

SUBURBAN CRIMES OF EVERY HAPPINESS/CD/LP DISHY45/2001

THE RED MIST DESCENDS

I wouldn't want to be your family it's hard enough being your friend no 3 minute warnings when the red mist descends tear it off at the arms pit and hit me with the damp end treated worse than animals yes they tried the proper channels and I hoped that we would stay friends I hope to stay friends when the red mist descends when the red mist descends I hope to stay friends when the red mist descends we had our chance to do right by each other let's see the new estates do any better the curse had been lifted I'm not afraid any more you never thought you'd be a child again now they stare at you all day let go of the balloon but it's you that floats away and I hope that we could stay friends I hope to stay friends until the red mist descends when the red mist descends when the red mist descends I should have known things were bad 40 minutes over starters should have tried a new bed before changing partners she asked did I love her and if I knew what that meant I said it goes without saying she said nothing and went and I hope that we could stay friends I hope to stay friends when the red mist descends so don't be like angry Arthur let your rage give way to laughter so don't be like angry Arthur let your rage give way to laughter and now you come to mention it I've forgotten what was causing it and I hope that we could stay friends I hope to stay friends when the red mist descends and I hope that we could stay friends I hope to stay friends until the red mist descends when the red mist descends until the red mist descends when the red mist descends watch out.

MUGGERS TAKE A BEATING

Muggers take a beating mothers dressed to please him now granddad put your teeth in and try and mate for life I'm hanging out the window I love to watch the grass grow but I have to stem the blood flow would you kill to put it right and the dreams you have it's never turning out quite so bad and damn that latest fad you can do as you like and the magpies cackle like a seventies football rattle in the pine trees there babies scream where the hell is our slice vigilantes heated meeting you'll need to bring receipts in the chance will be a fine thing now search for signs of life so the muggers take a beating the lovers scared and stayed in the nurse refused to treat him and now she'll pay the price I don't know these guys but I see nothing behind their eyes I refuse to spend my nights in side for the rest of my days you're blowing like a rustling reed getting caught in the gap between your expectations high and what's realised muggers take a beating you'll need to bring receipts in standards fast receding give thanks to Ronan Keating the vigilantes heated meeting lovers scared and stayed in granddad put your teeth in and try and mate for life search for signs of life just try and mate for life.

SHARE YOUR LIFE

Mine eyes have seen the glory get that sun off my shoulders they know more than they told us the only beauty aint happiness come to me lay with me stay with me for good this could be anyone but it's you and me come on come on share your life with me come on come on waste your time with me is it only the sheep that see the ghost of the shepherd weep to those we're most indebted we shall repay the least and you've been given the wrong tablets not the strong tablets too long on the wrong tablets too long this could have been anyone but it's you you're like a dog on a lead always pulling to be free always straining hard to see around the bend when you run out of ideas meet me in the east come on come on waste your life with me come on come on share your needle with me (what's wrong) come on come on spend your time with me come on come on share your life with me with limited intelligence we had to try and prove negligence and the fat drips off your arms you can stop it by not looking too hard when they come to wipe the smile off your face what'll they put in its place wipe the smile off your face nothing to put in its place this could be anyone don't say why you come on come on waste your time with me come on come on share your life with me come on come

on waste your time with me come on come on share your life with me.

THE BALANCE IN THE COUNTRY SIDE

With chemicals to charm us subsidise the farmers selfish people only chanced on birth rights turn off the central heating and use the birch for beating the rabbits heave a melancholy sigh so don't just take another weekend break there leave the city and the poisoned air to ease the over crowding nation wide I tipped the balance in the countryside la la la la la la la I tipped the balance in the country side the barn door creaks and you're stood there and the last dart hangs in mid air and the truth is being stalked by a vicious pack of snarling lies the mp lands his chopper with great care how the hell can you people live here stacked like bottles in a milkman's crate you want to work towards the great escape and cash your chips at the Halifax and grab a couple of those cagoule Macs why wait until your bugged or retired to sniff the cancer in the country side la la la la la la la I tipped the balance in the country side angry people have it all to hide angry local no address supplied toured the slums shook hands till numb eyes so bright smile canyon wide_toured the slums our city chums bye bye bye I wasn't on a mission to break a bad tradition till I was cornered by a whiter tribe go home you meddling townies f**k off ye Chiswick brownies angry local no address supplied I saved a fox cub from hound dogs mauling we ducked for cover under green tarpaulin I was only trying to help the little guy the implications stretched far and wide la la la la la la la I tipped the balance in the country side angry people have it all to hide angry local leave them all behind I sat my ego on a Euston train I swore I wont be coming back again till I'd learned to live a simpler life I tipped the balance in the country side spread your cancer cross the countryside the implications stretch far & wide tip the balance in the countryside the infra structure goes over night you wasted half a life sat carving with your knife lousy clutter feel obliged to buy I wasn't on a mission to break a bad tradition till I was cornered by a whiter tribe well I suppose you'll get a bit complacent until you're starved of any entertainment on the ponce for more appreciation live on stage tonight I tipped the balance in the countryside the infra structure buckles over night the rabbits heaved a melancholy sigh.

CLUB AMNESIA

Who's who's are these these little white lies now I'm full of little white lies it's true and when when did you forget don't you remember how you enjoyed yourself yes you you reached for the stars stumbled from bars nobody nobody nobody knows who you are you you were seen looking in all the wrong places you pulled all the wrong faces and now that you're the big man who took some decisions that weren't yours to take they weren't yours to make but don't you remember how to enjoy yourself yeah you you stumbled from bars held up by the scars nobody nobody nobody knows who you are lead everybody's trying to find what's happened to them everybody's trying to hide what's happened to them so who who where these people and where were they from but I'm sad sad they're gone too bad they couldn't hang on you been drinking for dinner who's that in the mirror let go of the past you swung from the stars stumbled from bars nobody nobody nobody knows who you are everybody's trying to find what's happened to them everybody's trying hide what's happened to them.

DARK FORCE IN THE WINTERTIME

You'd never have known what the good days meant without these to measure against I hold my breath and the candle flickers the shadows move gives me the jitters and like a spider in the rain my thoughts will slide and we don't beg we expect forgiveness and what if there's no willing witness how you supposed to know you've had a life hey you with the long face where you going the cemetery is over flowing you'll be welcomed like a Christmas tree on Jan the 8th icy winds attack my fillings not just my it's my mind receding looking for some flimsy truths to stand behind you wait for your first kiss bird falls from a tree you've only just got here but you're leaving already

you'd never have known what the good days meant without these to measure against it's starting again it's started again well you're an only child not the anti Christ hang in there till summer nights and be happy as the cat just sleeping in the sun corky's knocked me out the darts gutless drivell storms the charts dark force in the winter time well you just cant get a damn thing done measuring trees for me well hung daft thoughts in the winter time well I hold my breath and the candle blows out I got less people to care about dark force in the winter time.

VAGINA TREES WITH PENIS LEAVES

The building regulations came down hard on imagination like an alien I practiced smiling like I understand then the grease of a thousand cooked breakfasts took on jellied human form and wobbles the streets at night oy fat chops have you got a light oy fat chops the poor boy won't need Vaseline the whole town swims in grease and nephew found you're razor blades so now you have niece I didn't eat to survive I lived for food haven't seen my dick since 92 left my home town priced out the market scrapped the rotten car nowhere left to park it scrapped the rotten car I'm breaking all of my promises to you and to myself and if the kids should wake up pregnant we'll blame Britney and the spice girls well I believed in action when I carved out why not on my head now I believe in accidents and the magic of coincidence the magic of coincidence I thought I was coming down with something so they tell me it was love so I married the girl next door it was a church like cartoons full of bullet holes our fluids drenched the carpet so we swam and we swam back over the dam got burned down Kempton market I saved a girl from drowning I came across her chest I may not like the taste she said but worse I hate the mess your burger baps caught on your chin spike thing and there's a bogey on your nose ring like an orphan on a swing there's a bogey on your nose ring so which ones are the vagina trees is it the ones with the penis leaves pitch brown are the sperm bushes our history's part hearsay part heresy I pissed myself I was bursting to go but I never trust a man who moves to slow they're closing down the pool in time for summers evening heat and the houses in the park aren't built to clear the streets the houses in the park aren't built for clearing up the streets you found a way to hurt me a way to make me cry you found a way to hurt me just through being alive and the lies you tell your new soul mate will open up a best forgotten case the truth don't work for free and everything is factual if it's said convincingly everything is factual every happiness so I thought about Chelsea village and all the poor fans left behind you'll never walk alone with a mobile phone no need for space and time you daren't think about how it was before crashing your waves on a different shore I used to go out but I don't any more I used to be decisive (mumble mumble)so now it's you who's watching big brother and maybe you'd have liked each other but every comment and caress is underscored by selfishness so it's just like real life after all talking cobblers one and all and you'll never know if you passed the test but I mean it when I wish you every happiness wish you every happiness I mean it when I wish you every happiness I wish you every happiness

STOP THE WORLD

Oh I was robbed my head was sore fair enough take the lot if you need it more oh I was robbed my head was sore it's not as if you'd starve the rich to feed the poor there were mysterious deaths unlawful sexual couplings like every town there was a darker side playing happy families with your broken fences at the foot of your gardens waiting for a sign so many flies around the house after the suicide of the laughing brothers Drewitt but look again a little closer it was the flies that drove the Drewitt brothers to it now stop the world I'm getting on there must be room for one more I'm getting on now stop the world I'm getting on there must be room for one more now shift your bum I might be sad but I aint done and what'll you find to ease the mind with worse to come did you begin to resemble a Slazenger swing ball going round and back and round and car boot bound I knew there was goodness somewhere on the inside the goodness was having a nightmare getting out well here they come now keep your shape the grumpy men who reek of tom and after shave play up the blues

come on the reds pull your socks up tuck your shirts in do your best now stop the world I'm getting on there must be room for one more I'm getting on now stop the world I'm getting on there must be room for one more now shift your bum I gave my records to a pal and it embarrasses me now all that self indulgent fiddling around oh I was taken for a fool making money out of gruel trying to render all my thinking visible I hit the sea I sailed the world and met a million sappy grinning boys and girls who asked me why the long face I said have you ever taken a look at the human race I expect it must have been a clumsy cry for attention trying to drown myself in the public swimming baths there must be room for one more so stop the world.

VLAD THE INHALER

Is it inhale first? inhale your parents exhale your children you blink and its gone summer was upon us ah loneliness is a crowded bus said you'd be there in the nude well I couldn't see you now everything's blue it was the time of ground force shift it chop chop you're delaying the coach you're trampled in life so now you bully the old folks breathe in deep and hold hold on and let and go to hold on you let go ba ba ba ba ba dead genius's untalented son did I scrimp and I scrape so you could twiddle your thumbs now I drive you insane but weren't I once so cute now you chase me upstairs on the end of your boot but I've got to get on tom waits for no dude one day you're just gone lines discontinued not the type of a wound to put a plaster on it's not the type of an itch you can ignore till it's gone you must get on your knees before your councillor and agree with the themes that could enable her to repair the damage but that's another song from the barometer of your era through the micro scope of your peers turn down that game boy it's driving me mad there was nothing like that when the springs were lads just fire and glass we play on railway tracks teasing would be killers are we guilty of that oh yes we're guilty of that so what's that noise trailing off in the distance? It's the hum and the whir of your filter system scream and you'll burn bit if you shut up and listen it's the hum and the whir of your filter system hey what's that heap just lying on the couch? Grab an arm and a leg let's sling him out get your hands off of me you cheeky swine well I may have nothing but it suits me fine cos I'm the last in line

ME AND YOUR WIFE

Me and your wife well it just sort of happened and if you were a real man then I would flattened while you were asleep I done her out doors and we christened your 3 piece suite while you were on business abroad I searched the whole world for love but I found convenience I thought the word was love not just obedience your daughters big girl and she don't look fourteen your daughters a good girl yeah I'm sure you know what I mean you could say I was evil but my life is so sweet you can say what the fuck you like do I look like I'll lose any sleep I fought the whole world for love but I found obedience yeah I'd walked the world for love playground for deviants I'd searched the whole world for love but all was convenience I fought the world for love I've found obedience.

BLOODLETING

I would've played for England but my boots were made of lead now I love to hear a story that turns out for the best it's plain for all to see that footballs tidal like the sea now all I do is in order to forget it some nights I spill more than pints bloodletting I am a wicked man but I've paid for what I am and what did you do to make you so full proof I don't need to be told that it hurts to grow old the sergeant smiles could be worth your while confessing and if you like I'll give you the knife bloodletting rolling skulls like bowling wire brush bones no lubrication trepanning to leeches shock waves to the system who knows where you'll fix me I was the number one contender until a voice in me remembered try to love your fellow man and help him when you can but luckily within a week I'd regained my vicious streak now sometimes I can feel myself regressing and I'll flatten you in order to forget it one night when you think your fine bloodletting bloodletting ha ha wha la la la la la

la la la la la la la la la la.

RED MIST AGAIN

Without orders from mobsters snapping sinews like crabs and lobsters now Jesus was a gambler he only carried that cross for a bet he was a lousy two bob gambler that's why your suffering aint over yet you're a sideboard of shame a bureau of shite like tomorrow never comes well nor does your wife and I hope that we can stay friends I hope to stay friends until the red mist descends I wouldn't want to be your family it's hard enough being your friend no 3 minute warnings when the red mist descends tear it off at the arms pit and hit me with the damp end treated worse than animals yes they tried the proper channels and I hoped that we can stay friends I hope to stay friends when the red mist descends when the red mist descends I'm afraid I won't see you even when your close and I'm scared of being left here talking to your ghost you grew up to be a child again now they stare at you all day you let go of the balloon but it's you that floats away and I hope that we can stay friends I hope to stay friends until the red mist descends then the red mist descends.

BLIMEY DROUGHT SKY

She's threatening to sue me but I'm not in the mood let's get this thing over and we can get some food they called me simple wont even hold the door got a brother just like you I don't see him any more I won't go back I daren't turn around the blue skies are tumbling down naked and shivering but still so polite whoever shouts loudest will surely be right we grew up together then we fell apart you broke my nose I only broke your heart I wont go back I daren't turn around the good times are on their way it weren't just the winter that kept you inside I wont let your memories keep me alive it's daft and it scares me how they wont let you near them and all you can hope for is to go before the children I wont go back I daren't turn around the blue skies are crumbling now I wont go back I wont go back.

DEAD LIONS

leave the estate I am broken mob rule uk in the kingdom and most would just say you deserve them the science is squeezed through the wires your secrets with the liars of course they'll be safe when your near them turn that thing down I can't hear them why don't you leave me alone when I'm tired the silence is squeezed down the wires we all fade away once retired come on slow coach I'll race you but if your too good at fights no one likes you you'll know who loves you the most from the silence your feet warm as toast by the fire who knows what they do when they're quiet we're sleeping just like dead lions sleeping just like dead lions

All words p&c Simon Rivers