**“Easy Money”**

Johnny bets on horses or anything that moves

His winnings make him wealthy for a day

He tells his wife & family they’ll soon be in the pink

But it’s his bank account that turns that shade

As the money slips away

So he’s borrowed hard from every moneylender in the town

His debts mount up like concrete round his shoes

But hope lives in a gamblers heart like fungus in a tree

Just one big win that’s all he needs

But he only seems to lose and it’s

*chorus*: Easy money it’s funny how it comes & goes

Easy money never sticks

Easy money ‘s gonna keep you on your toes

Here it comes, now it’s gone

You’ve got to be quick

Jimmy boy sells used cars but their owners never know

“Well people shouldn’t leave them on the streets”

The dealers pay good money & it’s cash right in your hand

No-one wants a guarantee nor asks for a receipt

But when you’re dealing with the mob

You’ve got to learn to close your eyes

It got to where he knew too many names

So they took him for a ride one day & cut him down to size

When you lose, you lose hard when you play

Dangerous games and it’s

Sara-May’s a broker, a dealer on the floor

She watches as the prices rise & fall

The workers & the factories they don’t mean anything to her

She’s just got to make a killing when the writing’s on the wall

But she got some information from someone in the know

She didn’t see the set-up when it came

They took her for a hundred grand & left her on the streets

Now she’s cleaning floors in a burger bar

And she’s had to change her name and it’s

“**Sometimes the Worst is the Best”**

I wonder what drives you to sell everything you own

And give up the land you were born in to be your home

You spend all you have on a journey you may not survive

To a country where the welcomes are few - if you arrive

But sometimes the worst is the best

When you’ve nothing to lose

I wonder how you sell your child to be a slave

She may stand a chance on the ship - all that’s here is an early grave

The choice between two roads is easy when one of them’s blocked

Whilst we who don’t need to choose are too easily shocked

Because sometimes the worst is the best

When you’ve nothing to lose

Desperate people do desperate things

To take control of their lives

Living in paradise - we don’t understand - we don’t understand

I wonder how you kiss your son and send him to die

I’m just off to blow up some children - mother goodbye

You’re proud of the boy that you raised

To wear martyrdom’s crown

You weep for his loss but what about those he takes down.

And she says

Sometimes the worst is the best

When there’s nothing to lose.

**“Push and Pull”**

Get born - learn to crawl

Stand up - be careful not to fall

Learn to walk - learn to talk

Grow a bit - & go to school

Playing in the playground

It’s hide & seek - you’re found

Do a test you’re the best

You must do better than the rest

You gotta come top cause

Second place is nowhere

chorus I’m tired of all this push and pull

When will man be easy

We chase our tails in the dance of life

Why can’t we be still

Second verse - turn the page

Now you’re teenage

What’s the fashion - what’s the trend

Gotta get gotta get gotta get

Gotta get a girlfriend

You’re eighteen - now you’re a voter

It’s hello john like my motor

It’s not as fast as my one

You want a bet the race is on

Round the corner up the street

You gotta prove you can’t be beat

First one back’s a hero

Second place is nowhere

Now you’re grown up - you got a steady job

You got a wife you got a family

You got a mortgage - you got a bank loan

iPad, Note-book. 5G telephone

You drive fast - well you can’t be late

It’s a most important business date

You gotta make a sale - you can’t afford to fail

You got bills to pay - with no delay

There's a man at the door wants money for a charity

The kid wants a bike & the wife wants parity

You want a rest but you gotta go shopping

The lawn wants mowing & the car keeps stopping

The boss is on the phone he wants to call a sales meeting

You’re nearest competitor appears to be beating you

You gotta make a change - redefine & rearrange

You gotta stay ahead ‘cause

Second place is nowhere

**“I Stop to Wonder”**

I stop to wonder where I’d be

If I were not with you

In some dark dismal country

Where flowers never grow

Where wild beasts in raging hoards

Roam savagely abroad

Where gentle voices, songs of love

And laughter’s never heard

And if on meeting you’d denied

The love you gave so free

A prison cell would be my world

With no escape but insanity

Four stone walls my only view

Cold straw for a bed

Where, sleeping, dreams of unrequited love

Would fill my head

The tripping feet of shadows

Dance a shiver down my spine

The thought of losing love so true

Is torture to my mind

I hold a precious jewel

And often stop to muse

Is it better never to have loved

Than to love and fear to lose?

**“Grock”**

There was a man came to our town

Down down down

He rented a room where he lived all alone

Down down down

Down to the bottom of the sea

He had no friends or family to care

When he came home at night there was nobody there

His life seemed so futile and the world so unkind

Depression soon conquered his tormented mind

So he went to the doctor and said “Doctor please

I need help to rid me of this sad malaise”

The doctor said “Sir, I know just what to do

There’s a few other people I’ve helped just like you

There’s a circus in town I think you should see

It will lift up your spirits and that’s guaranteed

There’s a clown at the circus and his name is Grock

He’s the funniest man that ever did walk

All those that have seen him have cast off their ills

As he lifted their gloom with his comedic skills

Well the man rose to leave and paid the doctor his fee

He said “Doctor I fear I shall never be free

‘cause that clown called Grock is me!

**Grock** (January 10, 1880, Reconvilier, Switzerland - July 14, 1959, Imperia, Italy), original name **Charles Adrien Wettach**, was a Swiss circus and music-hall clown whose blunders with the piano and the violin became proverbial. I heard this story told by Dennis Nordon relating to Tony Hancock but there may be some doubt as to whether it was indeed Grock or another clown of the time?

**“What's the Moonlight For?”**

What’s a rainbow but a side show

What’s a shooting star but a small glow

What’s the moonlight for if not for love

What’s a sad song, what’s a slow dance

What’s to gain if you don’t even take a chance

What’s the moonlight for if not for love

Think about this situation you reject my invitations

I might just lose my patience cancel my infatuation

Love’s a part of the grand illusion do your bit for evolution

Too much thought creates confusion let’s get together that’s my solution

Wont you yield to my persuasion, balance the romance equation

Excuse me if I’m over zealous but I see all these other fellas

Each with their own Cinderellas & I’m just a little bit jealous

The gypsy with her crystal shows me my future’s looking rosy

You’d be wise to get to know me loosen up now let’s get cosy

I’m not seeking life devotion, just a little shared emotion

Your light is my attraction I appeal for interaction

Tell me now what’s your reaction will you give me satisfaction

I’m a man of little station just looking for a good relation

If you’ve got the inclination you and i could build a nation

I’m not seeking subjugation just a little admiration

**“Occasional Affairs”**

Love comes to see me once in a while

She stops for coffee and a chat

Our conversation is of little consequence

We talk of this and that

Then when she’s finished she wont take another cup

She says it’s late and she can’t stay

I never try to persuade her otherwise

I know that she’ll be coming back this way one day

Love comes to see me. Love comes to see me

Love comes to see me once in a while

Love comes to see me once in a while

She puts her feet up on my couch

She takes my loving then she takes some more to go

Just like a hamster stores it’s food up in it’s pouch

Then when she’s had her fill she leaves

I don’t complain I think it’s fine

I know that when she needs a little something in the night

The love she’s using up is mine

Love never calls me when she’s out of town

I guess she doesn’t feel the need

She knows that I’ll be here whenever she’s around

And I’ll be waiting here indeed

I know that one day she’ll be coming home to stay

I’ll hear her footfall on the stairs

But until that day I just be satisfied

With these occasional affairs

**“You’ll Be the Ruin of Me”**

When you smile I get a tingle inside

When you laugh it’s like the turning of the tide

You’ve cast a spell and i can’t break free

I can tell you’ll be the ruin of me

I can’t work - I don’t feel inclined

I can’t sleep, you’re always on my mind

When I close my eyes at night you’re all that I see

I think you might be the ruin of me

I can’t stand, I can’t walk

I can’t hear, I can’t talk

I can’t stay, I can’t leave

I can hardly even breath

I can’t laugh, I can’t cry

I can’t understand, I don’t even try

I can’t think of anything but you

The telephone rings, I think it must be you

The door chimes, I think that that’s you too

When you ‘re not there, I’m all at sea

I swear you’ll be the ruin of me

**“A Quiet Night”**

the moon peered like a strangers eye

through the curtain clouds of night

where a solitary bauble star

hung from strands of silver light

some way off a dog barks

at the rush of a passing car

and the wind plucks tunelessly

at a telegraph wire guitar

there’s the rhythmic creak of a rocking chair

on weary wooden boards

and the gentle rasp of smokey breath

across ageing vocal chords

and in the room behind the porch

a clock is ticking slow

as if it really couldn’t summon up

the energy to go

and she lies still for the first time

in fifteen wasted years

whilst he licks salts of comfort

from the moisture of his tears

and the rest is silence..

except for the drip, drip of blood

into the pool on the floor,

the beatng of his heart, the sirens,

and the hammering at the door

**“Come and Go With Me”**

There’s a pale moon shining in a dark blue sky

There’s a cold grey city sliding by

There are people on this train

I may never see again

There’s an empty coke can rolling in the aisle

There are two eyes smiling from a warm, kind face

Reflected in the window glass

The reflection point is true

You see me where I see you

We are joined by light while this short journey lasts

Come and go with me, come and go with me

And I’ll love you till the darkness falls

Now we’re coming to a station but I can’t make out the name

It’s just another stop along the line

There are people on the platform but they don’t all board the train

I guess their destination is not the same as mine

There’s a cold blue television light that flickers

In the window of somebody’s room

There’s a rusting shopping trolley

Perching half way up the bank

And the drive time lava flow of brake lights on the road

It’s a short fast ride along an unknown track

In the first class carriage of our bones

What I’m trying hard to say

Is if you’re travelling my way

It’s a lonely journey on your own

Come and go with me, come and go with me

And I’ll love you till the darkness falls

**“Love is the Reason”**

Light the fire, stand in thethe flames

Like a drug it confuses the brain

You may find yourself dancing in rain

It makes you do things you can’t explain

Love is the reason that anything happens at all

Touch my fingers look in my eyes

Hold my hand I’ll teach you to fly

I can show you the stars in the sky

You know you can do it. Just try

If life is the question then love is the answer

I’m waiting to hear from you

The perfect solution to our evolution

The future is clear if you’ll just let me near

The gods in their heaven, they wont believe what they see

They’ll say “hey! look! two mortals have learned to be free

But they wont be angry. No, they’ll know love was the key

And when we ask for their blessings they’ll agree

**“Mad Love”**

The sun sets over the ocean

I stand alone at the end of the pier

I watch a distant ocean liner

Slowly disappear

There was a girl with light brown hair

A passport & a ticket for the sun

She never turned around she never looked back

She was escaping on the run

I fought back the tears

My heart was exploding

I thought of the years I’d been in

Mad love, crazy love, blind love for you

It was a crazy situation

We never stood a chance of succeeding

It was a blind infatuation

A simple answer to a basic needing

No room for rational decisions

When your mind is ruled by emotion

Eyes blurred by tunnel vision

Your body conquered by a witch’s potion

The battle was lost, my reason lay bleeding

Part of the cost, paid in full

For mad love, crazy love, blind love for you

Can’t you hear the sound of the siren’s song

Luring you on to the rocks of a love gone wrong

First you see the shadowy figures

Then you sense the desperate hunger

Then you feel the grasping fingers

Scratching & snatching the straws

Of mad love, crazy love, blind love for you