

## YOU'RE GLAD

Each time you ar in my arms  
You keep on kissing me all the time  
I'm overwhelmed by your powerful love  
I'm like flying in the sky, like a dove

Cos you're glad to be mine, uh uh

Since the fist day we met  
You never walked out of my footsteps  
Always here to bring me strong affection  
I notice tenderness in each of your motions

Cos you're glad to be mine, uh uh

I feel how you need my presence  
I'd say it's the same for me  
And you're here in my arms so joyfully  
And we don't need anything else

Cos you're glad to be mine, uh uh  
Cos you're glad to be mine, uh uh  
Cos I'm glad to be yours, uh uh

## MARCH BALLAD

We'll reach the desert far across the sea  
And look for the last Egyptian  
To build a pyramid for you and me  
We'll talk for hours to achieve our plans  
And look for treasures hidden on a thousand islands

And we may be buried in New Orleans  
But the one who'll make a hit of it's  
The one who's gonna make it big

We'll try to improve every dream we make  
We'll try to create another world  
That doesn't look like a Disneyland  
We'll think of the future and of childhood days  
And get some pleasure hidden on the way

And we may be buried...far from New Orleans  
But the one who'll make a hit of it's  
The one who's gonna make it big

We'll sing in unison we'll sing in tune  
We'll sing in the winter  
And we'll sing in June  
We'll hoist the banner of the worker's pride  
And even if we can't make it right  
It's still worth a try

And we may be buried...far from New Orleans  
But the one who'll make a hit of it's  
The one who's gonna make it big

## **NEVER GET BETTER**

Always a suiter but never a bride  
Always a thing missing  
To fulfill pride  
Never the man on the front line  
Holding the banner

You're someone but you never get better

Always a singing but never a tune  
Always a foot missing  
To reach the moon  
Never on Top of the Pops  
A Beatle forever

You're someone but you never get better

Na na na.....

You're someone but you never get better

## SUNSHINE AROUND

And there can be sunshine  
And there can be rain  
And there can be something  
That you call what you want  
You know what it takes

And there can be silence And there can be shouts  
And there can be storms And all kinds of things  
You know what it makes

And in the end there's something  
To sing and there's people around it  
Singing with all their hearts  
In a magnificent choir

And there can be no one And there can be some  
And there can be enough to Share all around  
But you're all alone

And there can be right And there can be wrong  
And there can be someone to Claim that it's right  
Even when it's wrong

And in the end there's something  
To sing and there's people around it  
Singing with all their hearts  
In a magnificent choir

La la la....

And in the end there's something  
To sing and there's people around it  
Singing all in hearts  
Of the magnificent choir

## COME WHAT MAY

Come what may  
There'll always be a star to shine  
Enlightened faces of the blind  
Looking for a change  
Come what may  
There'll always be another hand  
Strolling along the arms of braves  
Holding for exchange

Come what may  
I'll never come back anyway  
Come what may

Come that night  
You'll never wear that dress tonight  
I' won't dress myself as a prince  
It' won't suit me right  
Come what may  
There'll always be a friendly wave to slide  
And lead us to the top of stairs  
Walking to the other side

Come what may  
I'll never come back anyway  
Come what may  
Mourn that day

## EAGER BEAVER

Ring out the bells for free and wonder  
Why they don't give you enough rope  
Days are fine when you get it longer  
Cos days aren't funny without hope

Ring out the bells for better sadness  
A ten percent downsize for all  
I never used to bargain for less  
Than I'd be able to control

Downsize for all  
A very fashionable matter  
Downsize for all

Tear off the sad wrapping paper  
And tell me who's behind the fake  
A clown may cry without an audience  
But he will never sell a cake

Ring out the bells for all you suffer  
And jam it in a bunch of joy  
And plant it to be served for supper  
Who's next to be sold for a toy

Downsize for all  
A very fashionable matter  
Downsize for all  
To be a real eager beaver

## COMIN'ON

Neglect all the things we said  
Erase everything and start anew  
Every single word that counts  
Would form a new kind of sentence if we could  
Merge them again

But it's comin'on  
Happiness is hard to explain  
Even when your smile shines to the world  
You've learned lots of tricks and fakes  
How to behave as the wind turns

But it's comin'on

Neglect all the things we said  
Because it's comin'on  
Neglect all the things we said  
Because it's comin'on

Cos it's comin'on  
And it's comin'on  
It's comin'on  
It's comin'on

## WOKE UP

Woke up late  
As the sun unfurled  
And jumped over the gate  
In the morning  
I never see the light  
And the stars don't shine  
As I wake up with a jump  
In the morning  
I packed my thoughts  
And my brain trunk  
And kneeled before the dam  
Waiting for an outrage or an insult

I confide in you my fears  
With my head heavy with sorrow  
I confide in you my tears  
And you dry all these holy visions

Oh my ghost shall I whisper  
You don't know more than I do myself  
Now you know  
Now you shiver  
Naked and pinned on the cross of you faith

But you're none but a man  
Now you're none but a man  
And you're none but a man  
Now you're none but a man

## OPEN MIND

It doesn't matter if your heart breaks  
When there's bad news in the air  
You can open any paper  
And just tell me what is there

I'm sure that you can cope with  
All the evil that you see  
Just look around the place  
And tell me who has never sinned

Open mind  
Open mine

It doesn't matter if the one you love  
Has flawn off with a friend  
In the book of destinies  
You horoscope whispers a nice end  
You'll surely learn your fate  
And walk on with a gust of pride  
Just look around the world  
And tell me who has nothing to hide

Open mind  
Open mine

Open mind  
Open mine

## SIGN O' WRITING

It just took time to climb up the stone  
And reach the galaxy  
Waiting for you to come  
Till the smile burned your face and mine  
And when we looked at ourselves and wondered bout the time  
Left for us to love each other  
Should we mourn till the end of time  
Should we watch the clock and touch

Singing all your loving  
Singing all your loving tonight

Your running impression of a floating mind  
Should we regret there's nothing to do  
But hang on to another branch of time  
Pray and smile to your absolute faith  
In yourself and the things in which you're wrapped  
Like a chocolate tongue i'd keep in my mouth  
Just to truly speak your words of sadness and joy  
With a respectful gaze at all who are here

Singing all your loving  
Singing all your loving tonight

And bear the roman candle to burn their hate  
And break the chains of your nightmares  
To twist your body like my arms around you  
And wonder why there's blood in the nutshell  
That you've opened to grasp wiseness and truth  
And just call it love or whatever you want  
It's just a sign of writing  
It's just a sign of writing  
It's just a sign of writing

Singing all your loving  
Singing all your loving tonight

## OIL

Kiss your child just once again  
Might be the last time  
You'll die at war  
Hugg him tight just once again  
Might be the last time  
You'll die at war

While mummy puts some oil in the car  
She'll drive the child to school again  
He's getting old  
And soon he's be grown

Kiss your child just once again  
Might be the last time  
You'll die at war  
Hugg him tight just once again  
Might be the last time  
You'll die at war

It's written in the history lines  
She'll drive the the child to school again  
He's getting old  
But dad's died at war

## CHANGE IT FOR BETTER

Tell me you can stay much longer  
Just a week or two  
When it's time to make it longer  
None compares to you  
Even if you're bound to fly  
To another place

I can't even tell I'm happy  
I can't even find it good  
Well change it for better

Tell me you can make no other  
Choice and that it's fine  
It's not hard for hate to gather  
Who can hold the line?  
Even if you're bound to forgive  
Another friend

I can't even tell I'm happy  
I can't even find it good  
Well change it for better

## HARD TO SAY

Why does it always rain  
On the top of your head?  
Why does it rhyme with pain  
Instead of happiness?

How does it come and go?  
How is it that it comes  
But never really goes?

Why does it simply hurt  
Each time you've got a feeling?  
Why does it get so worse  
It's just never ending?

How does it come and go?  
How is it that it comes  
But never really goes?

I should have told you  
How I feel about you  
But I could never get it out  
I should have told you  
How much I feel about you  
Much courage to reach the words and say

Why does it always rain?

## CARNEGIE HALL

I dream of one thing  
Of my face pinned on the wall  
It brings me nothing  
But my faith is in free fall

I must have seen them all  
I must have loved them all

I've seen just one thing  
That betrays my frozen style  
Their hate and coldness  
Pull me out of fashion style

I must have seen them all  
I must have loved them all

I'll be on stage....  
I'll be on stage all night....

Cos love and a frozen style  
See my name and smother my life  
And dance through the drunken nights  
All around the devilish football ball

Cos god and the naked truth  
Look at me and measure my strife  
And dance through the drunken nights  
All around the devilish football ball

See me later at Carnegie Hall

And now you trust me  
And my show

And now you trust me (now or never)  
Carnegie Hall