

BUMPY MUSIC

**Lyrics by
Jon Garvey**



© 2011

Keeping On

Out upon the ice sheet
Harnessed to your load
Twenty miles to drag your feet
And 48 below
Every step a lifetime
Every time a deathblow
Every blow the last ball,
Of a long, long game
But don't turn to the right
Don't turn to the left
It's gonna have you believing
North is south and east is west

Keep on
You gotta keep on
Keep on
Keep on keeping on

Devils screaming in the blizzard
Tugging at your clothes
Trying to turn you from your destination
Pleading every reason
You should go some other way
Shouting in your ear
So they won't hear your explanation
"It's over here on the left
"It's over here on the right
Though you want to turn and follow
As the wind begins to bite.

©2011

Got Better Things to Do than Cry

My my time flies there was a day
You said I was all you need
Now you're standing there
Trying to end our affair
You won't listen to me
And I'm not gonna plead
If you're leaving why don't you go?
Don't let me get in your way
I see someone's sitting out in your car

He won't wanna wait all day

Now now don't say his name
I don't wanna know who
You're happy, he's happy, I'm happy too
Just see for yourself
I got better things to do than cry

You're still not gone, and there's some that would say
That you've not made up your mind
You shake your head
Like the problem is mine
But I just left all my problems behind

Don't ask my plans
'Cause I've got a few
A fridge full of cans and a room with a view
I won't waste away
I got better things to do than cry

No, no, don't ask my plans
'Cause I've got a few
I need an early night and the video's new
Until you come home
I got better things to do than cry.

©2011

I Loved I Was Not Loved

I loved, I was not loved
It's a common tale but true
I loved, I was not loved
When I gave my love to you

False hopes and broken dreams
Were the only things I found
Those grand illusions that you build your life around

And I will never be the same
Since I lost that loving game

Love longs for better days
When it could work out like you planned
You can't bear to see the years

Have been built upon the sand
And it's another kind of pain
Starting over life again

I loved, I was not loved.

© 2005

Watching the World Go By

When I'm old I won't be sad
If I don't go blind or mad
I won't have to waste my life
Working all day to survive
See me harmless as a dove
Sitting at my window high
I never had another love
But watching the world go by

Take an endless moment in
Watching how the clouds begin
Watch the pavements turn to grass
Watch the tiny lives that pass
You won't hardly see me move
You won't hear me laugh or cry
I never had another love
But watching the world go by

Life's illusions fade with youth
There is but a single truth
All the mighty powers of change
Cause the world to stay the same
Then the hand discards the glove
I hardly notice as I die
I never had another love
But watching the world go by.

©1981

Make it Last

See the man on whom fortune stares
Die the death of a thousand cares
It creeps up on him unawares
No one shares
His nightmares

Did you never take the time to ask
Why he always smiles but never laughs?
He's so busy behind his mask
But he can't
Make it last

Chase the moon
And all too soon
You'll have wished your life away
Drained the flavours from the day
That's the way of those impatient notions
In the ordinary's more
Than you'll ever need to know
So just take it slow
And make it last
Moving to the future from the past
And we're never going to get there fast
So be happy just to make it last
Make it last
Make it last.
© 2011

You Ain't Gonna Take My Home

You ain't gonna take my home
You ain't gonna take my home
You ain't gonna take my home
No no, from me.

Well money talks
That's what they tell me
We ain't got no money
So there's nothing more to say
But you gotta walk the walk
Before you lay down the law
Just don't try to walk through my door today

You keep telling me
You wanna hear my point of view
You value my opinion
And you think it should be heard
But I know that you're thinking
I'm gonna be a passenger

Let me warn you baby
I intend to shoot the messenger

Oh you may think the big guy
Is bound to beat the little guy
But sometimes that old big guy
Bites off more than he can chew
Just in case it's passed you by
I'm not ready to lay down and die
I want you to know that whatever you do...

©2011

I Want to Know You #2

I want to know you
I want to know the power
I want to know the power of your sweet loving

Oh I got nothing to bring
No confidence in
What I may have been
All the things that I trust
Just turned into dust
But I want to know you

And when I see what I've lost
Never worth the cost
You gave me so much more
Want to ride your train
Want to share your pain
Cause I want to know you

Been sitting here on my own
Sitting right by the phone
So why don't you call me?
Gonna drive through the flood
Got you in my blood
Do you want to know me too?

©2005,2011

Roseanne UK

Roseanne, you're growing old before your time
Roseanne, Roseanne, you're growing old before your time

Staying out every night until morning
Like eating and sleeping was a crime

Seems every guy is making love to my Roseanne
Every guy in town is making love to my Roseanne
I know they're laughing at you baby
'Cause you're gonna lose your loving man

Roseanne, you're growing old before your time
Roseanne, Roseanne, you're growing old before your time
I wanna stay with you till evening
Not see you paint your face and die.
© 2009

I'll See You in Heaven Again

A room without windows
No view of the sky
A final decree with no right of reply
I look in your eyes
And you seem to be gone
There's nothing to say to you
But I talk on
Ah, it's the way of the world
Tears won't turn pebbles to pearls

I could have said more
While you had ears to hear
Could have called you my brother
But I never got near
I had time to argue
And sometimes to fight
But never to tell you
I knew you were right
Now there's no time to repair
The distance that took us nowhere

Here we are, scattered seed
Upon the face of the ground
Maybe you're close
But you're not within sound

Now you won't see
What our music could be
I'm not even sure now it matters to me

There you go, we all work so hard
For someone else to gain
I don't know
Maybe it's all been in vain
But if we missed the train...

When through the deep waters
He calls thee to go
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow
For he will be with thee
To comfort your pain
And I'll see you in heaven again

And though the way ahead
Feels harder now than I have ever known
From weeping comes laughter
As day follows after the night

The soul that on Jesus
Hath leaned for repose
He will not, he cannot
Desert to its foes
And I'll meet you in sunshine
When I've been through the rain
And I'll see you in heaven
I'll see you in heaven again.

© 2011

Miserere

Half wake, look round
One sight, one sound
Wind sings strong from below

Not lost, not found
Blue haze all round
Stretch my mind till I see
I'm falling from the sky

There's no past here
Though change seems near
Waiting weightless I say
"I'm falling from the sky"

I'm falling from the sky
I think I always knew
That if I flew too far
My wings would melt away

Ego dixi
Domine misere mei
Quoniam peccavi tibi
Peccavi tibi

Κυριε ελεησον με
'Οτι ήμαρτον σοι

For now so high
And here am I
Nothing can fall forever
© 2012

Snatched from the Air

In the quiet of the night
A vision moves across my sight
I hear a tune that I must write
I know what I must say
And as I rise up from my bed
The music ringing in my head
I only go where I am led
I'm just the potter's clay

For it's snatched from the air,
Snatched from the air
All the good music
Is snatched from the air
You think that you make it
But it's already there
So be grateful, give thanks
For what you've snatched from the air

And thinking how my life has gone
Singing one long gospel song
Learning to choose right from wrong
And choosing to be free
Oh I have found a great reward
But pride would be a kind of fraud
It wasn't me who chose you, Lord

'Twas you reached to me

And if ever any good shines through
In all I speak or think or do
I know that it all came from you
And still I don't know why
And so one day I hope to be
A member of that company
Arising from the earth and sea
To meet you in the sky
And it's snatched from the air
Snatched from the air
All of God's people
Will be snatched from the air
It's hard to believe it
But we're already there
So be grateful, give thanks
For you've been snatched from the air.
© 1984, 2011

La Niña

La Niña, she's a sudden oscillation
She'll make you smile
But then she'll make you frown
A quasi-periodic variation
You think she's hot
But soon she'll cool you down

You're gonna get it
You're gonna get it in a minute
I tell you
When she turns on the tears
She doesn't get it
She doesn't see there is a limit
To your pain
She'll sweep away those fruitful years

La Niña, oh she's got a reputation
She's sent a hurricane around the world
Bad Latina, better watch your situation
You'll be sorry that you met the girl

La Niña, she's a southern oscillation
You never know just when she's going to change

La Niña, you'd better curb your fascination
Don't be a puppet in a heat exchange.

© 2011

Love - the Philosopher's Stone

Down in the rocks you can see the signs
History tells you I tell no lie
It was there in the rain
As the rivers ran
On the very first day
That the world began
Check it, and let it fill your soul
It'll make you young
When you've grown old
Buy it, try it
You'll like the style of love
The philosopher's stone

Time passed by and the nights grew long
(Nobody to prevent it)
Love came and sang a different song
(Oh what a sweet, sweet sound)
Making gold by transmutation,
(Nothing will ever end it)
For each and every generation
Bring it, and sing it, fill the air
Prove that the groove is everywhere
Play it, and pray it
Lay it down, that love
Is the philosopher's stone
The philosopher's stone.

© 1972,2011