

AM I CHOOSING RIGHT

I keep making stories for you
And filling them with seams of gold
People that I think you'd like to hold
As you hit your stride

Am I getting all the right ones
Am I choosing right
Are they things that mean you're going to fly
As you fill your life

What more can I do
I am bound to you
How best can I leave
What you need

Am I choosing right

WINNERS

Acting like winners,
When everything is fucked,
Rolling like we were the last 2 people on earth to have luck,
Like you were the last sips of life and I was the cup,

Rolling like vengeance,
Held the shape of your hand,
And every mis-step and wrong turn was something we'd planned,
And I sewed you onto a flag as the last decent man,

Coming down,
Holding in,
Made of something more than skin,

A tiny hand,
To hold your back,
Show you something that you lack.

LUCINDA

I'm late I'm late I'm sorry I'm sorry

She rocked ,she rocked and you wouldn't have left if you were me

I'm late I'm late I'm sorry I'm sorry

She rocked, she rocked, I'm going to get a huge tattoo when I'm sixty

It's a feeling that you get

a feeling that you get

feeling that you get

Sometimes

I'm late I'm late I'm sorry I'm sorry

I was with my friend Mie, she turned on her light and

Turned on her light and she shone it so brightly

I'm late I'm late I'm sorry I'm sorry but

She rocked, she rocked ,I can see by your face that you're not really

angry

It's a feeling that you get

a feeling that you get

feeling that you get

Sometimes

a feeling that you get

Sometimes

I'm late I'm sorry

I'm late I'm sorry

COMFORT SONG

I cant hear the sound today and it makes me lonely
Whatever it is the sound you make
It keeps me on the straight
The narrow never suits the things that hearts pursue
And I cant hear the sound today and it makes me angry

Sing me a song and the soothe of your voice
Will take me away from the heat and the noise
Sing me a song and the sound that you make
Will take me from this lonesome place, lonesome place

I walked on the wire today and I did not falter
The world said down you must look down I did not obey
The walk is only for the ones who walked before

Sing me a song and the soothe of your voice
Will take me away from the heat and the noise
Sing me a song and the sound that you make
Will take me from this lonesome place
This lonesome place, lonesome place
This lonesome place

SEQUIN

Filling in days with the raising of humans
Hoping to leave behind more than we've consumed
Passing down lessons in Honour and Love
Cheekbones and Memories, Shoe sizes, Blood

Hoping for Unions that rise us above
Struggle it can be to keep warm and fed
Feeding your mind connects you to those
For whom the struggle is harder or different or more

Nothing shapes as sharply, as the Unloved
Nothing shapes as sharply, as the Unloved
Nothing shapes as sharply, as the Unloved
Nothing shapes as sharply, as the Unloved

There's a hardness in Living you've managed to avoid
A testament to the way you look for good
Long work, Unsung
Long day, hard made, hard won

Nothing shapes as sharply, as the Unloved
Nothing shapes as sharply, as the Unloved
Nothing shapes as sharply, as the Unloved
Nothing shapes as sharply, as the Unloved
As the Unloved

Nothing shapes as sharply, as the Unloved
Make your default Love
Make your default Love
Make your default Love

PRIDE

Nobody gets to say
Who you love
Or who you lay down beside
Or take for your husband, your love or your life or your bride

Nobody gets to decide
What is for some that others should hide
Pride
Nobody gets to choose but you

Pride in your way
In the love in the day
Hand that you hold
And the body from the cold

Pride in your look
in the hook of your walk
In the voice that is warm
the shelter of her arms

Nobody gets to say
Who you love
Or who you lay down beside
take for your husband, your love or your life or your bride

Nobody gets to decide
What is for some that others should hide
Pride
Nobody gets to choose but you
Nobody gets to choose but you

LADIES OF BOHANE

You very marrow licked all it's white out
And then you liver kicked all the fight out of your day
Hey Hey

Macu Macu Macu Macu
Girly
Macu Macu Macu Macu
Girly

There she goes go with the shining arms
And a neck so long even the hair gets lonely
Skimming the ground like a beautiful prize
Can you see what lies before or what creeps behind
Hey hey

Macu Macu Macu Macu
Girly
Macu Macu Macu Macu

Jenny Ching
Chance would be a fine thing
Delicious lip swing
O Jenny look my way
Hey hey

The Ladies of Bohane would take your eyes out
They'll laugh and ask if you still need the lights on
How they're made
Hey hey

Watch them closely as they move through town

Hold your knife more closely even as you bow
Looking for clues from the cut of their brow
Can you see what lies before or what creeps somehow
Hey hey

COLOUR CODE

There's a colour code
Your handed red or gold
Happens long before you're born
And the form's been chosen
The map was drawn
Yours showed harm
No matter where you face
The roads go the one way
A life not spared
Another man, another grave
Another family is razed and wasted

What would you like me to do?
Put him in a box so his feet can't grow
And he can't turn into something that looks like a threat to you
What would you like me to do
These streets are always blue

Ahmaud Arbery
George Floyd
Michael Brown
The list goes on
Tyre Nichols
Brianna Ghey
Sandra Bland
Say her name
Say their name, Say their name
Say their name

What would you like me to do?
Put him in a box so his feet can't grow

And he can't turn into something that looks like a threat to you
What would you like me to do
What would you like me to do

Say their name, Say their name
Say their name
What would you like me to do
These streets are always blue

FUCKABILITY

I want a wife said he
one with a little fuckability
someone to cook and clean
and behave a little obscenely

haven,t you heard
there,s a chance you,ll get what you deserve
haven,t you heard
a chance you,ll get what you deserve

you take one step forward
two steps back
and three steps sideways
one step forward
two steps back
and three steps sideways

I want the world said she
to gather at my feet
I want a life of ease and luxury
based on what I need

haven,t you heard
there,s a chance you,ll get what you deserve
haven,t you heard
a chance you,ll get what you deserve

you take

you take one step forward
two steps back

and three steps sideways
you take one step forward
two steps back
and three steps sideways

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE ARE BROKEN

She was a Diamond ,He was a miner
If you're going to spend a long time digging in the dark
You'd want to be sure of a spark

And if you're going to wake up with the sound of your own voice,
ringing in your ear
You'd want to start making a sound that you'd like to hear

The most beautiful people are broken and bound
Disappointment is not a stranger and pain is not a shroud

And if you're going to wake up with the sound of your own voice,
ringing in your ear
You'd want to start making a sound that you'd like to hear

So if you're going out digging for Diamonds
You need to be sure you know what you're going to do once you
find them

And if you're going to wake up with the sound of ypur own voice,
ringing in your ear
You'd want to start making a sound that you'd like to hear

Beautiful just as you are
Dont let anybody tell you that you cant go
as far as you want to
Your Beautiful just as you are
Dont let anybody tell you that you cant go

ALL THE FEELS

Let me tell you how I feel,
Sharp intake of breath,
Adjust the position,
Let me tell you how I feel,
Tension building, can you hang in?
Let me tell you how I feel,
Can you bear it, will I tear it?
Is it coming out too real?
Avert your eyes, adopt surprise and carry on for miles,

Suddenly bowed and brutally tired,
Of fighting myself and the way that I'm wired,
And the effort it takes to suppress the desire,
to let the bad guy drive,
All the feelings, all the time,
A restless body and a mind that lies,
Little helper makes everything quiet ,
Just don't let the bad guy drive,
Is not talking, one foot on the other,
A better way to get through the week?
What I'm proposing gets worse before it gets better,

Let me tell you how I feel.
Let me tell you how I feel.
Let me tell you how I feel.
Let me tell you how I feel.
Let me tell you how I feel.

REVENGE IS SOUR

I got you back you little creep
Once more the bottom of the heap
So why do I feel so shit
it's knowing that I'm reduced to this

Told me it would be so sweet
Told me it would be so sweet
Told me it would be so sweet
Revenge is sour

Not quite the witch I'd like to be
My spit in an avalanche of hate
Blood for blood leaves all dead
Like the filthy mess that is your head

Told me it would be so sweet
Told me it would be so sweet
Told me it would be so sweet
Revenge is sour

Are you shedding your skin again
Are you being my friend again
Are you hoping I have forgiven
The luckless place that you have driven me to
No No Revenge on you

I dont ever get you back
I dont ever get you back
I dont ever get you back
I dont ever get you back
Revenge is sour

SING FROM THE SEA

if i was dead and you were alive
would i sing to you still from the ocean
would i wrap the wind, about your head
and call your name from wherever lie the dead

if you were dead and i was alive
would you sing to me still from the ocean
if you were dead and i was alive
would i sing to you still from the sea

if it came to be, that you were the one
would i fly to your side, from behind the sun
would i whisper secrets from the other side
take you with me, your ocean bride

if you were dead and i was alive
would i sing to you still from the sea

i shiver, to be alone
cold,cold bed when you're gone
i shiver to be alone
no rest,no comfort, no home

if i was dead and you were alive
would i sing to you still from the ocean
if i was dead and you were alive
would i sing to you still from the sea

SING

Sing to me Sing to me
sing of a Saviour
Sing where nothing is bolder and nothing is braver
Than to set out from shore
looking for harbour
Than to set out not knowing how near or how far there

Sing for them sing for them
Sailing from nowhere
Somehow they still find the courage to go there
When everything learned is that Love is a favour
still they set out seeking a saviour

Sing Sing, Sing to me
Sing Sing Sing Sing, Sing to me
Sing Sing

Sing with me Sing with me
tell me your secret
Knowing that I am the best one to keep it
We'll set out from shore looking for harbour
and it doesn't matter how near or how far there

Sing Sing, Sing to me
Sing Sing Sing Sing, Sing to me
Sing Sing

Sing with your blood and skin and everything there within
Peril and treasure and all that is living
We'll set out from shore now looking for harbour
and we'll set out again now, seeking our Saviour

Sing Sing, Sing to me

Sing Sing Sing, Sing to me

Sing Sing Sing Sing, Sing to me

SINNERS LIKE YOU AND ME

as far as i can see
sinners like you and me.

as far as i can see
sinners like you and me.

as far as i can see
sinners like you and me.

sinners like you and me.