

Junkie for Emotion

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Songs & Lyrics ©2010-2016

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1. Junkie For Emotion

He's a junkie for emotion

Lost in the ocean

Swimming in a potion of love.

Like a bun burning in a runaway toaster

Strapped to the front of a rollercoaster

Snapping like whip - a cat with nine tails.

She's caught between the wind and taking precautions

Walking a tightrope or standing there gawkin'

Like a freight train looking for locomotion

She's a junkie for emotion

Under her devotion

She's swimming in a lotion of love.

We'll be tapping our toes 'til half past three

Bending our knees to keep ourselves free

Shaking our hips to keep away ships of fear

We're junkies for emotion

Lost in the ocean

Chasing a notion called love.

2. 13 Floors

Two stops from forever again

Two stops from the river's end

Three steps from taking a chance

Three steps, do you want to dance?

Four chops on a butcher board

Four chops and I cut the cord

Five hops on a midnight train

Five hops and I'm into the rain

Six clips from the corner store

Six clips and I'm dreaming no more

Seven blocks on a city bus

Seven truckloads of venom and pus

Eight plates and a shattered glass

Eight breaks from a broken past

Nine slips on a sidewalk crack

Nine trips, never coming back

Ten spills from a coffee cup

Ten spells of indelible luck

Eleven reasons to mop the floor

Eleven reasons to hit the door

Twelve cries of a wolf in the night

Twelve cries that pierce the fright

Thirteen flies on an elevator door

Thirteen flies that you can't ignore

One beat on a broken drum

One heart beat under your thumb

One clap from a thundercloud

One clap from a thundering crowd

One splash in a frozen lake

One splash of your drink in my face

One knock on a bedroom door

One knock and I'm here no more

No sound at the end of the day

No sound until half past ...say

No sound ever comes from your lips

No sound from a sinking ship

No clicks on a keyboard pad

No clicks of your castanet tap dance

No clicks even say you're alive

No clicks on a deep water dive

Two stops from forever again

Two stops from the river's end

Three steps from taking a chance

Three steps, do you want to dance?

3. Squeeze Me A Lime

Oh, you've got the shoes and I got the bacon

If you've got the blues, then I've got the time

If you're late to choose, I could be waiting

If you've got the shoes, I'll flip you a dime

Oh, you got confused and I got frustrated

You got defused and I got sublime

If you've got the news, I'm not debating

If you want some juice, honey

Squeeze me a lime

If you take the view that I'm contemplating
tying a noose

Then throw me a crime

If you call a truce, I'll stop berating

Oh, loosen the screws, I'll pull down the

blinds

Oh, please cut me loose, oh, mistress I'm
waiting

Send me some clues, I'm sitting here blind

If you get to choose what we're creating

Then keep me amused, throw me a vine

Oh give me a goose and I'll be elated

We'll cook up a stew, I'm here in my prime

If you've got some clues, I'm not debating

If you want some juice, honey...

Squeeze me a lime

4. No One Can Tell

There are stars on this side of heaven

There are stars on this side of hell

How we get there no one can tell us

No one can tell

Your daddy came up from the river

Your daddy came up from the well

How your daddy brought you the water

No one can tell

Did you fly by? A winter sky...

It was freezing, cold and dark.

Did you fly by? Did you say goodbye?

Did you whistle across the park?

There are too many sheep in the meadow

There aren't enough larks on the hill

If you don't lead, you surely must follow

Ain't that a pill?

You came here just to remember

You came here just to forget

You came here alone with a ragged poem

What'd you get?

Did you fly by in July?

It was warm and the sun did bake.

Did you fly by? Did you say goodbye?

Did you whistle across the lake?

There are stars on this side of heaven

There are stars on this side of hell

How we get there no one can tell us

No one can tell

5. As It Takes You Away

All the leaves are turning colours

Soon, they'll be part of the land

Your footprints in the forest

Are disappearing from the plan

All the geese are flying south,

You wish that you could join them

On the sunny shores and brilliant coral
sands.

Ah, your heart is warm and bright,

Oo, As it takes you away

Irish jigs and reels fill the cafés at night

In waves, they flow across the room

Your heart hooks on their flamenco sparks

On fire, you rise and you swoon.

Star-rise in Arabian skies,

You lie there as your soul spins 'neath the

moon.

Ah, your soul is warm and bright,

Oo, As it takes you away.

Contrails obscure the crystal clear moonlight

City lights wash out a billion stars from the

night

Ah, you wish you could see them,

Oo, As it takes you away.

Ah, your little babies are fast asleep -

Angel dust lies upon the ground

You blink - they are grown-ups walking

down the street, oo, carrying babies of their
own.

Time is a café that opens for the weekend

Then closes 'til Tuesday afternoon

*Ah, your heart is warm and bright,
Oo, as it takes you away.*

6. Dust Devils In A Field

*Freedom was a word to him
That didn't have much sanity
He'd never ring the bell, never kiss and tell.
Love was in the things she said
When his soul was half-past dead
She would melt away, nothing left to say.*

*High wind, dust devils in a field
High wind, dust devils in a field*

Heaven was a fantasy
Conjured on a bendy knee
No time left to dwell, nothing in the well.
As she hid herself away
From her dreams? ...*he couldn't say*
He'd call her on the phone, she was never home.

*High wind, dust devils in a field
High wind, dust devils in a field*

All the threads that made the string
Tied him to your everything
All that he could do was give himself to you.
As you tugged his puppet arms
You never dreamed you did such harm.
You flung him far away, then pulled him to your gaze.

*High wind, dust devils in a field
High wind, dust devils in a field*

*Freedom was a word to him
That didn't have much sanity
He'd never ring the bell, never kiss and tell.
Love was in the things she said
When his soul was half past dead
She would melt away, nothing left to say.*

*High wind, dust devils in a field
High wind, dust devils in a field
My friend, there's nothing left to feel
My friend, everything is real.*

7. Eyes

Eyes that know the rain
Eyes that feel no pain
Eyes that store the thunder
Eyes that take you under

Eyes that see within
Eyes that know no sin
Eyes that wake with wonder
Eyes that take you under

*Eyes that seek your truth
Eyes that take your youth
Eyes that cry in wonder
Eyes that take you under*

*Eyes that reach for you
Eyes that never view
Eyes that cry in pain
Eyes that go insane
Eyes that know the truth
Eyes that died in youth*

Eyes that keep the faith
Eyes that touch your face
Eyes that flies will plunder
Eyes that take you under

8. Heart on a Track

*She left her heart on a railroad track
That train had left, never coming back
She caught a ride on a Greyhound Bus
She wondered why they all made such a fuss.*

Blue moon, red sky, morning sun
Aurora Borealis , having some fun
She headed north to escape the crush
But when she got there all the roads were mush.

*Oh, where are you going to?
Where are you going to?*

She walked out into a Peace River sky
There was a reason, she just never asked why
A white wolf in February under her wheels
The icy wind taught her just how to feel.

Blinking lights leaving in a frozen night sky
Standing on an airstrip, it was too cold to cry
Her mind wrapped up in a courier de bois
When all she needed was to be with her Pa.

*Oh, where are you going to?
Where are you going to?*

*She left her heart on a railway track
That train had left, never coming back
Blue moon, red sun, morning sky
Aurora Borealis, never ask why.*

9. Hey Dawn

*Hey Dawn, where you gone?
Hey Dawn, you been gone
Hey Dawn, where you gone?
You been gone too long*

Hey John, somethin's wrong
Hey John, sun went gone
Hey John, night so long
Pray to see the dawn

Hey Jack, got the sack
Hey Jack, no comin' back
Hey Jack, heart attack
Pray you don't feed no lawn

*Hey Dawn, where you gone?
Hey Dawn, you been gone
Hey Dawn, where you gone?
You been gone too long*

Hey Dog, why the fog?
Hey Dog, stuck in a bog
Hey Dog, down like a log
Where, oh where is the dawn?

Hey Sun, mourning ray
Hey Sun, got to pray
Hey Sun, come away
You will light the day

Hey John, you were gone
Hey John, sing your song
Hey John, ping and pong
Now you bring the dawn

*Hey Dawn, where you gone?
Hey Dawn, you been gone
Hey Dawn, where you gone?
You been gone too long*

10. Sweet Smoke

Your words are like sweet smoke
Clouding up my mind
When you blow your sweet smoke
I might as well be blind
Too much of your sweet smoke
Covers up the sky
Sweet smoke, sweet smoke

You keeping your distance
So I can't see your eyes
You blowing your smoke rings
It's such a good disguise
You talk to the mirror
Mirror, mirror on the wall
But the mirror don't answer
He don't believe you at all

*Why do all the vampires
Travel to the village?
Bite all the farm boys
Who do all the tillage?
Tease them once, tease them twice,
Tease them into pain?
Meanwhile all the gutter sludge
Is clogging up your drain*

*Now you're a survivor,
A victim with a club
The power you wielded,
You wielded from above
You told them you loved them
And made them to believe
But when they reached to touch your smoke
It vanished up your sleeve*

You blew me your sweet smoke
I believed that it was you

When I reached for your sweet smoke
My fingers went right through
Not a real intention, not a worry nor a clue
Sweet smoke, sweet smoke

Your lies are like sweet smoke,
I don't know what's true
All I get is your sweet smoke
ever coming through
When you blow your smoke rings
Deep inside my chest,
I just hack and choke
On your sweet sweet smoke
Sweet smoke, sweet smoke

11. Out Of You

I'm too tired to walk down the avenue
Too tired to talk about me and you
I'm out of dreams
I'm out of steam
I'm out of you

Now I slipped away from your playhouse
scenes
Too tired to crawl from your silent screams
I'm dusted from the tragic
Too tired for magic
I'm just out of you

*I'm too far down the track
No sense of coming back
No fire in the stove
Desire hit the road
I'm out of you*

Now we left our game in a picture frame
Goodbye Willie Shakespeare, there's no
more blame
There's no more steam
There's no more dream
*I'm just out of you, out of you,
Out of you, out of you*

12. Slave to the Fashion

He was a slave to the fashion
Just another peacock flashing
Perfect hair and underwear
It was a substitute for passion
He was a slave to their fashion

She was a slave to the fashion
Just a supermarket magazine reaction
Painted eyes in a thin disguise
In the absence of their compassion
She was a slave to their fashion

She was a slave to the fashion
In the mirror there was something lacking
They taught her to kneel and throw up her
meal
Her mirror was a cruel companion
She was a slave to their fashion

*To those emperors of fashion
You naked soul assassins
May you fall on your face in a public place
And be shunned by another faction
Just like a slave to their fashion
A slave to their fashion
A slave to their fashion
A slave to their fashion*

They were slaves to the fashion
Afraid of everyone's reaction
If they didn't wear or say what was cool
today
They'd be shunned by the soul assassins
Those prison guards of fashion

He was a slave to the fashion
Obedient in every action
With their ball and chain wrapped around
his brain
Like a human being in traction
He was a slave to their fashion

She was a slave to the fashion
Not a single feather clashing
With the right combination for every
occasion
It was her only satisfaction
She was a slave to their fashion

*To those emperors of fashion
You naked soul assassins
May you fall on your face in a public place
And be shunned by another faction
Just like a slave to their fashion
A slave to their fashion
A slave to their fashion
A slave to their fashion*

13. All Gone Wrong

He read the news in the paper
It had all gone wrong
He heard the news on the radio
It had all gone wrong

*Something had turned sour
It wasn't hard to see
The stories they tried to tell you
None of them were free*

He flipped through the TV channels
The horror took his breath
The drama seemed manufactured
Suffering, disaster, and death

*Something had turned sour
Spilled milk ran down the street
In front of the TV cameras
It was all so tidy and neat*

Your fear and your sorrow's their magnet
They'll feed upon your soul
The price is right if you'll buy it
Even if the song is wrong

He read the news in the paper
It had all gone wrong
He heard the news on the radio
It had all gone wrong.

14. You've Got My Number

*You've got my number
You can call me
You've got my number
I can be free
I can be free
I can be free
Come see*

*Dancing in the moonlight
Underneath the stars
Dancing in the moonlight
Waltzing in the yard*

Dance in the sunlight
Dance until three
Dance in the sunlight
Happy and free
Happy and free, happy and free
Just be

You're on my wavelength
Shaking my tree
You're on my wavelength
Radio me
Radio me, radio me
Marconi

*I can see you're smiling
Smiling right at me
I can see you're smiling
Happy and free*

*You've got my number
You can call me
You've got my number
I can be free
I can be free, I can be free
Come see.*