



STAR

(music&words by ray wilko)

Born and carried around in a pail
that southern fire's all over your face
Now you're lying in my bed
I think I'll never ever hop out again
Grown in foreign arms you can tell
now you're in mine...

...and you're my star
(can't go on like this with anybody
can't go on like this – you are my buddy)
It ain't no fun without you
I can't go on without you

SAGITTARIUS

(music by tom etter/words&arrangement by ray wilko)

Get off my feet
it's time to move your ass
I feel like overpassed
now that's just to say

Get off my toes
all the usefull words you drop
I can't help thinking
I can't help drinking – but you
pass me over

Get off my bones
You seem to be overall
it's just not funny at all
now that's a little prayer

Get off my back
and please get out of sight
I can't help shrinking
I can't help swearing – but you
Keep coming over

pass it to me – can't you see
that I'm a Sagittarius oh so kind but slow
when it comes to fights
then I'm a loser baby – but please don't kill me
love me

I wanna get rid of that face
that's cruising around in my place
I'm a Sagittarius I deserve some sunny space

I'm not gonna tell you to piss off
I'm not the one you'll get
But I can't help... But I can't help hating you

WHEREVER I GO

(music&words by ray wilko)

Cos you never know what you want
cos you never know what you want me to be
now I see – you can't control yourself
how could you
when I look at you you get it wrong
when I turn away you do it terribly wrong
now I know – you can't control yourself
how could you?

Wherever I go (cos you never know...)
I want you to know (that's what I want)
that's what I want - what I need
what I bleed for – and you know how it feels

As the temperature's rising high
I'm getting high on you – and I see
I can't control myself – good for you

GONE WITH THE MIND

(music&words by ray wilko)

Like me – you wash your hands before you pee
like me – your skin is not what one can see
just like me when I'm gone with my mind
just like me when I'm gone with my mind
like me – lying on the couch and think what would
be
like me – like me

Like you – I turn off when it's getting rude
like you – I like it when it's getting loose
just like you when you're gone with your mind
just like you when you're gone with your mind
I like you when your skin is soft and ready for me
I like you when your skin is hot and waiting for me

Throw your party
I'm not gonna be there
know why?

There's something I can rely on that's why

Throw your party
I'm not gonna be there
know why?

Gone with my mind that's what I choose – too shy

THIS IS FOR YOU

(music&words by ray wilko)

It's time for you to go – you know
you said you wanna go
sure I saw what you're going thru
but how could I hand this out to you
now let me try to explain myself
I know it's far to late...

The time you had to go – you know
I really could not show
those basic things I should have gotten from you
they just could not grow
I only wonder what went on when
nothing came out again

Now this is for you

Think of all the roads we drove
the man who's got to move
You had to go with your head right down
now look on up again
I'm all the movin' but my mind is driving
I hope you understand

,cos this is for you

The time I'm livin' in you know – the time I have to
grow
sure I know this is not a piece of art
that's just what I do
I never told you what I think
I never held your hand
let me try to be close to you
Even though it's far too late
This is for you

WALK ALONG

(music&words by ray wilko)

Will you walk along with me?
can I take you on that ride?
Will you go and get what you need?

Will you walk along with me?
can I take you on that ride?
will you spend your time with me?
we're gonna run and then we hide
when the water runs out we kiss
I know it's gonna be alright
Are you sure you wanna come with me?

Will you come with me?
will you rock with me?
will you run with me?

I don't mind how far it's gonna be
time comes second on that ride
let's just care about what we'll see
with our view it looks so wide
go and get yourself what you need
don't look back we're gonna glide

I don't know where to go
but I wanna go with you
The time is perfect you know
I wanna go with you – I wanna go with you

VERONA

(music&words by ray wilko)

It's in the shed
and all of them turn it all over again
as we walk by
Silly Jones is going mad on you

The thing is gonna burn
and then I try to catch the man who said:
it's something in blue
and Verona is underwater

Verona, Verona

Fire's hot
and fire's hard on you too
firewalk with me
and be my friend till it's all over

No not you again, no not you again

I FEEL GOOD

(music&words by ray wilko)

All they failed to say
has come upon the boy
yeah, yeah
never said a thing
always tend to think
it's gonna be okay anyway

I feel good, I feel fine (...again...)

Never been out there
wouldn't take you there
no way
raise you head instead
try to find a shed
and check you head again

I feel good, I feel fine (...again...)
I feel good, I feel fine (...again...)

All they failed to say
has come upon the boy
never said a thing

BUMBALOOMA BAR

(music&words by ray wilko)

I had a car and I gave it a go
the night was still so young
me no worry 'bout what's goin' on
it won't be that far

the day was long enough to take my time
time to ride and get lost
the room was only made out of stone
so they could hose it out

Balooma made me look as hard as I could
the bum was right in my face
right up in my face she said
as hard as you can

me looking scared did not scare her at all
I was sitting there so cool

and then she asked me what I like
I like this - I like that

IN AMERICA

(music&words by ray wilko)

It's gonna be better
it's only the weather
it's gonna be better when I'm in America

I wanna feel lighter
I wanna be brighter
I'm gonna be high – oh – when I'm in America
I'm in America

Don't you know I got all the wheezy sounds

to crush on you
Don't you know I can call that special feel
when I'm with you

I wanna say howdy
I wanna be groovy
I'm gonna say howdy when I'm in America
I wanna feel lighter
I wanna be brighter
I'm gonna be high – oh – when I'm in America
I'm in America

WRITE A SONG

(music&words by ray wilko)

Johnny had his eyes on the bottle
he poored them down you would not believe
it's the girls he just could not handle
and I said: write a song about pornstars, man
that makes you feel good

Susan started work on the tv
she wouldn't stop talking to me
she got fired even though she's a beauty
and I said: write a song about chewing gum, girl
that makes you feel better

Ray he could not cope with the changes
the world seemed to disappear
then he found out that can't be that strange yeah
'cos I said to myself: write a song, write a song
about anything, man. un, dos, tres...

SAY GOODBYE

(music&words by ray wilko)

To the ground of what I am I can't see yeah
And I don't know what I got to believe in
Nothing's there that you can control

Go and get the good time that you want yeah
Go and do it just the way you want because
No-ones there to say goodbye (I truly would)

I don't really know what's going on

I don't really know what's going on

Go and get the good time that you want yeah
Go and do it just the way you want because
No-one's there to say goodbye

Say goodbye, say goodbye