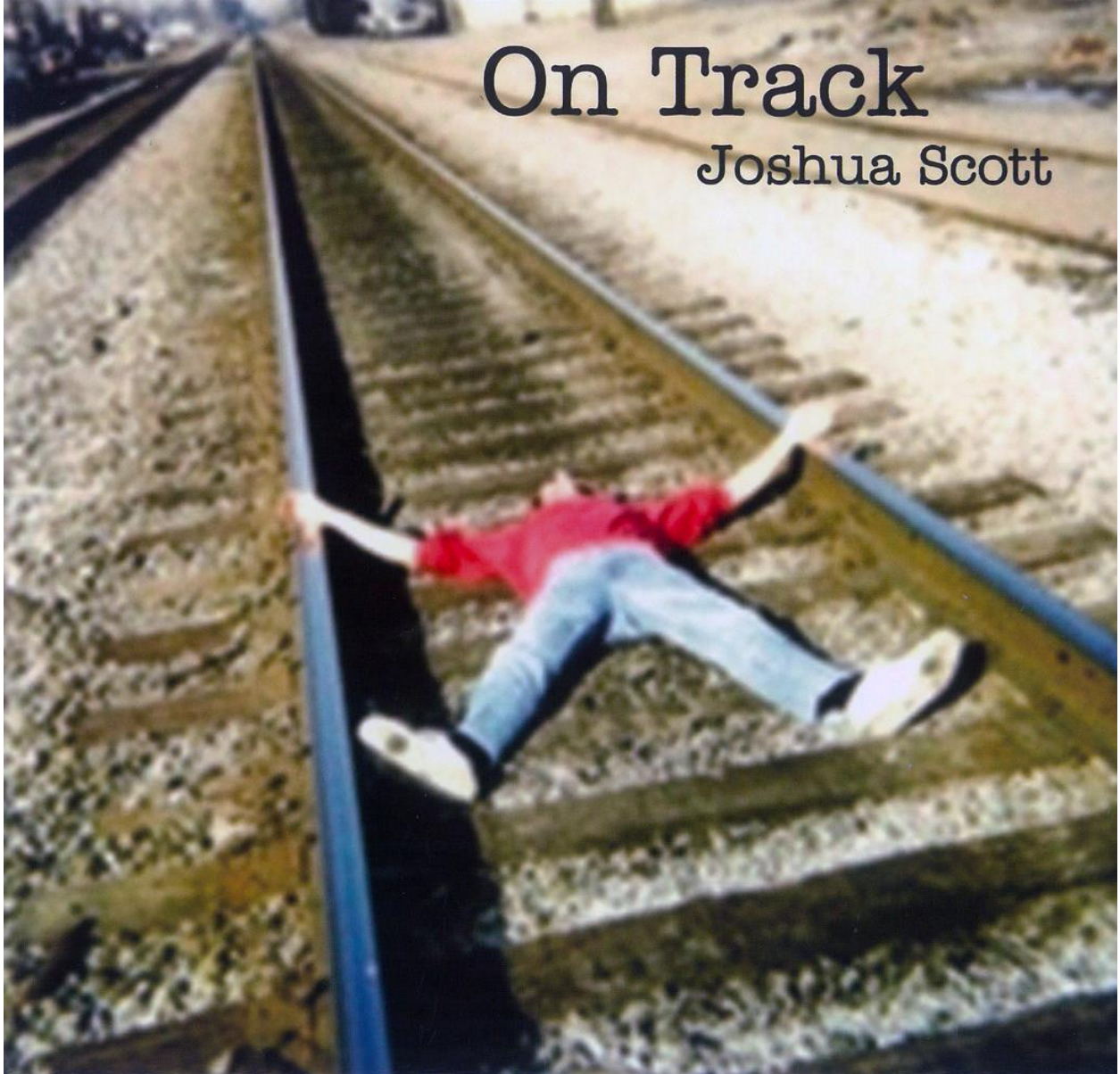


On Track

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NEVER

Never going to lie to you
never going to let you go
never going to be a man
that you used to know
I'll never be the one
you don't recognize
there will never be a stranger
living in my eyes
never

I'm never going to be
a fence that you have to jump
never going to beat you down
like a big bass drum
I'll never take a dive
just to find a coin
never be unkind
just to make a point
never

never cross the solid line
never miss a crucial sign
never lose this state of mind
never

Never going to make a vow
that I cannot keep
never going to leave the room
when you're still asleep
I'll never be a place
that you cannot find
I'm never growing old
in my heart and mind
never

BUILDING A NEW WORLD

I'm gathering up pieces of broken stone
from the jagged remnants
of a life gone wrong
I'm building a tower
to hold my water high
I'm tearing down big walls
to let in pieces of the sky
I'm building a new world
I'm standing on top
of the rubble and the ruin
and I can't say yet where I'm going
or what I'm doing
like a beautiful phoenix
rising from the ashes
I will lift my wings again
yes, I will lift my wings again
I'm building a new world
Out in the dark
the wilderness howls and beckons
nothing is fixed
your life can change in seconds
you roll with the punch
you walk through walls of fire
you can only prevail
on the blue wings of desire
and I'm building a new world

THE STORM THAT'S COMING

The air is cool
the porch door slams
I'm no fool
I know what I am
we've been lucky
for such a long time
now we must pay
for our beautiful crime
in the storm that's coming
the storm that's coming
there is no outrunning
the storm that's coming
Let's relax
and review the facts
we have no defense
there is only consequence
love is weak
a yacht with a leak
love is supreme
in a precognitive dream
I saw the storm that's coming
the storm that's coming
there will be no outrunning
the storm that's coming
We are pieces
in a game that never ceases
we are exposed
we are wearing summer clothes
so we wait
the wind rattles the gate
we'll go inside
though there is no place to hide
from the storm that's coming

I'M THINKING

I'm thinking of myself
I'm thinking of you too
I'm thinking of what we'll
eventually do
I'm thinking of jumping
straight off the bow
I'm thinking of tomorrow
right now
I'm thinking
I'm thinking of the way
things used to be
I'm thinking of going
on a living spree
I'm thinking of the way
you slay me with a smile
how everything is perfect
once in a while
I'm thinking
you're on my mind
minute to minute
we built this house
and now we live in it
I'm thinking of the steps
I'll have to take
to keep from making
a crucial mistake
I'm thinking of the price
you always have to pay
for staying in one place
or going away
I'm thinking

WAITING FOR THE NIGHT TO COME

The water's dark
the city lights
hang like jewels
upon the night
I'm by myself
my hands are cold
but you are burning
in my soul
with everything around me fading
it's as if I'm always waiting
waiting for the night to come
so I may dream
of you
I'm on the road
the miles pass
I hear your voice
like wind through grass
they say dreams
are never real
my dreams of you
are made of steel
I tell myself
that I can wait
I tell myself
it's not too late
I close my eyes
but I still see
the best of you
in front of me

YOUR VERY LAST MAN

The moon is my spotlight
your love is my headlight
I'm walking beside you
ahead and behind you
I have no illusions to keep
I dream where I stand
if you look out your window
you'll see
your very last man
I'm calling your name out
I'm chained to a reason
I won't change my mind
I won't change my colors
I walk on the water and sink
but soon I will stand
with the unshakable confidence
of the very last man
I am every hue
you could think of
you are past the brink
(I think)
of true love
You had somebody
in the beginning
who only saw you
as something worth winning
you had a love
that you held in your head
not your hand
now you turn your beautiful eyes
to your very last man
yes, you turn your beautiful eyes
to the place where I stand

I WANNA BE YOU

I wanna be loved the way you are
I wanna be admired from afar
I wanna be strong when I should be strong
I wanna be true
I want my own entourage
I wanna shine like a mirage
I wanna settle down but keep my
eye on something too
I wanna be you, baby
you know that it's true
I wanna be you, baby
you know that I do
I wanna be fine with the way things are
I wanna look good in a foreign car
I wanna please everybody everywhere
all the time
I wanna be unique in a generic way
I wanna have all the right things to say
I wanna be busy busy
with not a whole lot to do
I wanna be you
I wanna smile when I'm feeling sad
I wanna be rewarded for being bad
I wanna clothe myself in vagueness
like you do
I want the world to kneel at my feet
I wanna claim victory from defeat
I wanna tell beautiful lies
when the truth won't do
I wanna be you

IF YOU ASK

If you ask
I would tell you straight
if you ask
I wouldn't hesitate
to reveal
what I feel
if you ask
In your eyes
I see myself
in your eyes
I am somewhere else
you may find
peace of mind
if you ask
rolling down my window
I see my life go by
is that you out there waiting
for a ride?
All along
I have noticed you
right or wrong
I am drawn to you
I'd confess
to no less
if you ask
But it's best
if we never know
yes, it's best
if we let it go
we would only
be more lonely
if you ask

MAN ON FIRE

Look up
there's a man on a wire
a mile high
can he get any higher?
consumed by the flames of desire
a man in love
is a man on fire
look out
there's a man in the street
burning up
from his head to his feet
situation very dire
a man in love
is a man on fire
I was cold
for so long a time
shivering
well into my prime
she burns red
I could never deny her
a man in love
is a man on fire

CIRCUS

The sun comes up in Disneyland
to find that I'm the only man
walking down Electric Avenue
painted faces high on love
stare at me from high above
they don't think I see them
but I do

and it's just one more day in this old passion play
in this circus of beautiful freaks
so many colors
they drown out each other
and the sand in the hourglass leaks
Another leader made of straw
another truth against the law
another Bible used to beat a man to death
another round for all my friends
let's hope the music never ends
let's draw the line
let's draw another breath

it's just one more day in this old passion play
in this circus of beautiful freaks
right from the start I had given my heart
to the girl selling blue cotton sheets
We board the train and find our seats
side by side, no one speaks
destination nowhere, make it fast
people disappear like steam
rising like so many dreams
falling through the tunnels of the past

it's just one more day in this old passion play
in this circus of beautiful freaks
right from the start
I had given my heart
to the girl
under blue cotton sheets

I WAIT FOR YOU

The night has come
the moon in a cloud
heads of flowers
are sleeping and bowed
I know you're waiting
I'm waiting too
you wait for me
and I wait for you
Dark is the room
where I make no sound
dark is the sky
its stars on the ground
time is a stranger
no one I knew
I wait for sunlight
I wait for you
the rain falls through the trees
and might as well be me
falling for you
Winter is coming
winter is strong
leaves are bleeding
their colors are gone
you are the only
conclusion I drew
I wait for no one
like I wait for you

LITTLE PINK TONGUE

You won't remember a thing that she said
you won't remember for worse or better
when you play it back in your head
it all just blurs together
You won't remember a book or a song
or the hook that pulled you under
it was the same thing all along
her little pink
little pink
little pink tongue
You won't find the light of salvation
in her hair as black as coal
you won't satisfy your hunger in her cotton candy soul
you won't lie awake in a decade
haunted by the song she sung
the contribution she made
was her little pink
little pink
little pink tongue
you were looking for the ideal
you were staring at the sun
you were scanning for the electric girl
with a head full of ideals and a little pink tongue
Some have the eyes of an artist
some have the hands of a thief
some of them are more than willing
to suspend your disbelief
every one defined by something
and when all is said and done
you can't underestimate
a little pink
little pink
little pink tongue

THAT WAS THEN/THIS IS NOW

Traveling, traveling
from one place to the next
half alone, half in love
with the usual suspects
leaning in the wind
throwing messages in bottles
from the bow
I was young enough to care
but that was then
and this is now
Traveling, traveling
anonymous and free
running hard from anything
that ever ran to me
floating like a feather
but still weighed down somehow
anchored by indifference
but that was then
and this is now
Traveling, traveling
until the day we met
the colors I remember
the details I forget
you give me all your good intentions
you're the best, baby, take a bow
I could have been without you
but that was then
and this is now

STANDING ON WATER

There you go
wrecking my world
with misery and bliss
you could save a man with your cruelty
or kill a man with your kiss
You've got me
looking up from the bottom of a river
peering down from the sky
you've got me rattled
you've got me shuffled
you've got me feeling as if I
were standing on water
You're my little ballerina
I watch you dance from above
you circle eight
though the arena
you make me sad I'm in love
And when you laugh I recover
and when you cry I resign
you compare to no other
and for you I don't mind
standing on water
In the mirror can you see us
like two serpents entwined?
will these demons ever free us?
will you ever be mine?
I can't predict tomorrow's weather
I don't know who we might be
but as long as we're together
I know that I'll always be
standing on water

