

OUT OF TIME DREAMS

LEO SEEGER

Stream of oblivion

Fingerprints on a black paper
Perfect picture of desolation
Shot on sight with blinded manners
Cut in pieces and buried in a trunk
Dead in Thebes for curious reasons
You'll never get famous very long
A silent fart in the tempest
A discreet sign of education
Goin' for endless muddy wanders
Carving your name on slippery sand
Dead in Thebes for curious reasons
You'll never get famous very long
Everyone should really travel light
In this modern world
Shot on sight with blinded manners
Cut in pieces and buried in a trunk
Twitting falsity at each second
Leads the Pythia to high deception
Betting her soul on a blind date
Closing eyes and hope she'll be the one
Everyone should really travel light
In this modern world
Everyone should really learn to swim
In that stream of oblivion

Out of time dreams

You were the man who would be king out of habit
And you planned your life once and for all
As it turns dark 'round your crumbling castle
Now the angry wind sweeps away your gold
It's time to go home
You gotta pack your lies and gogo home
It's time you turned the engine on

You were the one who twisted names and stories
You found a beach you built a realm upon
All is unveiled, now the king is naked
You've lost your aiming direction
It's time to go home
You gotta pack your lies and go....go home
It's time you turned the engine on.....
You'd better cast away your out of time dreams

There's a real story going on
The path is plain for all to see
And the truth is knocking at your door
You gotta pack your lies and go
Go home
It's time you turned the engine on.....

Wrong song

Distant walks along the kerb
Don't look back on what we did, got it ?
Scattered dreams of long time weds
T'seems like we had lost the key to mend it
All gone with the wind, the dusty lovers
All gone with the spring, the faded flowers
Every couple's got a song
We could sing in unison
But that time we did forget it
Every couple's got a song
There was something going wrong
No doubt we have reached the limits
Two lost souls in an empty place
All good memories passed away, that's it ?
Each other's eyes looked away
Coldness in the air today, can you feel it ?
All gone with the wind, the dusty lovers
All gone with the spring, the faded flowers
All gone with the fall, the wasted hours
All gone once for all, deceived lovers
Every couple's got a song
We could sing in unison
But that time we did forget it
Every couple's got a song
There was something going wrong
No doubt we have reached the limits
All along the way we suffered
Breeding errors all together (it can get no worse...)
Every couple's got a song
We could sing in unison
But that time we did forget it
Every couple's got a song
There was something going wrong
No doubt we have reached the limits

Day Off

You say
There are signs that must be seen
You say
Many times people are mean
And many times people aren't trustful
And many times people cheat
And many times some would kill for the last piece of meat
I say
There are hopes that yearn to live
I say
Many times people are great
Wash away your sorrow
Tear off fears into pieces
Something's new tomorrow
Sail on by overseas
Oh can't you see ?
Oh can't you see ?
Oh can't you see ?
Oh can't you see ?
Can I have a free sample of your affection ?
Or must I pay my share ?
I would like a day off from this spiral of darkness
You would hang yourself on a talent show
If it could make you win
I would like a day off from your poisoned fancies.
You say....
Don't care 'bout Big brother's souls
There're many hands that I'd like to hold
So many fists that I'd like to see branded
For a radical change when we sing united
Here and there, in the course of the world
I hear many ones who want to say some words
Up and down to upside down
We're gonna change the future with a revolution

Waiting for something

Waiting for something that will not come
Waiting for something that will not come
A clown in a cage wearing too big shoes
Trying to make a living while singing the blues
Waiting for something that will not come
Waiting for something tthat will not come
A lover in a nightbar with an unloaded gun
Hunting a feeling that he'd never known

Is it a way, an easy way, a better way, another turn to make it seem real ?
(and) smoother the bitterness of it all
Waiting for something that will not come
Waiting for something that will not come
A fish in the desert yearning for the tide
A stallion deprived of a wandering ride
Waiting for something that will not come
Waiting for something that will not come
Burning desire nipped in the bud
She sweeps the ashes of her wonderland
Is it a way, an easy way, a clever way, another trick to make it feel real ?
(and) smoother the bitterness of it all
Is it a way, an easy way, a shorter way, a solid ground to make it seem real ?
(and) smoother the bitterness of it all
Sitting on the pavement
Waiting for her life to come....
To come....To come....To come
Smoother the bitterness of it all
Smoother the bitterness of it all

Fairy Tale

Cinderella shines so bright
In the whole light of the candlelights
And the audience's loud applause
Batters rock'n roll rythms in the bigger hall
Don't push 'em too far cos you're offside already
Don't dive in that water glass
All the lifeguards 're on duty
Please don't dream on that wedding day
Beggars can't be choosers anyway
In the last rays of the sun
One more to go then you'll be free
They never could cope with her fantasy
Constantly playing hide and seek
With those paranoid octopusses
Don't push 'em too far cos you're offside already
Don't dive in that water glass
All the lifeguards ' re on duty
Please don't come on that wedding day
Beggars can't be choosers anyway
In the last rays of her sun
Between fairy tale and truth
You're frozen in time
You never said goodbye for good
You're just a confetti-minded guy
A confetti-minded guy...
papapapapa....

Please don't die on her wedding day
Winners can be losers any day
In the last rays of the sun
In the last rays of the sun.....
In the last rays of her sun

Sleeping car beauty

You asked me to wait
For an hour or two
You made me linger on
An endless suitor's crew
Sleeping car Beauty
How could I forget you ?
From St Paul to Boston
I've read so many books
Smoked so many cigarettes
And went on much booze...
Devoted waiter
All along the track
Gathering hope
That soon I 'd see you coming back
Sleeping car Beauty
That soon you would be back
Think I'd lose my marbles
If I can't see you
A long day of nothing
Changing love to lose
The joke is on me
You won't come back
I trusted you
But I'm a loner on that track
Sleeping car Beauty
You gave me the sack
Oh enchanting Lady, Queen of Amtrak's crew
I feel like a stranger now
But I won't forget you

Moments that will never come

Here my love I wish you home
Here my love I wish you home
Hear my love.....As I call
I fell asleep in the middle of winter
I didn't wake up before noon
When I came to life you were gone
I can't recall the words you said
The very last time that we talked

And now you won't pick up that phone
Every time that I think about this wasted time
My blood runs cold
I mend my wounds with a sewing kit
But it doesn't match with mind's sores
I'm not used to such bitter pills
I wish you around
With your discreet smile
Here my love I wish you home
Here my love I wish you home
Hear my love.....
As I call
I must admit I was wrong
I've painted roses red for the Queen of my heart
But you wish I was dead
It ain't no fair start
Na na na na it ain't no fresh start
There I sit
Waiting for those moments that will never come
Waiting for those moments that will never come
Are you really waiting ?

Psychotic soulmate

I think you behave like a puzzle
You mix up everything
You open every box, never end anything
You hide your hopes of achievement
In a leather briefcase
Writing down every truth on a new blank page
And now your pride's found dead on a parking lot
Would you admit everything's gone to pot ?
Never you enter when it's open
You're your own kind of king
You challenge everyone, compete for anything
A castaway weary warrior
With an old rusted axe
Fighting the swinging tiny soldiers made of wax
And now your pride's found dead on a parking lot
Would you admit everything's gone to pot ?
But a realisable dream
Is not a reasonable dream
Each time that you put your hand in mine
But a realisable dream
Is not a reasonable dream
Each time that you put your hand in mine
I wonder what lives behind
And now your pride's found dead on a parking lot

Would you admit everything's gone to pot ?
And now your pride's found dead on a parking lot
Would you admit everything's gone to pot ?

Door to door salesman

Red lights, fortitude,
They say that it might be harder
Dark flies, change of mood
They say it's gonna leave you weaker
They say that it takes time to understand
Why that charm is finally broken
Square one, once again
I never thought I'd see you again
Square one, how d'you do ?
Running backwards forever
So off I go
Like a door to door salesman
To a place I won't know
Betting my life on a warped handspinner
Wandering wild
Sedated princess on a bed of pills
You'll never know what's truly real
You'll never know what it meant to be real
You'll never know what it meant to be real
Red lights, far away,
I thought we were much closer
Dark thoughts, bred in spades
I wish I had tempered your angers
So off I go
Like a door to door salesman
To a place I won't know
Betting my life on a warped handspinner
Wandering wild

All songs written & composed & arranged by LEO SEEGER
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