## Say It Right

Say it right, complicate Say it right Not with spite, pretty please Say it right Clouded light, imitate Shadow sight, my need to Say it right

Now I begin to see That we can turn anything free

Pull it tight, from outside
Pull it tight
Quite a bite, are you out
For a fight
It's my plight, as you know
I don't hide my need to
Say it right

Now I begin to see That we can turn anything free

Cloud lines provide sketches up high

### The Mountainside

Who knew over there on the mountainside Who knew what happened this time The wind blew over there on the mountainside Would you say that this is undignified

And now comes your demonstration Attempt at a sensation We tried we tried

Who knew over there on the other side Who knew about this crime His message came through But I still have my pride

And now comes your demonstration Attempt at a sensation We tried we tried

Who knew what this contract comprised I'm through, everything is underlined Hand this in, we've still got some time

And now comes your revelation Too late in this degradation

### i Witness

I witness, crawling They couldn't care less Just brush you away

Big business, withdrawing Don't ask forgiveness It's not your play

With swiftness, observing I witnessed as they obeyed

Clearing his name

Eye witness, crawling It's not your illness

Breakaway

#### **Another One Gone**

Another one gone and another one goes
This place is not that big
And that sun just won't let up
You're telling me this and that and I don't know
A puppet show that only you can rig
And this drive on Highway 5 just doesn't end

I'm crawling, crawling up this... I'm crawling, crawling up this cliff

Another one fell and the other one knows
Exactly to avoid this gig
And now comes the line-up
Just pour me a glass of your very fine Bordeaux
Heard she already took a swig
And I'm well-designed this time

I'm crawling, crawling up this... I'm crawling, crawling up this cliff

Another one gone and the other one knows Exactly what you chose The longer you wait It's upside down and backwards prose To which I must oppose But I can't be late

You're falling, falling from this... You're falling, falling... Don't claim this thrill

# Trip Me Up

You trip me up and that's why I'm writing this down Just got back from my mainstay, driving 95 all the way This tripped me up

The moon and the stars shining down Hot summer night She called out for what, not for me This tripped me up

And now you're knocking again

Tick tock goes the clock
The big clock you know in the square
I never said to you that I don't care
This tripped me up

Just got back in from this holiday Incomprehensible planning at play Backpack filled for a short stay with you here