

SPROUTLESS

MOVEABLE FEAST

BIG NOSTALGIA

Music written by Rollmostar, Lyrics written by Scott McPherson

Do do do do do...do do
Big nostalgia
Sentimental without reason

Big nostalgia
Where the past becomes open season
Memories serve to better lie
You can't replace the past with dust...

La, la, la, la, la...

Big nostalgia
Romantic in design and fable

Big nostalgia
A melancholy coo unstable

Memories serve a better life

Big nostalgia
The Swiss were right to sing their songs

Big Nostalgia
Big Nostalgia

The past is dust

SIGNS OF A LIFE WORTH LIVING

Written by Nik Newark

In the garden under summer's flame
The earth is dying, and we sit in the shade
So count your blessings for sunny days
I'm listening for the sounds of a life worth living
Looking out for signs of a life well lived

In the kitchen, jars and pots of paint
It takes a lifetime to clear this stuff away
But when the memories are being made
I'm looking for the signs of a life worth living
Looking out for signs of a life well lived
Looking out for signs of a love worth giving
Looking out for signs of a life well lived

No-one lived a better life than those who picked up scars along the way
When you write your history you've got to leave a scribble on the page
Every day!
I'm listening for the sounds of a life worth living
Looking out for signs of a life well lived

In the bathroom, dog end of the day
In the mirror, lines upon your face
I think you've earned them with all that laughter
Listening for the sounds of a life worth living
Looking out for signs of a life well lived
Looking out for signs of love worth giving
Looking out for signs of a life well lived

THE MAN YOU FELL IN LOVE WITH

Written by Tom Wardle

Tell me what I have to change?
Tell me what I have to change to fit in with your life?
Tell me what I have to change?
Tell me what I have to change to fit in with your life?
Because your life is my life

I should have chased when you walked away
Though I knew if I did there'd be nothing left to say

I'm still the man you fell in love with

They warned me you wouldn't wait
They warned me you wouldn't wait for me to sort my life
You warned me you wouldn't wait
You warned me you wouldn't wait for me to sort my life
You should have been my wife

I never thought it would come to this
The day you turned your head when I gave you one last kiss

I'm still the man you fell in love with
I'm still the man you fell in love with

Well maybe that's the problem
Maybe that's the problem
Just think before you slip away
I'll be a stranger soon this way

You're not the girl I fell in love with
You're a woman now and I'm still just a boy
You're a woman now and I'm still just,
I'm still just, I'm still just

I'm still the man you fell in love with
(But she's different can't you see?)

I'm still the man you fell in love with
(You've always wanted to be free)
I'm still the man you fell in love with
(Maybe just give her some time)
I'm still the man you fell in love with
(She's just got too much on her mind)
But maybe that's the problem

HIGH SHADOW SKIES

Written by Steve McGill

You haven't got to tell nobody
You haven't got to notice when their looking your way
We're not living in a dress rehearsal
Go find another role reversal for you today

You don't see those wicked angels
Hiding in your room
Love and its insanity, lost amongst the sweet perfume and

High shadow skies
And your big city secret sweetheart
High shadow skies
And your big city secret sweetheart
High shadow, high shadow skies
That's where your future lies

You haven't got to love nobody
You haven't got to notice when their looking your way
We're not living in a dress rehearsal
Go and find another role reversal for you today

You don't need to fear the monsters howling at the moon
Life and all this madness lost
Amongst the smell of stale perfume and...

High shadow skies
And your big city secret sweetheart
High shadow skies
And your big city secret sweetheart
High shadow, high shadow skies
That's where your future lies

They don't hear you when you cry
(They don't hear you when you cry)
They don't see you when you fly
(They don't see you when you fly)
Life and all this madness goes on by

High shadow skies
And your big city secret sweetheart
High shadow skies

And your big city secret sweetheart...

TURN UP THE MUSIC!

Written by Ahenk Ozakpinar

I hear the voices of summer still singing
I took a picture; I'll trade it for a thousand words

Ba badda badda badda
Ba badda badda badda
Ba badda badda badda
Ba badda badda bah

It's never enough, turn up the music
Never enough turn up the music
Heartbeat in stereo, turn up the music
Even the maximum is never enough

It's like our hearts' beat in unison last summer
I made a wish upon you, my shooting star
My world spins when you sing
When you sing, when you sing, when you sing

Ba badda badda badda
When you sing
Ba badda badda badda
When you sing
Ba badda badda badda
When you sing
Ba badda badda bah

It's never enough, turn up the music
Never enough, turn up the music
Heartbeat in stereo, turn up the music
Even the maximum is never enough

Turn up the music
Music is you, turn up the music
Heartbeat in stereo, turn up the music
Even the maximum is never enough

FOREVER AND NEVER (THE GENESIS OF EDEN)

Music written by Ahenk Ozakpinar, Lyrics written by Scott McPherson

I hold the greatest story never told
It's bigger than Jordan and twice as old
We're talking bro-mance, a cautionary tale
But you don't know from Adam, this story so well

The Genesis of Eden

Spending days in the garden and building zoos
"I'll hang with you son, every day of the year,
But don't cross that line or I'll disappear..."

Forever and ever, forever I promise you this and no more
Forever and never, and never forever you'll never be sure

The years were bliss up 'til the day I asked
"If apples are good, then why make them bad?"

He tugged on his beard and said, "I'll tell you why,
But it will cost you a rib and a wandering eye."

She showed up like the weather
Sugar spun from the cosmos on Christmas -- Eve
Yet all that it took was a new recruit
To rattle his cage upon my pursuit

Forever and ever, forever I promise you this and no more
Forever and never, and never forever you'll never be sure

One perfect night while makin' rounds
He found us under that tree
With peelin's on the ground
He said, "I told you before, never cross that line,
But instead my advice you did decline."

We should of stayed together
After walking a mile in those worn out shoes
Yet all that it took was a piece of fruit
To end the affair and give me the boot

Forever and ever, forever I promise you this and no more
Forever and never, and never forever you'll never be sure...

DON'T TELL ME TWICE

Written by Graeme Slattery

Look at me
As unhappy as a boy could be

No I couldn't paint a masterpiece
I can barely paint the walls
So I put it in a letter
My frozen thoughts

You communicate in silence
But I can read your narrowed eyes
And when you blink in my direction
You don't have to tell me twice

So mark my words, these swollen pages

This tired prose, may last just days and
If you proof me right
Well then you'll see I'm not that nice
No baby I'm not that nice
I shouldn't have to tell you twice
And baby you're not
No, no, no, no, no...
That hot

Remember walking in Potrero?
With eyes as wide as summer streets
I left my shoes in San Francisco
I've not quite found my feet

Now you communicate through violence
With eyes as wild as Dublin nights
I hear the sirens growing closer
And you don't have to tell me twice

It's clear that you've read my words
This swollen rage is
Your sole preserve
It's been for ages
So I say my last goodbyes
And tell you that you're not that nice
No baby you're not that nice
I shouldn't have to tell you twice
There'll be no mistaking
No, no, no, no, no...
My final opinion

So mark my words
These swollen pages
This tired prose
May last just days and
If you proof me right
Well you'll see I'm not that nice
And baby you're not that nice
No darling you're not quite right
And baby you're not
No, no, no, no, no...
That hot

Not that nice
You're not that nice
You're not that nice

GIVE THE FARM AWAY

Written by Scott McPherson

Of all the words I've never spoken
There is one I fear I've broken

Love is no stranger, there is no danger

Walls cave when you're near
Ice melts all things clear

There is no word to say
No farm to give away

THE NIGHT I MURDERED LOVE

Written by Steve O'Donoghue

The night I murdered love
I couldn't bare to see him in his misery
He'd promised so much
I guess he lost his touch down the centuries
The night I murdered love
The night I murdered love

The night I murdered love
I took Cupid's bow
Aimed it at the moon
It came tumbling down
Shattered all around
Everybody swooned
The night I murdered love
The night I murdered love

No nightingales singing
No expectant telephone ringing
No Capulets or Montagues
Nobody left to sing the blues
No more sad O'Donoghues
The night I murdered love
The night I murdered love
The night I murdered love

The night I murdered love
I took a stake and I put it in his heart
And now I must confess
His hold on life's caress
Resembles nothing short of dying art
The night I murdered love

No nightingales singing
No expectant telephone ringing
No Capulates or Montagues
Nobody left to sing the blues
No more sad O'Donoghues
The night I murdered love
The night I murdered love
The night I murdered love
The night I murdered love

WHEN THE SKY CRASHES DOWN

Written by Kirk Adams

What is it that makes me wonder
If there's something I can do
To align the past and present
Make it crystal clear for you

I always thought we'd make the run
Leap the hurdles, miles to spare
Something stopped me at the gate
And in a flash you weren't there

It's true to life, the planets' spin
The stars all change and you're alone again
It's the way it goes, but I don't care
I'll still be longing for you there...

When the sky crashes down
When the sky crashes down

It seemed I'd always be the captain
But my ship is overdue
A million dunes in the desert
I'd cross them all in search of you

I know that love is fleeting
Like a rabbit on the run
Though, for you my heart is beating
Our dancing days are done

It's true to life, the planets' spin
The stars all change and you're alone again
It's the way it goes, but I don't care
I'll still be longing for you there

When the sky crashes down
When the sky crashes down

THE QUEEN OF HOPE

Written by Paul Vasey

Strolling home past images of shame
Familiar signs are body signs

My baby is almost happy now
In truth she should be crowned
The Queen of Hope
The Queen of hope

The Queen of Laughter and Silence
Of Hunger and Faith
The Queen of Hope
The Queen of Hope

Looking 'round, a memory floats by
The winter kiss, the tattered shoes
Still, Julie is not mine

My baby is almost happy now
In truth she should be crowned
The Queen of Hope
The Queen of Hope
The Queen of Laughter and Silence
Of Hunger and Faith
The Queen of Hope
The Queen of Hope

I'm so unsettled now
I've been broken for months
I've been hung, drawn and butchered
Cleavered in two

The Queen of Hope
The Queen of Hope

The winter kiss
The tattered shoes

P.S. I LOVE YOU

Written by Joel Lepers

I've tried to get some sleep
But the mystery runs too deep
You've ruined my life

Another Christmas Day
A joyful way to say
You've ruined my heart

Melancholy trapped your songs
Thunder clouds inside a bottle
Yet someone set them free
And all this falling rain is music to my ears

P.S. I love you
I finally found some other words
P.S. I love you

I feel like a stranger in your world
A smile can hide an ocean of wasted tears

Where have you been all these years?
Professionally, nothing, I feared
And then out of the blue

Faith in nothing, always deceived
I had lost my patience
I had lost my dreams

And all these bottled storms
Are just the best thing
To shake up and change your mind
And all this falling rain is like music to my ears

P.S. I love you
I finally found some other words

I feel like stranger in your world
A smile can hide an ocean of wasted tears

I finally found some other words
P.S. I love you

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P.S. I love you
P.S. I love you...