

WORLD TURNED UPSIDE DOWN

It's hard for you and me, it's hard for all of us these days
You miss your family and all their silly stupid ways
The days are long, the nights are longer still
And solitude is such a bitter pill

CHORUS

So here we sit without a sound
The lights are on, the curtains drawn
Losing sleep and losing ground
In a world that just turned upside down

Standing at my door, joining in with the applause
It's only been a week, it's just some days it feels like more
To come together we must stay apart
It's up to all of us to play our part

CHORUS

So here we sit without a sound
The lights are on, the curtains drawn
Losing sleep and losing ground
In a world that just turned upside down

MIDDLE EIGHT

I think of all the hours, I think of all the days, stretching out before me
But steady as she goes, and like the river flows, I'll put this all behind me

But with every tap and swipe, an epidemic of bad news
Suppose we never guessed, just how much we had to lose
A wave across the street, a distant smile
Two metres feels a million miles

CHORUS

So here we sit without a sound
And watch the world come tumbling down
Losing sleep and losing ground
In a world that just turned upside down

BLUE ROPE

No change, though I get older
I seek, but I don't find
No change, and it gets colder
You're on my mind

CHORUS

Blue rope, it's what I bring you
Man-made, it's my choice
Blue rope is what I cling to
I hope, you know

My days are getting deeper
I take my time
These stairs are getting steeper
These steps are mine

CHORUS

Blue rope, it's what I bring you
Man-made, it's my choice
Blue rope is what I cling to
I hope, you know

I shone, you know
Grew old before my eyes
Never thought that I'd love anyone
Never meant
To say goodbye

CHORUS

With blue rope, it's what I bring you
Man, made my choice
Blue rope is what I cling to
I hope, you know

A THOUSAND BARS

In a thousand public bars across the land
There are people crossing swords and holding hands
There are attitudes and arguments and actual fisticuffs
And those who search for trouble, can never find enough

CHORUS

The Horse and Groom, the Pig and Poke
The Sun and Moon, the Piston Broke
The Fox and Flagon, the George and Dragon
The Earth and Stars, a thousand bars

In a thousand public bars across the land
There's pay-per-view and football on demand
Families on Sundays, hen nights passing through
And solitary drinkers with nothing else to do

CHORUS

The Horse and Groom, the Pig and Poke
The Sun and Moon, the Piston Broke
The Fox and Flagon, the George and Dragon
The Earth and Stars, a thousand bars

In a thousand public bars across the land
There are people feeling grim and feeling grand
Come evening's end we're singing some old forgotten song
How you and I are just the same, so why can't we get along?

CHORUS

The Horse and Groom, the Pig and Poke
The Sun and Moon, the Piston Broke
The Fox and Flagon, the George and Dragon
The Earth and Stars, a thousand bars

MIDDLE EIGHT

The Corner House, the Caxton, the bonny Bankfoot Inn
The Busker and the Better Half are warm and welcoming
And here's the Sussex Yeoman, her doors are open wide
A stone's throw from the station
And all my friends inside

In a thousand public bars across the land
There are people trying hard to understand
There are first drinks and last orders and all the time between
And everything I should have done, and all I might have been

A Thousand Bars by Rob Beattie | Lyric Sheet

CHORUS

The Horse and Groom, the Pig and Poke

The Sun and Moon, the Piston Broke

The Fox and Flagon, the George and Dragon

The Earth and Stars, a thousand bars

WILLIE MACKINTOSH

As I came in by Fiddich side, all on a May morning,
I spied Willie Macintosh an hour before the dawning.
Turn again, turn again, turn again I bid you
If you burn Auchindoun, Huntly he will kill you

Behead me or hang me, that shall never scare me
I'll burn Auchindoun, before the life does leave me

As I came in by Fiddich side, all on a May morning,
Auchindoun was all a-blaze, an hour before the dawning.
Clamouring, clamouring, all your crows come calling
You've burnt your crops and tore your wings
An hour before the dawning

Behead me or hang me, that shall never scare me
I'll burn Auchindoun, before the life does leave me

MOSES WAITS

There's a country in between the country where he lives
Where commerce and capital run free
Where the spoils of history are written in hotels
And on their beaches, and in their seas
He waits for the answers, waits for the aid
Waits for the wages that never get paid
Waits for the tourists, waits for the bus,
Moses Waits

Here's a family from Oxford, there's a family from Kent
The kids are really sweet with everyone
And they only came to Kenya, 'cause they heard that it was cheap
Ten days beneath the African sun
He waits for the tips to make up his rent
Waits for the letter that never gets sent
Now he casts his vote for a president
And then he waits

MIDDLE EIGHT

The country needs a hard man, the country needs a saint
And Moses waits for someone in between
Someone not on someone else's payroll
To make the country that he clings to great again

Austerity's a memory, this really is the life
The kids are taking selfies round the pool
And Moses in the middle, thinking of his wife
And his children with their heads bowed at school
He waits for the union to organise
Waits for the owners, to look in their eyes
Prays for the courage to compromise
And then he waits
Moses waits

Jambo, Jambo Bwana
Jambo, Jambo Bwana
Jambo, Jambo Bwana

A DAY LIKE ANY OTHER (BIRTHDAY SONG)

The sunlight breaks upon the mountain
The dawn is colder than the night
The snow has frozen up the fountains
The lazy gulls drift out of sight

CHORUS

On a day like any other
And yet that's not quite right
'Cause many years ago it seems
A child was born to live out all her dreams

The broken path on which you tread
Has fallen by the way
And all the many things you said
May have led up to this day

CHORUS

On a day like any other
And yet that's not quite right
'Cause many years ago it seems
A child was born to live out all her dreams

The sunlight breaks upon the path now
The door is open in the hall
Only shake your head and laugh now
Everything comes when you call

CHORUS

On this day like any other
And yet that's not quite right
'Cause many years ago it seems
A child was born to live out all her dreams

LEVELLING UP

There's no jobs in this town, and everything has shut down
Cheap shops in your face, have taken this place
And there's nothing to see, and nothing shines through
Except the dope and the drink, so that's all that we do

CHORUS

Raise your half empty cup
Here's to levelling up
No more life on the dole
since we took back control
Got up off our knees
To do as we please
Felt the sun on our face
God's chosen race

They love to assess and measure success
Bring you to heel with each turn of the wheel
So if you never go far, it's 'cause you never worked hard
You slack and you shirk, want welfare not work

CHORUS

Raise your half empty cup
Here's to levelling up
No more life on the dole
since we took back control
Got up off our knees
To do as we please
Felt the sun on our face
God's chosen race

Dark money, dark arts, have broken our hearts
And what's left behind, for those left behind?
Libertarian fools and free market ghouls
Alternative facts, rats in a sack
This island of dreams is not what it seems
Bewildered and broke, a national joke
And the immigrant's tale is destined to fail
In over their heads, boats torn to shreds

MIDDLE EIGHT

You choked my air, put out my fire
Stole my share and called me a liar
Paved the earth with bricks and mortar
What's that worth, if there's no water?

A Thousand Bars by Rob Beattie | Lyric Sheet

Your bets and your banks, your guns and your tanks
You fuck and frack, 'till there's no turning back
'Till the cracked earth sings, and like a broken bell rings
And from city to shire, all the fields are on fire

CHORUS

Raise your half empty cup
Here's to levelling up
No more life on the dole
since we took back control
Got up off our knees
To do as we please
Felt the sun on our face
God's chosen race

LANTERN LIGHT

I'll pack up by lantern light
Bid farewell, say goodnight
Touch your face as the light burns low
Take your hand when it's time to go

Not so hard to say farewell
Take my leave and wish you well
Climb the stairs and at the top
Take a beat before the drop

We fought hard, there's no shame
There's no doubt, there's no blame
One last kiss, a curtain call
A final rise before the fall

The singer sings, the sower sows
The river runs, oh the garden grows
The long goodbye, the final page
One last bow, then leave the stage

And I'm gone by lantern's light
Yes I'm gone by lantern light

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