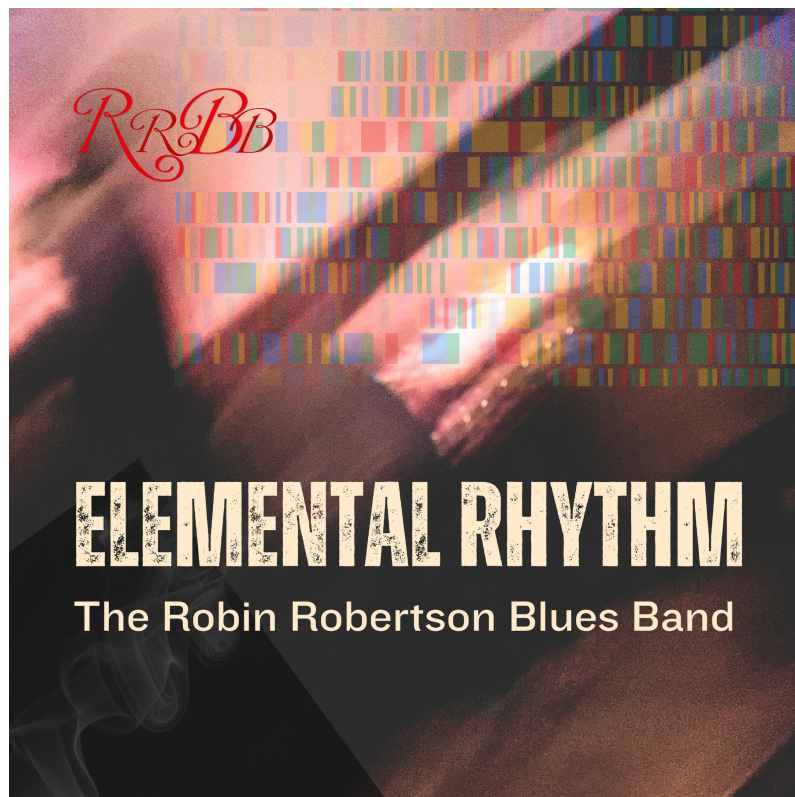




lyric sheet



No Good Man

No good man would stick around with me
Cos I take what I want and it's more than I need
I want everything and give back nothing
So I'll wait a long time for a good man to come callin'
And if he should come knockin at my door I'll just set him free
Cos no good man would be a good man for me.

I used to have a good soul, gave my heart too easily
But some no good man took it away and left me crying breathlessly
So I lash out first to keep the bad at bay
So if you have a kind heart better stay away
You better close the door and just let me be
Cos no good man would be a good man for me

They say a good man is very hard to find
and I believe what they say
'Cos I just use them up and I throw them away.

So I spend my time with a no good man
I didn't need my heart and didn't have a plan
Cos a no good man can be a lot of fun
He can make me happy I let him spend my money
And if he don't want the job, he can surely leave because
A no good man would be a good man for me

Angry Bones

Do you feel worthy of your place in this world,
D'you lie to hide the truth or hide the truth with a lie
Are you angry in your bones,
because of everyone who left you behind.

The sun is glaring and the moon just stares,
time is running away from you.
Are you angry in your bones,
because you just can't understand what they do.
Take a look at yourself
'cos objects in the mirror are much closer than they appear.

You're spinning in this cycle you've made.
Those angry bones can't hold you up any more
Who can you lean on when there's nothing left.
But turning faces and closing doors
Take a look at yourself

When those angry bones break you will fall,
And you'll realise there's no one to call x 2

Open your heart and let that sunshine in,
and let it melt the shadows you feel
Dissolve the anger in your bones,
So you can finally see what is real and
Take a look at yourself x 3
'cos objects in the mirror are much closer than they appear.
'cos objects in the mirror are much closer than they appear.

I'm Bad

When I was a little bitty girl, young and full of fun
I had the prettiest eyes and I was everyman's sugar plum.
Drive the young men crazy, make the old men leave home.
Once they tasted my sweetness, they couldn't leave me alone
Cos I'm bad, everybody knows I'm bad.
See I don't give up nothing for nothing baby,
the whole world knows I'm bad.

If you think I love you, you're making a big mistake.
I don't even look around at all the hearts I break.
I'm a loner to the bone. I can make it on my own
I gotta heart made of gold that'll quickly turn to stone.
Cos I'm bad, everybody knows I'm bad.
I'm still your two-fisted momma but,
the whole world knows I'm bad.
Solo

This is my reputation straight up is how I stand
When you approach me – you better be a man
If you don't understand me well that's too bad
But whatever you do, you better not make me mad.
Cos I'm bad, everybody knows I'm bad.
I'm still your two-fisted momma but, the whole world knows I'm bad.

Hands Up

Don't mess with me – I get what I desire
Don't try to test me or be a liar
I've got a secret weapon that I keep real close
So listen to me honey cos this is not a boost

Gonna tell a story bout when I was a little girl
Didn't wanna play with toys put my hair in ribbons or in curls
I played at cops and robbers with the boys from down the street.
I learned to use my weapons and how to keep them sweet

So don't you doubt me baby cos my aim is true
I don't want no trouble but this bullets just for you
So put your hands up put your hands up
just listen to what I say
So put your hands up put your hands up
I'm gonna steal your heart away.
Put your hands up Put your hands up
I don't wanna mess around
Put your hands up Put your hands up or
I'll put you in the ground
Well I don't need my gun when I'm having fun so put your hands up

And then my daddy told me that boys would break my heart
Best if I stay a good girl stay at home and just be smart
But that don't seem like much fun and that won't fly with me
Cos now I got you baby I don't wanna ever set you free.

Same Old War, Better Equipment

We found brand new ways to kill each other
New ways to separate the child from the mother
We’ve equal opportunity victimisation
And cruelty and evil in defense of a nation
The elemental rhythm of the rat a tat tat
Missiles and drones how d’you like that
Lying to the people just to boost the recruitment
It’s just the same old war with better equipment

Sitting in the board room telling lies to your face
A flourish of the pen wipes another town away
Found guilty by the court of public opinion
doesn't mean a thing 'cause he's still a millionaire
who makes money off of those who suffer
and the trickle down economy that doesn't feed mothers
and babies who cry in beds freezing cold
and fathers who are working like they've sold their soul
the elemental rhythm of the ratatat start
missiles and drones how'd you like that
it's just the same old war with better equipment

They’re taking your young to feed the war machine
turn a blind eye easier than it seems
killing with weapons that were sold by the west
to grease the wheels of commerce for the brightest and best
The elemental rhythm of the rat a tat tat
Missiles and drones how d’you like that
Lying to the people just to boost the recruitment
It’s just the same old war with better equipment

When will we stand up and shout no more
when will children stop dying 20 feet from the shore
when will we put the cross in the box
next to the name who walks the walk
and not simply talks the talk
we should be tired of secrets built on hatred and lies
that help us sleep at night and pull the wool over our eyes
but we'd rather turn our face from the pictures of death
and turn the music up louder to drown out the sound of the
elemental rhythm of the ratatat tat
missiles and drones no point to that
'cause it's just the same old war with better equipment

I Should Have Raged

Love came late and unlooked for,
Walked in the door by your side
Lay in the bed in between us
And stayed for the rest of the night

How could I know that you’d leave me
Leaving that love in your wake
Breaking me down in a thousand ways
And that I’d simply watch and wait

I watched you leaving me stage by stage
How could I let you go easy when I should have raged
I should have raged, I should have raged
Why did I let you go easy when I should have raged

Sometimes the window is a mirror
Sometimes the mirror is a door
I See myself in blackened shadows
I see the world and all its flaws

I watched you leaving me stage by stage
How could I let you go easy when I should have raged
I should have raged, I should have raged
Why did I let you go easy when I should have raged

We’ve reached the end, now it’s over
I watched as they simply closed your eyes
Held it back, kept it together
Fought the pain that your leaving left behind

I watched you leaving me stage by stage
How could I let you go easy when I should have raged
I should have raged, I should have raged
Why did I let you go easy when I should have raged

Old Crimes and Dead Detectives

What’s your story? Have you any money?
Do you think you have what it takes?
You sleep with the light on,
‘cos in the darkness every bit of you shakes.
The room is spinning, your blood is thinning
It pulses at the vein in your neck.
You took a gamble; with the very thing you shouldn’t have bet.
Old crimes and dead detectives
Haunting you through the night
Memories and retrospectives
Can't get through the dark to the light
Will you start running, or stand up and face the fight?

You aint no hero, your life adds up to zero
You're waiting for the knock at the door
No point in denying,
it’s been written on your page, that’s for sure.
Now it’s over from the last page to the cover.
In every single book that you’ve read
Everyone but the hero
who messes with the dark ends up dead.
Old crimes and dead detectives,
you staked your life in the game
Memories and retrospective
Won’t save you and you know it’s a shame
Reckrimination is the only thing that’s gonna remain.

The door bursts open, There ain’t no point in running
You never really had what it takes?
You see the shadow ,
and with the darkness every bit of you shakes.
The room is spinning, your blood is thinning
It pulses at the vein in your neck.
You took a gamble; but you know that you have lost your last bet.

Old crimes and dead detectives
It’s time for you to say goodbye
Memories and retrospectives
Are fading as you’re closing your eyes oh!
Old crimes and dead detectives
The rhythm of your life starts to fade
Memories and retrospectives
Can’t pay the final bet that you made
The story’s over and it’s time for you to close the last page.