

THAT SENTIMENTAL SLUSH HARVEYCD/LP0012005

ATTEMPTED LIFE

Living with death is hard most probably death is worse I'd rather stink of booze than smell of bullshit mum died when I was one I lived my life in reverse I knew where I was going from the start when there's nothing you would die for where's the point in life? willing but unstable is my coat of arms she said don't sing me none of them post natal rhymes get over here and do me for the baby cries enter from the left and exit on the right the darks too dark and the lights too light enter from the left and exit on the right when all hope is gone we'll call it something else tanked up at the Tate I made an exhibition of myself you can force the folks to look but not what they'll see living with death is easy well what else you got I wish I knew what was happening to me enter from the left and exit on the right the futures too dark and the past too bright enter from the left and exit on the right when all hope is gone we'll call it something else living with death is hard but what else you got I'd rather smell of booze than stink of bullshit.

MOVING TO THE CITY

We're moving to the city I can't face another day I opened up my heart to you and all you showed was rage tired of making our entertainment sick of all this clear air we're moving to the city too much time to think down here when I woke up this morning I heaved a heavy sigh we're moving to the city this is a miserable place to die won't wait another day new fears of open space last pack of bullets for the pigs and ducks poison for the barking dogs well I was tired of being a small minded fish in a smaller minded pond we're moving to the city where they don't care where you're from we're trading in our sprawling acres for a cosy 1 bed flat we're moving to the city and we're not coming back because when I woke up this morning I heaved a heavy sigh we're moving to the city this is a miserable place to die moving to the city here we come to the over flowing swamp here we come to the overflowing swamp here we come to the overflowing swamp here we come to the overflowing dump here we come to the overflowing swamp here we come some more for the stinking dump here we come to the overflowing swamp here we come some more for the stinking dump more for the stinking dump tired of making our own entertainment sick of all this clear air tired of making our own entertainment sick of all this clear air.

THE KING AND I

Another desperate king just begging to be crowned how can I be lost when I don't want to be found and if my days are numbered that's all right tear out the pages of my life well bless my soul you've got my heart and if our world should fall apart I might run and I might hide better luck next time remember me I'm jack of all tirades then I forgot to love you I hope it's not too late and if my days are numbered that's all right I'll tear out the pages of my life cos I've been kind and I've been cruel I've had the lot and I've blown it all when you ride your luck you've got to fall sometimes better luck next time bup ba na na na well bless my soul I had no heart until my world did fall apart and the hands of fate they robbed me blind I might cry but I won't hide better luck next time .

A EURO FOR THEM

I was just thinking did I really say that and is this what's made you so upset and there's a pin prick line between boasting and proud but I was just thinking just thinking aloud when I start thinking everyone is against me wasting valuable headroom over false hostility over and over till my temples pound I was just thinking just thinking aloud I was thinking bout asylum seeking Europe united and the death of the pound grave robbers were here soil's freshly dug still hoping that time won't trip them up I was just thinking and now I'm confused at every turn there's something new to choose with no real time to consider it well I was just thinking what a barrel of shit I was just thinking about something you said I thought I'd took it on the chin but no I can't forget and I was just drinking and now I'm just thinking and I was just thinking aloud to loud afraid to be caught in possession of the facts with no intentions of letting them out I found myself missing the things I'd been dissing once we had cleared out I found myself missing I found myself missing well I found myself missing aint it funny how life turns out I was just thinking should they ever catch up will I be wanted for the crime of not trying hard enough? well I was just thinking am I just I was thinking I was just thinking am I just am I just am I Just.

GATHERING DUST

When the sleepy hearts crawl and the effort gets too much hang your memories on the wall drape that sentimental crust and get it right the fuck out the sentimental slush when the sleepy hearts fall don't forget to keep in touch and hang your memories on the wall gathering dust just gathering dust your meals on wheels fast food without a doubt I had to eat them all myself because the house bound had gone out they say it's not that we're ungrateful but must you always know our whereabouts you nail our memories to the wall gathering dust just gathering dust so let the bells ring loud and clear shake them free from rust you've got so much left to share but there's no one that you can trust three in a bed tired eyes and sleepy heads well I woke up in sweat and felt the futures silent thrust and saw it all to clear however fast or far you run well all you are and all you've loved dissolving into slush so when the sleepy hearts crawl just gathering dust so don't bother with a clever message we're off to another song there's no keeping up with the bitter springs by the time that you're ready we'll be long gone Jordan throws a party page 3 in Braille and tore fresh bottox on a rusty nail the prison band was there and they began to wail dazzled by the range of the drugs on sale why would I start a thing just to fail and I never took detox for the holy grail but I aint never going back to jail I want the air through my hair and the wind in my sails old suits car boots commemorative busts decorative fluff just gathering dust nostalgic reminders keep pilling up beside us do best to never let them get a nose in front of you dust gathering just gathering dust.

THE SNIP

It's so gentle on the eye no awkward shapes and sizes are those paddling pools and slides under vines and clematis where are all the children in this town are? how come the language isn't customised yet everything is itemised outraged by the slightest tiny sound where there should be a raucous din there's an eerie silence deafening where are all the children in this town?

I'm not bringing that thing home we're not bringing that thing home to all of those pointing fingers staring eyes the wagging tongues I just can't face them where are all the children in

this town? There's flaking paint off gravel gates grey wheel chair ramps blank calendar dates
Stare in silence over migraine walls every ones been sterilised no more disruption to our lives
so where are all the children in this town and for our fading eyes the biggest large print
section in the land the library shakes to coughs in musty rooms but where is all the swearing
the graffiti the past caring and where are all the squabbles out of hand I'm not bringing that
thing home we're not bringing that thing home so all of your pointing fingers staring eyes can
burn in hell I just can't face them where are all the children in this town? outraged by the
slightest sound a cup smashed like an iron bell burning tiny holes through migraine walls
now everyone's been sterilised no more disruption to our lives where are all the children in
this town where are all the children in this town.

PAEDOPHILE ISLAND

oh my we've come a long way just to see you cast the first stone oh my came such a long
way now let's see who'll cast the first stone bomb the island sink the island hurry hurry sink
the island the ambition to succeed is all that's left of you forgive them for they look just like
you do harnessing the publics mood come surfing on the national groove sell your studio on
the drum sound deliver junk mail black refuse sack bound for this they're chopping forests
down name them and shame them oh absolutely honey and how do you make your money?
The disappearing arse of the serious alcoholic couldn't even muster a decent fart stunt double
on the recent eddy the eagle biopic last seen emerging unexpected from behind parked cars
Flat share brat disposition sunny how do you make your money? how do you make your
money? for paedophile smiles be on the look out always supply and demand they'll justify
with insistence well what would you give to flee a non-existence? And it was great to have
some money to spend good to hear laughter in the house again long may you live from
yoghurt and honey how will you make your money? serving up gob flecked balti's to tanked
racist ninja louts sweep the privileged schools of ungrateful fools travel writers in a foul
mood restaurant critics off her food and your own god blessed this mean spiritedness you
want to pull the plug on the whole rotten mess timeshare gap march can be sunny how do you
make your money? tell em boys tell em just gimme that ball for hard cash loyalties singing
high and mighty po faced songs everybody else is wrong everybody sing along you hurt you
laugh when it's just not funny how do you make your money how do you make your money?.

IDIOTS COMPUTING

Idiots amidst computers minds a total blank pianos in the posh kids houses neglected tuneless
planks lost hours of the day 9 hundred million different ways of nothing new to say muppetts
on their mobiles driving really cut a dash can you ring me at the a & e I'm just about to crash
call back at the a & e well what d' you fancy for your tea tonight cos it's going cold now it's
gone cold cold and dry idiots amidst computers burning holes in eyes summers brief and
nearly over still not been outside like monkeys with a coffee jar eventually you'll go as far as
the planet of the apes muppetts on their mobiles got to call you every hour I was walking
bored down uxbridge road did I get you out the shower I'm grinning as the phone call ends
Hey look at me don't I have loads of friends and you're sold and then old before your time
the gold with mould it shines.

CITY OF GLASS

I slide along the river I don't float I'm just a paddle in need of a boat cut sharp and severed

by the blast how can I tell if I'm travelling? because there's nothing really moving past it's just glass reflecting glass and all I can see is the shine coming off from the city and if you should believe just as money grows upon the trees then it's a beach up in the sky the same clouds keep rolling by the tinted mansions of happiness a beacon through the tainted wilderness with no reflection of the past in the city of glass so where's the trees that made the paper that held the application of the plans for demolition to cut and to clear a path up to where the clouds are floating by it's just a memory of the sky a rejection of the past in the city of glass

and if you should believe just as money grows up on the trees then it's a beach up in the sky and I want it all to shine so watch yourself there going past reflect in all of that beautiful glass it may be severing your plans but deep down its only sand the trees that made the paper that held the application of the plans for demolition to cut and to clear a path it's not even real glass and if you should believe just as money grows upon the trees then it's a beach up in the sky the same clouds keep rolling by tinted mansions of happiness a beacon through the tainted wilderness with no reflection of the past in the city of glass.

THE INCREDIBLE SHRINKING GLOBE

Your gonna miss what you've never had what you don't know can't hurt you I doubt that we'll help you where we can where we can't we'll wash our hands your gonna miss you'll miss what you never had manning the phones won't bring him home it's hard to remember those years before agendas people get pets and skirt around to break the silence that crushes down (down) the guns r loaded and the sharpest knives are out to kill the void that eats you from inside out so you wanna know the ins and outs the why's and the whereabouts well how'd you know when you've missed what u never had the shrinking globe no maps of home found somewhere to love still not enough your lustre lacks danger panache you won't survive one more compromise the world health organisation say where's the medicine your people should be taking governments drug companies you didn't think that life was free so now you know you've missed what you never had.

BEAUTIFUL THINGS

A carpet you can drown in the colour of vanilla ice cream long breaks on islands that the English never reach she she needs she needs beautiful things to hang with the crowd that needn't practice what they preach furniture carved from the bones of dead refugees she she needs she needs beautiful things clothes so soft that every day floats by in a dream to fall asleep in peace and never woken by kids screams chased around the house by naked French marines to come in every room come in every room and just lay there all afternoon just lay there all afternoon she said she needs she needs beautiful things at all costs whatever it takes your gonna bend it till it breaks she she needs she needs beautiful things all I've got to offer is love cheap love and that's just not enough to hang with the crowd that needn't practice what they preach furniture carved from the bones of dead refugees all I have to offer her is love cheap love and that's just not enough a carpet you can drown in the colour of vanilla ice cream long breaks on islands that the English never reach fall asleep in piece never woken by kids screams all I have to offer is love sweet love all I have to offer is love sweet love.

MUSIC.....IT'S A YOUNG MANS GAME

I tried working up a lust over young girls bodies but I found my thoughts devoid of shame I

was more concerned about they're health and welfare and making sure they made it home ok but this thought creeps up on me like an airport luggage belt and if I don't face it now it will keep going round and around my brain believe me kids I would love to help you but music it's a young mans game we look about as likely Sid James and Bernard Breslaw tempting teenage girls on a trad camping holiday why on earth would they choose the burning sun of Ibiza above 2 dirty old men in the damp fields of grey well eyes down look in for a line and a full house and would drake still sound as good without the early grave sing to me of false aspirations because music it's a young mans game I guess it was close to Christmas because the postman said hello blanked by the self appointed guardians of the arts I guess I was on to something because they asked me nice to go blanked by the self appointed guardians of morale get for me my pipe and my slippers you'd better hand me down my walking frame steady me oh I just cant cut it 12 long numb hours on the Glasgow train my nerve has gone and I'm sweating like a rapist oh music is a young mans game music It's a young mans game.

THE END OF US

The dinner is ruined and every body's yelling meet the killshaws what on earth are they playing at everyone's fine now you're leaving and everyone's cool with deceiving investing your life with deep meaning means you're half alive so let's talk about it all tomorrow or the wounds we open now won't heal again each story starts with pain and ends in sorrow speak now and we'll never cross this way again all of our promises and lies are walking un answered by their mothers side no secrets to a man in the caravans there sits the end of us everyone's fine now you're leaving seeing is less than believing living a life without meaning there waits the end of us.

FORGET ABOUT IT ALL

I don't remember how it started and I cant tell you how it ends but in between becomes a blur of adventures and the man who took your forms he aint the one who's out to get you he just wants to get off home and forget about it all he'll forget about it all maybe he thinks you are a fool but it aint sad at all just think of all the people you thought were hopeless to until you're so fed up you'd sign your life away just to forget about it all can you forget about all can you forget about it all everybody knows official secrets they're just to boring to disclose but when Harry threatened to blow it we stood silent as they cut off his nose those smiling men from the academy said we are deeply sorry but don't waste your tears on sad old Harry it's just one of life's casualties you just forget about all you just forget about it all neither demons nor goblins just heightened awareness from the speck of eternity Munchausen's by proxy well who could believe it hope springs internally hope swims eternally hope swims eternally.

I'LL GET THIS FOR YOU BUTLER

what the butler saw in this day and age what the butler saw was a chance to take peasants lords and gents yeomen kings and rakes serfs and natural waste they all forgot their place what the butler saw was a chance to take what the butler saw what the butler saw what the butler saw what the butler saw was the changing face what the butler saw what the butler saw what the butler saw was a chance to take what the butler saw was the changing face.

FOLLOW YOUR HEART

Follow your heart where it leads you when there's nobody left here that needs you follow your heart not your head you're a long time dead what kind of a fool would pledge allegiance to a life in the dark staying faithful and true is no walk in the park whether aching or broken or torn clean in half follow your heart and be damned follow your heart there it goes and where it stops nobody knows follow your art and don't forget there is no such thing as a safe bet and right up from the bumps in our trousers to the lumps in our throats most precious to you meaning nothing to most we're all scared of rejection but there's no life in fear follow your heart out of here they clawed through his ribs like kids cracking Easter eggs where is it they cried what's keeping him alive there's nothing inside what's keeping him alive follow your heart where it takes you to somebody somewhere who needs you? follow your heart and that'll teach you to switch off from those trying to reach you what kind of a fool would pledge allegiance to a life in the dark to be kicking and screaming yet still leave no mark whether aching or broken or torn clean in half follow your art to the grave.

ICE COLD GLASS

Have you heard the news? all the kind words have been sold it's not the best of views from the inside of a blindfold the poor man lives in hope and the rich man lives in fear I'd trade all my gold for an ice cold glass of beer bad luck turned you good good luck made you worse routine drove you nuts liberty drives the hearse broke out of the maze now he's bored of all he surveys all that glitters is soon sold only love makes a house a home the army of lost souls becomes what it defeats I'm handing in my guns for a bowl of frosted wheat's so just think about it now we can talk about it later you don't like the look of me and I can see how folk would hate ya the poor girl lives in debt the rich girl lives in hope of rubbing wisdoms cock and money for old rope have you heard the news? all the kind words have been sold it's not the best of views from the inside of a blindfold the poor man lives in hope and the rich man lives in fear I'd trade all my gold for an ice cold glass of beer an ice cold glass.

ALL WORDS P&C SIMON RIVERS