

1. BIRTHDAY SONG

It's a crooked ring that wakes my telephone
(You find your way inside my door).
Everything is broken in this room we used to share;
All faith is gone, but you're back for more
(You come back for more)

And all my life
One careful wish...and a carving knife

It was barely light when I heard them singing;
Wearing last night's clothes I rode downtown
On the day that the rocket burned in Texas
I came for you but you were gone

And oh my life...
One careful wish... and a carving knife

All I need is a one-way out of here
All you need is a change of clothes
All we need is a little candlelight...
Two strangers scared of the evening,
Coming,
And a birthday song

2. BLACK BELLS

Put on your dress and your tears
Put on your makeup
There's a picture of you in the mirror
I'm gonna show you where

Let it rain Let it watch
Let it snow Let it run
Let it cry Like a river in spring

Let it drop Let it dry
Let it lie Let it turn
Let it burn Let it stain
Let it swallow your name

Put on your veil and your tears
Put on your makeup
Raise a glass to the night and the years
I'm gonna take you there

My bed shakes like a leaf in a hurricane wind
The chandelier is swinging
I've got nothing to offer
And nothing to lose
Black bells are ringing for you Black bells are ringing

Put on your lace and your tears
Put on your makeup
There's a long dark car on the corner
I'm gonna take you down

My hands are shaking like a leaf in a hurricane wind
Night birds are singing
I've got nothing to tell you
And nothing to fear
Black bells are ringing for me Black bells are ringing
(BREAK)
I'm a leaf in a hurricane wind
I'm a night bird singing
Nothing to offer and nothing to fear
Black bells are ringing...

Let it rain let it watch let it snow let it run let it cry
Like a river
Let it drop let it dry let it lie let it turn let it burn
let it stain let it swallow

3. I AM YOUR BLUES

You've got love on your skin
But I see where you've been
By the light of your ghost candle
And still you come back
To the shadow of me and you
Cause I am your blues

There are things I just can't say
Like come to me baby
I've been walking these dark streets
inside your shoes
Causse I am your blues

You speak like a beggar
But I can still choose
The back door or the bedroom
A cigarette burns

On the sill there's a picture of you
And I am your blues

And I've rolled the dice
I've rolled them twice
But I still believe
That bad things come in twos
You can lie to me-- you still get nothing for nothing...
And I am your blues

You've got love on your skin
But I know where you've been
By the light of your ghost candle
I can read your mind
In the shadow of me and you
And I am your blues

4. STOPPING FOR NO ONE

Small town afternoon
Someone's Daddy comin back too soon
A little too gone for a Tuesday night
And there she goes again

Tie score Back for more
little girls dream in a record store
Throw your caution out the door
There she goes again

Live Fast First in the Class
Smoke like a chimney Born to last
Hyper Speed Take the Lead
There she goes again

monkey in the yard Aces on a card
Boys in the back row going too far
Invisible Sky high
There she goes again

Mirror in the kichen Country wife
Long tall Sally Got a hunting knife
Carve your name In the pale moonlight
There she goes again

Your pockets full No bull
Last one home is a cryin' fool
Send your brother back to school

There she goes again

Double Stride Seek and hide
Blink twice and you'll miss the light
A little but wrong and a little bit tight
There she goes again

Forbidden planet in the sky
An old man's dream in a baby's eye
Sleep all day and drive all night
There she goes again

Stopping for no one
Nothing slows you down
Stopping for no one
Roadrun Handgun
Heartstun Band of One

5. SEVERIN ANGEL

You say you want another story
I can do better than that
Between my sorrow and your glory
Is a thing I'll never ever get back

I saw you in a pile of moonlight
While I was looking for the scent of home
You had a letter in your pocket
The mark of a rolling stone

You can run you can run
You're a man with a gun
I'm alone in a room with a shadow of you

I've been listening
Behind closed doors
Severin angel the choice is always yours

I found your broken-hearted message
Washed up from a distant shore
You were a prayer in a bottle
When I could sing no more

Wave that wand of magic
Change me into air
I leave you with a beggar's promise
May it follow you everywhere

You can run you can run...
You're a man with a gun
I'm alone in a room with the shadow of you.

I've been looking behind dark shades
Severin Angel the choice is yours to make

You say you want another story
I can do better than that
Between my sorrow and your glory
Is a thing I'll never ever get back

You can run you can hide
You're a man inside

I've been dreaming behind closed eyes
Severin Angel – an under-satisfied Saturday night

Alone in a room with the shadow of you...

6. RELENTLESS

This is the week I spent in someone else's city
I came on a train– my ticket was a one-way off-peak fare.
This is the bed I slept or couldn't sleep without you
In a hotel room on an unlit street
somewhere just south of Jupiter

Or am I boring you well you just have to say
It's so much easier ... and nothing's easy...

This is the view from my hotel room in the rain
It's not too clear-- my camera lens was wet,
my hands were shaking
I can't remember now which building was the first
to turn the light on..
It seemed important at the time.

Am I boring you well you just have to say
It makes it easier... and nothing's easy

This is the film I watched for seven days inside my head
I knew every frame by heart but I won't bore you with the lines.
This is the song that played for seven days inside my head
I'll sing it if you'd like...it's called Relentless
Relentless...

Relentless...

These are the walls that held me closer than you held me
For so many days I can't remember quite the way you felt
And these are the window-eyes that watched me dry and
blamelessly
As I paced out your name a thousand times
across this creaking floor

Passing cars the only sound besides the endless rain
Relentless,,,
Relentless...

This is the song I sang for seven days inside my head
I'll sing it if you'd like.. it's called Relentless

7. YOU JUST HAVE TO...

You don't have to testify in any kind of courtroom
You don't have to memorize the truth
You don't have to reach inside any of your pockets
You don't have to swear on any Bible that you do.
You just have to ...

You don't have to cover up your handwritten letters
You don't have to hide the stains on your white shirt
You don't have to pledge allegiance to any one that knows me
You don't have to show me anything that makes it worse.
You just have to...

You don't have to tell me where you've been sleeping
You don't have to lie or change the sheets or make the bed
And you don't have to talk over anything that matters
You don't have to apologize or tell me what she said.
You just have to

You don't have to drive through any rainy nights in winter
You don't even have to open up your mail
You don't have to recognize my song on your radio
You don't have

8. SECOND COMING

Well there's 1000 miles from here to Nashville
And there's __ more nights 'til this month is through

Make me an angel and I'll sell my soul
Make me a stiff one and I'll drink to you
(This one's for you)

That was no mirage in the crumpled bedsheets
And it wasn't a dream you walked into
I never saw an angel that I didn't like
But I've learned by now not to answer for you
(I'll never answer for you)

And it seems to me I'm walking backwards
It seems to me you're getting tired of this
And the rain comes down like a stage direction
And like a second coming...
I'm still waiting for you...

Well that was somebody else you looked inside of
I'm slowing down but I'm still quicker than you
I was twice shy but I'm counting backwards now
And I've learned not to count on you
(I'll never count on you)

But it seems to me I'm walking backwards
It seems to me you're getting tired of this,,,,,

So turn back those tired bedsheets
And throw away your pointed shoes
Picture this, the morning after...
The camera won't lie like you
(And I'll never lie like you do)

But it seems to me we're walking backwards
It seems to me I'm getting tired of this
And the rain comes down like a stage direction
And like a second coming...
I'm still waiting for you
For you...
I'm still waiting for you...