drum is silent Hope gravity was kind to you not dark and cold and violent A head of hair to die for cascading to the floor Hard to believe it was time to leave that you won't walk in that door Hard to believe it was time to leave that you won't walk in that door

You said goodbye too soon, my friend for we need strong hearts like yours All hands on deck the captain cried to get through these dark hours Out on the Ocean, Seven Stars let's have another tune All together, one more time you said goodbye too soon All together, one more time you said goodbye too soon

They say you won't be back this way that the final verse is sung
One last tune beneath the moon then the piper will head home
Where were you when we needed you to keep a steady beat
So let's all raise a glass, my friend to the next time that we meet
So let's all raise a glass, my friend to the next time that we meet

Instrumental first 2 lines

where were you when we needed you to keep a steady beat All together, one more time you said goodbye too soon All together, one more time you said goodbye too soon

> Words: Hugh Dailly & Raymond Simpson Music: Raymond Simpson Poison Pen Music 2021

Next to no time

Next to no time in the blink of an eye
No sooner born than it's your turn to die
No sooner arrived than you're saying good-bye
Next to no time in the blink of an eye

One way ticket take the scenic route
No returns available seek out the forbidden fruit
Eat your fill before the green leaves turn brown
Next to no time in the blink of an eye

Three score years and ten you won't go round again No if, no maybe it's a rock solid when Grab everything you can you'll not pass this way again Next to no time in the blink of an eye

Day after day
Finger in the clay
Leaving an impression
That will soon wash away
That will soon wash away

Instrumental verse

Fragile, so fragile handle with care
This way up for there's no way back from there
Can't give you directions can't tell you when
Next to no time in the blink of an eye

House of cards

Instrumental verse

We're living in a time of truth decay And there's some don't want it any other way There's clear blue water between night and day Between right and wrong so watch what you say

We're living in a time of truth decay
On the one clear path to better days
Riding the scorpion better watch your mouth
In my opinion you better not shout it out

House of cards
Could fall either way
House of cards
In a time of truth decay
Didn't history teach us nothing

When the storm comes down we're dragging the river Got dogs, got divers we're in this together No word of survivors been up there for days We're living in a time of truth decay

Instrumental Chorus

Got all the names here in order Weasel words can slip away to the border Listen for your name listen for your number

Instrumental verse

Chorus (Half Time)

We're living in a time of truth decay
And there's some don't want it any other way
There's clear blue water between night and day
Between right and wrong so watch what you say

Chorus

Thinking of you

I know that I miss you every day
I know that you don't have time to be blue

But I hope that you sometimes Even just once a week You still think of me Still think of me

I miss the days when we'd go out Take a walk in the park chase each other about

Chorus

It's not the same the world we're in now Keeping apart never letting you out

Chorus

I look at your photographs
They always make me smile
But I need to hold your hand
Every once in a while

It can't be too long until we can meet
I hope you remember the name of my street

I hope you haven't forgotten me Still remember my name Cause I've been thinking of you Thinking of you

Still searching for you

Hold on to my hand Don't ever let go Cause if you do You'll be lost in the deep snow

The wind was howling
The cold was intense
Our fingers were numb and cold
Didn't feel our dis-connect

Never saw you again
You vanished in the storm
Our separation never left me
Still searching for you
Still searching for you

We searched all week for you Not a sign or a sound No frozen body Not a mitten even found

The guilt was intense
I felt responsible too
How did I let you go
Not hold on tighter to you

You were my brother
And my best friend
I'll never forget our bond
Still searching for you
Still searching for you

Snow on snow
White is all you see
How can you disappear
When I was so near

I long to be with you Free from this guilt Holding onto your hand In our world of deepest silk

Still searching for you Still searching for you

Well here I go

Been locked up in a dark place
Where the sun refused to show it's face
No champagne in the bottles
No bubbles in the wine
Now I've found the combination
Found the way to pick the lock
Waiting for the starter's gun
To come flying off the blocks

Well here I go
Here I go again
It's the little things that matter
Not felt this way since way back when
Well here I go
Here I go again

Beneath the ocean in a diving bell
Dark and cold in the fires of hell
Umbilical chord to the sky above
You've got my back I've got your love
Slip the anchor lets get underway
The seven stars and the milky way
Tomorrow is another day
Let's get this thing started

Chorus

In the damp and dripping dungeon
With the jailer dressed in black
I took off the iron mask
And handed the damned thing back
Then high up on the battlements
Day breaking in her dance
I jumped into the morning
Without a backward glance

Chorus

I knew who I was this morning
But I've changed a few times since then
If you can hang around an hour or two I guess I can change again

Chorus

Frank the bear

Frank the Bear was everywhere From George IV Bridge to St Andrews Square You could find him here you could miss him there With a pocketful of speed on a wing and a prayer

Hey man, ain't this cool?

Pass it round you're nobody's fool

Hold your breath man

There ain't no rules

We'll think about the future

When tomorrow comes

Went out looking for my Candy Man Peppermint stick and a little black band Hook and line then you'll understand Frank the Bear with a blade in his hand

Chorus

Didn't see it till way too late Frankie waiting at the gate Didn't do to turn up late If you want to make a deal

Chorus

An ounce of this a line of that Never knowing where it's at Time's run out to take it back Can't rewind the reel

Chorus

Tomorrow's here and it ain't half clear what we have done
Escaping our lives in a cloud of ether, chemical infiltrator
Lives cut short, All for nought, but still we go on, down and down
down and down down and down down and down