

ARMY OF ONE

1...

Why do they want us?
Why do they want us?
for they money, hand it over
Don't live in a country
live in a company

Chorus

Gonna break away
gonna break away and form an Army of One

Gonna break away
gonna break away and form an Army of One

2...

Why do they need us?
Why do they need us?
for they money, hand it over
Don't live in a country
live in a company

Chorus

Gonna break away
gonna break away and form an Army of One

Gonna break away
gonna break away and form an Army of One

MIDDLE 8

Chorus

Gonna break away
gonna break away and form an Army of One
Gonna break away
gonna break away and form an Army of One

ASYLUM SEEKERS OF LOVE

1...He wants to be your dog
He wants to be your shoes
He wants to play the blues
He's into self abuse

Asylum Seekers of Love

2...Send him over here
Send him back again
Send them all to hell
I think I disagree

Asylum Seekers of Love

Middle 8
This is not a rebel song
This is not a political song
Its not about asylum seekers
this song is about sex

3...Slap him round his head
Kick him in his teeth
Kick him in his balls
He'll thank you for the pain

Asylum Seekers of Love

Hot sweaty woman

THE DRAG

1...Try as I may, it wasn't meant to be
I left a part of me behind in the floor and dust and grease
The Drag gets you down, chin on chest
Seriously, you'll never rest again in peace

JFK speech. (1961 American Newspaper Publishers Association)

Now the links between the nations first forged by the compass have made us all citizens of the world, the hopes and threats of one becoming the hopes and threats of us all. In that one world's efforts to live together, the evolution of gunpowder to its ultimate limit has warned mankind of the terrible consequences of failure.

And so it is to the printing press--to the recorder of man's deeds, the keeper of his conscience, the courier of his news, that we look for strength and assistance, confident that with your help man will be what he was born to be: free and independent.

NO GOVERNMENT, NO COUNTRY, NO KING

I know what I need
No government, no country, no king
The government just spends my money
On wars when all I want is peace

Theres a change coming
Theres a change coming
Don't let me down

GOD MIGHT LOVE ME (BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW ME LIKE THE DEVIL DOES) - The Bonneville

1. . . . I USED TO THINK ABOUT SILVER
I USED ABOUT GOLD
USED TO THINK OF ALL THE PRETTY THINGS
USED TO THINK I WAS BOLD

2. . . . I USED TO THINK ABOUT PEACHES
I USED TO THINK ABOUT CREAM
I USED TO THINK ALL THE THINGS I DID WRONG
WAS NOT THE FAULT OF ME

CHORUS

GOD MIGHT LOVE ME BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW ME LIKE THE DEVIL DOES

3. . . . I USED TO THINK ABOUT DIAMONDS
I USED TO THINK ABOUT LOVE
STILL THINK OF SATAN
AND THE LORD ABOVE

4. . . . I USED TO THINK OF THE RIGHTEOUS
I USED TO THINK ABOUT KINGS
I ONCE RAKED THE ASHES
OF WHAT WAS LEFT OF ME

GOOD SUITS & FIGHTIN' BOOTS

1...Good suits & fightin' boots
Going out on a Friday night
Just got paid, I'm gonna get laid
If I do everything right

The boss wants me in in the morning
but I can't be seen
Make sure you tell him if you see him
that you ain't seen me

I'm gonna meet her, I'm gonna be bolder than a motorway crow
I'm gonna meet her, I'm gonna be bolder than a motorway crow

If I 've done everything right I'll wake up with no money
and a broken nose

2...Good suits & fightin' boots
Going out on a Friday night
Its '59 and I've got all the time
looking good and I'm feeling alright

I've got a pocket full of money
that I'm not afraid to spend

I'm gonna dance and drink and love like a champ
I won't leave until the end

I'm gonna meet her, I'm gonna be bolder than a motorway crow
I'm gonna meet her, I'm gonna be bolder than a motorway crow

If I 've done everything right I'll wake up with no money
and a broken nose

C'MON - The Bonneville

1...It's a foregone conclusion
Curse of the eldest Son
Damn my silver tongue
Stand up and be counted

Ju..ju..ju..just C'mon

2...In the name your Father
Lead the sons to the slaughter
Try to live with the pressure
Stand up and be counted

Ju..ju..ju..just C'mon

I DON'T LIKE WHISKEY - THE BONNEVILLES

1...All they do around here is drink and fight
I can't get no sleep most
Every night

I don't like whiskey
and I'm a long way from home

Going down the graveyard
Looks like I'm gonna die alone

2...Girls will hit you harder
Than the men
They don't look for lovers
They take 'em alive or dead

I don't like whiskey
and I'm a long way from home

Going down the graveyard
Looks like I'm gonna die alone

Me and Robert Johnson

HARDTALE LURGAN BLUES - The Bonneville

1...C'mon all you Lurgan men one at a time
That skinny bitch shes super rich and looking super fine
Her skinny ass and photographs
And bottle of Tonic wine

Its the men that want rescued
While the women want to die

Hardtale
Lurgan Blues

Hardtale
We were born to lose

2...The Ashtray, The Ceili House, The Batcave or a brief
And Marty O'Neills the barman's king a sinner and a priest
Scooter club on a monday night
Fuck all the rest of the week

The only reason to come here
Is to know what its like leave

Hardtale
Lurgan Blues

Hardtale
We were born to lose