

SHAWN PHILLIPS - SECOND CONTRIBUTION LYRICS

She Was Waiting For Her Mother At The Station In Torino And
You Know I Love You Baby But It's Getting Too Heavy To Laugh
(Woman)

The glow
Around your face
When you see
The lightning race
I know
I'm very near
And I can hear
The thunder
A woman
Of perplexity
A woman
For eternity
A woman
Of the land
A woman
For a man
I'm down
On my knees
And I'm saying
Please believe me
It's hard
To fall out
Of love
Completely
It's harder
To find a way
To come back
Discreetly
To speak
Of things anew
To weep
In quiet blue
Brocade
Upon your bed
Memories should fade
At least of you
A sceptre
Of ice and fire
A spectre
Of my desire
A girl-child
Of such loveliness
The woman
Of my emptiness
A woman
Of famed renown
A woman
Who kicks the clown
A woman
Of the land
A woman
For a man

Keep On

Mama
When you coming home
Mama
When you coming home
Mama
You don't have to roam
Mama
You know you're coming home
If you look over there babe
You know you might find
Somethin' over there
Gonna blow your mind
Mama
When you coming home
Mama

You don't have to roam
Mama
It's another day
Mama
You know that you can stay
You can stay
Yes I keep on telling you
To keep on keeping on
I keep on telling you
To work it on out
Keep on telling you
To keep on keeping on
I keep on telling you
To work it on out
Mama
It's another day
Mama
You know that you can stay
You know that you can stay
If you look over there babe
You know you might find
Somethin' over there
Gonna blow your mind

If you look over there babe
You know you might find
Somethin' over there
Gonna blow your mind

Sleepwalker

Sleepwalker
Walking around
Sleepwalker
Wearing a frown
Sleepwalker
Going downtown
Sleepwalker
Going all the way down
Cheap hotel
Cheap hotel
Cheap hotel
Cheap hotel

Song For Mr. C

Saturday morning yeah
I come in late
Just to find if you were there
Just to look at your long brown hair
And dream a dream out in the hall
Was that my name that's just been called?
I don't know, it could be
Have you got something to tell on me?
If you got something to tell on me babe
It better be good
Even though you hate me so much
I'm still comin' back
Like you knew I would
You can't believe
What I been through these last few months
It's very difficult to tell the difference
Between the trumps and the down home dumps
Only one thing I can say to you
Even if you don't believe it's true
It's true

It's our turn now
To find out where we're going
It's our turn now
To find out where you've been
It's our turn now
To keep the new direction
It's your turn now
To cast off all your sin

Fellatia Fellatia how do you plead
You don't have to plead

For anything that you really need
Plead have mercy
When the wind starts blowin' hard
And this cardboard world we're livin' in
It ain't forgotten
Out in the yard
Out in the yard
Where the air is cold
And there ain't no leaves to fall
He's lookin' hard at the ground for somethin'
Somethin' that won't show up
I keep lookin' back over my shoulder
Couple of good friends goin' by
Pour some wine over their fire
Don't let the tears stay in your eyes
He's not gone so very far
I know he's very near
'Cause every time I call his name
I know that he can hear

It's our turn now
To find out where we're going
It's our turn now
To find out where you've been
It's our turn now
To keep the new direction
It's your turn now
To cast off all your sin

Hey Mr. Roberts don't you tell me no lies
I don't mind you being vain
Pick up the phone in your whitewashed house
Simpering that same refrain
Three to five more years
Is all you got
For you to do your nasty thing
Making rain, suffering pain
Telling everybody that it's in his name
His name, whose name
What are you telling me
I don't believe your tales
Too many people in this world
Don't like being snails
If you gonna do it
Better get it together
Better go and make the change
Do it right now
Do it while it's warm
Do it while it's there within your range
It won't be so very hard
You better have no fear
Cause by the time you get it done
It'll be so clear

It's our turn now
To find out where we're going
It's our turn now
To find out where you've been
It's our turn now
To keep the new direction
It's your turn now
To cast off all your sin

The Ballad Of Casey Deiss

Twas a man of youthful features
Twas a boy of sorrowful eyes
Watching out but looking inward
Tall and stately and full of life

In his life he spoke but rarely
In his mind he cried for light
Painting perceptions trying to capture
That which he saw in his questioning strife

Once in Lisbon, twice in London
Travelling around for all of his time
Looking for and finding a goddess
He took Diana to be his wife

Of the children they'd begotten
Two had died without knowing life
And the third I know not whereof
But if she lives, she will yet be kind

Casey had a mark of simple value
He had a star between his eyes
In his hands he held an axe blade
The Greek symbol of thunder and fire

On a night when the heavens were crying
He went down and took his blade
Chopping wood to warm his hearthside
The lightning came and my brother died

Bring him no wine from faraway vineyards
Tell him no tales of the canyon's might
But wish him peace and eternal wisdom
For he has died and he died in light

Song For Sagittarians

Oh, archer with your bowstring tight
Won't you let fly with your shaft of light
Are you hunting your quarry now
Are you leaving me babe, leaving anyhow
But I will remember you when the rain pours down
And I see you standing there in your bright blue gown
Fyodor's there, still he doesn't care
You're gone

Tell me you don't want to travel
To go back amidst the noise and babble
But you hear me when I tell you that
You know it won't be so long babe
You know you're coming back
And I'll wait right here till the sky is clear
And I'll keep looking into that endless sphere
And then you're gonna know
There really wasn't nothing to fear

So don't cry baby in the dark of night
When you know I ain't there to hold you tight
And I can't answer any of your questing glances
Like when we woke up in the morning
And we saw the dawn was storming
And the clouds were there love
Outside the window so fair
And the sun came rising
It was surprising
Cast out all your dark surmising
And then the car came
You spoke my name
And left me

But I'm not alone on this earth so fair
There's something else beside me here
Something keeps me ever looking forward
And it's brighter than the sunlight
And it's purer than the moonlight
And it's drawing me toward it
Like a moth out of the night
And I know I'll arrive
Where there ain't no time
Non-dimensional plane of joy sublime
Keep on being free
Lord it's gotta be
Infinity
Hey!

Lookin' Up Lookin' Down

I keep lookin' down out of my windows at the people below
So slow
I keep lookin' down out of my windows at the people below
Lordy, go slow
Sure would like to know what you been thinkin'
But I don't want to know when you been sinkin'

Go slow

Yeah, sure would like to know what you been thinkin'

But I don't want to know when you been sinkin'

Go slow

You see yourself in a coffee cup

But you cannot stimulate the future up

Go slow

You see yourself in a coffee cup

But you cannot stimulate the future up

Go slow

Every time I'm doin' a number

I'm thinkin' that I see your eyes

I keep crossing over borderlines

Seein' little babies die

And even though I'm economizing

I can't keep your high livin' style child

It takes so long to believe it Charlie

But what have you done to your smile

I keep lookin' down out of my windows at the people below

So slow

I keep lookin' down out of my windows at the people below

Lordy, so slow

The alternative to truth is hypocrisy

If you want to choose the latter you won't never be free

Go slow

The alternative to truth is hypocrisy

If you want to choose the latter you won't never be free

Go slow

Ain't no such thing as revolution

It's got another name

It's called evolution

Go slow

Ain't no such thing as revolution

It's got another name

It's called evolution

Go slow

Part of being free is a state of mind

You just got to learn to leave it all behind

Go slow

Part of being free is a state of mind

You just got to learn to leave it all behind

Go slow

Whaz' Zat

Lightning slaying shadows

In the tremors of the night

While he creeps among the alleys

Bringing fear before the fright

She sleeps in tattered trousers

In the ballroom's decadence

Moaning gently of her dreaming

By escorted precedence

Antiquated babblings

From a constant stream of thought

Sensitively wringing out

The rags that he has caught

Patting yet her bulging belly

She so slowly cries a smile

In anticipated suffering

Of her slowly growing child

He is speeding in a vacuum

Going nowhere, but, of course

He might believe in discipline

Of a bloody kind of sort

Naturally a state of race,

A never-changing spate of hate

While everything in some weird way

Does manage to relate

To her it doesn't matter more

Its chasms have been leapt

And she leans upon the skepticism

Of her chosen fate

Stand tall, you spittle-smattered son of man

Stand up, you hear them say

To slap you down and kick your teeth

And smile across the bay

Irrelevant eloquent pleading

Wasn't what she did this year

She passed it by and told a lie

And shed a crystal tear
For him to see, from valley's edge
From plateaus in the sand
And yet he has beshit himself
For being just a man
A bragging crowing sort of twit
A cast-off shade of pink
Who's brought himself and all the rest
Unto the very brink
Yet that magic urge
Continues on and plays continuum
A song of pleasure and of pain
Until that will ... be done

Steel Eyes

I talk to the lady with the steel grey eyes
While the sun is going down
And we talk of the things that we wish to know
But she's really not around
And the sunset on the mountain is the same colour
As her cascade chestnut hair
And now loving is in living
For forgetting your past
So now why the distant stare
Could it be there is someone who remains in her heart
And she cares

And the ice of her kisses lingers on and on
And the image of her body live
Yet you walked on black sand by the sea's turmoil
In the dark of a velvet night
Then you sat down and gave your hands to be kissed and loved
Could not you hear a gentle sigh
And by the stars part control of your wandering life
Do you believe in not telling lies
But it was good that you were warm on your way back home
Short love, goodbye