

NAAILS

Naaaiiils!
If you're feeling life slip
Better get a better grip
Get Naaaiiils!
Were you back of the line
They were handing out lives?
Naaaiiils!
When you're down on your luck
And no-one gives a fuck
Spit Naaaiiils!
Do the blood, sweat and tears
Only amplify your fears?
Naaaiiils!
If you like a little cry, well goodbye
Farewell

*Never give it up, always be on top
Always have enough, always looking up yeah
Show em who you are, what you do
Never ever be afraid to be you
Fuck all the pain, fuck all the hate
Fuck all the people who ain't you
This is where you are
Keep the faith and embrace the anger inside you*

Take the bull by the balls
Now tear down the walls
Get Naaaiiils!
Reek havoc, terrify Drink fuel, breathe fire
Yeah Naaaiiils!
Mean every breath from your birth till your death
Be nails...

TOKYO

We ride the road long, we play the same songs
We're taking it home, in and out of the heat
Leave the light on, when I come home
We'll tear your heart out, livin' life street to street
Among the dead and done the music plays always
For days and days
We've played all over this land, oh no...

*They won't play us on the radio
Oh no no no no
Don't know who I gotta sleep with
What the fucking deal is
No, they won't put us on the road to Tokyo
Oh no no no no But we love all of your faces
You're the fucking greatest*

Where the lights are brightest, in the dirty darkness
We hit the road but it's your life up front if you please
If you keep on coming, then we'll keep on workin'
We can get together and make our way through the heat
Among the dead and done the music plays always
For days and days
We've played all over this land, oh no...

WELCOME TO THE WORLD

Mayday! Mayday! we're coming in hard
Mayday! Am I being heard?
We're losing all pressure, the wings are on fire
A final message for the world
Rock won't die, as long as we're alright
Increasing the power, the miles per hour
Broadcasting all channels both sides

*Welcome to the world where the sun is always shining
The people always smiling and the rats are multiplying
If you haven't got a clue, well, you're pretty screwed
Cause I paid all of my dues and I ain't gonna fall for your
Trouble, your lias or your filthy green eyes
You're not knocking me off this ride
Adore us, abhor us or just plain ignore us
We'll keep doing this till we die, till we die, till we die...*

Mayday! Mayday! We've money to burn Mayday!
We've got all the names
Now we got money and people in common
Are you receiving our words?
Rock won't die, as long as we're alright
Increasing resistance, we're seeking assistance
We're rocking all channels both sides

RATIO

Middle of June, a hot air balloon
It started raining nails
A hot afternoon my garden I'm nude
The heavens sent me hail
I go out for a drink I get my face kicked in
Wake up in jail, yeah
He goes out for a ride learning to fly
Talking to the angels
Messing with my ratio
Ooh somebody's messing with my ratio

*As soon as I learn, as soon as I learn to fly
I'll get us out of here, out of here
We'll go to a place where the beer is cheap
The craic is good and the jukebox is free*

Spent most of my life making my house look nice
It set on fire
I got a job on the roads
Filling in the holes and got run over, yeah
I spend from morning till night
Just trying to do things right to get bent over

*As soon as I learn, as soon as I learn to fly
I'll get us out of here, out of here
We'll go to a place everybody sings
Where Buddy's alive and Elvis is king*

SHIT.SWEAT.DEATH

Shit sweat death down the back of my neck
Found a rock and roll way to die
No fish in the water, no water in the water
And ill fly whatever flag I like
Kill me quick, don't make me sick
Cos I'm a dude who's ready to say
River safety folks, don't drink don't smoke
Id rather burn than to decay

Don't get too excited
'Cos the fishing's not that good
And if you sing to me of that river
What size are you in concrete boots?

*Come on in yeah the water's nice
Come right in yeah you'll be just fine
Jump on in you'll sink like a stone
Cos this river's a bitch, you'll die here all alone*

It's a third rate death runnin' out of breath
Cos you think the river is your friend
Well it's not your friend and it won't caress
It'll fuck you till the bitter end
Crack pipes, gang fights, broken glass
Dead bodies, blood and all debris
God knows fuck knows a terrible place
And you're a dickhead if you still believe

THE DAY WE FELL

Mainsail!
Hoist the mainsail you devils!
Cast Off!
Cast off into the open sea!
Pray the lord sails with us
Pray the wind stays behind us

I'm looking for a few good men
If your stomach is strong and your wits are keen
I'm hunting for the big white devil
I'd kill him with my own bare hands
I'd tear his heart out at the bottom of the sea
Spill the blood of the great white devil

*Burn my eyes out I can't see what he's doing
The shame that I'm feeling, the day we fell
Clear my mind of all the thoughts that I'm thinking
What were we doing? I'll say farewell, raising hell*

Keep your eyes overboard boys
There's gold on the mast for the first who sees
The hide of the deep sea devil
They'll say the ocean was a blood bath
I'll take the souls that he took from me
Taste the spear of Ahab you devil!

(Abah fights The Whale)

'He piled upon the whale's white hump
The sum of all the general rage and hate
Felt by his whole race from Adam down
And then, as if his chest had been a mortar
He burst his hot heart's shell upon it!
Towards thee I roll
Thou all-destroying but conquering whale
To the last I grapple with thee
From hell's heart I stab at thee
For hate's sake I spit my last breath at thee!
A solemn white surf beat against it's steep sides
Then all collapsed and the great shroud of the sea
rolled on as it rolled five thousand years ago
Melville compares the ship to Satan
Who would not sink to hell until she had dragged a
living part of heaven along with her"

FIGHTING JACK

Scream like a banshee got the heart of a lion
Keeping the wolves from the door
Fighting Jack Churchill - made of fire made of iron
They say he's got blood in his war
Poland '39 with his bow and his arrows
Taking the Germans to task
Norway '41 he led number 2 commando
Up the beach with his sword and his pipes wailing
March of the Cameron men

When the west wind is wailing
Strike without warning, first and fast
Fear, fire, destruction, a death dealers seduction
Painting the grass

*Never give up, never give in, never die
For your brothers in arms your king and your queen
You will cross the line
Stand up and shout, stand up and scream, evil eyes
You wont know youre alive until you've said goodbye*

A world without fire is a world full of darkness
Sometimes the world needs to burn
Fighting Jack Churchill and his box full of matches
When is the world gonna learn?
The song for the fallen men

JODIE

There's a girl that I used to know
She made me smile but her hand I could not hold
Moving on, going nowhere
And through the years as she's passing through
I get to thinking, maybe she feels this too
Moving on, going nowhere

But every time I hear her name
My thoughts go runnin' through those streets again
Where all the faces stay the same
'Cos when word gets around, you're back in town

*Jodie, haven't you heard?
Well I know my story sounds absurd
You got me hanging on all of your words
What would it take to be
You're makin this hard for me
Recall the memories
Running outta time
You got me right between my eyes*

There's a place we all used to go
We'd laugh together but that place is there no more
Moving, on going nowhere

'Cos if I had those days again
I'd trade a thousand good times to make you stay
I don't care for what they say
When word gets around, you're with me now

AEROPLANE

If you love life I'd like to be lying in the sun
Would you like to steal it all with me?
We could have a lot of fun
Now the caged birds not laughing, he looks a little sad
And the general orders "send em" in!
And the locals think we're mad

Aeroplane

*Crazy days and memories
Aeroplane*

Time is just a measurement
Of where we need to be
You could lose yourself once in a while
Just switch off your TV
Now the caged bird is laughing
At the general in his hat
And the dogs ran off with his friends
And we don't think they're coming back

*Aeroplane
When your memory turns to melody
Aeroplane*

FEE F I F O FUM

It's televised, oversized, partytime, advertised
Internet, satellite, lightning strike
Between your eyes
Don't sweat Janette saw it on the Internet
YouTube videos
Buddy Holly most amused

*Fee Fi Fo Fum
I smell the blood of a rock n' roll band
Fee Fi Fo Fum
I wanna party with an English rock n' roll band
Never mind the TV news
History repeats we were born to lose
Never mind the radio
If it's live and it's loud that's all I need to know*

We're big and we're bold, we're never getting old
Kickin' life in the balls
Repeatedly from day to day
I got long hair, I've got a pair
Beard face, win the race
Slow dance no chance
I'm a roundhouse kick to the face

I'm calling all the heroes
Show us what ya' got
I'm calling Jonny Rocker
We partying or not?
I'm calling heavy metal
I'm calling rock n' rol
I'm calling Planet Earth
Your world has been sold

*Fee Fi Fo Fum
I smell the blood of a rock n' roll band
Fee Fi Fo Fum
I wanna party with an English rock n' roll band
Go drinking!*

With an English rock n' roll band
Destroy things!
With an English rock n' roll band
Go drinking!
With an English rock n' roll band

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