

WHEN THEY FALL - LYRICS

BY ANNIE & ROD C APPS

(That Would Do) Some Good

We don't need the perfect day or weather
To snuggle in the tall grass together
gaze up at the sky, forget the why's and the shoulds
I think, I think that would do some good

Before the sweet gives way to sour
Let's gather up some wild flowers
breath in deep, let go the gloom and doom
I think, I think that would do some good

It would do me good to slow way down
It would do you good to paint the town
It would do us both some good to stop and listen closer to the sound...

of two hearts beating in perfect rhythm
sounds like cause for optimism
lets ditch the tent and sleep out in the woods
I think, I think that would do some good

When They Fall

Climbing up on the scaffolding
Two hundred feet off the ground
Painting dreams on the side of the building
But don't ever look down
Sparrows deserted playground
Stories burst at the seams
Wide open, closed to the public
On display for no one to see

[chorus] The city is sleep walking
Having a ball
Denizens hide in the shadows
While the kids from the burbs do the pub crawl
And there's nobody looking when they fall

Mattress rescued from curbside
Mangled malt liquor cans
Needles and remnants of chalk lines
No looking for next of kin

[chorus]- and Repeat first part of the first verse

Poor Ol Me

Picked up a couple odd jobs, not one was worth a damn
Picked up a bit of shrapnel working for uncle sam
Picked up a bunch of garbage someone left on the street
Picked up a pamphlet warning of the end we're sure to meet

Everybody's tuggin' on my heart-worn sleeve
Everybody wants something from poor ol me

Picked up a stray retriever mix that was wandering down the road
Picked up my brother at the bar after his car got towed
Picked up the faintest signal from my short wave radio
and a note from the landlord, guess it's time for me to go

Everybody's tuggin' on my heart-worn sleeve ...

Picked up the phone to hear your voice and I got the wrong machine
Picked up a hitchhiker on her way to New Orleans
Picked up a few tips from the gas station bathroom wall
But I missed all the signs despite their warnings, damn it all

Everybody's tuggin' on my heart-worn sleeve ...

Picked up the tab the last time you and I were at this place
Picked up your napkin when it fell after you wiped your face
Picked up the broken glass and cut my finger to the bone
And a great big chip on my shoulder and I felt 'em turn to stone

Everybody's tuggin' on my heart-worn sleeve...

Beautiful Scarecrow

everybody get in line
see the girl with the eyes that shine
and a voice that'll blow your mind
everybody get in line

everybody take a seat
throw your roses at her feet
soon she may be obsolete
everybody take a seat

chorus: Come on! Show her the love
quickly! before she's all washed up
somewhere over the rainbow
there waits another beautiful scarecrow

everybody jump on board
offer her the world and more
but keep one eye upon the door
everybody jump on board

chorus:

Bridge: In a year, or a moment
they won't know her name
Yesterday's darling
tomorrow's 'what a shame'

everybody turn around
see the man who's leaving town
in his suitcase - her crown
everybody turn around
Chorus Tag outro

While it Lasted

It was partly the work and a whole lotta luck,
it was more than a tiny old drop in the bucket
but down where the dream meets the has-been motel
you drained the jim beam in a poet's farewell

But it was so good while it lasted
it was so good while it lasted
till you took your lead foot off the gas (hit the brakes)
it was so damn good while it lasted

you were the master of the hook line and sinkers
from cradle to tavern with all the big thinkers
where the romance of sin never lost its appeal
and you spend your life turning on dimes and your heals

But it was so good while it lasted
it was so good while it lasted
the die wasn't set till you cast it
but it was so damn good while it lasted

from your whiskey soaked memories you conjure up the best
and you never once let yourself feel the sting of regret
It was so good
It was so good while it lasted
You had a room at the Ritz but you trashed it
It was so damn good, It was so damn good
It was so damn while it lasted

Brevity

Tick Tock Tick Tock hmhhh
Come to me now with your levity darling
Morning will soon be away
Together we'll fight off the brevity darling
Now till the end of the day

The edge of the cliff, never looked better
The biggest of dreams were built on the nevers
Whiling away ll the worries and questions
Falling is part of the plan
Just don't let go of my hand

Tick tock tick tock hmhhh
Fly with me down to the precipice darling
Out from your comfortable cave
Sing then your soul to the envious starling
No time like now to be brave

Head first, spread wide your glorious feathers
Up from the ash defying the nevers
Turning away the worries and questions
Flying is part of the plan
Just don't let go of my hand

Myths and Miracles

She lives on myths and miracles
Clinging to them with the strength of a barnacle - oh
And she'll never let go

He hides in cages and carnivals
Carries a torch and prays that she never falls - oh
And he'll never let go

oh and they truly believe it with all of their might
and they hold on, hold on, hold on with all of their might
till it comes

She rides with sages and vagabonds
Daring the ghosts with the hookah she drags upon - oh
And she never lets go

break

We wade through wishes and never minds
Making our beds for the some days we never find - oh
and we never let go

oh and they truly believe it with all of their might
and they hold on, hold on, hold on with all of their might
till it comes?'

and we never let go

Happy New Year

He took the elevator to the 20th floor
At the end of the hall he pushed through the door
(Stepped out on the roof and wind hit his face
He fell to his knees like the end of a race
Hoping to find a reason not to fly
But its as good a time as any to say goodbye

Chorus:

Happy New Year Happy New Year
My how the time just slips away
Happy New Year Happy New Year
Raise my glass to you today

She always loved the view from up here
You could see the whole city on a night this clear
Too close to the edge it was a long way down
With her arms spread wide in a red silk gown
It's 11:35 on New Year's Eve
And that's as good a time as any to take her leave

Chorus: Happy New Year...

Bridge:

There's a moment when you figure out
Things are out of our hands
And it becomes clear the universe
Has other plans

Now every time they would meet up there
For a champagne toast to another great year
And the day she found a reason to stay
His feet on the ground have remained that way
When they first looked into each other's eyes
It was as good a time as any to be alive

Walking Through

August paints poetic summer storm clouds in the sky
far off in the distance hound dogs bellow high
Gravel underneath, laughing leaves above my head
eager hunters filling up my peaceful air with lead

time to blaze a trail to something new
Out here where I go to find my truth

Weeping willow branches sway to nature's tune
reaching out to bless me on this aging afternoon
along come the truck wheels spitting stones and dust
bumper sticker proudly boasting "In God We Trust"

still not sure what I believe
but I'm praying for the strength to grieve

Oh oh through
walking through
Oh I'm walking through

Wind picks up and all at once the rain comes pouring down
delivering baptism on this fleeting holy ground
across the way a sweet old mare is running for the barn
in a heartbeat it's all over and we have to leave the farm

my how the time does fly
and it never even says good-bye

Oh oh through
walking through
Oh I'm walking through

Oh that dusty road has gone to pavement now
Strangers from the city are living in that house
Easy come, easy lose, what is not ours to keep
But as long as I'm with you it doesn't matter where I sleep

Never mind the bumps and bruises
There's time enough for walking through this
Walking through...
This Little Apple

This Little Apple

Bless this little apple in my hand that I'm eating like I haven't got a care in the world
Bless this house in which we live though it needs a bit of work for its beauty to unfurl
Bless this man who holds me tight while I'm sleeping and tells me everything will be okay
Bless this stage where I stand with all my friends who lift me up in every possible way

Oh, oh, oh Bless my soul

Bless all the refugees who leave all they've ever known behind so they can find a better life
Bless the politicians, yes, every politician who will one day open up their eyes
Bless every homeless tent city in the woods and under bridges taking shelter from the cold
Bless the Children, Oh bless the children you know we're gonna need 'em when we're old

Oh, oh, oh Bless their souls x2

Bless the soldiers and those who give the orders and bless their sons & daughters when they're gone
Bless all the teachers in the schools, in the streets & in the churches and all the dads and moms
Bless every community that suffers inequality, our neighbors here denied their civil rights
Bless our earth and all her water as she bellows out her warnings pray she doesn't lose the fight

Oh, oh, oh Bless our souls

Bless Leonard Cohen, Aretha Franklin, Tom Petty, Ralph, Bowie, Prince, Guy, Glenn Frey & Merle
Bless every one of you for you are truly radicals without you our voice might not be heard

Oh oh oh bless your souls x2 Oh oh oh bless our souls x2

Build the Fire

Build the fire
Fan the flame
Watch it burn
Start the game
Add some wood
Dodge the sparks
Warm your toes
Play your part

Stoke the fire
Feel the heat
Bang the drum
Move your feet
Sing your song
Big and loud
Bare your soul
Take a bow

Every fire one day dies
cold returns, ashes rise
To the earth or to the sky
we all go by and by

Quench the fire
Good and slow
Light will dim
Embers glow
Make your peace
To the stars
Where you go
There you are

Every fire one day dies
cold returns, ashes rise
To the earth or to the sky
we all go by and by