

Customer

Catalogue No.

Job Title

THE LAST GOODBYE

Words: Harley
Music: Harley/Cregan

Out of this, a fateful kiss could
be seen as a life in bloom
A rising from the womb;
a lesson in forgiving
A history of 20 years,
'n sweet loving all the way
We gotta settle this before the kiss
of life is how we pay
I'll hold up my hands
and take what's coming round
I hear the sound,
of a guillotine through paper

Chorus:

Now that we've cried a river of tears
Broken and shattered
Show me a life's compassion
Spare us the last goodbye

Lonely hearts in cold compartments,
they threaten us again
They compromise the chain,
disloyal and deceiving
I can see the future clear if I listen
to your voice
Offering no choice, or if you're
planning on forgiving
Don't wanna suffocate
your self-esteem
Your hallowed dream
Like a guillotine through paper

Chorus

Look behind my jealous eye
Am I sad? Am I cold 'n blue?
Am I stone in love with you?
More sinned against than sinning?

The mystery is how we see
as we stumble in the gloom
With that complicated, raw and
baited lion in this room
Don't wanna suffocate
your self-esteem
Your hallowed dream
Like a guillotine through paper

Chorus

JOURNEY'S END (A FATHER'S PROMISE)

Words: Harley
Music: Harley/Anderson/Gladwell/
Lascelles/Wickens

Hold on to early souvenirs
Write down your feelings
Hold back on trailing through
the years
It'll only bring us heartache

Chorus:

I'll be there, on the road,
as the mystery unfolds
I'll be there when you need
a special friend
I'll be there, when you fear,
it's a never-ending road
I'll be there at your journey's end
your self-esteem

Sad truth is harder in the dark
Maybe you're dreaming
Hold on to every little spark
Or you'll only bring us heartache

Chorus

I don't know how to ease
your burden

I don't know what I have to do
But you know in your heart
for certain
I'll be waiting for you
(I'll be waiting for you)
I'll be waiting for you, yeh

Hold on to adolescent dreams
Stay free and open
Life's hand is rarely what it seems
So don't let it bring you heartache

Chorus

SATURDAY NIGHT AT THE FAIR

Words and music: Harley

Put on your party dress, ready to
go somewhere
Then slip in a dvd, put a movie on,
muss up your hair
It's gonna be some night!
It's gonna be a wild affair
We'll party like two young kids on
a Saturday night at the fair
I wanna see you smile like you're
getting your share

Chorus:

We're getting the Karma right
Kissing by candlelight
Acting real devil-may-care
We're getting the Karma right
Kissing by candlelight
Thinking of Saturday night
at the fair

Sad truth is harder in the dark
Maybe you're dreaming
Hold on to every little spark
Or you'll only bring us heartache

Chorus

I don't know how to ease
your burden

Where are you going to,
shaking your long, blonde hair?
Settle yourself in here, put a movie
on, play do-or-dare

You can lose your religion, babe,
having a wild affair
Or thinking of someone else
from the movie world
I wouldn't care
Just wanna see you shine
like you're getting your share

Chorus

When all's said 'n done, babe
When all's said 'n done, babe
When all's said 'n done, baby
mmmmmm

Picture the two of us,
staying in a big hotel
Then open a deck of cards, play a
party game we know so well
I wanna make you smile
as you're getting your share

Chorus

NO RAIN ON THIS PARADE

Words and music: Harley

Every time I feel the wind of
change blowing over me
And I feel its heart beat like some
god of thunder
It rattles thru' my life 'n times
It opens heaven's highway
I recognise the lucky signs
I know it's coming my way

Chorus:

Don't let the rain fall down
on this parade
I been calling for the sun
to shine all day

Don't let the rain fall down
on this parade
No raining today!

Any time I feel the days go by
in a mystery
Then I see my life and loves return
in a raincloud
The suffering is easy done
Surviving is the hard way
I recognise the lucky signs
I know it's coming my way

Chorus

Every now and then I think
that I'm growing up,
but I'm at that stage
And then again I begin to think
"this is really it!"
but it's hard to gauge

I rattle thru' my life 'n times
To open heaven's highway
I recognise the lucky signs
I know it's coming my way

Chorus

THE COAST OF AMALFI

Words and music: Harley

Light shone with
a breath-taking energy
Boats bobbin' on the waterline
Dusk settled but the flies
didn't bother me
I was high on the Coast of Amalfi

We sailed Positano to Capri
Sat watching things unfold

Drank shots in the shadow of Napoli
Getting high on the Coast of Amalfi

Scaled hills on the Island of Ischia
Seeking shelter from the sun
Pretty girl, pretty boys
blow a kiss to her
She got high on the Coast of Amalfi

Chorus

Bought leather on
the streets of Sorrento
Bartered goods without shame
In a dream, I took a hold,
didn't let it go
Life was high on the Coast of Amalfi

I dreamed I was lost in the history
Pompeii in all its glory
Life's home was a romantic mystery
Rome fell on the Coast of Amalfi

Sailed off in a ship full of lightermen
Just flattered to deceive
I was sad, I was sad
at the sight of them
I got sad on the Coast of Amalfi

In that light you can see
with a clarity
Many faults in your life
Fate smiles on the good
and their charity
I got saved on the Coast of Amalfi

My dream held this
picture of beauty
My dream showed this
breath-taking load
My dream had the quality of mercy
My dream had the patience of Job
My dream had this
elegance and wonder

We sailed Positano to Capri
Sat watching things unfold

My dream paid the
debts that I owed
I was high on the Coast of Amalfi
I was high on the Coast of Amalfi

THE LAST FEAST

Words and music: Harley

What'd I say? What did I do?
To cause a bond between
the devil and you?
Who'd I kill? Who did I maim?
Why did I become
a victim of blame?
I said my prayers
I kept my promises, too
I did all the things I said
I was gonna do
Bright lights and wicked noises,
they keep
My mind from resting,
I ain't getting no sleep

Chorus:

Sweet Angels, open my eyes
I been dreaming I've been paralysed
Sweet Angels, open my eyes
I been dreaming I'm in Paradise

Forgive me, Lord, if I live life
like a fool
A joker maybe, from an
innocent school
Or in a past life, if I played
like a clown

I never meant to show contempt
for your crown

Who'd I trash? Who did I burn?
What'd I say to cause you
so much concern?

It's getting dark now, and I'm
awaiting your call
All I know's I took a terrible fall
Chorus

Chorus

I been to Athens,
and I been to Seville
Was 50 degrees and that's like
walking in Hell
I been to Roma,
inside St Peter's is cool
I wanna get home, Lord,
I wanna walk proud 'n tall

I've had a good year, Lord,
was that my Last Feast?
There's two kinds of world now,
beauty and beast
Out here on the terrace,
there's a terrible sight:
Mandolin player's playing
music of the night

Chorus

Tried every angle, every conceit
Every action known to succeed
Yet every time I open
loquets of gold
I'm faced with a shot of
me and mine growing old

I ain't ready to go, Lord,
I'm gonna fight like a man
Gonna take with me
everybody I can
I'm losing patience
and I'm tired of this trial
You're making me cry, Lord,
and you're making me smile

Chorus

Chorus

SAVE ME (FROM MYSELF)

Words and music: Harley

Sometimes I can hardly breathe
The air is so thick
with hatred and pain
and we're on our knees
In my hand is a book of prayer
In my pocket, a cross
attached to some chain
and I'm on my knees
I'm staring at the world
through a trick of the light
I'm waving in the dark,
I'm naked tonight
Save me
Save me
Save me
from myself

Sometimes there's a sense of peace
Hand on my heart,
I promise I'm trying
I do want to please
Other times I pretend to be believe
there's nothing in this,
but inside I'm dying
I do want to please
I'm holding tight and true
in this battle of pride
I want to hear the truth,
don't talk about prizes

Chorus:

That's when the halo slips again
- and I am humbled, I am meek
When the halo slips again
- then I am humbled at your feet

Save me
Save me
Save me
from myself

Sometimes I can hardly breathe
These terrible thoughts,
these are terrible dreams,
the night is so dark
My sky is a stormy sky

Always heavy with cloud,
the sun never beams
and life is so dark
I wanna hear a sign
that you're listening, please
I want to hear the word,
I want a release
Save me
Save me
Save me
from myself

WHEN THE HALO SLIPS

Words: Harley
Music: Harley/Cregan

You ask me for protection
I do everything I can
I try to be your lover
and your friend
In everything you ask
I do my best to meet the task
But every now and then
this tree will bend

Chorus:

That's when the halo slips again
- and I am humbled, I am meek
When the halo slips again
- then I am humbled at your feet

I offer all my loving
I share every move I plan
I answer every message
that you send
I found you in the night
I led you out into the light
But every now and then
this tree will bend

Chorus

Bridge:
You can carry me
half-way to heaven
Will you be (stay) with me
right to the end?
I can lighten the load (burden)
that you carry
But you know that
this tree's gonna bend

We celebrate, we suffer
We bite every giving hand
To try to understand
is to pretend
When two of us are weak
It's a game of hide 'n seek
But every now and then
this tree will bend

Chorus

A FRIEND FOR LIFE

Words: Harley
Music: Harley/Cregan

Through a smoke-filled glass
On a desperate night
When the sole of my shoe
lets in rain
When the heart's tired of running
and the milk's gone sour
Will your feelings
still be the same?

When the match won't light
So the flames don't tremble
And the years
are condemning us, too
I'll need a soul-mate to hold me
And a friend for life
And I'm hoping it might be you

When I think of life
As a chance not taken
Or as a compromise
tinged with regret
When the kids leave for breeding
and the tv's king
Will you tell me
we're not done yet?

Will you think of me
as a distant island?
Or will you come with me
to the moon?
I'll need a soul-mate to hold me
And a friend for life
And I'm hoping it might be you

Give me asylum,
and I'll keep the faith
Keep me in coffee and so safe
And I'll feed your cats
And I'll paint walls
And I'll be your one-night-stand

Will you come with me
In the certain knowledge
That the catch is there's
no catch at all?
I'll need a soul-mate to hold me
And a friend for life
And I'm hoping it might be you
Yeh I'm certain it must be you