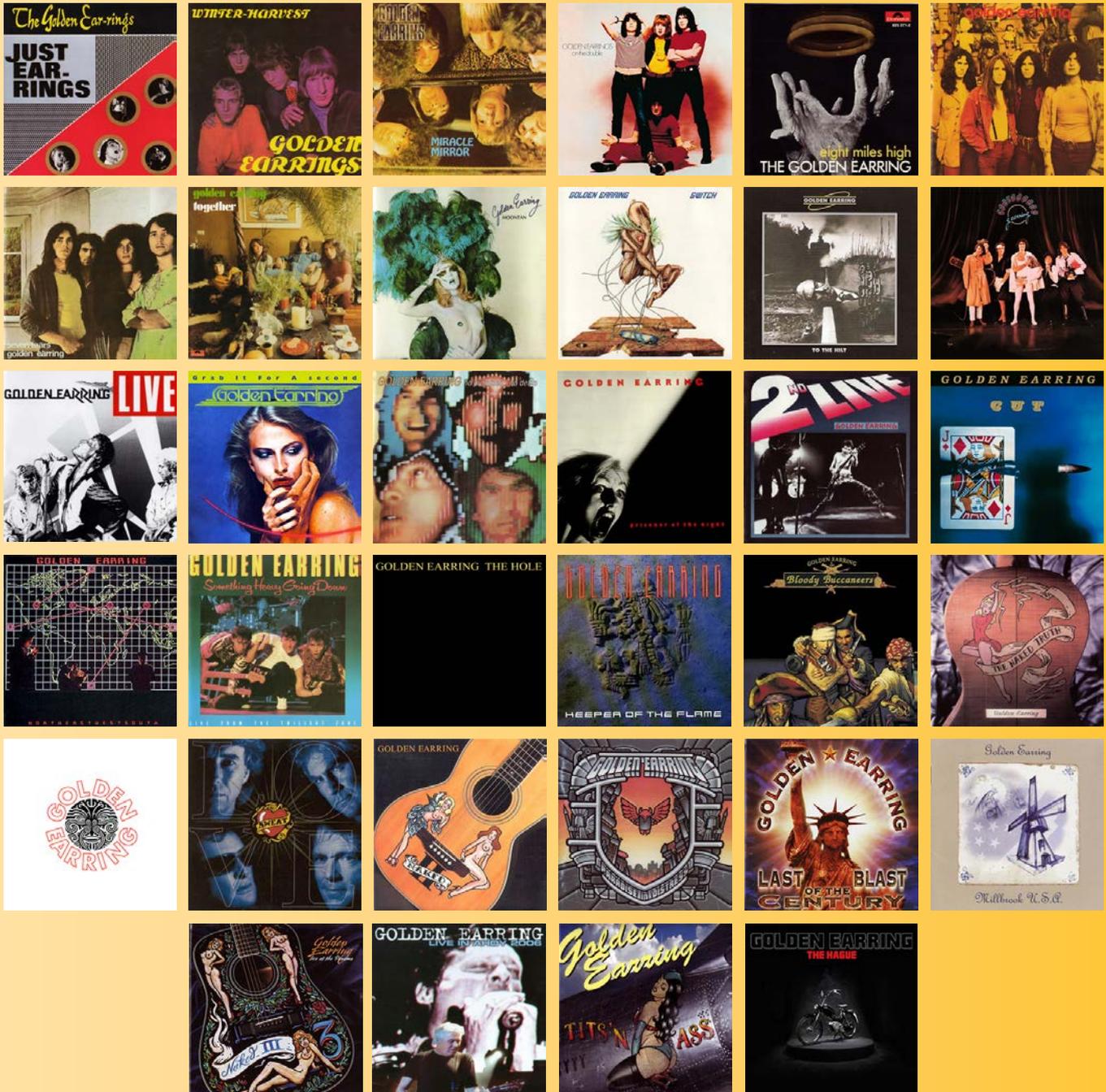


# Golden Earring

## Book of Lyrics



*From Just Ear-rings till The Hague  
1965 - 2015*



# *Golden Earring*

## Book of Lyrics

2016



### *Why this book?*

When I first saw the Big Country Book of Lyrics, I thought that maybe Golden Earring fans are also interested in a book with Golden Earring lyrics. So I started in 2001 with a version I made with Microsoft Word and Adobe Acrobat Pro. But since I had start working with Adobe InDesign, I found out that it is much easier to make the Golden Earring Book of Lyrics. So have fun singing along with the fabulous Earring songs.

### *The software I used.*

I used Adobe InDesign 6, Adobe Photoshop 6 and Adobe Acrobat X.

### *Some information how to read the book.*

First you see the title of the song. Then the cover of the album or single. Then on wich album/single it is on, then the songwriters. On the right the lyrics. When you see a \*, that means that it is not on any official album, but only was it released on single.

### *Golden Earring is:*

|                   |  |
|-------------------|--|
| George Kooymans:  | Guitars and Vocals (founder)                 |
| Barry Hay:        | Vocals, Guitar, Flute and Sax (1967-present) |
| Rinus Gerritsen:  | Bass and Keyboards (founder)                 |
| Cesar Zuiderwijk: | Drums and Percussion (1970-present)          |

### *Former members:*

|                    |                       |
|--------------------|-----------------------|
| Frans Krassenburg: | Vocals (1965-1967)    |
| Peter de Ronde:    | Guitar (1965-1966)    |
| Jaap Eggermont:    | Drums (1965-1969)     |
| Sieb Warner:       | Drums (1969)          |
| Robert Jan Stips:  | Keyboards (1975-1976) |
| Eelco Gelling:     | Guitar (1976-1978)    |





# Golden Earring discography

| <b>Album</b>               | <b>Year</b> |
|----------------------------|-------------|
| Just Ear-rings             | 1965        |
| Winter Harvest             | 1967        |
| Miracle Mirror             | 1968        |
| On the double              | 1968        |
| Eight miles high           | 1969        |
| Golden Earring             | 1970        |
| Seven tears                | 1971        |
| Together                   | 1972        |
| Moontan                    | 1973        |
| Switch                     | 1975        |
| To the hilt                | 1976        |
| Contraband                 | 1976        |
| Golden Earring Live        | 1977        |
| Grab it for a second       | 1978        |
| No promises... no debts    | 1979        |
| Prisoner of the night      | 1980        |
| 2nd Live                   | 1981        |
| Cut                        | 1982        |
| N.E.W.S.                   | 1984        |
| Something heavy going down | 1984        |
| The hole                   | 1986        |
| Keeper of the flame        | 1989        |
| Bloody buccaneers          | 1991        |
| The naked truth            | 1992        |
| Face it                    | 1994        |
| Love sweat                 | 1995        |
| Naked II                   | 1997        |
| Paradise in distress       | 1999        |
| Last blast of the Century  | 1999        |
| Millbrook U.S.A.           | 2003        |
| Naked III                  | 2005        |
| Live in Ahoy 2006          | 2006        |
| Tits 'n ass                | 2012        |
| The Hague                  | 2015        |



# 42nd Street



Paradise in distress 3:00

*Lyrics:*

**E. Hazelhoff Roelfzema**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Spiraling leapers, wearing Nike sneakers  
Some of them laugh, some of them sing  
Some of them don't do a goddamn thing  
Trip-skipping drifters, grafters and lifters  
Chicks with big tits, school boys with zits  
Moonlight circus of earthly delights  
Pimpmobile cruising the soft velvet night  
Deals going down, midnight in town

Down into the subways, the underground tunnels  
A musician is playing, a drunk man stumbles and mumbles  
Out in the park it's scary with frights  
Somebody shot out all the streetlights

Hookers and boozers, bookies and floozies  
All kinds of misfits, perverts and losers  
Out of the limo that looks like a boat  
The pimp steps out in a mink fur coat  
Sporting a Fedora, that creates its own aura  
A ruby-tooth grin and a diamond stick pin  
A deal's going down this side of town

People walk on fleet feet  
On the way down 42nd  
Except for the bums, down for the count  
That one's dead but no one's found out  
And look at the bitch, with her dress up ass  
When she moves real fast  
Cop with a nightstick, checking around  
A neon lit junkie slides to the ground

Here comes a flasher, a jogger and a punk  
Check out that guy, drunk as a skunk  
Blinking, reflection, lights melt in the rain  
The sidewalks are empty, nothing's the same

4 A.M. people are crashing  
Where the hookers are huddled  
Colored raindrops are splashing  
The deals have gone down, the bimbo's split town  
Burned from the hustle, burned from the hype  
But under the lights, I'm feeling alright  
On 42nd Street, it's just another night



# A shout in the dark

GOLDEN EARRING THE HOLE

The hole 5:36

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

It's rainin' on a summer night  
I'm gonna take a ride on a dreamboat  
Don't know 'bout it's destination  
Higher than the clouds and the angels  
Further than a million roads forever away  
From the death-patrol

'Cause when I close my eyes, I dream of freedom  
And when I open 'em, I see a multitude of good reasons  
To get the hell out a here

Tonight I'm breaking out  
Tonight I made a vow  
That any minute now  
I'm gonna climb the wall of freedom on my own  
Yeah, tonight I'm full of doubt  
Tonight there's no more doubt  
That any second now  
I'm gonna face a life of treason on my own, on my own

I hear a shout in the dark  
A scream in the alley  
It seems like the devil runs this whole city, this whole damn city  
I hear a shout in the dark  
A scream in the alley  
It seems like the devil shows me no pity, no no pity  
I'm going home

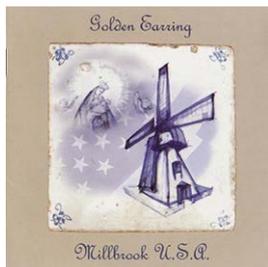
Tried it all day, lord  
Time for me to kick off my working shoes  
There's nothin' left to lose  
Behind the tired buildings  
Places that are haunting me, lie lingering  
Beyond the Berlin Wall  
I hear it whisper, I can hear it call  
At night the sky for my hungry eye, hides a rainbow  
Behind the concrete door

Tonight I'm breaking out  
Tonight I made a vow  
That any minute now  
I'm gonna climb the wall of freedom on my own, yeah yeah  
Yeah, tonight I'm full of doubt  
Tonight there's no more doubt  
That any second now  
I'm gonna face a life of treason on my own, on my own

I hear a shout in the dark  
A scream in the alley  
It seems like the devil runs this whole city, this whole city  
I hear a shout in the dark  
A scream in the alley  
It seems like the devil shows me no pity, no pity  
I hear a shout in the dark  
A scream in the alley  
It seems like the devil shows me no pity, no pity  
I'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going home  
I'm going home



# A sound I never heard



Millbrook U.S.A. 4:46

Lyrics and music  
G. Kooymans, F. Carillo

I'm kicking down the road  
I got my top hat on  
With my head in overload  
I heard a radio song

There was something in the air  
I think I know it well  
Watchin' everybody stare  
You know I never tell

You knocked me to the floor  
With a sound I've never heard  
You knocked me to the floor  
With a sound I never heard  
With a sound I never heard

I was walking down the street  
Saw you sneakin' out your house  
Now who you're gonna meet  
In the criminal hour

Saw you sneak right through the door  
You whispered just a word  
Then you knocked me to the floor  
With a sound I never heard

You knocked me to the floor  
With a sound I never heard  
You knocked me to the floor  
With a sound I never heard  
With a sound I never heard

You knocked me to the floor  
With a sound I never heard  
You knocked me to the floor  
With a sound I never heard  
With a sound I never heard

You knocked me to the floor  
With a sound I never heard  
You knocked me to the floor  
With a sound I never heard  
With a sound I never heard

With a sound I never heard.....



# Acrobats and clowns



Tits 'n ass 4:10

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

All or nothin' and change of luck  
Whisperin' without a sound  
You're on your knees beggin' for bucks  
you hear black crows singing your song

You came this far you can't go back  
You got a noose already 'round your neck  
Memories of better days jumpin' through your brain  
Like acrobats and clowns

Rememberin' you're in love  
Them sunny days without clouds  
You got no reason to say enough  
Your hands are free no handcuffs

You came this far I can't look back  
I got the blues breathin' down your neck...  
memories of better days jumping through your brain  
Like acrobats and clowns

Go see the acrobats and crazy clowns  
turn your whole world upside down  
Tearin' up your pretty town inside out and stone by stone  
Acrobats and crazy clowns  
turn your whole world upside down  
Diggin' up your holy ground inside out and bone by bone!

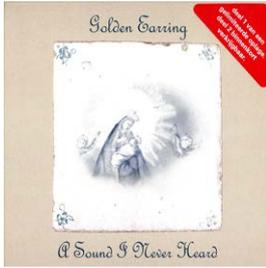
All or nothin' count me out  
hear me scream hear my shout  
Faithfull boy without a doubt  
a number 9 somewhere in the crowd

I came this far I can't look back  
I get a noose swingin' round my neck  
Memories of better days jumpin' through my brain...  
Like acrobats and clowns

Go see the acrobats and crazy clowns  
turn your whole world upside down  
Tearin' up your pretty town inside out and stone by stone  
Acrobats and crazy clowns  
turn your whole world upside down  
Diggin' up your holy ground inside out and bone, bone by bone!



# Adrenaline



A sound I never heard 4:52 \*

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Don't make me count my seven deadly sins  
Don't you know that I'm my always friend  
Before the dying it's just livin' hell  
But don't tell the needle where the tattoo ends

Got no peace, it's overkill  
Here's my coffin, there's the nail  
You don't wanna drink my cocktail deeper than the ocean  
You don't wanna push my lips into locomotion

25 shots of adrenaline  
Lots of blood and sweat and tears  
You gotta shake it till your arms fall off  
Thinking about the act of love  
But basically the secret is you win  
Adrenaline, adrenaline  
Adrenaline, adrenaline, yeah

I sleep and dream identical  
To a wild and crazy animal  
Always short and never too long  
Before you know it's come and gone

Slow and easy for a snail  
there's your coffin, here's your nail  
You don't wanna drink my cocktail, deeper than the ocean  
You don't wanna set my lips into locomotion

25 shots of adrenaline  
Lots of blood and sweat and tears  
You gotta shake it till your arms come off  
Thinking about the act of love  
But basically the secret is you win  
Adrenaline, adrenaline  
Adrenaline, adrenaline

I sleep and dream identical  
To a wild and crazy animal

Slow and easy for a snail  
there's your coffin, here's your nail  
You don't wanna drink my cocktail, deeper than the ocean  
You don't wanna set my lips into locomotion

25 shots of adrenaline  
Lots of blood and sweat and tears  
You gotta shake it till your arms come off  
Thinking about the act of love  
But basically the secret is you win  
Adrenaline, adrenaline  
Adrenaline, adrenaline



# Against the grain



Grab it for a second 4:35

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Once I dreamt I was falling, like a feather from a tree  
The welcoming committee cheered, must have been a sight to see  
Right there in the middle of a sweaty night in Rome  
Someone showed a million feathers, how to be a bird on their own  
Though we never got to flyin', I was woken by the phone

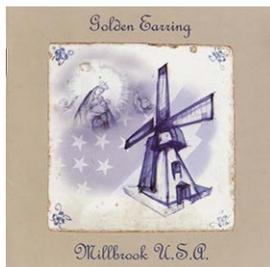
I can hear it calling, get aboard the last train  
It's a one way goin' against the grain  
I can hear it calling, get aboard the last train  
It's a one way goin' against the grain

Once I thought I was flyin', had a taste of the witches seed  
Got me so excited, couldn't get back on my feet  
Then without a warning, soft whisper in my ear  
If you feel like playin' honey, let's go get out of here  
But we never got to playin', 'cause I passed out, out of fear

I can hear it calling, get aboard the last train  
It's a one way goin' against the grain  
I can hear it calling, get aboard the last train  
It's a one way goin' against the grain



# Albino moon



Millbrook U.S.A. 3:56  
Naked III 4:17

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

Well you look real good in your blue-jeans  
And a pink sweater  
But in a cocktail dress I guess  
You look even better  
I got your photographs and the memories  
lined up on the table  
But you're gone with the wind and I wish I was dead  
Just like Clark Gable

The sun goes down for a lonely fool  
Like darkness in the temple of doom  
I need a guiding light  
Tell me, what am I supposed to do

Albino Moon  
Where you been tonight?  
Hidin' behind a cloud, Albino Moon  
Albino Moon  
What's it all about?  
Hidin' behind a cloud  
Albino Moon

Am I blind or am I right  
Pour your light into my room  
Make my baby find her way back home, real soon  
Albino Moon

Put your red lips on my daydream  
Imagine we're together  
In the back-seat of my car  
On the shiny white leather  
I got your photographs and the memories  
lined up on the table  
But you're gone with the wind and I wish I was dead  
Just like Clark Gable

The sun goes down for a lonely fool  
Like darkness in the temple of doom  
I need a guiding light  
Tell me, what am I supposed to do

Albino Moon  
Where you been tonight?  
Hidin' behind a cloud, Albino Moon  
Albino Moon  
What's it all about?  
Hidin' behind a cloud  
Albino Moon

Am I blind or am I right  
Pour your light into my room  
Make my baby find her way back home, real soon  
Albino Moon

Albino Moon, Albino Moon  
Hu hu, hu hu, hu hu, hu hu



# All day watcher



Together 4:49

Lyrics and music:  
G. Kooymans

Well in a few more hours, and millions of people  
hate their alarm clock even more than their wives  
The day is beginning, you can tell by the sunrise  
People get ready for a day in their lives  
They're getting together in the streets of the city  
Like lost computers of a shattered tribe  
They're all in a hurry, to be in time  
some for promotion, some to stay alive  
Yeah, yeah

I'm the all day watcher, that's all I do  
I'm the all day watcher, I'm watching you

Well I shake my head and I shake my brain  
And I don't understand why they're all the same  
I weigh pro's and con's, against their lives and mine  
But I don't know, it's beyond my frame of mind  
Beyond my frame of mind, yeah

Oh, in a few more minutes, and millions of people  
hear the whistle of freedom blowing through their heads  
They push and they hurry and the herd starts moving  
they follow the trail back home again  
Where they're taking it easy with a box of beer  
Watching the late late show on color TV  
and life ain't easy when you're livin' that way  
But sometimes I wonder, maybe it's fun everyday  
Yeah, yeah

I'm the all day watcher, that's all I do  
I'm the all day watcher, I'm watching you

Well I shake my head and I shake my brain  
And I don't understand why they're all the same  
I weigh pro's and con's, against their lives and mine  
But I don't know, it's beyond my frame of mind  
Beyond my frame of mind, yeah



# Angel



Face it 3:41  
Naked III 4:33

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

Oh, oh, fly angel fly  
Angel, angeeeelllll, angeeeeeeellllllllll !

1,2,3,4

The one time I didn't know what to do  
I had a problem with my attitude  
'cos I never had, I never had  
the young man blues, the blues before  
Well I know it means none, none to you  
Everyman's gotta walk in his own shoes  
ain't that hard, it sure is hard to see  
Straight from the heart

I can't find nothing on my shopping list  
I only keep hammerin' the nail I miss  
I just cannot help, believin',  
that heaven is a hard on  
Well I know it don't mean a damn to you  
The left hand guessin' what the right will do  
Now ain't that, ain't that,  
the way it is, as a matter of fact  
Straight from the heart

While I'm floating like a swan on a waterbed  
I'm drowning in a pond, in a pool of regret  
I'm tryin' to remember not to forget  
how you bring me down with your kiss of death  
Angel, angel, angel, angeeeeeeellllllllll

I'm entertaining all the Gods for you  
Buddha and Jesus and the other one too  
Now ain't that, ain't that  
like apple juice, forbidden fruit  
Moon jump, flyin' back to the sun  
Cool burn visible for everyone  
and the blood flows, don't you know  
all through your body and back to your soul  
Straight from the heart

While I'm floating like a swan on a waterbed  
I'm drownin' in a pond, in a pool of regret  
I'm tryin' to remember not to forget  
how you bring me down, with your kiss of death  
Angel, angel, angel, angeeeeeeellllllllll

While I'm floating like a swan on a waterbed  
I'm drownin' in a pond, in a pool of regret  
I'm tryin' to remember not to forget  
how you bring me down, with your kiss of death  
Angel, angel, angel, angeeeeeeellllllllll



# Angelina



On the double 3:09

*Lyrics and music:*  
**G. Kooymans**

Angelina, why are you lying there  
and not playing with your blond curling hair  
I hear no music, I see no light,  
I even see no light in your eyes, your eyes open wide  
Staring at me, strange as never before  
Is this what you meant, when I shut the door  
Oh my God why did you do this to me  
I'm back my love, I couldn't be free

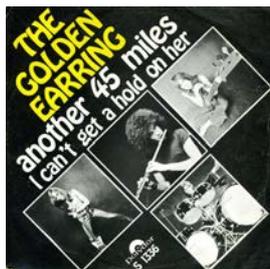
Angelina, it's me my love  
Finally found out I can't live without your love  
Angelina, it's me my love  
Finally found out I can't live without your love

Angelina, and your name echoes in the air  
Then silence will be long, everything's so rare  
As if the world exists no more  
My world has been destroyed when I shut the door  
And when you're lying there, oh Angelina  
I kiss your lips and I caress your hair  
Oh my God why did you do this to me  
I'm back my love, I couldn't be free

Angelina, it's me my love  
Finally found out I can't live without your love  
Angelina, it's me my love  
Finally found out I can't live without your love



# Another 45 miles



Another 45 miles 4:45 \*  
The naked truth 3:52  
The complete naked truth  
3:52  
Fully naked 3:52  
Live in Ahoy 2006 3:33

*Lyrics and music:*  
G. Kooymans

Here comes the night  
A veil over the light  
In the distance some shadows of the clouds in the sky  
I've got to get home, to my child, my wife

Here comes the night  
I'm scared to death, got to get me a ride  
It looks like the road is swallowing me up  
Gotta hurry home, don't dare to look back  
Blueville is straight ahead

Another 45 miles to go  
Another 45 miles before I'm home  
I wish the sunlight was burning in my eyes  
Instead off chase black faces of the skies  
Another 45 miles to go  
Another 45 miles before I'm home  
I wish I could pay the sun to run  
Then I had some more time, with my wife, my son

Clouds in the sky  
Gathering for a fight  
Chasing their prey till it can't go on  
I mend my pace 'cos my bride is waiting home

Here comes the night  
I'm scared to death, got to get me a ride  
It looks like the road is swallowing me up  
Gotta hurry home, don't dare to look back  
Blueville is straight ahead

Another 45 miles to go  
Another 45 miles before I'm home  
I wish the sunlight was burning in my eyes  
Instead off chase black faces of the skies  
Another 45 miles to go  
Another 45 miles before I'm home  
I wish I could pay the sun to run  
Then I had some more time, with my wife, my son



# Another man in town



Winter harvest 2:23

Lyrics and Music:  
R. Gerritsen

I don't need your little lying  
But I don't want to see you crying  
But if you're not happy just say it to me  
You better not lie if you wanna be free

But I don't like the room what's been telling me  
And now you're gone you don't love me  
And you're still looking for another man in town

C'mon, please give me a chance  
C'mon, please don't stop our romance  
C'mon, let me show you I love you  
C'mon, and then you will love me too

It's a feeling too bad to know  
That you're not happy and I love you so  
And you're still looking for another man in town

If you'll come back I'll try to please you  
Maybe it's hard to see but I can miss you  
But if you're not happy just say it to me  
You better not lie if you wanna be free

But I don't like the room what's been telling me  
And now you're gone you don't love me  
And you're still looking for another man in town

C'mon, please give me a chance  
C'mon, we can't stop our romance  
C'mon, let me show you I love you  
C'mon, and then you will love me too

It's a feeling too bad to know  
That you're not happy and I love you so  
And that's enough, I will pray  
Maybe once will come a day

C'mon, please give me a chance  
C'mon, we can't stop our romance  
C'mon, let me show you I love you  
C'mon, and then you will love me too



# Apocalypse



Paradise in distress 4:53

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

I've been faster, than my own shadow  
I've been colder, than an ice pick you know  
What really matters, is a heart of gold  
And a whole lotta money, and a fat checkbook

Been a gambler, had nothing better to do  
Been crazy for fools like you  
What really matters is, make a dream come true  
I ain't playing with fire no more  
Ain't gonna play with fire no more  
Playing with fire no more

Well I was walking down the street, in my Italian shoes  
I was minding my own business, just goin' with the flow  
I could feel the hot sunshine, on my back  
I started singin' to the rhythm of the city noise  
I said Yeah yeah yeah

Well I was knockin' opportunity right on its head  
In my silver coloured suit and my Panama hat  
Yeah, I had nothin' to fear, I had places to go  
And I swear I felt lightnin' in my bones  
I said yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Down, down, down the Apocalypse  
Down, down, down with negative  
Down, down my dice come a-rollin'  
Down, down with a double-six evidence  
Down deep the sound of my heart I believe  
Tells me life's there for lovin' it!  
Oh, oh yeah... (through the air)

Well I'm tap-dancing', floatin' on thin air  
High on nothin', 'xcept sweet adrenalin  
And I see somethin' behind a tree  
It's the mother of God, got her eyes on me  
She says yeah, yeah, yeah.....

Down, down, down the Apocalypse  
Down, down, down with negative  
Down, down my dice come a-rollin'  
Down, down with a double-six evidence  
Down the Apocalypse

Yeah now I'm ready to start this machine  
And heaven knows it's all destiny  
I've got nothing to fear and I don't care  
Cause I feel free let's get out of here  
Yeah, yeah yeah,

Oh, oh, all I want is something bigger than .....  
I love myself and I'm in love with you  
And I wanna do it all don't wanna think  
Well I kiss you on your Apocalypse



# Are you receiving me



Moontan 9:31  
Live in Ahoy 2006 8:05

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay / J. Fenton

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

If your circles could be spirals  
And your idols weren't machines  
If you could pick up all the signals  
And flash on where you've been

Maybe you don't feel it at all  
It's your own fault crawl boy, crawl!  
If you could quit the miming  
And try some different timing  
You could get a chance to be free

Are you receiving me  
It's the pilot's plea  
Are you receiving me  
Close to insanity  
Are you receiving me  
Recharge your battery  
Uh, are you receiving me

If your prayers could all be answered  
And you were given time to pay  
The chances would be so heavy  
But you'd find a better way

Maybe you don't feel it at all  
It's your own fault crawl boy, crawl!  
If you could quit the miming  
And try some different timing  
You could get a chance to be free

Are you receiving me  
It's the pilot's plea  
Are you receiving me  
Close to insanity  
Are you receiving me  
Recharge your battery  
Are you receiving me  
Close to insanity  
Are you receiving me  
Recharge your battery  
Uh, are you receiving

Are you receiving me  
It's the pilot's plea  
Are you receiving me  
Close to insanity  
Are you receiving me  
Recharge your battery  
Are you receiving me  
Close to insanity  
Are you receiving me  
Or are you out to lunch  
Uh, are you receiving



# As long as the wind blows



Golden Earring 5:20  
Fully naked 4:34

Lyrics and Music:  
G. Kooymans

How could I tell you that I loved you  
You never gave me a chance  
How could I know that you put me down  
You had no reason, I'm on the ground

How could I know that you were out of reach  
Higher than any star, sparklin' in the velvet sky  
Why did you make me cry, I couldn't touch you

And I don't know why, yeah I don't know why  
You hurt my soul and you lettin' me die  
Yeah I don't know why and I don't know why  
It's just another day to die, well I sit down and cry  
no, no, no ,no

As long as the wind blows  
As long as the wind howls  
As long as the sea flows  
I can't stop lovin' you

Yeah I don't know why, oh I don't know why  
You hurt my soul and you let me die  
I don't know why, oh I don't know why  
It's just another day to sigh, well I sit down and cry  
no, no, no, no

As long as the wind blows  
As long as the wind howls  
As long as the sea flows  
I can't stop lovin' you



# Avalanche of love



Together 4:14

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Woman, you're an avalanche of love  
Falling over me means I can't get you off  
Woman you're an avalanche of love  
Loving you means I'm under, you're above

We're getting loose tonight  
It's gonna be alright  
We'll paint the town red  
Until the night is dead  
We're gonna have a ball  
We dance and rock and roll  
We shake it all night long  
Until we can't go on

But you'll fall in love, I mean  
when I'm somewhere wasting on the floor

Woman you're an avalanche of soul  
Rolling over me you shine out heat instead of cold  
Woman you're an avalanche of soul  
Lovin' you the way I do is lovin' hot coal

We're getting loose tonight  
It's gonna be alright  
We'll paint the town red  
Until the night is dead  
We're gonna have a ball  
We dance and rock and roll  
We shake it all night long  
Until we can't go on

And you'll fall in love, I mean  
when I'm somewhere wasting on the floor



# Avenue of broken dreams



Tits 'n ass 3:42

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

Turn down all the offers  
Shut down all your mail  
Escape from the office  
prison and your jail  
So long go to hell  
May life treat you well  
You might find the answers  
my sweet claustrophobic

Keep on drinking coffee  
Smoking cigarettes  
kissin' the cocaine waitress  
from dawn 'till sunset  
If the darkroom can't find ya  
the spotlight surely will  
Hangin' on tooth and nail  
Searchin' for the holy grail

Farewell to your neighbours  
May life ring a bell  
Least of your big problems  
my sweet claustrophobic

You won't like what you see  
on the avenue of broken dreams  
Ain't always like what it seems  
on the avenue of broken dreams

Bring down that monkey wrench  
on a tigers' spotted tail  
High end efficiency  
Snub nose cutting edge  
Fuel up that fancy car  
There ain't no time to waste  
on your way to Zanzibar  
my sweet claustrophobic

You won't like what you see  
on the avenue of broken dreams  
Ain't always like what it seems  
on the avenue of broken dreams  
broken dreams

Come on let's go shoppin'  
Before it's too late  
before they come knockin'  
down the garden gate  
Farewell to your neighbours  
May life treat you well  
You might find the answers  
my sweet claustrophobic  
my sweet claustrophobic

You won't like what you see  
on the avenue of broken dreams  
You won't like what you see  
on the avenue of broken dreams  
broken dreams, broken dreams



# Baby don't make me nervous



Winter harvest 2:23

*Lyrics:*  
R. Gerritsen

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

The beat on my heart hey I've got a feeling  
A feeling that I never felt before

Someday you know and you don't understand  
Someday you feel it will never end  
There are others and you feel it sell  
It's a feeling you'd never had

Oh baby  
You know you can make me happy  
Just show me that you will love me too

You've got me doing and saying wrong  
You say that my nose is too long  
Why are you talking and not serious  
Yes baby you make me nervous

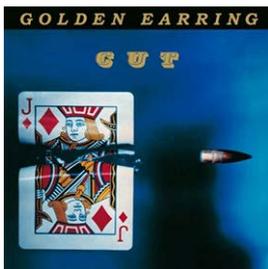
Baby, baby don't make me nervous  
Baby, baby don't make me nervous  
Baby, baby don't make me nervous  
That's right

Oh someday you know  
And you don't understand  
Someday you feel it will never end  
There are others and you feel it sell  
It's a feeling you'd never had

Baby, baby don't make me nervous  
Baby, baby don't make me nervous



# Baby dynamite



Cut 5:10

*Lyrics and Music:*  
B. Hay

With a dream in her pocket  
Flight ticket in hand  
She's going off to the crazy land  
Green pastures, like blankets unfold  
Out the door and down the hall

Crazy river, with a cold shiver  
Deep in water she dives  
She's got herself involved  
and now it's evolved  
Into interstellar overdrive

Well I know she's got a talent for finding me  
When she happens to be in the vicinity  
She'll be on the phone  
When the dancin' is done  
Probably all alone

My baby dynamite  
your lucky stars are out tonight  
And your cards are on the table  
All the odds are in your favour  
Dynamite  
heaven says you're doin' alright  
With a heart that's shaped like a diamond  
You've been cut for the assignment

Don't be a moth, hidin' pain  
When your wings go up in flame  
Money is a rocket, blow it sky high  
The more you get, the more you fly  
Green pastures that unfold  
A future carved out of solid gold

Found in a river, hidin' a treasure  
Impossible to find  
And your soul's sold to the payroll  
while it's tryin' to have a good time  
Stayin' up, walkin' around  
Talkin' muscle and makin' sounds

Like baby dynamite  
your lucky stars are out tonight  
And your cards are on the table  
All the odds are in your favour  
Dynamite  
heaven says you're doin' alright  
With a heart that's shaped like a diamond  
You've been cut for the assignment



# Back home



Golden Earring 3:50  
2nd Live 5:46  
Complete Naked truth 3:23  
Fully Naked 3:23

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Goin' back right through the city  
through the country, rivers so pretty  
People wonder why I'm going back home  
Just the place where I belong

Back home, back home,  
back home, back home

Well I'm a round the world Rambler  
Just a fortune gambler  
It's always good to be back home

'round and 'round, the world goes 'round  
Got my friends in every town  
From border to border, every place I've been  
I've gotta be back if you know what I mean

Back home, back home,  
back home, back home

Well I'm a round the world Rambler  
Just a fortune gambler  
It's always good to be back home



# Backbiting baby



On the double 5:37

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Sometimes you feel when you get hurt  
Vibrations all around  
It's the same when you're digging in the dirt  
and there's nothing to be found  
You got a feeling and the feeling gets stronger  
That your whole world is falling down  
Baby this can't go on much longer  
Hide your smile, don't treat me like a hound-dog

Backbiting baby can you hear me  
Your days are numbered now  
Everybody's breathing more freely  
Cause you're backbiting's over now  
Backbiting baby can you hear me  
Your days are numbered now  
Everybody's breathing more freely  
And I'll just take a bow

You got a feeling and the feeling gets stronger  
This girl must leave the place  
And every minute she stays longer  
Oh I just can't stand her face

Backbiting baby can you hear me  
Your days are numbered now  
Everybody's breathing more freely  
Cause you're backbiting's over now  
Backbiting baby can you hear me  
Your days are numbered now  
Everybody's breathing more freely  
And I'll just take a bow



# Bad news to fall in love



Paradise in distress 5:08

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay / E.H. Roelfzema**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Don't try to put the blame on me  
Every night I come stealin' home  
You keep thinkin' I've been drinkin'  
I've been missin' you, no, no

Damn sheriff ain't no friend of mine  
Hand-coffin' my good times  
Got no pity, show no mercy  
Sure makes me think of you

He's so uptight  
Downtown, can't get enough  
Of the way I pay for love  
Cause I'm ready, I got plenty  
Who's complainin' when there's no more than enough

A deck of cards and a pair of dice  
Make me feel twice as nice  
The wheel's spinnin'  
and I'm winnin'  
'til I walk through the door  
Like I said before:

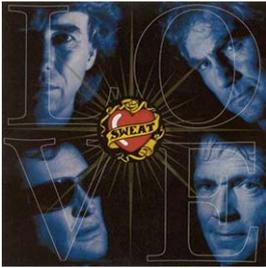
It's bad news to fall in love (3x)  
With a mean motherfucker

Half dead 'til the afternoon  
Wake up feelin' cruel  
You don't get it, I just said it  
Pour the booze and fetch my silver spoon  
Don't mind bein' critical  
This love thing's pitiful  
Why don't you let it  
Fade and forget it  
I'm bad news for a girl like you  
And I'm warnin' you

It's bad news to fall in love (3x)  
With a mean motherfucker



# Ballad of a thin man



Love sweat 5:07

Lyrics and Music:  
Bob Dylan

Well you walk into the room, with your pencil in your hand  
You see somebody naked and you say: who's that man  
You try so hard, but you don't understand  
Just what you will say when you get home

Because somethin' is happenin'  
You don't know what it is. Do you, Mister Jones?

You raise up your head and you ask: is this where it is?  
And somebody points to you and says: it's his  
And you say: what's mine and somebody else says: Well what is?  
And you say Oh my God, am I here all alone

But somethin' is happenin'  
and you don't know what it is. Do you, Mister Jones?

You hand in your ticket and you go watch the geek  
Who immediately walks up to you when he hears you speak  
and says: how does it feel to be such a freak  
and you say: "impossible" as he hands you a bone

And somethin' is happenin' here  
but you don't know what it is. Do you, Mister Jones?

You have many contacts among the lumber jacks  
To get you facts when someone attacks your imagination  
But nobody has any respect, anyway they already expect  
you to give a check to the tax-deductible Charity organizations

Ah, you've been with the professors and they've all liked your looks  
With great lawyers you have discussed lappers and crooks  
You've been trough all of their Scott Fitzgerald books  
You're very well read, it's well-known

But somethin' is happenin'  
and you don't know what it is. Do you, Mister Jones?

Well the sword swallower, he comes up to you and then he kneels  
he crosses himself and he clicks his high-heels  
And without further notice he asks you how it feels  
and he says: here is your throat back, thanks for the loan

And you know something' is happenin'  
but you don't know what it is. Do you, Mister Jones?

Now you see this one-eyed midget, shouting the word "Now"  
and you say: for what reason, and he says "How"  
you say: "what does this mean", and he screams back: "you're a cow"  
Give me some milk or else go home

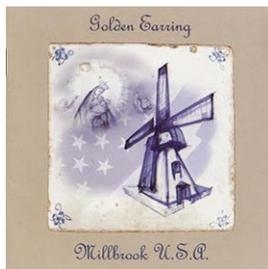
And you know somethin' is happenin'  
but you don't know what it is. Do you, Mister Jones?

Well you walk into the room like a camel and then you frown  
You put your eyes in your pocket and your nose to the ground  
There ought to be a law against you comin' around  
You should be made to wear earphones

'Cause somethin' is happenin'  
and you don't know what it is. Do you, Mister Jones?



# Beautiful blue



Millbrook U.S.A. 4:11

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

They got gadgets for sale, pretty girls  
Fat motorcycles and fast cars too  
They got the coolest fashion in fishing gear  
Everybody's hooked on cannibal food  
Everybody's hooked on cannibal food  
Everybody's hooked on cannibal food oh yeah

They all live together in this crazy town  
Wide awake and waiting for you  
G-strings up their pretty cracks  
And pussies shaved as smooth as glass  
pussies shaved as smooth as glass  
pussies shaved as smooth as glass oh yeah

The only way to save your life  
Is to run away with the speed of light  
to run away with the speed of light  
to run away with the speed of light  
This place was made to kill you  
It's name was meant to fool you

Beautiful blue

They got nightclubs on fire, say no more  
Sick individuals in stereo  
The next thing to crackin' is expensive fear  
Everybody diggin' for the virgin blow  
Everybody diggin' for the virgin blow  
Everybody diggin' for the virgin blow oh yeah

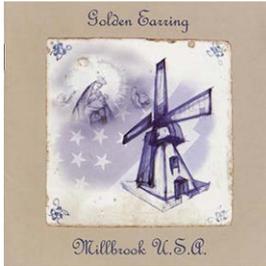
Living together in this crazy world  
Wide awake and waitin' for you  
They got giant dicks hanging down their slacks  
And smiles that swing like modern jazz  
smiles that swing like modern jazz  
smiles that swing like modern jazz oh yeah

Well the only way to save your life  
Is to run away with the speed of light  
Is to run away with the speed of light  
Is to run away with the speed of light  
This place was meant to kill you  
It's name was made to fool you

Beautiful blue, beautiful blue  
Beautiful blue, beautiful blue  
aha, aha, aha, aha



# Better of dead



Millbrook U.S.A. 3:56

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans / F. Carillo

Carmalita's in the doorway, with her hand on her hip  
Smilin' at all the boys as they shuffle on by  
She makes a lot of money with a brand new trick  
They come in from all over just to give her a try  
Give her try

She doesn't seem to notice, that she's being bled  
The streetlights throw shadow lovers onto her bed  
She doesn't seem to notice that she is being bled  
If this is living then you're better off dead

Ooh ooh la la la la la  
Ooh ooh ohh, better off dead  
Ooh ooh la la la la la

Lupe, Lupe gets more crazy as the moon gets full  
She papered all the walls with the NY Times  
She thinks that she is the Queen reborn of the Nile  
Swears at all the people as they walk on by  
Walk on by

The streetlights throw shadow lovers onto her bed  
No one ever understand a single word she says  
The street lights throw shadow lovers onto her bed  
If this is living then you're better off dead

Ooh ooh la la la la la  
Ooh ooh ohh, better off dead  
Ooh ooh la la la la la

Well they've got every kind of remedy to make you feel right  
Pills and thrills in every shape and size  
You scramble up your brain in cocktail shaker  
And throw it out the window for a big surprise, big surprise

Wake up in the morning, nothing left in your head  
If this is livin', you're better off dead

Ooh ooh la la la la la  
Ooh ooh ohh, better off dead  
Ooh ooh la la la la la

If this is livin', you're better off dead  
If this is livin'  
If this is livin', you're better off dead



# Big tree blue sea



Golden Earring 6:09

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Morning sunshine, praise the earth  
Fill your glass with wine and dirt  
I don't mind, I'm the big tree  
I don't mind, I'm the blue sea

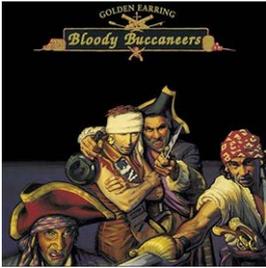
Paper castles, filled with words  
Limbo policemen please the herd  
I don't mind, I'm the big tree  
I don't mind, I'm the blue sea

I'm sun, I'm warm, I'm child of the moon  
Even when it's dark, I'll send the dune  
Can't you hear there's fishermen laughing  
The whale dips down, I hear him crying for me  
I'm shade, I'm good, I'm beams in June  
Even when it's dark, I'll light your room  
Don't you know the clown has feelings  
Talking revolution, secret meetings, who's free  
Who's free, free

Morning sunshine, praise the earth  
Fill your glass with blood and dirt  
I don't mind, I'm the big tree  
I don't mind, I'm the blue sea



# Bloody buccaneers



Bloody Buccaneers 4:50

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Hey-la hey-la hey-lo

I scratch the morning with a diamond  
Bucked the storm like a whore last night  
I'm goin' after that Spanish Galion  
Skull, bones and dangerous

I got a tattoo big, always saved my life  
A burnin' heart with a stabbin' knife  
We swear by the bread and the wine  
More serious than any divine

Hey-la hey-la hey-lo  
Mexican silver, shining gold  
Jewels, pearls and rum in the hold

I'm the alligator-law, chewin' on your bait  
Ransacking loading you from stern to gate  
Last night I saw you against the moon  
My beautiful princess white as snow  
Nothing wrong about leaning on a shoulder  
When you're outta breath  
Ho ho let me escort you  
And take you to my cabin down below

Ah, you bring the devil out in me  
Ah you make me sin baby, sin baby  
Again and again

Oh yeah bloody Buccaneer

The crew's plottin' sharp for the prize  
So I lock the door and leave a note outside  
Any man break into this room  
Better prepare for death and doom

I had my cutlass on her neck  
Warm and white I told her  
I'm a pirate from the Skeleton Isles  
And I never forget the sweet things she said

Ah, you bring the devil out in me  
Ah you make me sin baby, sin baby  
Again and again

Oh yeah bloody Buccaneer  
Mexican silver, Peruvian gold



# Bombay



Contraband 3:52  
Naked II 3:41

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Bombay seems lost in dreams  
When the pipes let off steam  
In a backroom, somewhere, anywhere in L.A.  
Next payday comes, I'll be gone  
By boats and planes, it's pre-arranged  
You can't catch me, I'm on my way back to Bombay

Bombay, Bombay, Bombay, Bombay  
Ain't gonna leave no trace  
Gonna wash away my face  
In the Bombay river  
I'm gonna settle  
I'm gonna stay in Bombay

I'm gonna trade my past  
For a new life at last  
Sit back and have another blast  
If I die, Kamasutra's the reason why  
Kama, kama, kama, kamasutra,  
Kama, kama, I surrender

Bombay, Bombay, Bombay, Bombay  
Ain't gonna leave no trace  
Gonna wash away my face  
In the Bombay river  
I'm gonna settle  
I'm gonna stay in Bombay

Bombay, Bombay.....



# Born a second time



Miracle mirror 2:38

*Lyrics and Music:*  
M. Gerritsen

When I was born a second time.  
There was no one who I could find who cared.  
Mother said my boy where have you been.  
My father was a man I've never seen ... and you.

Stars where shining up above.  
I started to believe in love again.  
I want know what made me feel so shy.  
Words I should say died away when I ... saw you...

Being in the situation thinking of a new relation-ship.  
Makes me feel that I'm no longer me.  
I'm sure enough the one I used to be ... it's you...

Misty clouds around my head.  
I can't remember what you said to me.  
Born a second time is not enough.  
As long it's not me you're thinking of ...  
Mmmm ... Yeaah ...



# Brother wind



Together 7:54

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Brother wind, what kind of wind are you  
You blow all over earth  
We hunger for love, we're tired of pain  
All you bring is dirt

Brother wind bring some fresh air  
for the sake of human being  
People are ready for all that's good  
Open those eyes, which haven't yet seen

Brother wind, brother wind, brother wind

Brother wind, what kind of wind are you  
You blow all through these lands  
We murder for some high reason  
All at your command

Brother wind it maybe right  
You have us on a string  
But all I know it might take a while  
It's not your song we're gonna sing

Brother wind, brother wind, brother wind

Brother wind, brother wind, brother wind

Brother wind, what kind of wind are you  
You blow all over earth  
We hunger for love, we're tired of pain  
All you bring is dirt

Brother wind it maybe right  
You have us on a string  
But all I know it might take a while  
It's not your song we're gonna sing



# Buddy Joe



Together 3:48  
2nd Live 3:35  
Naked II 2:21

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Well let me tell you about Buddy Joe  
When he came down from Mexico  
With his pockets full of gold  
With his pockets full of gold

Have you something to declare  
Are you sure there's nothing there  
And if there is, don't say  
you've not been told, you've not been told

Oh, Buddy Joe  
What have they done with the gold  
Oh, Buddy Joe  
What have they done with the gold  
What have they done with the gold  
Well, I don't really know

Well Buddy Joe searched all his life  
Through Mexico, all the riversides  
Not for the money, but for the gold  
He needs to hold

Well Buddy Joe was proud as he was  
Could not stand all the fuss  
When they got to all his gold  
He was ready to go

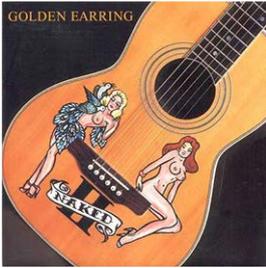
Oh, Buddy Joe  
What have they done with the gold  
Oh, Buddy Joe  
What have they done with the gold  
What have they done with the gold  
Well I don't really know

You'll understand he didn't stand a chance  
Everybody was shouting commands  
When Buddy Joe split in a hurry  
And he was ready to be buried  
He was ready to be buried

Oh Buddy Joe  
What have they done with the gold  
Oh Buddy Joe  
What have they done with the gold  
Oh Buddy Joe  
What have they done with the gold



# Burning stuntman



Naked II 4:09  
Last blast of the century 6:19

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

Specialize in danger, I'm from Niagara Falls  
And now I sit here waitin'  
Like an idiot for your call  
Words cannot explain  
That rattlesnake in my bones  
Guess it's time to face the truth  
I stand here licked by love  
And in the name of love

I wanna go go go, like a burning stuntman

I fry exposed to fire of course  
Choke up while I'm breathin' smoke  
Come on quench the fire inside my soul  
I wanna go go go

Slumberin' volcano, a bout to explode  
Puttin' on a smile and then  
you're takin' of your clothes  
Words cannot explain  
My heart's red pepper blue  
And my blood goes boilin'  
every time I look at you  
I'm in danger, how about you

I wanna go go go, like a burning stuntman

You fry exposed to fire of course  
Like a flame whisperin' to a moth  
Come on quench the fire inside my heart

I wanna go go go  
Like a burning stuntman  
like a burning stuntman.....



# By routes



No promises... no debts 2:53

*Music:*

G. Kooymans, B. Hay,  
R. Gerritsen and  
C. Zuiderwijk

Instrumental



# Call me



Winter harvest 2:18

*Lyrics:*  
M. Gerritsen

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

When the time has come  
That your love is strong  
And you don't know what to do  
Then I'm miles away  
And you have to stay  
For your own  
What you must do

Is call me I come running back to you  
Call me if you want my love so true

When I think of you  
Girl that's what I do  
While I sit here all alone  
Then I see your lips  
Feel your finger tips  
And I hope  
That you will fall

Call me  
I come running back to you  
Call me  
If you want my love so true

I only can't wait  
Thought it makes me so afraid  
To think that you're lonely  
It's the only thing you hate

When the time has come  
That your love is strong  
And you don't know what to do  
Then I'm miles away  
And you have to stay  
On your own  
What you must do

Is call me  
I come running back to you  
Call me  
Give you all my love so true



# Can do that



**Keeper of the flame 4:21**

*Lyrics:*  
**B. Hay**

*Music:*  
**G. Kooymans**

Yeah, you can do that

Well take a look at me now here  
Another sucker ruining the atmosphere  
Gotta be the story of my life, you know I mean  
From the very embryo start  
it's been piles and piles and piles of goo goo

How about you, how about you  
No one take notice of a little thing  
start to grow into a big thing  
Bigger than anything

Well, you can join the commando's  
be just like a little Rambo  
You can challenge the world  
and you'll never know that a wind will blow  
And it's gonna be cold  
But you'll always keep on singin'  
Like you've been told  
You can do that, you can do that

Yeah! You can do that  
with the power of your soul, just go ahead  
Gotta get back on top again  
Yeah! You can do that  
with the power of your soul, just go ahead

Well, meanwhile - broke - busted  
hungry and not trusted  
Thanks for lousy deals - tell me all about it  
No, stop! I wanna keep my ears clean  
I got goose bumps in the wrong places  
Screaming - looks like the vultures are gathering

Yeah! You can do that  
with the power of your soul, just go ahead  
Gotta get back on top again  
Yeah! You can do that  
with the power of your soul, just go ahead

Well no matter how thin that string, I wanna hold on to that thing  
They say when the goin' gets tough the tough get goin'  
But can you prove it baby?  
The fairytale - wisdom - oxygen - give me a breath of your precious oxygen  
Precious, precious oxygen...

Yeah! You can do that  
with the power of your soul, just go ahead  
Gotta get back on top again  
Yeah! You can do that  
with the power of your soul, just go ahead

Just go ahead, just go ahead



# Candy's going bad



Moontan 6:12  
Golden Earring Live 5:06

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

Candy took the pearls, got ahead of the girls  
Got on top and found the secret entrance  
Are you satisfied?

Through neon doors, 'cross killing floors  
She got sucked into a champagne desert  
Are you satisfied?

Daddy said: I'll break your bones  
If you come home dressed in Peacock clothes  
Mother said: quit the show  
She didn't want the neighbours to know  
Candy had to quit the show

Well, Candy didn't care, when she started her affair  
With the studs and the mares of the night  
Are you satisfied?

Teddy knows the rule, of the underground school  
He's got Candy wrapped 'round his finger  
Are you satisfied?

Daddy said: I'll break your bones  
If you don't get your tricks off the phone  
Mother said: quit the show  
She didn't want the neighbours to know

Candy's going bad - got a room to let  
Candy's going bad - got a pimp named Ted  
Candy's going bad - Long Green's where it's at  
Candy's going bad - she got stars in her head

Candy took the pearls, got ahead of the girls  
Got on top and found the secret entrance  
Are you satisfied?

Daddy said: I'll break your bones  
If you come home dressed in Peacock clothes  
Mother said: quit the show  
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Candy's going bad - got a room to let  
Candy's going bad - got a pimp named Ted  
Candy's going bad - Long Green's where it's at  
Candy's going bad - she got stars in her head  
Candy's going bad - got a room to let  
Candy's going bad - she got stars in her head



# Cell-29



Grab it for a second 6:39

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

He's planning a robbery  
Lack of common sense  
Bad vibes and a story  
That stands for accidents

And now he's gonna get lucky  
This time he'll play it smart  
By the time lucky gets lucky  
When he steps out of the getaway car

Yeah, now he's gonna get lucky  
This time he'll play it smart  
By the time lucky gets lucky  
When he steps out of the getaway car

Feeling fine rhymes on cell 29  
Feeling lonely in cell 29  
I can remember your face  
And I pace, and I pace in C29  
Callin' further needs  
Max security

Feeling fine rhymes on cell 29  
Feeling lonely in cell 29  
I can remember your face  
And I pace, and I pace in C29  
Call it villainy  
Max security

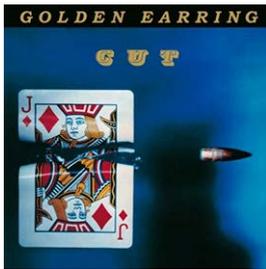
While I eat that food, sleep that sleep  
Miss that kiss, feel real cheap  
Swallow the pills  
forget all the thrills  
No more bills  
It's a crime, cell 29

Feeling fine rhymes on cell 29  
Can't wait to fly out of cell 29  
Miss the space and the trays of wine in cell 29  
Call it villainy  
Max security

Feeling fine rhymes on cell 29  
Feeling fine rhymes on cell 29



# Chargin' up my batteries



Cut 4:15

*Lyrics:*

B. Hay

*Music:*

G. Kooymans

Well I couldn't live if I don't see a miracle happen  
Stayin' up waitin' here with you  
And I do believe in a mystery that needs unraveling  
Stayin' up being here with you, in tune

Well, I'm runnin' around  
in circles painted on the ground

I don't know how they got us here  
I don't know why it don't come clear  
Confession that I have to make  
Expression that I have to fake  
This situation on the other hand  
Is a matter I cannot comprehend  
When plugs don't spark in the dark

I'm chargin' up my batteries, chargin' up my batteries  
Hey now, gimme full capacity  
chargin' up my batteries  
Hey now, any day now

It's no tragedy but I hear the good times fadin'  
Like a spotlight changin' green to blue  
Yes I do believe something better be happenin'  
Before the night comes through  
Ain't it true, yeah it's true

Well, I'm runnin' around  
in circles painted on the ground

I don't know how they got us here  
I don't know why it don't come clear  
Confession that I have to make  
Expression that I have to fake  
This situation on the other hand  
Is a matter I cannot comprehend  
When plugs don't spark in the dark

I'm chargin' up my batteries, chargin' up my batteries  
Hey now, gimme full capacity  
chargin' up my batteries  
Hey now, any day now



# Circles



**Keeper of the flame 4:06**

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

I'm up and you're kinda low  
Are you provin', that you don't want me no more  
Mixed up and I'm all alone  
And I'm ridin' around in circles

I've been up, I've been way down low  
I've been up and down that road before  
I've been up and down that road before  
I've been ridin' around in circles  
Ridin' around in circles  
Yeah, yeah

Everyone knows the way, everybody's right  
And everyone knows' where everybody's drivin' at

I've been right, I've been wrong  
I've been uptown and I've been pitiful  
I've been racked, I've been sold  
I've been ridin' around in circles

High, low, I've been down the streets where I once met you  
I've been hot, I've been really really cold  
I've been ridin' around in circles  
Ridin' around in circles  
Yeah, yeah!

Everyone knows the way, everybody's right  
And everyone knows' where everybody's drivin' at

Don't mind that I don't know where to go  
Every night I've been dreamin' that I'm not alone  
Everywhere I go...  
Early in the morning, late at night  
In the evening, all day by your side, yeah

I give up, no more  
I've been up to it and I've been here before  
I've been broke, for a loan  
I keep ridin' around in circles

You look beautiful baby  
Walkin' down the sidewalk with that chip upon your shoulder  
I've been hidin', I've been searchin'  
I've been ridin' around in circles

Everyone knows the way, everybody's right  
And everyone knows' where everybody's drivin' at

You've been hidin', I've been ridin'



# Circus will be in town in time



Miracle mirror 3:23

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Now listen while I try to tell you,  
You know it's hard to say it's hard,  
I'm going out to other places,  
Yes it's time that we will part

Oh, believe me, I can't stay longer,  
Oh, I'm sorry for I see you feel pain  
Baby, but if today it's raining,  
Baja will remain in pain

Divorces, they're so impatient,  
And the clowns were such a dream in between,  
The very gayle wagons through sort swallow wallah,  
Are born in the same magic sheet

Oh, believe me, I can't stay no longer,  
Oh, I'm sorry for I see you feel pain  
Baby, but if today it's raining,  
Baja will remain in pain

Circus will be in town in time,  
Circus will be in town in time,  
Circus will be in town in time,  
Circus waiting for the marcher's hand

Oh, baby, You know  
I've got something to explain,  
The many carnies I have seen,  
Over 5 days of bored nights, sometimes longer,  
And it seems, oh it seems, so it seems,  
It's all a go-zey on me,  
And it should, oh the, only, only, through  
Oh, it's working hard for your money

Oh, Circus will be in town in time,  
Circus will be in town in time,  
Our circus will be in town in time,  
Circus waiting for the marcher's hand  
Oh, Circus will be in town in time,  
Circus will be in town in time,  
Circus will be in town in time,  
Circus waiting for the marcher's hand



# Clear night moonlight



N.E.W.S. 3:23  
Something heavy going  
down 6:44

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

I wanna go ahead until I just run out of gas  
We gotta beat the road with four-wheel thunder  
There's a Cadillac dealer in Kansas City counting money  
And the highway patrol ain't going nowhere

Don't say no, don't say no, don't make me grieve  
Don't say no, don't say no, you gotta feel the breeze

On a clear night yeah, moonlight yeah  
You and me and the car  
under a thousands stars  
clear night yeah, moonlight yeah  
That's all the magic we need  
So, don't you go turnin' my dream into a nightmare  
Come on honey, let's ride right out of here

Imagine you and I, leavin' it all behind  
Find another world, beyond the turnpike  
There'll be lots of people uptight  
Maybe some FBI, and your daddy screamin' bloody murder

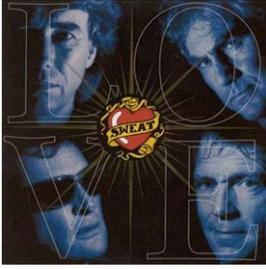
Don't say no, don't say no, don't make me grieve  
Don't say no, don't say no, you gotta feel the breeze

On a clear night yeah, moonlight yeah  
You and me and the car  
under a thousands stars  
clear night yeah, moonlight yeah  
That's all the magic we need  
So, don't you go turnin' my dream into a nightmare  
Come on honey, let's ride right out of here

Picture the two of us, baby  
It's a clear summer night  
We're so happy, so much in love  
You know how the story goes  
At the end of the rainbow  
There's a bag of gold



# Collage



Love sweat 3:36

*Lyrics and Music:*  
J. Walsh and P. Cullie

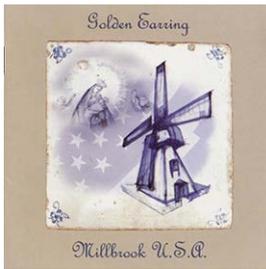
Blue for the blue, I feel when I'm feelin' down  
on the ground, feelin' down that could be most any day  
Green for the eyes, take a look around when the sun goes down  
and the sun goes down in the strangest way  
Red for the light, gotta stop this thing  
Find a song to sing that is everything  
that I meant to say, meant to say

Pray for the eyes that are blind like the world  
never see the good, that is done to the bad  
It's too late to see  
Two of us make it easier, to read the signs  
memorize the lines, you play with me  
One for the road, I'll be on my way  
Come another day, when the things we say  
find a way to be, way to be

Autumn calls for a change of year, bringin' winter near us  
Greens are brown and disguise a sign  
Wintertime is a razorblade that the devil made  
It's a price we pay for the summertime  
Spring days come, it's hard to know  
where the rain comes from, where the children go  
It's a nursery rhyme, nursery rhyme



# Colourblind



Millbrook U.S.A. 4:10  
Naked III 3:57

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Colourblind, risking your life  
A brush stroke and a rooftop dive  
Eccentric hero in a hookers bed  
A dog without a leash, a sirloin fed  
Breakable heart, I believe you said  
If life's a shadow, gimme a shot in the head  
If life's a shadow, gimme a shot in the head

Colourblind, slightly cock-eyed  
The world at your feet in the city tonight  
Burning like a flame instead of hanging  
like a puppet from a spiders' web  
Unbeatable heart, I think you said  
If life's a dream, gimme a shot in the head  
If life's a dream, gimme a shot in the head

Welcome home baby, the skies are red  
The clouds are blue and the streets are wet  
Welcome home baby, the drinks are free  
Your face is green in the neon-light  
Welcome home baby, farewell goodbye

Colourblind, before the paint dries  
Saturday night, one more time  
Eccentric hero in a hookers bed  
A dog without a leash, a sirloin fed  
Unbeatable heart, I think you said  
If life's a dream, gimme a shot in the head  
If life's a dream, gimme a shot in the head

Welcome home baby, the skies are red  
The clouds are grey and the streets are wet  
Welcome home baby, the drinks are free  
your face is green in the neon-light  
Welcome home baby, farewell goodbye

Welcome home baby, the skies are red  
The clouds are blue and the streets are wet  
Welcome home baby, the drinks are free  
Your face is green in the neon-light  
Welcome home baby, farewell goodbye



# Come in outerspace



Prisoner of the night 4:24

*Lyrics:*

B. Hay

*Music:*

G. Kooymans

Few things really get me mad  
Disappointed or truly sad  
I'm out on the beach lookin' for a light  
Shootin' through the summer night  
And when the sun comes up, I'm going blind  
from stretch and strainin' my minds eye

I don't know why I keep it up  
Twenty five years gone down on luck  
Everybody's seen 'em by now  
I feel like I am bein' left out

Come on in outerspace  
I do wanna see you too  
Losin' all my money on the books  
they wrote about you  
Tune in outerspace  
Something gotta give you face  
Maybe it's vanity  
Don't you think that you owe it to me

When I'm at home, insecure  
They scrutinize me, for sure  
I take a pill and I fall asleep  
Can't shake it off, I'm in the deep  
And when the sun goes down, I'm up all right  
from the stretch and strainin' my minds eye

I don't know why I keep it up  
Twenty five years gone down on luck  
Everybody's seen 'em by now  
I feel like I am bein' left out

Come on in outerspace  
I wanna see you too  
Losin' all my money on the books  
they wrote about you  
Tune in outerspace  
Something gotta give you face  
Maybe it's vanity  
Don't you think that you owe it to me



# Come on home



The Hague 5:07

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

The silence deep inside of me  
Lies waiting for your song  
Your voice the sound of nicotine  
Open blue and lost  
In shadow of the cross  
In heaven you belong  
Will I remember  
Will I forget  
Will I forever feel your love old friend

I'm givin' up it's runnin' late  
Heard enough whisper through the rye  
I'm doin' away with the ghost in a misfit's eye  
I'm drinkin' luck from an empty bottle  
Craven' love on a lukewarm night  
The memory of your picture black and white  
And it's time to see the sky  
When it opens up  
Come on home  
Come on home  
Come on home  
Come on home

And silence speaks of blood that creeps  
Preying on the young  
Your voice the sound of nicotine  
Open blue and lost  
The dice one final toss  
In heaven you belong  
Will I remember  
Will I forget  
Will I forever feel your love old friend

I'm givin' up it's runnin' late  
Heard enough whisper through the rye  
I'm doin' away with the ghost in a misfit's eye  
Drinkin' luck from an empty bottle  
Craven' love on a lukewarm night  
The memory of your picture black and white  
And it's time to see the sky  
When it opens up  
Come on home  
Come on home  
Come on home  
Come on home



# Coming in going out



Millbrook U.S.A. 3:10

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans, F. Carillo**

In the morning when I wake up  
I recover from a dream  
And beside me is my sweet heart  
Still asleep innocently

Turn the tap on  
Splash some water  
On my cheeks and suddenly  
I remember in the mirror  
Who I am and where I've been

Coming in, looking out  
Lookin' in, findin' out  
Coming in, looking out  
Lookin' in and going out

There's a postcard on the doorstep  
With a stamp I've never seen  
And a stray dog says good morning  
To the sunshine I believe

Every minute, every hour  
Ever time-out, go between  
God keeps trying new inventions  
For a bullet on a broken wing  
And the Lord knows  
It's a smoke screen  
Messin' up again  
Bless my soul  
You're in control now

Coming in, looking out  
Lookin' in, findin' out  
Coming in, looking out  
Lookin' in and going out

Coming in, looking out  
Lookin' in, findin' out  
Coming in, looking out  
Lookin' in and going out



# Con man



Contraband 7:10  
Golden Earring Live 9:09

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

He split the racket, to operate on his own  
He set them up, stripped them and then he was gone  
He's a Robin Hood of a new century  
If you're rich and dumb, you bleed, boy

Con man's got a bloodhound nose for flaws  
Profits from both sides of the law  
I feel sympathy for his philosophy  
If you're clever you can beat them all

Sister, tell your mister, to hold on to his change  
Hustler, call him hustler, Con man rides again  
Bandits, he's the bandits, settin' up a frame  
Sister, tell your mister, to hold onto his brains

Con man's mastermindin' on a brand new heist  
Blueprintin' through the secret files  
Your tune ain't gonna be so nice  
When he gets through with you  
There's just one thing left to do  
Cause he'll take it away  
One money hungry night  
Your longs are gonna be his guidin' lights  
He'll be foolin' us all if we don't watch out  
Leavin' his lies, spreadin' doubts all about, look out

Con man's got a bloodhound nose for flaws  
Profits from both sides of the law  
I feel sympathy for his philosophy  
If you're clever you can beat them all

Sister, tell your mister, to hold on to his change  
Hustler, call him hustler, Con man rides again  
Bandits, he's the bandits, settin' up a frame  
Sister, tell your mister, to hold onto his brains

Con man's masturbatin' on a brand new heist  
Somebody's in for a big surprise  
Your wrongs are gonna be his rights  
When a pro's at a con, he's the devil's son

Cause he'll take it away  
One money hungry night  
Your longs are gonna be his guidin' lights  
He'll be foolin' us all if we don't watch out  
Leavin' his lies, spreadin' doubts all about  
He's the devil's son, he's the devil's son

Sometimes I think I'm gonna study that game  
Be a Con man myself some day  
Just one thing's botherin' me  
I might be conning myself, by the way  
It's a quarter past five, and that's no lie  
I'm glad we're all still alive, goodbye now  
Look out, he's spreadin' those doubts all about  
He's the devil, son



# Cool as it gets



Tits 'n ass 4:14

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

Black silk stockings  
Ready for rockin' that's all your mamma needs...  
to get close to dying overboiled and frying  
you're all she ever wanted to be  
Gonna spread your wings and do wicket little things  
Almost ready to fly  
into the night and take a careful bite of what is never forseen

Mother tries buying off the lord  
Beggin' for guidance and your soul  
But you got fire inside your brain  
And that's as cool as it gets

Every time she hears a knock  
it's more than more enough  
to feel paranoid again  
Might be Frankie...  
Maybe bad Johnny filing nails ready to sin  
Give a little give - give a little take  
mamma's back on her knees  
You're so exited  
Illuminated and lighted up like a Christmas tree

Mother keeps tryin' to inspire the Lord  
Begging for guidance and your soul  
But you got fire inside your brain  
Yeah and that's as cool as it gets

Right from the slow you're ridin' in the fastest lane  
Ain't no turnin' round to where you've always been  
Take my advice that this whole life is nothin' but a loneley game  
Just go ahead  
Go ahead tonight's your night baby!

Right from the start you're headin' for the fastest lane  
Ain't no turnin' back to where you've always been  
Take my advice that this whole life is nothin' but a loneley game  
Just go ahead  
Go ahead tonight's your night baby!

Cool as it gets  
Cool as it gets



# Cruisin' Southern Germany



Together 3:00

*Lyrics and Music:*  
B. Hay

Pick pocket with a red coat on  
Dishy dashing through a squirrel-farm  
Police cats, high heeled hat  
Pointing out just where it's at  
And I close my eyes to see, reality

Mickey Mouse on the hillside flees  
When I brush his garden with my knees  
It's an oxtails symphony  
Topped off with greasy macaroni  
And it all seems so familiar to me  
Cruisin' Southern Germany

When you get a little homesick  
I miss your girl and your TV  
Pump down some of that old gold comfort  
Cruisin' real nice and easy  
Cruisin' real nice and easy  
Southern Germany

Jesus Christ's looking down on the valley  
Wondering why they left him lonely  
Das Gasthaus and the one Mark free  
Goulash in high degree  
It all seems so familiar to me  
On top of Southern Germany



# Crystal heaven



Miracle mirror 3:50

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

The fantastic story 'round your figure,  
Is rolling now, through my mind.  
I've never heard such lovely stories,  
Since I came here to find your kind.  
I left reality in a hurry,  
I could escape just in time.  
Ah, Crystal Heaven seems near to me,  
I, I feel her breath blow my mind.

She is something, I just can't tell you,  
You wouldn't believe it anyway.  
Something, it's fantastic,  
You wouldn't believe it anyway.  
She is something,  
I just can't tell you,  
You wouldn't believe it anyway.  
Something, it's fantastic,  
You wouldn't believe it anyway.

Oh, Crystal Heaven's got a clear blue skin,  
It sparkles every day and night.  
She will never fail when she  
wants to be cold and warm,  
Between, ah, dark and light,  
To reach you, you, oh Crystal Heaven,  
You must be super-human or ah, more of that,  
Looking at you and your millions of eyes,  
Oh really, you can drive me mad.

She is something, I just can't tell you,  
You wouldn't believe it anyway.  
Something, it's fantastic,  
You wouldn't believe it anyway.  
She is something,  
I just can't tell you,  
You wouldn't believe it anyway.  
Something, it's fantastic,  
You wouldn't believe it anyway.  
She is something,  
I just can't tell you,  
You wouldn't believe it anyway,  
She is something,  
Oh you can't believe it now,  
A-Something,  
You won't believe it!  
A-Something,  
Keep on telling you,  
Crystal Heaven, now, yeah!

I love you, oh Crystal Heaven,  
I love you, oh Crystal Heaven,  
The fantastic story 'round your figure,  
Is rolling now through my mind.  
I've never heard such lovely stories,  
Since I came here to find your kind.  
I left reality in a hurry,  
I could escape just in time.  
Ah, Crystal Heaven seems near to me  
(fade out)



# Cut 'em down to size



Prisoner of the night 3:23

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans, B. Hay,  
R. Gerritsen and  
C. Zuiderwijk

He's got a room at the top and a jag at the bottom  
Looks real pleased inside his boredom  
Out on the stretch he's a big time roller  
But the dames keep gettin' colder and colder  
He thinks inch by inch monopolize  
But that little girl over there  
If he got the guts, if he dares  
He's gonna cut 'em down to size

Sheila's gettin' rude and hungry for the first prize  
Sheila's gettin' rude and hungry aimin' at the eyes  
She's gonna cut 'em down to size

There's a whole lotta pretty things going 'round  
So don't let one bad break bring you down  
I know a guy who swears he won't find another  
girl like the one that dated him for his brother  
Now she's waitin' for him to apologize  
She just wants to cut him down to size

Sheila's gettin' rude and hungry for the first prize  
Sheila's gettin' rude and hungry aimin' at the eyes  
She's gonna cut 'em down  
Cut 'em down to size, cut 'em down to size



# D-light



No promises... no debts 3:34

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans, B. Hay  
R. Gerritsen and  
C. Zuiderwijk

I'm in bed and she's bending over in a beam of d-light  
You all know the sight  
Things I can't seem to forget, gettin' drunk and wet  
In a pool of delight  
She slips between the sheets and me  
I can't resist, I can't fight when she turns on the d-light  
Achievin' that feelin' that makes my body glow

Turn on the d-light, turn on the d-light  
Everything sugar and spice  
When you turn on the d-light  
Baby better keep it alive  
Baby gotta keep it alive

Back in bed there's no conversation  
Just the mellow sound of a sleepy town  
And I can't sleep yet  
Wanna make a bet  
there's a million people in the world  
waitin' for it to come around  
Everybody's growin' up  
Everybody's talkin' slow  
Everybody's takin' big steps, where? I don't know  
Believe in what your dreamin'  
Cause there won't be anywhere else to go

Turn on your d-light, turn on your d-light  
Everything sugar and spice  
When you turn on your d-light  
Baby gotta keep it alive, baby gotta keep it alive



# Daddy buy me a girl



Daddy buy me a girl 2:34 \*

*Lyrics:*

**R. Gerritsen**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

When only a little baby,  
I already was rich  
A wealthy mother and father,  
gave me all I could wish  
Precious toys, things I just wanted  
Crowding the park and the stably house

Girls were thinking they loved me  
Affection still was for sale  
The only time I adored one,  
thinking love was real fun

Soon it started to show,  
that girl just wanted my dough  
Gave her rings, diamonds and mink coats  
Hoping these would make her see  
that I'm much more than only money  
Affection wasn't for sale

Daddy buy me a girl  
Please buy me a girl  
You can spend all of your money  
to make sure when she calls me honey  
Rich or poor, all the same crazy about me



# Daddy's gonna save my soul



Switch 4:11

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

I was born the son of a tycoon  
Successor to a vast fortune  
Being spoilt without concern  
For the future tricks I'd turn  
I found the wrong direction  
Due to daddies overprotection

With people in a state of trance  
There's no use for common sense  
What you do is use the coin  
Justify what you're destroyin'

Following the family code  
I misbehave, lose control  
Cause daddy's gonna save, save my soul  
I misbehave, lose control  
Cause daddy's gonna save, save my soul

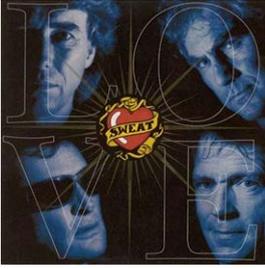
What to think of a man of means  
That wheels and deals behind the scenes  
I radiate potential danger  
Accepted as a well known stranger  
At all the jet-set parties  
I'm tampering with the ladies

With people in a state of trance  
There's no use for common sense  
What you do is use the coin  
Justify what you're destroyin'

Following the family code  
I misbehave, lose control  
Cause daddy's gonna save, save my soul  
I misbehave, lose control  
Cause daddy's gonna save, save my soul



# Darkness, darkness



Love sweat 3:54

*Lyrics and Music:*  
J.C. Young

Darkness, darkness, be my pillow  
Take my head and let me sleep  
In the coolness of your shadow  
In the silence of your deep

Darkness, darkness, hide my yearning  
For the things I cannot see  
Keep my mind from constant turning  
Towards the things I cannot be  
Oh yes, the things I cannot see  
the things I cannot see

Darkness, darkness, long and lonesome  
Is the day that brings me here  
I have felt the edge of sadness  
I have known the depth of fear

Darkness, darkness, be my blanket  
Cover me with the endless night  
Take away the pain of knowing  
Fill the emptiness of fright  
the emptiness of fright  
Oh yes, the emptiness of fright

Darkness, darkness, be my pillow  
Take my head and let me sleep  
In the coolness of your shadow  
In the silence of your deep

Darkness, darkness, be my blanket  
Cover me with the endless night  
Take away, take away the pain of knowing  
Fill the emptiness of fright  
Yes, the emptiness of fright  
the emptiness of fright



# Darling



Paradise in distress 5:27

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Would you recognize me, or identify me  
Try to hypnotize me, with a blindfold on  
Like an animal, like a demon  
Like a criminal, hidin' from the light

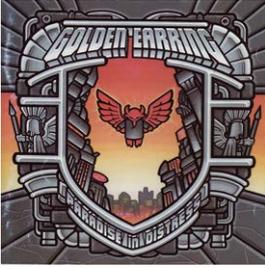
Oh my darling, Oh my darling  
Just like the riptide,  
escape my desire  
Hear me callin',  
see me crawlin'  
Like a reptile  
in the midnight

Hungry butterfly, cruel vampire  
In the shadow, out of sight  
Sometimes all my dreams, turn into nightmares  
I need you more and more and more  
cared of dying, bored with life  
Your illusions sacrificed  
Walk in silence, through the night  
Fade into the lost moonlight

Oh my darling, Oh my darling  
Just like the riptide,  
escape my desire  
Hear me callin',  
see me crawlin'  
Like a reptile  
in the midnight



# Déjà voodoo



Paradise in distress 5:49

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay, E.H. Roelfzema**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

In broad daylight, your clean cut town  
Has turned into a hunting ground  
And Mama don't need no crystal ball  
To see the weight, that's coming down  
25 hours a day, 25 hours a day  
In the heart of night, it howls for more  
The beast that prowls, the killing floor  
And Mama don't need to read the cards  
To tell you times are gettin' hard  
25 hours a day, 25 hours a day

You've seen it before  
It's been done to you  
In another life, it spells taboo  
Mama calls it  
Mama calls it: Déjà voodoo

When sweet turns to bitter, and not before  
When wolves come scratchin', at your door  
That's when mama's tea cup prophecy  
Will tell you how it's gonna be  
25 hours a day, 25 hours a day  
Tomorrow rips up your yesterday  
While it stars in your old passion play  
And mama can hear the spirit's song  
Singing in her head all night long  
25 hours a day, 25 hours a day



# Desperately trying to be different



Paradise in distress 4:00

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay, E.H. Roelfzema**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Lizzy the lizard, met an angry young snake  
With forked-tongue grace, by the name of Jake  
A yellow eyed diamond back rattler  
In the chill-out room, of the 'wildlife saloon  
She admired his skin, Jake said it was fake  
And Liz said: "who cares, it don't really matter

A question to raise,  
why people these days  
Like slaves to a craze

Are somehow hell bent,  
yet always content  
with fortune's spent  
On desperately tryin' to be different

Willy the weasel said to Sammy the snitch  
Let's go to the dogs and bet on that bitch  
The greyhound that runs like a panther  
They made a big score, went to the hi-fashion store  
They bought two suits of shark skin furs, ermine and mink  
All decked out for the next chapter

Nancy the nympho, yelled at Lola La Leech  
"I need a permanent wave with lots a bleach,  
I wanna look like a cheap German dancer"  
She could pass for a queen, in a second hand dream  
Inside the gloom of the 'wildlife saloon  
The wolf whistles, sounded just like laughter

A question to raise,  
why people these days  
Like slaves to a craze

Are somehow hell bent,  
yet always content  
with fortune's spent  
On desperately tryin' to be different



# Did I make you up



The Hague 4:06

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

Dreamy eyes sleepy face  
Did I make you up  
Tabasco flavoured kisses spicy and hot  
In the back room of my favourite shady club  
You walked in and you ordered poison on the rocks  
Leaving traces in the night  
Empty glasses and a long way gone

Did I make you, did I make you, did I make you up  
Did I make you, did I make you, did I make you up  
Did I make you, did I make you, did I make you up  
Did I make you, did I make you, did I make you up

Dreamy eyes sleepy face  
I just woke up  
From a dream or a nightmare  
Am I in love  
I fix some coffee  
I take a shower  
Try to get in touch  
With my face in the mirror  
Till I've had enough  
Forgot your name said goodbye  
You said good luck  
Did I make it up

Did I make you, did I make you, did I make you up  
Did I make you, did I make you, did I make you up  
Did I make you, did I make you, did I make you up  
Did I make you, did I make you, did I make you up

Just had a phonecall no voice no nothin' at all  
Am I hallucinatin' again  
With my runaway imagination  
Leading me into temptation  
Your train just left the station like a ghost  
Where am I

When love is real you're not alone  
(repeat)



# Distant love



**Keeper of the flame** 5:11  
**Last blast of the century** 6:20

*Lyrics and Music:*  
**R. Gerritsen**

It was a night like any other night  
as it moved into a new day  
Came up to a crossroad  
Colors turnin' to grey  
You had troubles way back home  
So you had a good excuse  
How could you resist this anyway  
Her big brown eyes made you lose your mind  
She knocked your defenses down  
All you could do was look at her  
while she watched you coming down

She said pedal to the metal  
just a 7 minute drive  
Next thing you remember  
Is a love sentence for life  
Heaven came to earth, like an angel from above  
You had to slip away from it  
You had to run away from her  
And you knew she wouldn't let you

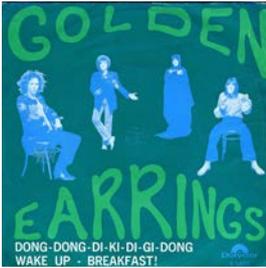
Two hearts on fire  
One dream tangled and wired  
Two bodies swaying  
Each one alone  
to the beat of a distant love

Time can't heal the wounds of separation  
The pain just grows in your imagination  
A sudden glance, a message in your notebook wakes you up  
but when you call she's always off the hook  
So you get yourself a ticket and you don't wanna know why  
You've found out you're an expert on makin' up lies  
You once traded a dream for the life you're livin' in  
but you can't run away from it  
You better try to forget her and you know she won't let you

Two hearts on fire  
One dream tangled and wired  
Two bodies swaying  
one dream never fading  
Each one alone  
to the beat of a distant love



# Dong-dong-diki-digi-dong



**Dong-dong-diki-digi-dong**  
3:01 \*

*Lyrics and Music:*  
**G. Kooymans**

Dong dong diki digi dong  
and your heart goes dong diki digi dong

You gotta sing it, oh everywhere  
In New York City, Memphis, Delaware  
We'll sing it loud,  
and you'll be proud  
To sing it with me until eternity

So you hear this melody  
Well sing it along and you'll feel free  
You feel uptight and upside-down  
Well sing it along and join me around

Dong dong diki digi dong  
and your heart goes dong diki digi dong

You gotta wear a pair of ugly old jeans  
To dance in California, Nashville, New Orleans  
You gotta swing and you gotta move me  
you gotta make me feel glad  
you gotta make me feel groovy

So you hear this melody  
Well sing it along and you'll feel free  
You feel uptight and upside-down  
Well sing it along and join me around

Dong dong diki digi dong  
and your heart goes dong diki digi dong



# Don't close the door



No promises... no debts 3:29

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans, B. Hay  
R. Gerritsen and  
C. Zuiderwijk

Another rainy day, another cloudy night  
Tried everything just to feel all right  
But it sure gets lonely  
And it sure gets bad  
When you feel like a prisoner of your own head

Tonight I'm gonna break the spell  
Walk out of this flea-bag motel, hell  
Tonight I'm gonna break this spell  
Find me somebody who will, get me out a here

Another sad café, another dead-end street  
Tried everything just to catch that beat  
Honey this time I won't fail  
Blues gets too boring  
How about lets spend the night  
Make love in the morning

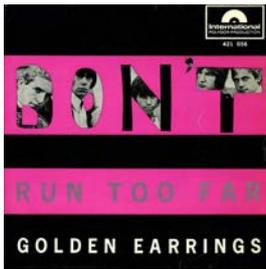
No no no don't close the door  
No no no, is not what I'm waitin' for

Rainy day, cloudy night  
Tried everything just to feel all right  
Tonight I'm gonna break the spell  
Walk out of this flea-bag motel  
Tonight I gotta break this spell  
Find me somebody who will,

not close the door  
No no no, is not what I'm waitin' for  
Shake it



# Don't run too far



Don't run too far 2:15 \*

*Lyrics:*

**R. Gerritsen**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Baby can't you see  
What you've been doing to me  
I really don't understand, no no no  
though you treat anyone, anyone so bad  
But what I want to say  
I couldn't tear myself away  
From your love'  
Cause there is no one else  
Than the lord above  
But I need someone, someone  
who sometimes will make me feel fine

Don't run too far  
Someday you'll feel sorry  
Don't run too far  
There's no time to hurry  
Don't be foolish  
And think before it's too late  
And don't forget  
I'm not the only man you'll hate

Now I know for sure  
you're tiny or you want more  
It's what I always said, no no no  
though you treat anyone, anyone so bad  
The situation, in which I am  
I have to miss you anyhow, mmm  
But you don't really make me blue  
I'm so in love with you

Don't run too far  
Someday you will feel sorry  
Don't run too far  
There's no time to hurry  
Don't be foolish  
And think before it's too late  
And don't forget  
I'm not the only man you'll hate



# Don't stay away



Just Ear-rings 2:09

*Lyrics:*  
R. Gerritsen

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

What am I thinking high in mind  
Do you see me all the time  
Don't you forget all the words I say  
Don't stay away

Girl, don't stay away and be true to me

Don't wanna hurt me so I'm afraid  
That you're not telling me a lot of things I hate  
Maybe you'll understand me when I say  
Don't stay away

Don't don't stay away  
And be true to me

Don't wanna hurt me so I'm afraid  
That you're not telling me a lot of things I hate  
Maybe you'll understand me when I say  
Don't stay away

What am I thinking high in mind  
Do you see me all the time  
Don't you forget all the words I say  
Don't stay away



# Don't stop the show



No promises... no debts 2:41  
2nd Live 3:24  
The complete Naked truth  
2:26  
Fully Naked 2:26

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans, B. Hay  
R. Gerritsen and  
C. Zuiderwijk

You're in for a cold shower  
The man's gonna cut the power  
Don't stop the show, don't stop the show

Come on baby you can fan the fire  
Let the flame burn a little higher  
Don't stop the show, don't stop the show

Yeah well in case of emergency  
I'm gonna send in the kung-fu roadie  
Don't stop the show, don't stop the show

Time time, who's got the time  
Time time, we've got the time

We got about an hour to get things right  
Keep that rock 'n roll music goin' through the long long hot night  
I'm ready willing and able  
I'm gonna spit it all over your table  
Don't stop the show, don't stop the show  
Let's go.....

Time time, who's got the time  
Time time, we've got the time

We got about an hour to get things right  
Keep that rock 'n roll music goin' through the long long hot night  
I'm ready willing and able  
I'm gonna spit it all over your table  
Don't stop the show, don't stop the show  
Come on, come on.....



# Don't worry



Seven tears 3:20

*Lyrics and Music:*  
B. Hay

Today I stayed home and watched the rain  
Drip drop on my windowpane  
Thought about tears from heaven  
They told me when I was seven  
Don't worry, don't worry

There'll be sunny days  
There'll be rainy days  
It's all the same  
Don't worry, don't worry  
goodnight, it's gonna be alright

I went for a walk in the park  
and saw an old man dying  
His lunch fell on the grass  
and a sparrow came flying  
Don't worry, don't worry

The end lies in the future  
I look around and see  
it's happening to you  
One day it'll happen to me  
Don't worry, don't worry

There'll be sunny days  
There'll be rainy days  
It's all the same  
Don't worry, don't worry  
goodnight, sleep tight



# Dope runner



Tits 'n ass 3:43

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

Who's that runnin' scared inside of the morning in the dead of night?  
Gettin' tired like a sinkin' stone  
Lost the fire long time ago

And tryin' to understand how it started and where it ends  
Who's that runnin' scared inside of the morning in the dead of night  
Dope runner, dope runner

Turn on... Turn on... turn on everyone  
Buy some. Try some  
Sellin' for half price everyone

Who's that guy with the kids and wife  
Pourin' sweat and playin' with his life  
Here's the moment of no return  
He's got a ticket and he's ready to go

Still tryin' to understand how it started and where it ends  
Who's that runnin' scared inside of the morning in the dead of night  
Dope runner, dope runner

Turn on... Turn on... turn on everyone  
Buy some. Try some  
Sellin' for whole sale everyone  
Turn on... Turn on... turn on everyone  
Buy some. Try some  
Sellin' for whole sale everyone



# Dream



Winter harvest 2:41

Lyrics:  
R. Gerritsen

Music:  
G. Kooymans

Suppose she will love me  
Yeah I feel fine  
'cause there's nothing in the world  
That will change my mind  
I can't stand yeah to feel the pain  
That she walk away  
That it's all in vein

But when I awake  
I look outside  
Now it feels cold everywhere  
Can't find my pride  
She just lived in a simple dream  
And she doesn't know  
What she means to me

It's just a dream  
A dream to have her  
This dream to which we fall in love  
And it will stop the moment  
And then it's real  
It's funny how you know what you feel

Suppose she will love me  
Yeah I feel fine  
'cause there's nothing in the world  
That will change my mind  
I can't stand yeah to feel the pain  
That she walk away  
That it's all in vein

But when I awake  
I look outside  
Now it feels cold everywhere  
Can't find my pride  
She just lived in a simple dream  
And she doesn't know  
What she means to me

It's just a dream  
A dream to have her  
This dream to which we fall in love  
And it will stop the moment  
And then it's real  
It's funny how you know what you feel

Suppose she will love me  
Yeah I feel fine  
'cause there's nothing in the world  
That will change my mind  
I can't stand yeah to feel the pain  
That she walk away  
That it's all in vein

But when I awake  
I look outside  
Now it feels cold everywhere  
Can't find my pride  
She just lived in a simple dream



# Eight miles high



Eight miles high 19:00  
Golden Earring Live 10:00  
The naked truth 4:43  
The complete Naked truth  
4:43  
Fully Naked 4:43

*Lyrics and Music:*  
R. McGuinn, D. Crosby and  
G. Clark

Eight miles high  
and when you touch down  
You'll find that it's stranger than known

Signs in the street  
That say where you're going  
Are somewhere, just being there own

Nowhere is their warmth to be found  
Among those afraid of losing their ground  
Rain, gray town, known for it's sound  
In places, small faces unbound

'Round the squares, huddled in storms  
Some laughing, some just shapeless forms  
Sidewalks scenes and black limousines  
Some living, some standing alone



# Enough is enough



N.E.W.S. 3:42  
Something heavy going  
down 4:11

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Well, not too long ago, I ran into you  
A pair of lonely eyes and a pair of broken hearted shoes  
and then the other night, you were as cold as snow  
You kept your blue jeans on and I never heard you leavin' the room  
Woke up half past noon, I was alone in bed  
I could still smell your perfume  
Drifting through the smoke signals of your black cigarettes  
You gotta hold on me, straight to the bedroom  
when my nerves went cracking down in my knees

Enough, enough is enough  
If it's love, nothing's tougher than love  
Written on my shaving mirror, in lipstick blood colour  
Amigo, leave it alone. You gotta leave it alone  
leave it alone. You gotta leave it alone

Pick up the telephone, start investigating  
You know that Cuban girl, with the Castro impersonation  
I've been checking around, with the revolutionary  
All I have is a mirror with a message and a memory  
You'll never understand, what comes over me  
When I read the lines, written on the face I see  
Tell her please,

if it's love, I wanna know where she hides that love  
Enough, is never enough  
Nothing can stop me now  
No one can stop me now  
I can't leave it alone, I can't leave it alone  
I can't leave it alone, I can't leave it alone  
No, no, no



# Everyday's torture



Eight miles high 5:19

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

You're my everyday's torture  
You're a burnin' light  
When dark times surround me  
You're my love, you're my fight

You're my everyday's torture  
That's what no one denies  
My spirit, my splendour  
Did I loose, tell me why

I'm a man, know my destiny  
but it seems, love is dead for me  
I'm hung up on a woman's resolution  
There's nothing left but a dream, an illusion  
I'm a man, know my destiny  
but it seems, love is dead for me  
free me, free me

I saw you powerful, I saw you happy  
But I only lived for myself  
God, I need you so badly  
But I expect no help

You're my everyday's torture  
the gun at my head  
My everyday's torture  
the knife at my chest

I'm a man, know my destiny  
but it seems, love is dead for me  
I'm hung up on a woman's resolution  
There's nothing left but a dream, an illusion  
I'm a man, know my destiny  
but it seems, love is dead for me  
free me, free me



# Evil love chain



Paradise in distress 4:16  
Last blast of the century 5:03

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay, E.H. Roelfzema

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

She took my money, she stole my car  
Broke my heart and smashed my guitar  
She slandered my name and laughed in my face  
And on Saturday night she went and trashed the whole place

She's drivin' me crazy, beyond insane  
She plays with my mind, as if it's a game  
And most of all stranger than strange  
I come beggin' for more again and again

I can't break away, from the circle of pain  
I can't break away this evil love-chain

She's mean when she's happy, cruel when she's sad  
She finds something good, and she turns it to bad  
She's young and good looking, and shakes the whole bed  
While black magic voodoo, lives inside her head  
The girl is a menace, a danger, a threat  
Can't get no worse, she's as bad as it gets  
She looks like a princess, but I know instead  
She's Dracula's daughter, and the angel of death

She's drivin' me crazy, beyond insane  
She plays with my mind, as if it's a game  
And most of all stranger than strange  
I come beggin' for more again and again

I can't break away, from the circle of pain  
I can't break away this evil love-chain



# Facedancer



To the hilt 4:09

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Not too serious, take that frown off your face  
I'll get furious, baby I'd like to see a change of looks  
Gimme pleasure, you're lookin' good when you smile  
Say, actress, don't you wanna do the things I like best

Facedancer, magic eyes  
That burn with passion and fake surprise  
Every time you call the tune  
You get your way just a little too soon  
Aggressive mask on request  
Sure to start another bad fight  
On the surface tigress  
But on the inside baby, you're a lullaby

I'm gonna lose you  
To some photographer  
You'll be abused  
You know he's bound to get your act uncovered  
The game's brutal  
They're low on scruples  
But I'll be waitin'  
I'll be here when your features are failin'

Facedancer, magic eyes  
That burn with passion and fake surprise  
Every time you call the tune  
You get your way just a little too soon  
Aggressive mask on request  
Sure to start another bad fight  
On the surface tigress  
But on the inside baby, you're a lullaby



# Faded jeans



Contraband 5:07

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Eatin' TV dinner, with the radio on  
Made me cough up this kinda song  
There's a guy singin' "I'd die for you"  
And it sounds like he means business too  
Here's me thinkin' all through the meal  
Thank you for bein' so real and givin' me chills

You're the prettiest girl in the world  
It's the best joke I ever heard  
Young forever, never never grow old together

Gotta put it on your blinkers, for a cakewalk in the sun  
Like a mission impossible, like Atilla the Hun  
Tomorrow's got me hidin' away  
Yesterday's got me on the run  
and my jeans keep fadin', fadin'  
and my jeans keep fadin'

Don't know where these guys do come from  
That say they'll kill and die for someone  
It's a fluke people, that makes me puke, yeah, yeah  
and I can't believe this is the truth  
Here's me tryin' to make up my mind  
One says "love is hard to find"  
Two says that it's blind

You're the prettiest girl in the world  
It's the best joke I ever heard  
Young forever, never never grow old together

Gotta put it on your blinkers, for a cakewalk in the sun  
Like a mission impossible, like Atilla the Hun  
Tomorrow's got me hidin' away  
Yesterday's got me on the run  
and my jeans keep fadin', fadin'  
and my jeans keep fadin'

We're go out to yourself past  
get yourself a pair of new blue jeans  
Into the washin' machine  
six times bleach, bleach, bleach  
Mama's going crazy, see what you do  
These pairs are brand new  
I'll say, send it with  
That's my jeans, keep fadin', fadin'  
and my jeans keep fadin'



# Fightin' windmills



Contraband 4:38  
Golden Earring Live 8:00

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

I can't blame you for givin' up  
Don Coyote there's no reward in  
fightin' windmills, fightin' windmills

It's the country that I'm livin' in  
You can't stop once you begin  
'Cause the braves are spread real thin  
Fightin' windmills, fightin' windmills

For a change would you be so kind  
to blow another narrow mind  
Instead of chasin' your tails in one direction

Don Coyote here's your epitaph  
Guaranteed to raise another laugh  
Anything, but giving in  
Fightin' windmills, in the end  
You win, you win

I can't stop, fightin' windmills



# Fist in glove



N.E.W.S. 3:25

*Lyrics:*

B. Hay

*Music:*

G. Kooymans

In the room with artificial light  
Where the curtains have all been drawn tight  
Behind the table that's out of place  
Same old dream is being chased  
Behind these walls no sound is heard  
Beyond this door it's another world

Fist in glove  
Don't shake the right hand, baby  
Before I know what the left hand wants  
Fist in glove  
Don't tell me that the sign you're making  
Is the same one your daddy's done

Mother, mother, your love is unsuspected  
Mother, mother, your love goes undetected now  
Like a fist in a glove, like a fist in a glove

In this room with artificial light  
No one's certain if it's day or night  
Ten square feet in a worst kinda taste  
All your hope inside is laid to waste  
Masses in the street, counted a million  
All in protest against Armageddon

Fist in glove  
Don't shake the right hand, baby  
Before it knows what the left hand wants  
Fist in glove  
Don't tell me that the sign you're making  
Is the same one your daddy's done

Mother, mother, your love is unsuspected  
Mother, mother, your love goes undetected now  
Like a fist in a glove, like a fist in a glove



# Flowers in the mud



Tits 'n ass 4:10

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

Farewell El Paso. Hello future  
Welcome serendipity  
I drink tequila you drink espresso  
Lovers we were meant to be  
Walkin' like an angel... talkin' like the angels

Life's like mercury slippin' through your lazy fingers tappin' beat  
And your pistol sleeps in a holster far from harm and causing grief  
Walkin' like an angel... talkin' like the angels

Am I running am I caught?  
Like an outlaw without a cause  
I've been running invisible catching breath for alibi's

And this dream keeps on repeating  
Incredible but it's not  
Love is like a flower in the mud

Out here in the wild west gringo  
you take a chance maybe lose a bet  
But when your heart says that it's bingo  
Lover you were meant to be  
Walkin' like an angel... talkin' like the angels

Am I running am I caught?  
Like an outlaw without a cause  
I've been running invisible catching breath for alibi's

And this dream keeps on repeating  
Incredible but it's not  
Love is like a flower in the mud  
Like a flower, like a flower, like a flower in the mud  
Like a flower, like a flower, like a flower in the mud  
Like a flower, like a flower, like a flower in the mud  
Like a flower, like a flower, like a flower,  
Like a flower, like a flower, like a flower in the mud



# Fluid conduction



Paradise in distress 4:10

*Lyrics:*

B. Hay

*Music:*

G. Kooymans

I've been sleepin' all day, slummin' all night  
In a 44 hour sedation  
Since the day you cut me outta your life  
The night I killed your patience

Always try to lie to you  
the truth is that I love you  
Need you more than anything  
without you I discover  
I'm a maniac and a menace  
Headin' for destruction

Your lips I miss,  
your tears, your hips  
your piss, your blood, the way you function  
Maybe I should thank some God  
for your amazing fluid conduction

It was Max, the king of facts  
He made me steal for your number  
Promised not to tell on him  
But you know me, I'm a sucker

Your lips I miss,  
your tears, your hips  
your piss, your blood,  
the way you function  
Maybe I should thank some God  
for your amazing fluid conduction



# Freedom don't last forever



Face it 3:34

*Lyrics:*

B. Hay

*Music:*

G. Kooymans

It don't look like a happy home  
For the monkey in the corner  
Behind the bars inside the cage  
The sadness makes me shiver  
Freedom don't last forever

It's no way never near good taste  
And puts my good sense to the test  
Makes me wonder who's the beast  
In the eyes of the audience  
Freedom don't last forever

And the way love burns  
Twists and turns  
and tears us all apart  
Let me tell you my old friend  
It can also break your heart

Can't take no more  
Lock the door  
Leave me here with my self-pity  
Leave me alone  
With my lazy bones  
And a banana on the branch of my tree

Can't take no more  
Lock the door  
Leave me here with my self-pity  
Leave me alone  
With my lazy bones  
With a dream and a memory

Loneliness is a ghost  
Trapped in a room of silence  
Inside my head I hear the roar  
The roar of a crazy lion  
Freedom don't last forever  
freedom don't last forever



# From heaven from hell



Together 6:06

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

If there's a reason why you leave me  
Then I like to hear it now  
I'll simply bend my head  
I won't cry out loud

I know all this time we spent together  
Was not so important to you  
You always knew, there would come a time  
That I would sing my blues

And now you're playing with me  
Like you're playing card  
I'm losing before you start  
You know every trick of every game  
You look right through my heart

oh woman, oh woman, you make it mine  
ah, ah, yeah, oh woman, oh woman  
oh yeah, you will be right at my door  
ah, ah, oh

Oh you're from heaven, from hell, from heaven  
For ever I'm lost in your spell

Ooh and I would be a liar  
If I'm telling you, that I don't give a damn  
That you don't love me like I do  
Oh babe, babe I'm begging you  
I'm begging you down on my knees  
Oh please stay some more time  
I'd rather be dead than free

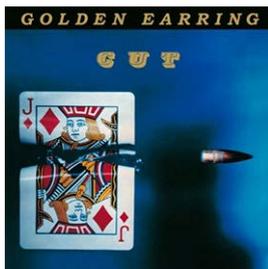
Alright you leave me all alone  
I see the curtain fall  
And while you softly close the door  
It's your name I call

oh woman, oh woman yeah  
oh woman, oh woman, here right at my door  
Yah, yah, yah, yeah, ah, ah, ah

Oh you're from heaven, from hell, from heaven  
For ever I'm lost in your spell



# Future



Cut 5:20  
Something heavy going  
down 7:01

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

You better get out of the line of fire  
If you wanna stay alive  
I always knew it would take a liar  
In this brave new world to survive

It's gonna happen in the future  
It didn't happen in the past

Rule and divide and control the seven seas  
Your power and pride guarantee defeat  
So fine, your lips on mine light a dangerous flame  
When love grows in exile, it'll find you back again

They shot you down on the steps of a white house  
Climbin' out to rescue me  
They said you made a giant step for mankind  
And the plate's still empty, "c'est la vie"

It's gonna happen in the future  
It didn't happen in the past



# Gambler's blues



Paradise in distress 4:35  
Last blast of the Century 4:34  
Live in Ahoy 2006 4:15

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay, E.H. Roelfzema

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

The table's smokin', I got money to burn  
Get ready to spin that wheel again  
I came to gamble, not to dance tonight  
So cut the cards and deal 'em nice  
All or nothing, roll the dice  
Son of a gun, there's somethin' goin' on

Yeah, today's my lucky day  
Lady Luck, please come my way  
I got money to burn, money to burn tonight  
And as the dealer calls the play  
I feel the shiver, comin' over me  
Feel it in my fingertips alright

Cards slidin' faster and slicker  
than a hooker's lips in the neon light

I do what I do, I'm a gamblin' man  
I gamble on life and I gamble on love  
Gamble on luck from above, anyway I can  
Seven card stud, with a full-house hand  
I'm a jackpot maniac, my friend  
Tequila shots, one more chance  
For the blackjack gamblin' man

The devil bets, he bets on hell  
And seven come, eleven right  
Holdin' eights and aces tight  
The gambler bets on heaven tonight  
The devil bets, he bets on hell  
Goin' in for the kill  
Holding eights and aces tight  
It's the gambler's bet tonight  
On heaven tonight



# God bless the day



On the double 2:41

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

In the morning dawn  
When it's not all clear  
All you can hear is the silence  
of a fairy-like noise far away

In the morning dawn  
When it's not all clean  
All you have seen is the burying  
of a fairy-like bright early day

The Lord will bless this day  
and our food  
and the weapons of the enemy in the neighbourhood  
The Lord will bless the victory  
of every fool  
with a gun, thinkin' he can change the rule

God bless the day, God bless the day  
God bless the day, God bless the day

Like one says  
He will bless  
and we will wait  
for what He'll create



# Going crazy again



Prisoner of the night 4:59

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

I saw a black cat in a blind alley way  
The way bad luck runs, it could be here any day  
The Landlord raises rent, just about all my money spent  
The lady's on her way comin' but I know she can't  
Ten empty bottles on the floor  
Matching ten notches on someone's door  
I think you'd better turn me in

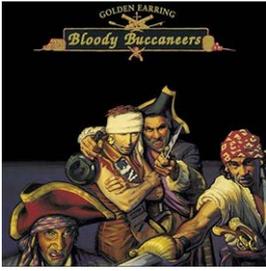
I'm going crazy again  
It's outa my hands  
Got nothin' to lose, got nothin' to win  
I'm goin' insane  
The whole thing is caving in  
Going crazy again  
Nobody really cares, it's bad timing  
and the way I'm livin'

Everybody's tryin' to act surprised  
about the way I get myself revived  
Couple a stitches and a light head  
coming around the bend  
a ninety buck treatment on gettin' myself analyzed  
Who's that snake in the corner  
Talkin' bout disorder  
I'm gonna crush it before it gets me alive  
I think you better turn me in

I'm going crazy again  
It's outa my hands  
Got nothin' to lose, got nothin' to win  
I'm goin' insane  
The whole thing is caving in  
Going crazy again  
Nobody really cares, it's gotta be bad timing  
and the way I'm livin'



# Going to the run



Bloody buccaneers 3:54  
The complete Naked truth  
3:57  
Fully Naked 3:57  
Naked II 3:54  
Last blast of the Century 4:08  
Live in Ahoy 2006 4:02

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

I could bet on new-years eve  
he'd call me up at night  
From the other side of the world  
Ed was always there alright  
Ed's got the looks of a movie star  
Ed's got the smile of a prince  
He ride a bike instead of a car  
I wanna be his friend

Dancing in the living room  
with the ladies so nice  
Like a child with a wisdom tooth  
He's just a friend of mine  
Ed's got the rings and the colors  
Ed's got the wind in his hair  
He goes a riding with the brothers  
he's got a fist in the air

Going to the run, run Angel  
Going to the run, run Angel  
Well, heaven and hell came together that night  
Only for you this time  
Going to the run, forever Angel

One summer at the festival  
holding on real tight  
On the back of a Harley  
he took me for a ride in the sky  
Ed's got the looks of a movie star  
Ed's got the smile of a prince  
He'd ride a bike instead of a car  
I'll always be his friend

Going to the run, run Angel  
Going to the run, run Angel  
And his wings started to shine so bright  
Like a fire in the night  
Going to the run, forever Angel

Going to the run, run Angel  
Forever going to the run, run Angel  
Well, heaven and hell came together that night  
Only for you this time  
Going to the run, forever Angel



# Goodbye Mama



On the double 3:04

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Oh boy watch it, here I am  
Want the world to tell I'm coming as loud as I can  
Told my boss that my job was free  
Well I conquer the world indeed  
And that's so fine, I make you all mine  
I'm just thinking of today, there's a lot I gotta say

Goodbye mama  
na, na, na, na, na  
Goodbye mama, goodbye mama  
don't stop me now  
Goodbye mama

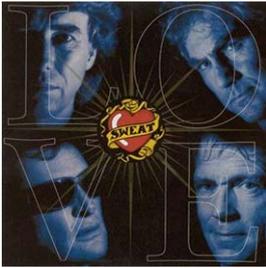
All my friends are coming with me now  
Exactly doing the same, through thick and thin anyhow  
There's really something I want you to do  
Before the moving fever gonna get you too  
Throw away your act, for really that's a fact  
I'm just thinking of today, there's a lot I gotta say

Goodbye mama  
na, na, na, na, na  
Goodbye mama, goodbye mama  
don't stop me now  
Goodbye mama

Listen my friends what I tell you now  
The world is in hands of too old a crowd  
So make up your mind before it gets too late  
And conquer the world yeah, any day



# Gotta see Jane



Love sweat 3:15

*Lyrics and Music:*  
D. Taylor, R. Miller

Red light, green light  
Speedin' trough the dark night  
Drivin' trough the poundin' rain  
I gotta see Jane  
Windshield, wiper splashin', splashin'  
Callin' out her name  
Just gotta see Jane

I left her arms to find my way  
To find a place for me in the world outside  
I wasn't alive, I could not survive  
The frantic pace  
The constant chase  
to win the race  
turned my heart cold inside  
I gotta find what I left behind

Red light, green light  
Speedin' through the dark night  
Drivin' through the poundin' rain  
I gotta see Jane  
Freeway, byway  
tearin' up the highway  
runnin' up a world insane  
Just gotta see Jane

A ton of steel that isn't real  
it could not feel what's in the heart of me  
I was so alone in a world of stone  
I missed her arms, that once held me  
that made me see, I was the lonely one  
But now and then I was runnin' scared

and I could feel the touch of time  
Turnin' the wheel of life to yesterday  
When love and happiness were mine  
I gotta find that world of Jane and me  
Liked it used to be

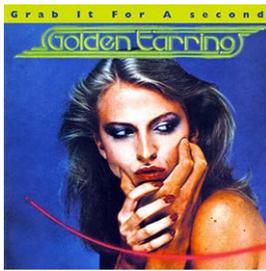
Oh, I gotta see Jane, Oh, I gotta see Jane

Her love for me I pushed aside  
Walked out alone  
to face a world turned cold  
Although I tried I could not survive  
The frantic pace  
The constant chase  
to win the race  
It's not a part of me  
I've gotta find what I left behind

Oh, I gotta see Jane, I gotta see Jane



# Grab it for a second



Grab it for a second 4:10

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

We were rolling through the room  
I could feel her heart boom  
beating next to mine  
We were just eighteen  
I was real hard and mean  
but I had a soft spot for her eyes

Another memory, that's all you get to keep  
Another memory, that's all you get to keep

I wanna grab it for a second  
Wanna hold it tight  
Remember what it feels like  
Wanna grab it for a second  
Wanna hold it tight  
Remember what it feels like to have it all day and night

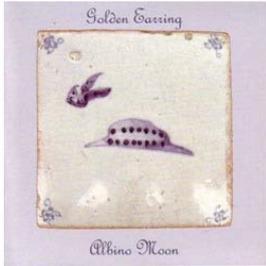
Yeah now we're rollin' through the times  
Scrapin' up the dimes  
Takin' it blow-by-blow  
And I tell my present lady  
Not to be afraid  
and to enjoy it to the end of the show

Memories, that's all you get to keep  
A lot of memories, that's all you get to keep

Just gotta grab it for a second  
Wanna hold it tight  
Remember what it feels like  
Grab it for a second  
And hold it tight  
Remember what it feels like to have it all day and night



# Gypsy rose



Albino moon (pt. 2) 3:23 \*

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Blue moon is rising  
On a dark horizon  
While they play our song  
On the silver shore

The stars are falling  
Sweet guitars are calling  
Casting spells for you  
In a dream come true

Your lips, you're my smiling gypsy rose  
My heart is beating fast for you  
As fast as a bullet from a gun  
I fell for you

Blue moon is rising  
And there's no surprise in  
the identity  
of the love in me

No more sacrificing  
'Cause you're so enticing  
And the breeze, it knows  
your name so well

Your lips, you're my smiling gypsy rose  
My heart is beating fast for you  
As fast as a bullet from a gun  
I fell for you

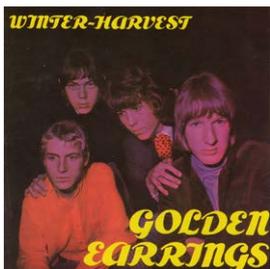
Blue moon is rising  
On a dark horizon  
While they play our song  
On the silver shore

The stars are falling  
Sweet guitars are calling  
Casting spells for you  
In a dream come true

Your lips, you're my smiling gypsy rose  
My heart is beating fast for you  
As fast as a bullet from a gun  
I fell for you



# Happy and young together



Winter harvest 3:05

Lyrics:  
R. Gerritsen

Music:  
G. Kooymans

When the day is coming your mother tells you  
Look what you do and you're almost a man  
There you sit and you're thinking  
You know what she's meaning  
But you don't let her know  
She thinks you don't understand

But you got a girl and you're happy  
And her father says it's no good, it's no good

Together we continue  
Let me I'm easy  
You don't get a change to take this

But now we're married and happy together  
But I found you doesn't like me and I don't like you  
I have to work for my living 'cause nobody helps me  
It doesn't matter at all I think it's just fine

But you got a wife and you're happy  
And her father says  
It's my daughter, it's my daughter

Together we continue  
Let me I'm easy  
You don't get a change to take this

I'm happy and young together  
And I wish you could be like me  
And I'm happy and young together  
And I wish you could be like me

But now we're married and happy together  
But I found you doesn't like me and I don't like you  
I have to work for my living 'cause nobody helps me  
It doesn't matter at all I think it's just fine

But you got a wife and you're happy  
And her father says  
It's no good, it's no good

Together we continue  
Let me I'm easy  
You don't get a change to take this

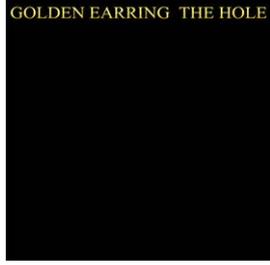
I'm happy and young together  
And I wish you could be like me  
And I'm happy and young together  
And I wish you could be like me

I'm happy and young together  
And I wish you could be like me  
And I'm happy and young together  
And I wish you could be like me



# Have a heart

GOLDEN EARRING THE HOLE



The Hole 4:06

*Lyrics:*

B. Hay

*Music:*

G. Kooymans

He reads a book every now and then  
Goes to a show every now and then  
He's nothing more then he might have been  
Nothin' less than an average man  
He hates to lose and he loves to win  
He always plays it by the rules of the game  
There goes the girl he's in love with  
She plays a game called hard to get  
Called hard to get  
oh baby, you're, you're so hard to get

The only thing in the world that I'm after  
Prettier than a magazine  
I lie awake and I dream of our love

Have a heart for a lonely boy  
He's ready for a night of joy  
He's ready, he's ready for a hand to hold  
Have a heart for a lonely boy  
He's ready for a night of joy  
He's ready, he's ready for a hand to hold  
He's ready for a hand to hold

Wise men say the times are changing  
They say it's a sign of the times  
How long will you keep me waiting  
Could it be I'm the last in line  
How long can the Armour take it  
When it's ready for you to shine  
You're the girl that I'm in love with  
You're playin' a game called hard to get  
Called hard to get  
Oh baby baby you're you're hard to get

Hey little girl, queen of fun and laughter  
Can't you see me beggin' like a dog  
Can't you hear me scratchin' at your door

Have a heart for a lonely boy  
He's ready for a night of joy  
He's ready, he's ready for a hand to hold  
Have a heart for a lonely boy  
He's ready for a night of joy  
He's ready, he's ready ready ready for your hand  
Have a heart for the lonely boy

Have a heart for a lonely boy  
He's ready for a night of joy  
He's ready, he's ready for a hand to hold  
Have a heart for a lonely boy  
He's ready for a night of joy  
He's ready, he's ready for a hand to hold



# Heartbeat



No promises... no debts 3:00  
2nd Live 4:08  
Last blast of the Century 3:37

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans, B. Hay,  
R. Gerritsen and  
C. Zuiderwijk

t's move groove, move movin' inside of me  
With a steady beat, I repeat steady beat  
My little muscle man, little power-plant, don't step on it  
Nothin' to compete, with that piece of meat, so complete

Here comes your doctor Moore  
Best one you can afford  
The good doctor's remedy  
Don't need no education  
don't need no dedication  
But I need my heartbeat

After makin' love next to me, I can feel your heartbeat  
I love that motor drive, just for keepin' you alive  
Mine's big enough and bad enough for the two of us  
It's a dynamo, it's ruthless

Here comes your doctor Moore  
Best one you can afford  
The good doctor's remedy  
Don't need no information  
Don't need no conformation  
But I need my heartbeat

It's move groove, move movin' inside of me  
With a steady beat, I repeat steady beat  
My little muscle man, little power-plant, don't step on it  
Nothin' to compete, with that piece of meat, so complete

Here comes your doctor Moore  
Best one you can afford  
The good doctor's remedy  
Don't need no imagination  
Don't need justification  
But I need my heartbeat



# High in the sky



On the double 3:22

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

The time has gone  
but your face baby, is still here on my mind  
The tears I cried have filled the rivers,  
lakes, seas, but not the time  
I hear your voice through the wind  
whispering tender, sweet sweet as wine

But remember I'm coming to that  
place where your love is still shining  
Although my eyes are wet  
I still see the lovely moments in the shadow of your name  
And so I think of you and remember  
the day He put out the flame

I'll come high in the sky  
Where your love is blooming  
like a flower on a field  
I'll come high in the sky  
Where your love is blooming  
pure and real

Yes, the time has gone  
and gone for me is the time to spent here on earth  
I'll cry my tears knowing that you are waiting for me  
could it be worse  
I reach my hand  
while you are reaching your hand out for me



# Hold me now



Face it 3:42  
Last blast of the Century 3:59  
Naked III 3:33

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Dreaming 'bout the future and drinkin' on the past  
Thinkin' 'bout the things that been forgotten  
Tryin' to remember and tryin' to forget  
That my life is empty without you  
Sayonara, close your eyes now little girl  
'cause tomorrow hides a whole different world

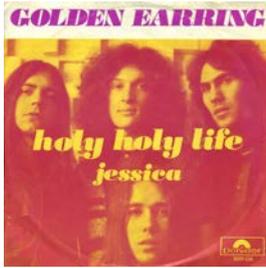
Hold me now, you gotta guide me through the night  
Hold me now, make my ice-cold blood turn warm

Talkin' 'bout our friends in love  
our friends with broken hearts  
The one's I always keep forgiving  
That funny angel shot a poison pointed dart  
tonight I wanna keep on living  
For your love, close your eyes now little girl  
'cause tomorrow's hidin' a whole different world

Hold me now, you gotta guide me trough the night  
Hold me now, and make it last forever  
Hold me now, be my guide just for a while  
Hold me now and make my ice-cold blood turn warm



# Holy holy life



Holy holy life 3:57 \*  
Naked III 5:01

Lyrics and Music:  
G. Kooymans

In bad times when it's dark and cold  
You got no place to rest your soul  
There's laughter behind your backs  
Then it seems the devil rules the deck

Nothin' seems easy these days  
Or do I see it in a different way  
The world is spinnin', well that's OK  
Tell me baby what's the price we pay

Holy holy life, sometimes is lonely  
Holy holy life, sometimes is sad  
Holy holy life, sometimes is phony  
The sooner or later, they'll find you dead

Why don't you take me down to a rabbit hole  
Where a man of peace can hide his soul  
Thinkin' about pollution and a birth-control  
Better talk to the rabbits, it's somebody's fault

Or maybe sometimes I'm pessimistic  
and maybe it ain't so bad, it ain't so sick  
I know I'm not the man of constant sorrow  
and tell me is it the path of evil to follow

Holy holy life, sometimes is lonely  
Holy holy life, sometimes is sad  
Holy holy life, sometimes is phony  
Or sooner or later, they'll find you dead

Holy holy life, sometimes is lonely  
sometimes is phony, sometimes is sad  
Holy holy life, sometimes is lonely  
sometimes is phony, sometimes is sad, so sad  
Holy holy life, sometimes is lonely  
sometimes is phony, sometimes is sad, so so sad  
Holy holy life, sometimes is lonely  
sometimes is phony, sometimes is sad  
Holy, holy, holy



# Holy witness



Just Ear-rings 2:46

*Lyrics:*  
R. Gerritsen

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

There were so many reasons why  
We loved the way we used to do  
Then when suddenly I don't understand  
Something that now should never end this reign

Every time I kissed with you was heavenly  
And you caressed my hair so very tenderly, tenderly

Oh baby, I hope you will listen to me  
And you're gonna change your mind right now  
Darling I can't do without your love  
My witness is the Lord above

Every time I kissed with you was heavenly  
And you caressed my hair so very tenderly, tenderly

Darling, I hope you will listen to me  
And that you're gonna change your mind right now  
Baby I couldn't do without your love  
My witness is the Lord above

Every time I kissed with you was heavenly  
And you caressed my hair so very tenderly, tenderly



# Hope



Seven tears 4:46

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**R. Gerritsen**

Loosing

Got a feeling we're holding the wrong end of the line  
We're dealing days but we ain't dealing time  
Go on fake it cause you're not gonna make it tonight  
Better sit back and kick your boots away  
Hope for tomorrow, hope for a new day

Bleeding

Nothing quite went right after Eden  
Your neighbour doesn't know, but he's a Heathen  
He broke his mind on what he's been reading  
He'd better sit back and kick his head away  
Hope for tomorrow, hope for yesterday

And you're all alone trying to make it better  
'Cos you're all alone trying to fit the pieces  
And you're all alone killing leaches  
And you're all alone trying to make it better  
In your heart

Loosing

Got a feeling we're holding the wrong end of the line  
Dealing days but we ain't dealing time  
Go on fake it cause you're not gonna make it tonight  
Better sit back and kick your boots away  
Hope for tomorrow, hope for a new day



# Hurry, hurry, hurry



On the double 4:21

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

You're tired of all your imitation friends  
and your job of course is boring  
And when you're at home and you sit before the fire  
And you look into the flames, then you see  
you gotta leave in the early morning  
You wanna go there where your friends will be friends  
and your job, a vacation trip  
And the dark days, oh sunny moments  
But even when I try and I try so hard to leave you here alone  
it's not easy, I'm almost chained

Hurry, hurry, hurry  
Before the time will run too fast  
and then you'll never reach your kind and careless places  
Hurry, hurry, hurry  
Before the time will run too fast  
and then you'll never see your kind and friendly faces

Here in the field, one by one, with our last bits of food  
We're patiently waiting for the daybreak  
Till something is happening that just faded away  
In the completely tired minds, still the remembrance  
Oh my mind aches  
Maybe you're ill, but you try to rise to get a view of the scene  
to see a handful of glory  
Fascinated by what you've seen, you return to here  
To the lost glorious ages

Hurry, hurry, hurry  
Before the time will run too fast  
and then you'll never reach your kind and careless places  
Hurry, hurry, hurry  
Before the time will run too fast  
and then you'll never see your kind and friendly faces

All I need is something else inside that changes me  
I wish something were happening here to me



# I am a fool



Just Ear-rings

*Lyrics and Music:*  
R. Gerritsen

How could I, how could I, how could I leave you  
And put you down, get around  
Think I found a better girl than you  
I am a fool

Whenever, whenever, whenever I could get you in my arms  
I would take a chance  
And give my love to you  
Again I am a fool

If you said that I could come  
I love you more than any time before (ooh baby)  
Then you will be so proud of me  
And I promise you will see (ooh baby)  
Then I know it was my fault  
I only want your hand to hold (ooh baby)

I'm a fool  
Such a fool

Whenever, whenever, whenever I could get you in my arms  
I would take a chance  
And give my love to you  
Again I am a again  
I am a again  
I am a fool



# I can't do without your kiss



Face it 4:23

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

Tonight when I ride outta here  
they will curse this shotgun town  
Where the whisky flows like water  
and the law means nothing to anyone

I am headin' for a showdown  
and when the church-bell chimes nine times  
There's a crazy gamblers' final bet  
it makes the local undertaker smile  
You wanted me to settle down, maybe raise a family  
I remember that I said: "matrimony ain't for me"

The only thing that you said was:  
"lay down your star with your gun belt  
and let me be your sweetheart  
I don't want you to get killed"

I can't do without your kiss,  
I can't do without your kiss  
There's no doin' without your kiss

A fearless outlaw always lies  
sweatin' in his bed  
While the guns are always loaded  
under a pillow, under his head  
And when the rooster calls one moment  
at the final crack of dawn  
Like the whistle from a long gone train  
while the folks are gatherin' around

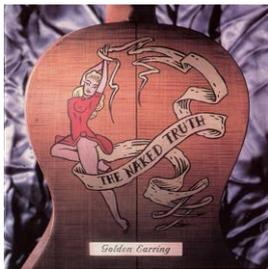
I can't do without your kiss,  
I can't do without your kiss  
There's no doin' without your kiss

And in the cathouse when we made it  
You said: "I'm always yours for free"  
After a day and night together  
how in hell could I have disagreed

I can't do without your kiss, I can't do....



# I can't sleep without you



The naked truth 3:27  
The complete Naked truth  
3:27  
Fully Naked 3:27  
Last blast of the Century 2:05

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Silver like a fish slappin' on my tongue  
Speak to me the way you do  
Hide me all summer in your arms  
Hold me the way I like you to  
You fill my cup 'till it's crackin' up  
The button that says alarm  
says me I'm not supposed to  
be like a champ that's going down  
Fighting to get close to you  
Everybody gets up, excited by love  
The sight of the ring, the sight of the blood

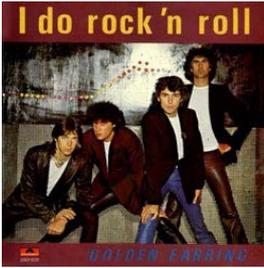
I can't sleep without you (4 x)

Referee's in black and he's in shock  
The judge is hammering for some solid proof  
My heart keeps racing like a clock, yeah  
I can't sleep without you  
It's like a time bomb, ready to go off  
in my head and in my heart  
The lights keep fading in the dark  
Just like a nightmare that's comin' true  
I can't sleep without you  
I'm crazy in the city, it just ain't fair  
You send me to my corner, and you're never there

I can't sleep without you  
I can't .....



# I do rock 'n roll



I do rock 'n roll 3:44 \*  
2nd Live 5:04

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans, B. Hay,  
R. Gerritsen and  
C. Zuiderwijk

I do rock 'n roll...  
Can't help it, can't fight it  
Nothing I can do without it  
Can't help it, can't fight it  
Nothing I can do without it

You're sorry you met me  
Tomorrow you miss me  
Tomorrow I'll kiss you goodbye  
You're sorry you met me  
Tomorrow you miss me  
Tomorrow I'll kiss you goodbye  
You can tell me why, tell me why

I do rock 'n roll...  
You're sorry you met me  
Tomorrow you miss me  
Tomorrow I'll kiss you goodbye  
You can tell me why, tell me why

I do rock 'n roll...Show me

Anything that you wanna do  
We'll do it tonight, all night  
Anything that you wanna do  
It's all for you  
You're sorry you met me  
Tomorrow you miss me  
Tomorrow I'll kiss you goodbye



# I don't wanna be nobody else



Prisoner of the night 4:41  
2nd Live 5:32

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Somebody asked me funny questions  
If you could do it all over again  
Would you go for the same thing  
And if you could be somebody else  
Would you hesitate, would you go ahead and change  
You're not an animal  
But if you could choose from all the zoo's  
Which beast would you be

I don't wanna be nobody else  
I don't wanna be nowhere else  
I wouldn't be with you  
I wanna be with you

If you could be livin' in a different age  
A different time in history  
Would you buy a time machine  
And if they vote you for president  
Would you go to walk  
A bigger walk or would you make amends



# I hate saying these words



Just Ear-rings 2:16

*Lyrics:*  
R. Gerritsen

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Nice to me  
You will have to be so nice to me  
Girl that's what you have to do  
When you want be back again  
I'll come back when you do what I say  
And I say

Put him down  
Let him go  
And save your love for me  
Let him get what I haven't had

I hate saying these words to the girl I love  
But you've lost me  
Do the things I hate that you don't

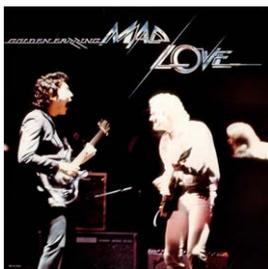
You were wrong  
You can only help yourself  
Baby you will have to help yourself  
Girl that's what you have to do  
When you want be back again  
I'll come back when you do what I say

I hate saying these words to the girl I love  
But you've lost me  
Do the things I hate that you don't

And you know  
You were wrong  
You can only help yourself  
Baby you will have to help yourself  
Girl that's what you have to do  
When you want be back again  
I'll come back when you do what I say



# I need love



Mad love 6:29  
Naked III 6:54

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Do you ever feel unhappy, don't know what you wanna do  
Do you do you get slap happy, give and take a few  
Oh I've never been this lonely, somethin' passed me by  
I know what I'm missing, and it makes me cry

Hunting for bounty with a treasure map in my hand  
And my secretary says she understands in short hand  
Take a note, take a note

Did I really float, in my dreamboat  
Is it time to try, before it passes me by

I need love, I need love, I need love  
Give it to me  
Don't deny me love, I need love, I need love  
Lots of it  
I wanna o.d. on it

I beg your pardon baby, maybe you can help me out  
Could you move a little closer  
We don't have to shout you see, I'm a desperate guy  
You must've heard it all before  
Oh you gotta go,- bye bye - Messin' me up some more

Hunting for bounty with a treasure map in my hand  
And my secretary says she understands in short hand  
Take a note, take a note

Did I really float in my dreamboat  
Is it time to try before it passes me by

I need love, I need love, I need love  
Give it to me  
don't deny me love I need love, I need love  
lots of it  
I wanna o.d. on love  
I need love, I need love  
Let me have it  
Let me lay my hands on love  
I need love, I need love  
Come on, don't deny don't deny me love  
You see, everybody's talking about love

(I need love, I need love)  
To boil my eggs, to stretch my legs  
To scratch my back, before I hit the sack  
I need love and with a little bit of luck  
Love and not just a quick  
You know what: I need love



# I sing my song



On the double 3:59

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Through the windy foggy weather  
I'll come to you no matter  
How long it will take

Then I'll sing you mellow songs  
About times, how it was  
How we drifted upon our love

Oh I sing my song, on and on  
And take you with me  
in a dreamy course  
I sing my song, on and on  
And take you with me  
no one can change our course

And you lead softly to faraway  
Where seldom a glimpse will play  
And then suddenly we'll fling away

There's a burning thing called fire  
Makes my heart desire  
So I sing my song to you  
There's a burning thing called fire  
Makes my heart desire  
So I sing my song, on and on

So I'll sing you mellow songs  
About times, how it was  
How we drifted upon our love  
We were floating on silver water  
To find rainbows, cutting hearts  
Oh, in the trees

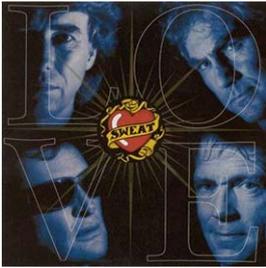
Oh I sing my song, on and on  
And take you with me  
in a dreamy course  
I sing my song, on and on  
And take you with me  
no one can change our course

And you lead softly to faraway  
Where seldom a glimpse will play  
And then suddenly we'll fling away

There's a burning thing called fire  
Makes my heart desire  
So I sing my song to you  
There's a burning thing called fire  
Makes my heart desire  
So I sing my song, on and on



# I'll be back again



Love sweat 3:37

*Lyrics and Music:*  
J. Lennon and  
Paul McCartney

You know, if you break my heart I'll go  
But I'll be back again  
'Cause I, told you once before goodbye  
But I came back again

I love you so  
I'm the one who wants you  
Yes I'm the one who wants you  
Oh, oh, oh

Oh you, could buy better things to do  
than to break my heart again  
This time, I will try to show that I'm  
not trying to pretend

I thought that you would realize  
That if I run away from you  
That you would want me to  
But I got a big surprise  
oh, oh, oh

Oh you, could find better things to do  
than to break my heart again  
This time, I will try to show that I'm  
not trying to pretend

I wanna go, but I hate to leave you  
You know I hate to leave you  
oh, oh, oh

You know, if you break my heart I'll go  
But I'll be back again



# I'll make it all up to you



N.E.W.S. 5:22

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

In a painting by Van Gogh  
Saw a street covered with black snow  
The people move in a nervous stripe  
of blues, red and yellow  
Read your letter for the seventh time  
The ink is getting close to fade away  
But it still brings the ocean back to mind  
In this here desert without oases

Shouting at the man in the moon  
I'll make it up to you, I'll make it all up to you  
The rhythm and the dance of the loon  
I'll make it all up to you, make it all up to you  
And the night is a horoscopic sight  
While the sun sets fire to the dune  
I'll make it all up to you

I remember your face and your Picasso  
Pale as sugar, sweet and low  
Your hair in a ponytail and dyed  
Eyes looking up from down below  
Looking for an excuse to make it real  
Cause I can't see the help the way that I feel  
Looking for an excuse to make it real  
Cause I cannot help the way that I feel

I've been shouting at the man in the moon  
I'll make it all up to you, I'll make it up to you  
The rhythm and the dance of the loon  
I'll make it up to you, I'll make it up to you  
And the night is a horoscopy sight  
While the sun sets fire to the dune  
I'll make it all up to you  
I'll make it all up to you  
I've made it up to you  
I've made it all up to you

I've been shouting at the man in the moon  
I'll make it all up to you, make it all up to you  
The rhythm and the dance of the loon  
I'll make it up to you, I'll make it all up to you

And the night is a horoscopy sight  
While the sun sets fire to the dune  
I'll make it all up to you



# I'm a runnin'



On the double 3:25

Lyrics and Music:  
G. Kooymans

On the stroke of ten  
I slipped into the van  
and hid myself behind some boxes  
Waitin' for the driver yeah

The first time I was lucky  
For the van took me to Kentucky  
The first time too I slept in a railway station

I woke up wondering you're running to nowhere  
But at the same time I was here, oh and I didn't care  
Oh where am I accompanied by  
Good hopes, and believe me I'll get by

Yeah, I'm a runnin', well I'm a runnin'  
I'm a runnin' till I can't go on  
Till I find where I belong  
Yeah I'm a runnin'  
oh I'm a runnin' till I can't go on  
Till I find where I belong

So I ramble through the country  
and most of the time  
nature doesn't care less about me  
And sometimes when I'm alone  
I hear my father say: Son you gotta do something  
Take that advice from me now  
So I drop down to South Carolina  
With a little luck and a little sunshine yeah  
I say, here I stay, here I pray  
for happiness, oh every day

But until now I'm a runnin'  
yeah, I'm a runnin'  
I'm runnin' till I can't go on  
Till I find where I belong



# I'm going to send my pigeons to the sky



Golden Earring 5:57

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

What's going on, what are we livin' for  
When blood sticks to all people's door  
What's going on, what are we livin' for  
Drop down the curtain, who kills the war

I'm gonna send my pigeons to the sky  
where they can fly, high he high  
I'm gonna send my pigeons to the sky  
where they can fly, high he high  
I'm gonna send my pigeons to the sky  
where they can fly, high he high  
I'm gonna send my pigeons to the sky  
where they can fly as a sigh

What's going on, what are we livin' for  
Dream on prophets, these are dreams you ignore  
What's going on, what are we livin' for  
Awake from your blindness, see the score

I'm gonna send my pigeons to the sky  
where they can fly, high he high  
I'm gonna send my pigeons to the sky  
where they can fly, high he high  
I'm gonna send my pigeons to the sky  
where they can fly, high he high  
I'm gonna send my pigeons to the sky  
where they can fly as a sigh



# I've just lost somebody



Miracle Mirror 3:05  
Naked III 3:27

*Lyrics and Music:*  
R. Gerritsen

She came down from far away and smiled at me  
In one moment I found out how love can be  
Then I realized that she had gone again  
I've just lost somebody  
A-ha, please let me dream

Though I know that it would ever happen this way  
I'll be here until she will return one day  
Even though I'm dreaming,  
she must appear again  
I've just lost somebody  
A-ha, please let me dream

She came down from far away and smiled at me  
In one moment I found out how love can be  
Then I realized that she had gone again  
I've just lost somebody



# Identical



Tits 'n ass 3:30

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

I know nightlife's expensive price is a dream you can't afford  
Me I'm your satellite your treasure island in the ocean

Identical...

Going after your crazy fun-gun  
I been there and I've seen it...  
And it sure hurts like a sacrifice  
Sayin' goodbye ain't easy

You got a shoulder you got a shoulder for the tears you're crying  
Shoulder to shoulder to depend on never lying...

Ropeladder twistin' a b c d n a  
Bloodbrother daughter  
You & me

Identical...

Drivin' and the streets 're lookin' nice  
Close enough to believe in wondrin' why  
Around the corner from paradise  
Once bitten two times shy...

And when I hold her, when I hold her in grip to paralyze  
She says daddy it's my time to rock & roll the dice

Ropeladder twistin' a b c d n a  
Bloodbrother daughter  
You & me

Identical...



# If you leave me



If you leave me 2:16 \*

*Lyrics:*  
**R. Gerritsen**

*Music:*  
**G. Kooymans**

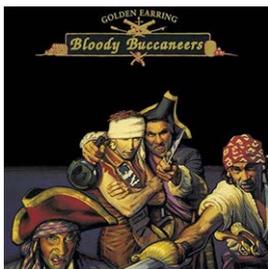
Baby if you leave me  
I won't know what to do  
So darling do believe me  
oh my heart belongs to you  
I know they say a lot of things  
About me and what I've done  
For baby that's our love and now  
my love has changed and you know how  
Think what you do before you treat me cruel

Baby if you leave me  
you'll find out that you are wrong  
But though you still deceive me  
you will find my love is strong  
I know they say a lot of things  
About me and what I've done  
For baby that's our love and now  
my love has changed and you know how  
Think what you do before you treat me cruel

Honey I need you  
Every day I need you  
It's like a thrill  
So please don't be so mean



# In a bad mood



**Bloody buccaneers** 5:24  
**Fully naked** 5:10  
**Last blast of the Century** 6:02

*Lyrics:*  
**B. Hay**

*Music:*  
**G. Kooymans**

I believe I'm in a bad mood girl  
And I hope it won't last too long  
Last time I had a bad mood girl  
Everything turned out wrong

I'm living in a bad mood world  
The heart's bleeding, don't it make you cry  
Are you listening to the sad news, girl  
It's about another mixed-up messed-up guy

He's goin' through a bad dream, girl  
He's sleepin' with his eyes open wide  
He's sleepin' in a bad mood world  
He's livin' and he don't know why

Sometimes I don't know what to do  
I just wish I could fly, yeah

I can't give it up 'till I had enough  
I wanna see the truth in your eyes  
Sometimes I'm tired of livin'  
I can't give it up before I live it up  
Fall in love for the rest of my life  
Sometimes I'm tired of livin'  
Sure as hell ain't ready to die

You give my heart such a hard time inside  
Feelin' like a passenger on a roller-coaster ride  
Through the cold moonlight  
Just show me where the good time's rolling  
Lemme eat a slice of that pie  
Show me where they go out moon-beaming  
And I shoot 'em all from the sky

Sometimes I don't know what to do  
I just wish I could fly, yeah

I can't give it up 'till I had enough  
I wanna see the truth in your eyes  
Sometimes I'm tired of livin'  
I can't give it up before I live it up  
Fall in love for the rest of my life  
Sometimes I'm tired of livin'  
Sure as hell ain't ready to die

I can't give it, don't wanna give it up...



# In my house



Winter harvest 3:59

Lyrics:  
R. Gerritsen

Music:  
G. Kooymans

In my house  
There is anything you need  
In my house, yeah baby  
You don't have to wipe your feet  
In my house  
You will see that good times come  
In my house, baby  
You will see here I belong

And someday you'll gonna be happy  
And someday you will feel fine  
And someday you'll gonna be happy  
And someday you will be mine

In my place  
There is nobody who cares  
By the way you walk  
By the way you hang your hair  
In my place, darling  
You will really see the sun  
Please come over to my house  
Don't waste time, you'd better run

And someday you'll gonna be happy  
And someday you will feel fine  
And someday you'll gonna be happy  
And someday you will be mine



# Instant poetry



Instant Poetry 4:57 \*

*Lyrics:*

B. Hay

*Music:*

G. Kooymans

Washing machine, space age dream  
Let me serve you, keep me clean  
Rinse me plain, spin me sane  
I'll trust my dirt to only you

Automobile, see me kneel  
I'll scrub your back, I'll buy your meal  
I'll choke your start, I'll warm your heart  
I'll dream of dying just with you  
See me wish from 8 to all day long  
Got no time, not inclined to hum a song  
Just like a robot waiting for a fuse  
I'm too crazy to even have the blues

Instant, instant, instant poetry  
too hot, to be continued next week  
Instant, instant, instant poetry  
too slow, too slow, to be tongue-in-cheek

TV syndrome, holy custom  
Millions squeeze you to their bosom  
You're always welcome, drive out boredom  
You're one eye's all the art we need  
See me wish from 8 to all day long  
Got no time, not inclined to hum a song  
Just like a robot waiting for a fuse  
I'm too crazy to even have the blues

Instant, instant, instant poetry  
too hot, to be continued next week  
Instant, instant, instant poetry  
too slow, too slow, to be tongue-in-cheek



# Intro: Plus minus absurdio



Switch 3:02

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

Intro: Plus minus absurdio  
Plus minus absurdio



# It's alright, but I admit it could be better



Where will I be 3:43 \*

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Is it that the good times, reflected as if they were bad  
Or is it just imagination going like poison through your head  
Is it that your friends are telling you the whole thing is such a drag  
But they are the ones who were drifting between what is good and what is bad

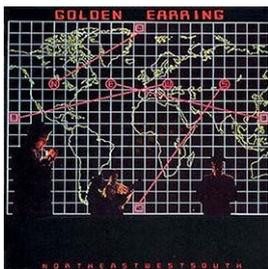
It's alright, but I admit it could be better yeah  
It's alright, but I admit it could be better now  
It's alright, but I admit it could be better

Is it that the good times, reflected as if they were bad  
Or are we just hungin on our feelings or just mad  
Is it that your friends are telling you the whole thing is such a drag  
Start picking for yourself and face it, it's really not that bad

It's alright, but I admit it could be better yeah  
It's alright, but I admit it could be better now  
It's alright, but I admit it could be better  
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
nanana.....



# It's over now



N.E.W.S. 4:08

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Can you tell me what it's all about now  
There's a rumor spreading all over town  
You'll never guess it or understand it, baby  
Start living with a new idea

It's over - close the book  
Over - off the hook  
It's over - like a war in peace  
It's over...

Oh I'm running from the guillotine  
Carve my name in the hanging tree  
Never thought that I was such a fool  
But when it's over, baby  
What can you do

It's over - you better believe it  
It's over - nothing can change it  
It's over - can't you see  
It's over...

I was only seventeen and I loved you so  
I never loved a girl the way I loved you, girl  
I was only seventeen and I loved you so  
I never loved a girl the way I loved you, girl

I'm heading for a dead-man's curve  
Graveyard's on the next left turn  
Never thought that I was such a fool  
But when it's over, baby  
What can you do

It's over - you'd better believe it  
It's over - nothing can change it  
It's over - can't you see  
It's over...

I was only seventeen and I loved you so  
I never loved a girl the way I loved you, girl  
I was only seventeen and I loved you so  
I never loved a girl the way I loved you, girl

Over...,it's all over now, over, over, now  
It's all over, all over, all over.....



# Jane Jane

GOLDEN EARRING THE HOLE

The hole 5:00

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

She weighs her words on a silver tongue  
While she cradles the phone, moves through the room  
I can hear her lightin' a cigarette  
But so far she said nothin' yet

Oh, they say that your love is poison  
I think that it's just uncommon  
Jane Jane

There's a dark side to you that turns me on  
I wish I knew where it's comin' from  
You're like a Spanish dancer on a TV set  
You hide a rattlesnake under your dress

They say that your love is poison  
I say that it's just uncommon

Jane Jane Jane  
don't make the same mistake again  
Jane Jane  
don't break the chain  
that ties you to my heart  
Jane Jane Jane, listen babe  
It's not a game anymore

I'm gonna throw myself in a wishing well  
I'm gonna go spin-dizzy on a carousel  
Gonna gonna gonna drown myself in the pouring rain  
And wash up on some far away shore again

They say that your love is poison  
I can't do without it darlin'

Jane Jane Jane  
don't make the same mistake again  
Jane Jane  
don't break the chain, that ties you to my heart  
Jane Jane Jane, you've gotta listen to me babe Jane Jane  
Oh Jane, you've gotta start makin' sense baby Jane  
It's not a game, it's not a game anymore  
Jane, Jane  
Don't you know that we've gotta change  
Jane Jane



# Jangalene



Together 5:08  
The naked truth 2:46  
The complete naket truth  
2:46  
Fully naked 2:46

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Jangalene, you're my queen  
Well I can't get next to your love machine  
Well Jangalene, you're my queen  
My soul can't feel what my eyes can see

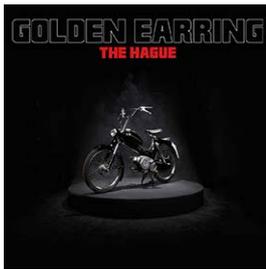
Oh, oh, Jangalene, Oh, oh, Jangalene  
Oh, oh, Jangalene, Oh, oh, Jangalene

Well drivin' all night in your Cadillac  
Showing your beauty you're drivin' me mad  
Well maybe you're a dream flashin' by  
But I trust my eyes, they are tellin' no lies  
From the Sunset Strip to a Sausalito Bar  
I follow you down in my second hand car

Oh, oh, Jangalene, Oh, oh, Jangalene  
Oh, oh, Jangalene, Oh, oh, Jangalene



# Je regrette



The Hague 3:46

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

This is what you see  
And that's what you get  
Musta been something  
Houdini once said  
She had sex appeal  
She was made in France  
Almost made a deal  
With the devil right there  
I was just a fool  
Paris by night  
Je t'adore mon amour sure to make 'em cry

God knows. Who knows  
Somewhere there's a place like heaven  
I know. You know  
It was never gonna happen  
Only going for nothing but between  
Your pretty legs  
I'm sorry

Je regrette. Je regrette  
New York on the other side of the globe  
My heart's dyin'. My mind's stone cold

Je regrette. Je regrette  
New York on the other side of the globe  
My heart's dyin'. And my mind's stone cold  
Stone cold, Stone cold, Stone cold

So I make a call  
Four hours ago  
There's a time difference  
I'm tryin' to ignore  
Somethin' here happening  
Like something never before  
I only wanna see your face again  
I want your body next to me  
Tell me how it sounds in French  
I'm sorry

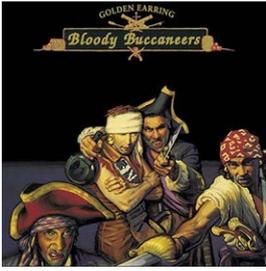
God knows. Who knows  
Somewhere there's a place like heaven  
I know. You know  
It was never gonna happen  
I was only going for nothing but between  
Your pretty legs  
I'm sorry

Je regrette. Je regrette  
New York on the other side of the globe  
My heart's dyin'. My mind's stone cold

Je regrette. Je regrette  
New York on the other side of the globe  
My heart's dyin'. And my mind's stone cold  
Stone cold



# Joe



**Bloody buccaneers 4:38**

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Wake up in the morning, glad to be alive  
My heart's on fire and I'm shaking  
All I want is a little peace and quiet  
Stop me from going crazy yeah  
Stumble to the kitchen  
Flashin' back on last night  
Gotta get to work, I'll never make it

I was hungry for action  
I saw her standing there  
Looking like a bomb in a basement, Yeah  
She said: Hey there stranger, wanna walk into my life?  
Treat a woman right, get in on tonight

Do you want to?  
And I want and I want you to give it  
Give it all you got, give it all it takes  
Give it all you got and don't fake it  
Anything you want, I never get enough  
Give it all you got

And Joe you better stop all you're thinkin'  
Stop thinking 'bout tomorrow tonight  
Joe, you better stop all your dying  
Stop dying to get home alive

Faster than a bullet, hotter than a gun  
Like a shootin' star, I've been chasin'  
I was ripping off her jacket, magic in my hands  
She told me to relax and embrace her, Yeah  
She said: Cool it little sinner  
Got a big appetite, treat a woman right

Never get enough of your never ending love



# Johnny make believe



Face it 4:44  
Naked II 4:40  
Last blast of the century 4:53

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

Waitress, more wine  
We celebrate, the life and times of Johnny Make Believe  
He was the greatest liar, of all mankind  
The biggest drunk, you ever saw alive  
He was a devil, undisguised  
He will be sorely missed tonight

And the next day, will never be the same  
Without the beautiful Johnny Make Believe

So let's get high, laugh till we cry  
always remember, his last words  
"farewell cruel world, all you pretty girls,  
don't send me flowers, hold me in your dreams"  
and then the spirit in the bottle  
took our Johnny for a ride  
Come on waitress, pour us more wine  
To drown our grief  
for Johnny Make Believe

He tattooed my heart, branded my soul  
He said: Go for true love, not for fool's gold

So let's get high, laugh till we cry  
always remember, his last words  
"farewell cruel world, all you pretty girls  
don't send me flowers, hold me in your dreams"  
and then the spirit in the bottle  
took our Johnny for a ride  
Come on waitress, pour us more wine  
To drown our grief  
for Johnny Make Believe

La, la, la, lala, la, la, la, la, etc., etc.



# Judy



On the double 1:44

*Lyrics and Music:*  
**R. Gerritsen**

Someone needs someone  
and the game is called love  
Hear me, I'm loosing my mind  
Judy oh Judy, I love you  
Come give me a sign

Money is some thing  
That can buy me much  
Much, but not what I need  
Seeing that light in your sweet eyes  
Makes my heart beat

Life seems so easy for you  
Oh, let me live too  
Judy, Judy, I'm loving you

Now I left town  
to follow you down  
Leaving behind all I had  
Following that light in your sweet eyes  
is driving me mad



# Jump and run

GOLDEN EARRING THE HOLE

The hole 6:30

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Time, time, time to change  
But then you gotta sacrifice  
Don't you know it's not a game  
Killing your own brother

I hear footsteps on the stairs (jump and run boy)  
And they're fading in the dark (don't jump and run boy)  
I hear footsteps on the stairs (jump and run boy)  
But they don't leave no mark

Jump and run  
When you leave it all behind  
When you recognize the truth  
And you don't wanna stand aside  
Yeah, when you burn your bridges down  
There ain't no tomorrow  
But you're looking down, down into a deep hole

Gimme light, gimme light, gimme light

Time, time, time may change  
When the seed of the lie's been planted  
I can hear the goose-step coming  
Follow the leader blindfolded

I hear footsteps on the stairs (jump and run boy)  
And they're fading in the dark (don't jump and run boy)  
I hear footsteps on the stairs (jump and run boy)  
But they don't leave no mark

Jump and run  
When you leave it all behind  
When you recognize the truth  
And you don't wanna stand aside  
Yeah, when you burn your bridges down  
There ain't no tomorrow  
But you're looking down, down into a deep hole  
Into a deep hole



# Just a little bit of peace in my heart



On the double 5:19  
The complete Naked truth  
4:44  
Fully Naked 4:44  
Live in Ahoy 2006 4:24

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

The rainbow hides no treasure  
oh believe me it's not true  
and there ain't no mixture  
that will give you back your youth  
No mystic machine that makes the sand turn to gold  
Like there ain't no magic word  
that holds you back from getting old

I catch a branch  
and I break it in my hands  
Like you broke my heart  
oh I still can't understand  
No mysterious mixture  
can heal the wound you've made  
Only time will bring peace to me  
and now I just hate

Oh I'll break up and I give it all up  
No more lies, no more rainbow treasures  
No more fairytales, no more games for me  
It's my life, my life, a pleasure

There's just a little bit of peace in my heart  
There's just a little bit of happiness I'll part

I catch a branch  
and I break it in my hands  
Like you broke my heart  
oh I still can't understand  
No mysterious mixture  
can heal the wound you've made  
Only time will bring peace to me  
and now I just hate

Oh I'll break up and I give it all up  
No more lies, no more rainbow treasures  
No more fairytales, no more games for me  
It's my life, my life, a pleasure

There's just a little bit of peace in my heart  
There's just a little bit of happiness I'll part

The time rolls by, the days go by  
When will I learn to stop wondering why  
Despairing I'm going down on my knees  
I'm begging, begging, begging, oh please

There's just a little bit of peace in my heart  
There's just a little bit of happiness I'll part



# Just like Vince Taylor



Moontan 4:33  
Golden Earring Live 6:25  
Last blast of the Century 4:03  
Naked III 3:36

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

She had the whole world in her dress  
She put my fingers to the test  
She made me grease my hair  
She got me wearing leather  
oh we danced till the music faded  
We loved and the taxi waited

You turn me round and round and round  
Got me doing like I never did before  
You take me upside down, bring me outside in  
Got me going like I never came before  
Just like Vince Taylor

You said I was your private monkey  
and you smiled when I tried to be funky  
and I never knew the score  
Just like Vince Taylor  
Still got the chains hung down my vest  
Since you said I could have been the best

You turn me round and round and round  
Got me doing like I never did before  
You take me upside down, bring me outside in  
got me going like I never came before  
Just like Vince Taylor

Round and round and round  
Got me doing like I never did before  
You take me upside down, bring me outside in  
got me going like I never came before  
Just like Vince Taylor

She had the whole world in her dress  
She put my fingers to the test  
She made me grease my hair  
She got me wearing leather  
oh we danced till the music faded  
We loved and the taxi waited

You turn me round and round and round  
Got me doing like I never did before  
You take me upside down, bring me outside in  
Got me going like I never came before  
Just like Vince Taylor  
Just like Vince Taylor  
Just like Vince Taylor



# Justin time



Tits 'n ass 3:46

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

Justin Time I get to shake my both hands with you  
Justin Time I want an autograph in your last book  
I'm a believer...  
And I love your style and the way you move

And I I got nothin' to prove  
I got no time to lose Justin timo

You make me bow and bend my crazy stubborn head  
Be my partner in crime, maybe...  
Justin Time. I'll get to know you more or less

And I I got nothin' to prove  
I got no time to lose  
And I I got nothin' to prove  
I got nothin' lose

Justin Time Justin Time  
I'm standin' in line and I'm waitin' anda dyin' to get close to you  
Justin Time. I apologize  
Sacrifice and lie for you

Justin Time 12 o'clock and I'm waitin' for you  
Justin Time I put a shine on the alligator shoes  
I'm a believer...

And I I got nothin' to prove  
I got no time to lose  
And I I got nothin' to prove  
I got nothin' lose

Justin Time Justin Time  
I'm standin' in line and I'm waitin' anda dyin' to get close to you  
Justin Time. I apologize  
Sacrifice and lie for you

Justin Time  
I'm standin' in line and I'm waitin' anda dyin' to get close to you  
Justin Time. I apologize  
Sacrifice and lie for you

Justin Time. I apologize  
Sacrifice and I die for you!



# Keeper of the flame



**Keeper of the flame 6:03**

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**R. Gerritsen**

Mother mother, gotta understand  
That mother mother we've got murder on our hands  
Your sons and your daughters  
Rapin' each other on the steps of a church  
they no longer depend on

The cry of a wolf in a lightnin' storm  
The scream of a hawk, anxious to get airborne  
The fear of a mouse, crawlin' out of a hole  
Just a few of many stories, waitin' to be told  
Hungry for good

No boogie in the scheme  
And baby, the sky will never be the same  
From many miles away I came  
From where the gods smile upon you and play, yeah yeah  
Your job may be no good, it's just a passing thing  
The universe will always change  
And I happen to carry a name  
I am, I am, the keeper of the flame

A message carved into an arm with a shark tooth  
Ever so delicate, ever so smooth  
The truth is only waitin' and it stabs a deeper wound  
Than all the lies you vagabonds have whispered over you

Hey hey hey, look out for the drifter on a train  
Hey hey hey, look out for a showdown in the rain  
With the keeper of the flame

So gather all you hunters, and gather all you prey  
Listen to what the wind and the trees have got to say  
To all you marble statues and you bricks of clay  
Blow you all to kingdom come on your judgment day

Hungry for good  
No boogie in the scheme  
And baby the sky will never be the same  
From many miles away I came  
From where the Gods smile upon you and play, yeah  
Your job may be no good, it's just a passing thing  
The universe will always change  
And I happen to carry a name  
I am, I am, the keeper of the flame



# Kill me (ce soir)



Switch 6:17  
Naked III 5:10  
Live in Ahoy 2006 4:54  
(a.k.a. Ce soir)

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay, J. Fenton

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Remember that song called "Kill me"  
From Vick Timm's last LP  
Too much of a risk for a golden disc  
The price he paid for money

Ce soir, Ce soir, assassination d'un rock 'n roll star  
Ce soir, Ce soir, assassination d'un rock 'n roll star

Sing your song,  
you can't go wrong  
Attempted his business adviser  
No need for alarm you'll come to no harm  
He didn't mention the sniper

Ce soir, Ce soir, assassination d'un rock 'n roll star  
Ce soir, Ce soir, assassination d'un rock 'n roll star

The news is read, the meaning spread  
One yawn, two yawn, and back to bed  
Turn off the light and hold me tight  
Come on maman, bend down your head  
And just sing on, immortal song  
Fini belle vie, bonne nuit

Remember that song called "Kill Me"  
A lecture on political chicanery  
of people's rape recorded on tape  
Bought shame to the presidency

Tonight, tonight One more point for human right  
Tonight, tonight One more point for human right

Remember that song "Kill Me"  
once used by a man from Galilee  
He had nothin' to lose  
He was king of the Jews  
Secured his place in history

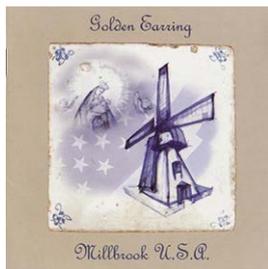
Ce soir, Ce soir, assassination d'un provocateur

The news is read, the voice is spread  
One yawn, two yawn, and back to bed  
Turn off the light and hold me tight  
Come on maman, bend down your head  
And just sing on, immortal song  
Fini belle vie

Vick played the part, with all his heart  
He wasn't prepared for the shock  
When howling lead bit into his head  
A new martyr for the book of rock  
A new martyr for the book of rock  
The book of rock  
A new martyr for the book of rock



# Kingfisher



Millbrook U.S.A. 5:20

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Kingfisher's eyes shine as black as coal  
On the edge of the morning  
Gaze at me from across the room  
The candle light....dying

Music it sounds like a waterfall  
Makes you feel like you're drowning  
Kingfisher's eyes, you're like black pearl  
Watchin' the ghosts, surround me

Dragon, demon, goblin, gorgon,  
Savage-ly tryin' to drag me down!!

The Candy Man's at the door again  
Ringing the bell, I won't let him in  
There's a storm a-raging inside my brain  
Playing tricks with me in the dark

Don't believe a single word  
That your ears have ever heard

Dragon, demon, goblin, gorgon,  
Savage-ly tryin' to drag me down!!

The Vagabond outside he knows  
The medicine don't work no more  
The hurricane inside my head  
Is nailing me to the floor

Don't believe a single word  
That your ears have ever heard

Picking up the pieces now  
Wipe the sweat from off my brow  
By the cool light of the moon  
Chase the ghosts out from my room  
By the cool light of the moon  
Kingfisher between me and you (2x)

Dragon, demon, goblin, gorgon,  
Savage-ly tryin' to drag me down!!

The Candy Man's at the door again  
Ringing the bell, I won't let him in  
There's a storm a-raging inside my brain  
Playing tricks with me in the dark

Don't believe a single word  
That your ears have ever heard

Dragon, demon, goblin, gorgon,  
Savage-ly tryin' to drag me down!!

Kingfisher's eyes shine as black as coal  
On the edge of the morning  
Gaze at me from across the room  
The candle light....dying



# Landing



Eight miles high 4:27

*Lyrics and Music:*  
**R. Gerritsen**

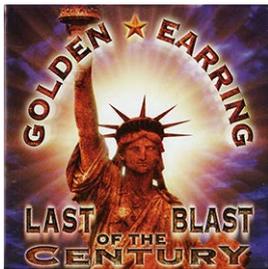
When daylight and nighttime feel the same  
It's time for your mind to play a game  
Close all your eyes and touch the air  
Reach for a hand that must be there  
You know how it fools you  
and you know how it is  
To be one of those people  
who don't know what they miss  
You can hide away from reality  
and escape

Yesterday I felt it  
and the first thing I thought  
Never let go  
I held it as close as I could  
When it didn't grow like it should  
and then, after hours, I opened my head  
I found myself back on the floor near my bed  
Nothing has changed, it was all the same again  
the same again

When daylight and nighttime feel the same  
It's time for your mind to play a game  
Close all your eyes and touch the air  
Reach for a hand that must be there  
You know how it fools you  
and you know how it is  
To be one of those people  
who don't know what they miss  
You can hide away from reality  
but you can't escape



# Last blast of the Century



Last blast of the Century 4:40

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

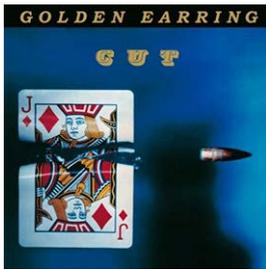
It's the last blast, it's the last blast of the century  
The last blast, it's the last blast of the century  
This is the last time  
Get to hold you in my arms  
This is the last time  
You get to kiss this lips of mine  
This is the beginning and not the end  
We're sailing together over the edge  
holding each other's hands  
This is real life, riding the misty train  
The pleasure and the pain  
This is truth, no make believe  
Love is a friend and hate the enemy

Last blast, it's the last blast of the century  
The last blast, it's the last blast of the century  
This is the last time  
Get to kiss your lips again  
This is the last time  
Get to hold you in my arms  
This is the beginning, and not the end  
We're sailing together over the edge  
holding each other's hands  
This is real life, riding the misty train  
The pleasure and the pain  
This is truth, no make believe  
Love is a friend and hate the enemy

It's the last blast, the last blast of the century  
The last blast, it's the last blast of the century



# Last of the Mohicans



Cut 4:40

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

The old man told me  
and he told me good  
The old man taught me  
every trick in the book  
And when he expired  
in a whispered groan  
He said, go crush the empire  
operate alone

'Cause you're the last of the Mohicans  
You're the last of the killer tribe  
You better find the man who runs it  
The man who's gonna set this world on fire  
Behind a wall of titanium  
You gotta tear it down stone by stone  
Stone by stone

In the middle of the evening  
in the middle of the night  
I'll come a prowlin'  
I can smell his hide  
Looks like a vampire  
in broad daylight  
So I pull the trigger  
put an end to the fight

'Cause I'm the last of the Mohicans  
I'm the last of the killer tribe  
I'm gonna start, start multiplying  
Like a fast eagle in disguise  
I won't help you none  
Redskin is about to track you down  
Our disguise protect you no  
From the last flash of indigo  
Here we go



# Latin lightning



To the hilt 7:15

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Latin lightning strikes again  
Wilder than a hurricane  
He's counting on the dollars of you wealthy mothers  
Look at that gigolo go

He's a devil, no pity, no shame  
I'm a gonna get his picture framed

When he takes the stage it's frightening  
Latin lightnin'  
Spinnin' a cyclone man alive and a kicking  
High heel machine gun rap arriba, faster, faster  
You'll be in a daze all night just watchin'  
Latin lightnin'

When Latin lightnin' falls in love  
Everybody knows what he's dreamin' of  
Casino's, chateaus, Havana cigars  
Private jets and flashy cars

He's ruthless, the ladies claim  
I'm a gonna get his picture framed

When he takes the stage it's frightening  
Latin lightnin'  
Spinnin' a cyclone man alive and a kicking  
High heel machine gun rap arriba, faster faster  
You'll be in a daze all night just watchin'  
Watchin' for a Latin lightnin'



# Leather



Grab it for a second 5:01

*Lyrics:*

**B. hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Love at first sight, lasts all night  
Baby from the moment you open my fly  
It's been alright, for my gesundheit  
And baby from the moment you cross my eye

Here it comes, here it comes  
I don't know where to go, it's a sadomasochism

Sharper than a razor she hurts me with a laser-beam  
Medieval server, she do me no favour in between  
She stole, she stole my hard-earned money

I got the straps on, you're having your fun  
Baby from the moment you beat my drum  
It's been alright, for my gesundheit  
Baby from the moment you open my eye

Here it comes, here it comes  
I don't know where to go, it's a sadomasochism

Sharper than a razor she hurts me with a laser-beam  
Medieval server, she do me no favour in between  
She stole, she stole my dignity

Burnin' leather, keeps her together  
Burnin' leather, keeps her together  
Burnin' leather, keeps her together  
Burnin' leather, keeps her together



# Legalize telepathy



Face it 4:09  
Last blast of the Century 4:22

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay, E.H. Roelfzema

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

You cook my brain in your favorite pot  
You fry my eggs till they're sizzlin' hot  
You like to give it everything you got  
and everything's for free, everything's for free

Make all the girls at the beauty parlor  
Jump up and down and scream and holler  
Just like a lapdog on a leash with a collar  
That's what you're makin' me  
that's what you make outta me

I ain't no professor, I ain't got no degree  
but I sure as hell know how to read  
the little notes you keep sendin'  
The bottom line always gets to me  
What do you mean?

Legalize, legalize, legalize telepathy  
Legalize, legalize, legalize telepathy

You always go where I wanna be goin'  
You always know what I wanna be knowin'  
You always do what I wanna be doin'  
now ain't that telepathy, with a capital E.S.P.?



# Liquid soul



Face it 4:06  
Last blast of the Century 5:13

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

Went down to the liquor store  
I had enough, but I needed more  
Give me a six-pack  
I got money, I got cash yeah

Take my life, break the seal  
Take my knife, cut the waitin'  
Say the word, no hesitatin'  
Can't you see that I'm hungry

Been a dirty liar, a cold hearted diplomat  
And now I keep on tryin', tryin' hard to forget  
I used to be a coward, no Clark Gable  
No sticks of dynamite, no funky fire sign  
This river is runnin' dry, you'll never capture  
It's Liquid Soul

Daylight, I'm angry  
Lonely, but I've found  
somethin' solid gold  
On this endless road

I, like the glow  
when the fire turns to coal  
And I see your mystery  
Send me on my way

Sometimes I wander, sometimes I leave for good  
Livin' up my fantasy, livin' in a world like you  
She ask me do you love me, answer: I don't know  
She ask me do you love me,  
yes I love you girl  
Givin' up my freedom, givin' up my fantasy  
I'm givin' uuup

Go go - go go - go go

Sometimes I'm prisoner, sometimes I feel free  
I'm livin' up, livin' up, livin' up my fantasy  
Already know the answer, information plain to see  
through the muddy waters

No sticks of dynamite, no need for sacrifice  
This river ain't runnin' dry, you'll never capture  
It's Liquid Soul



# Little time bomb



Tits 'n ass 3:56

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

My little time bomb set on a quarter to three  
Each time you walk away  
You leave a heartache wasted energy every midnight by the light of day

Pack your suitcase full of nothing  
Have a nice life I sit and pray  
For a blue train for a fast train to take you far far away from here

Rolling rolling  
Going somewhere  
Rolling rolling  
Going nowhere

You left your Nikon  
You left a diary  
Bluejeans wet in the washing machine  
Kitchen sink full of garbage  
Static on the tv  
Better put some distance baby  
As much as possible  
Distance as far as I can see

Rolling rolling  
Going somewhere  
Rolling rolling  
Going nowhere

Time move over liar  
You ain't seen nothin' yet  
Every time you take a dose of poison ivy ginger bread

I realize... there's a fire inside  
When the morning comes  
It won't take long... won't take long  
When you've lost the key and you fail to see that the fire's gone so long.. so long

My little time bomb set on a quarter to three  
Each time you go astray....  
One more heartache...  
Wasted energy and the end of another masquerade

I realize... there's a fire inside  
When the morning comes  
It won't take long... won't take long  
When you've lost the key and you fail to see that the fire's gone so long.. so long

Rolling rolling  
Going somewhere  
Rolling rolling  
Going nowhere



# Lonely everyday



Just Ear-rings 1:41

*Lyrics:*  
R. Gerritsen

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

She doesn't love me  
She's running away  
What a crime, have to be  
Lonely every day

What is it about me that  
You do got another man  
He will never love the way I did  
I should again  
If she changed her mind, I will forgive, oh yes, I will  
Think I gotta go now, feeling sad

Will they go tell everybody  
I'll never forget  
To their eyes looking at me, so  
I fell in love

Cause that she told me  
She told me no  
Will pay anything  
Only had to go

What is it about me that  
You do got another man  
He will never love the way I did  
I should again  
If she changed her mind, I will forgive, oh yes, I will  
Think I gotta go now, feeling sad

Will they go tell everybody  
I'll never forget  
To their eyes looking at me, so  
I fell in love

Cause she doesn't love me  
She's running away  
What a crime, have to be  
Lonely every day  
Lonely every day  
I'm lonely every day



# Long blond animal



Prisoner of the night 3:36  
2nd Live 4:58  
Something heavy going down 6:24  
The naked truth 5:22  
The complete Naked truth 5:22  
Fully Naked 5:22  
Last blast of the Century 4:59

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Get out of my parlour, won't you  
Get out of my life  
Put on that crazy raincoat  
You're gonna need it tonight  
Get out of my parlour  
For I cut you with a knife  
Don't want your disease  
Don't need your silly jive

I was an innocent by-stander  
I was middle of the roadman for you  
Then you took me for a ride, now baby  
Showed me all the things you could do  
I always listen to the good looking lady  
A mistake I won't make no more  
'Cause you might be a good-looking lady  
You're rotten to the core  
You're all fucked up

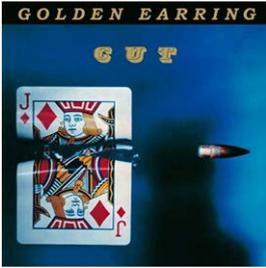
I've been under your influence  
Under your spell too long  
Now people keep me at a distance  
Everything I do is wrong  
My brain's disintegrating  
Devil's singing my song  
This cannot continue  
This cannot go on

I was an innocent by-stander  
I was middle of the roadman for you  
Then you took me for a ride, now baby  
Showed me all the things you could do  
I always listen to the good looking lady  
A mistake I won't make no more  
'Cause you might be a good-looking lady  
You're rotten to the core  
You're all fucked up

You're nothing but a long blond animal



# Lost and found



Cut 3:55

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**R. Gerritsen**

I am not an object  
Somethin' you throw away  
I am no piece of junk  
That's on a stationary train  
I want you to get a message  
To the one that's gonna set me free  
Tell her to hurry, tell her to recognize me  
'Cause I'm beginning to believe  
That forever I'll live on a shelf  
Of the lost and found

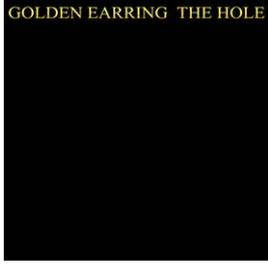
Between a cane and an umbrella  
A wallet and a chain of keys  
My dreams are full of you  
And my nights without you are empty  
I'm going under, yeah I'm going under  
Had a name, had a number  
Went and lost it all instead  
and I'm beginning to believe  
that forever I'll live on a shelf  
Of the lost and found

I am not a misplaced object  
A person you throw away  
Some piece of junk  
That's been left on a stationary train  
I want you to get a message  
To the one that's gonna set me free  
Tell her to hurry, tell her to identify me  
'Cause I'm beginning to believe  
That forever I'll be another case  
Of the lost and found  
Yeah I'm beginning to believe  
that I'll never get to leave this place  
they call lost and found



# Love in motion

GOLDEN EARRING THE HOLE



The hole 3:50

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Oh, oh my love's in motion  
Yeah, you've got me on the run  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, baby 'cross the ocean  
That's where daddy points his gun

The truth comes out  
Your lies are never fast enough  
The truth comes out  
Like a pain in your sweet little ass dear

Take a ride on a slow train  
Take a good look at your memory  
Think it all over again  
Make a choice and make sure you've decided

Mmm.., my love's in motion  
You've got me on the run  
Yeah, yeah, yeah my love's in motion  
Everything's upside down

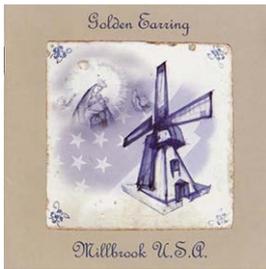
Two fine hearts  
They don't cheat, 'cause they're meant to last  
Two fine hearts, they bleed when they're torn apart  
Do not think I'm a bad boy  
Maybe just a little broken toy  
I've gotta thank you babe  
before I turn around, turn around

Oh, oh my love's in motion  
Yeah, you've got me on the run  
Oh, oh baby 'cross the ocean  
That's where daddy points his gun

Yeah my love's in motion  
Oh, you've got me on the run  
Yeah yeah baby 'cross the ocean  
That's where daddy points his gun  
My love's in motion  
Everything's upside down



# Love is a loser (when lust comes around)



Millbrook U.S.A. 4:20

*Lyrics:*

B. Hay

*Music:*

G. Kooymans

Love is a loser when lust takes over  
When lust takes over and comes around  
I'm just a target of fixation  
Of fascination unbound  
I forget everything I ever learned  
Between the sheets I'm sinning God  
A true believer  
Instead of jacking off  
Could you please ask Jesus  
Could you please ask Jesus  
Could you please ask Jesus  
For one more blow job

Love is a loser when lust walks in  
When lust walks in through the door  
And leaves it's clothes in the corner  
Casually on the floor  
I forget everything I ever learned  
to the sheets I'm sinning God  
A true believer  
Instead of jacking off  
Could you please ask Jesus  
Could you please ask Jesus  
Could you please ask Jesus  
And never never make it stop

I forget everything I ever learned  
Between the sheets I'm sinning God  
A true believer  
Instead of jacking off  
Could you please ask Jesus  
Could you please ask Jesus  
Could you please ask Jesus  
For one more blow job



# Love is a rodeo



Switch 3:32

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

There's no doubt you're beautiful  
You're so full, you gotta be wonderful  
So elastic, it's fantastic  
Pure lovely, not at all like me  
You roped me right into your ring  
With your lasso, with your string

Rodeo, Rodeo,  
once you think you're riding high, off you go  
Idol, ideal partner in dreams  
Much too perfect to be true  
Here's another one for you

You say climbing in love is better than falling  
Going ahead is better than stalling  
Amplify me, satisfy me  
You unfold me, but you never told me  
How far you've gone to strike upon such technique  
You're a bit of a rat, but you're still unique

Rodeo, Rodeo,  
once you think you're riding high, off you go  
Idol, ideal partner in dreams  
Much too perfect to be true  
Here's another one for you

Romeo, Romeo,  
once you think you're riding high, off you go  
Idol, ideal partner in dreams  
Much too perfect to be true  
Here's another one for you

You say climbing in love is better than falling  
Going ahead is better than stalling  
Amplify me, satisfy me  
You unfold me, but you never told me  
How far you've gone to strike upon such technique  
You're a bit of a rat, but you're still unique

Rodeo, love is a rodeo  
Rodeo, love is a rodeo



# Lucky numbers



Ce soir 5:54

*Lyrics:*

B. Hay

*Music:*

G. Kooymans

Lucky numbers, tumblin' my way. Superstition, I'll obey

It's one for a loan and two for me and you  
And two hits we've been singing  
Is it true that heaven's next door  
Just about three steps climbing  
We all know what four stands for  
When you into swapping a partners  
If that's not your jive, just give me a five  
and we'll drown in holy waters

Lucky numbers, lottery. Promised land, wait for me

Six and stones back up my loans and pay the debts I carry  
Save that seven just for me I find it fails me rarely  
Roll an eight on wheels of fate, Along the course of a destiny  
Beethoven's nine, I won't say no. I like this lovey-dovey

Place a bet, spin roulette. Time to try for Bingo  
Cash your check, stick out your neck. Dance the Joker's tango  
Nerves of steel turn the barrel wheel. Lucky number limbo

And when you loose you curse the fortune game  
Blame the loss on date and dame  
Find yourself where you begun  
Worshipping your number one

Place the bet, spin roulette. Time to try for Bingo  
Nerves of steel turn the barrel wheel. Lucky number limbo

Lucky numbers, black sweet day. Superstition, I'll obey

Number ten won't listen at all in search of getting even  
Hear the call, help me fall. Balance on eleven

Just leave twelve to itself. Welcome Mr. Mean  
To this hotel's special floor. Talkin' about thirteen

Place a bet, spin roulette. Time to try for Bingo  
Cash your check, stick out your neck. Dance the Joker's tango  
Nerves of steel turn the barrel wheel. Lucky number limbo

And when you lose you curse the fortune game  
Blame the loss on date and dame  
Find yourself where you've begun  
Worshipping your number one

Place a bet, spin roulette. Time to try for Bingo  
Cash your check, stick out your neck. Dance the Joker's tango  
Nerves of steel turn the barrel wheel. Lucky number limbo

Lucky number limbo  
Lucky number limbo  
Lucky number limbo  
Lucky number limbo



# Mad love's comin'



Contraband 7:45  
Golden Earring Live 9:45  
The naked truth 7:30  
The complete Naked truth  
7:30  
Fully Naked 7:30

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

You want different positions  
to keep your love-life successful  
And you want a happy ending  
with lots of stud potential  
reliable and perpetual  
without being distasteful, oh wee

My papa says it's not the size  
nor the way it's looking  
it's the way it moves  
on stiletto shoes, papa sure improves  
but I bet he's just tryin' to be commercial

So let me say something simple to you  
before we get to do the do: Baby I love you  
that takes care of that  
you can take off your hat  
You and me gotta be the lucky few

There's a tourist in the city  
that went and lost his lady  
on the purpose if you ask me  
He'll have to find a reason  
to cover-up the treason  
meanwhile let's hope the night never ends  
meanwhile let's hope the night never ends  
'cos mad love's coming, I know mad love is coming  
Mad mad love is coming, I know mad love is coming  
Mad love is coming, I know mad love is coming

Out on the corner  
city boy routine  
Right on the border  
of enemy territory  
This is how far you've come  
this is how far you've gone  
There's a fool's moon out  
Siren's too load  
and it's cruel cruel  
street's a mean school  
Too many blows  
below the belt, you know  
This is how far you've come  
this is how far you've gone  
There's a fool's moon out  
makin' me shout

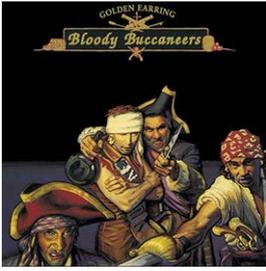
Mad love is comin', not too soon  
on beds that sail outta the blue  
Mad love is comin', all day through  
who's afraid of that romance is doomed

Mad love's comin', all over your walls  
Into your life, it creepy crawls  
This is how far you've come  
this is how far you've gone  
There's a fool's moon out  
makin' me shout

Mad love is .....



# Making love to yourself



**Bloody buccaneers** 4:53  
**Last blast of the Century** 5:10

**Lyrics:**  
**B. Hay, C. Zuiderwijk**

**Music:**  
**G. Kooymans**

I could be six feet under  
I could be stone dead cold  
Hangin' from the highest tree  
Would you read my suicide note

I'm hungry for affection  
Howlin' at the moon  
Can't you get it inside your head  
All I want is you

All you're thinking of is making love to yourself  
And I wonder if there's any room for somebody else  
Come on, don't make me wait too long  
Sometimes you know, I hate being on my own  
Try to give me one more chance  
Because I wanna be your man  
And when you call me up, I'll be home

Train roll into the station  
In the middle of the night  
Me and my suitcase waiting  
But you're nowhere near in sight

Heartache's such a bummer  
Knock-knockin' on my door  
Feeling sorry for myself  
I just can't take it no more

All you're thinking of is making love to yourself  
And I wonder if there's any room for somebody else  
Come on, don't make me wait too long  
Sometimes you know, I hate being on my own  
Try to give me one more chance  
Because I wanna be your man

Why don't you read my thoughts  
Before I drown in tears  
I'm thinkin' about nothing  
Nothin' else but you and me

All you're thinking of is making love to yourself  
And I wonder if there's any room for somebody else



# Maximum make-up



Face it 4:40

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay, E.H. Roelfzema**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

She never leaves the house, without a royal blush  
She slaps on the pancake, and it's never too much  
Old - Blue Eyes on the hi-fi, now ain't that a scream  
Maximum make-up for the beauty queen

She's got an affair with a, king size mirror  
The lighting's just right, your perfect deceiver  
Cosmetics on standby fakin' a dream  
Maximum make-up for the beauty queen

Black stockings and pink cigarettes  
Lips high-gloss, pigeon blood red  
10 inch lashes and the finishing touch  
A string of pearls, and a Mickey Mouse watch

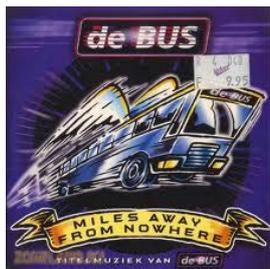
My - my - maximum make-up  
Turns me on and makes me hot  
My - my - maximum make-up  
Don't you ever take it off

At the end of the day, when the face runs down  
Finally gets tired of lookin' like a clown  
Mascara smears, time for cold cream  
Maximum make-up for the beauty queen

My - my - maximum make-up  
Turns me on and makes me hot  
My - my - maximum make-up  
Don't you ever take it off



# Miles away from nowhere



Miles away from nowhere  
3:27

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

I got, thunder in the wheel, burning up the road  
Thinkin' 'bout the cargo and my precious load  
I'm just a homesick wreck, beat up by the dashboard light  
about a million miles away, no matter how hard I try

You will always keep staying on my mind  
You will always keep playing with my mind

Miles away from nowhere, miles away from nowhere  
Miles away from nowhere  
Miles from everywhere, anywhere, somewhere  
Miles away from nowhere

Thunder in the wheel, burning up the road  
Thinkin' 'bout the cargo and my precious load  
Where am I supposed to go  
When I get there I'll let you know

You will always keep staying on my mind  
You will always keep playing with my mind

Miles away from nowhere, miles away from nowhere  
Miles away from nowhere  
Miles from everywhere, anywhere, somewhere  
Miles away from nowhere

Here she comes across the river  
Guess it's time to deliver  
and there's no one who can stop these tires  
Ten thousand horse power  
Miles away.....



# Minute by minute



Face it 5:06

*Lyrics and Music:*  
R. Gerritsen

The first time I laid my eyes on you  
You happened to glance the other way  
But by the look of your lazy smile  
I knew I had a chance some way  
I knew there would be a role for me  
to play in a wild wild fantasy

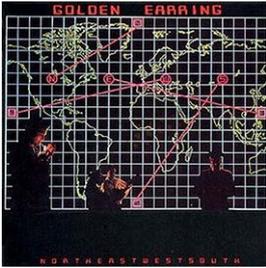
Now I'm takin' it day by day  
Cause you got my head spinnin' round  
Minute by minute  
I'm countin' the seconds down  
Until the time comes  
for me to hold you in my arms  
Minute by minute  
until we become one

Here's a man with a hole in his heart  
Dyin' to get it fixed  
And complications from the start  
Make it an operation of high risk  
I need an operation, doctor, doctor  
don't cut out my wild, wild fantasy

Now I'm takin' it day by day  
Cause you got my head spinnin' round  
Minute by minute  
I'm countin' the seconds down  
Until the time comes  
for me to hold you in my arms  
Minute by minute  
until we become one



# Mission impossible



N.E.W.S. 5:58  
Something heavy going  
down 8:49

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

He drove his car into the city  
The engine hot, the heat was on  
He realized, he'd come to a crossroad  
and there's only one way he knows

They're not gonna get me, they're not gonna get me  
and I'm never gonna be betrayed no more

He was back and someone had to pay for  
for the time that he had done  
When diamonds shine on pretty ladies  
Stool-pigeon is always around

They're not gonna get me, they're not gonna get me  
and I'm never gonna be betrayed no more

Step into my boots and see if you can make it  
Take my chain and see if you can break it  
Step into my boots and see if you can make it  
Take my chain and see if you can break it, break it

Mission impossible  
Chased by a law invincible  
I don't mind, I don't care  
I'm used to fighting my way back  
He's unaware of a  
Mission impossible  
Chased by a law invincible  
I don't mind, I don't care  
I'm used to fighting my way back  
I ain't scared

It was a fact that he was smarter than the others  
Still controlled his part of town  
It was an eye for an eye in the shadows  
Looking down the barrel of a gun

They're not gonna get me, they're not gonna get me  
and I'm never gonna be betrayed no more

Step into my boots and see if you can make it  
Take my chain and see if you can break it  
Step into my boots and see if you can make it  
Take my chain and see if you can break it, break it

Mission impossible  
Chased by a law invincible  
I don't mind, I don't care  
I'm used to fighting my way back  
He's unaware of a  
Mission impossible  
Chased by a law invincible  
I don't mind, I don't care  
I'm used to fighting my way back  
I ain't scared



# Mitch mover



On the double 3:00

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Hello, this is a song  
'bout a guy called Mitch Mover  
A strange little character  
That's what he is  
Keeps collecting butterflies and bees  
And things like that, you know

Early in the morning when the sun goes up  
Mitch Mover awakes and he drinks a cup  
of tea and he takes his botanical case  
on his back, oh boy, what a chase

Butterflies and bees, they can't stand him anymore

There he goes again  
Good luck and I'll see you again  
Tonight when he is tired of chasing hornets  
he admires a boy

At night he selects all the insects  
And carefully he puts pins through their heads  
Peering through the gloom, it seems as if his room  
was a biological museum

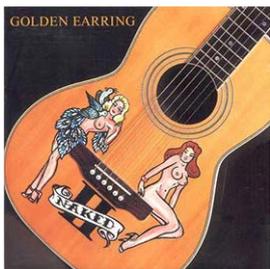
Butterflies and bees, they won't fly anymore

There he goes again  
Good luck and I'll see you again  
Tonight when he is tired of chasing hornets  
he admires a boy

Mitch Mover, Mitch Mover, Mitch Mover



# Mood indigo



Naked II 4:13

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

A taste of breath, a kiss sweeter than honey  
Your eyes a misty dream, a million miles away  
And in my ear, you whisper my name  
Just like in some old news flash  
From light years ago

Van Dyke's on the slide trombone  
through the smoke of the party room  
Your teeth like the Ivory Coast  
start singin' my favorite song  
And it happen' to be mood indigo

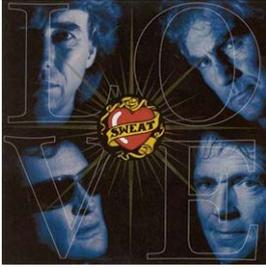
Mood indigo I just go weak,  
when I hear Mood indigo  
Could last for weeks,  
until I decide to wake up  
Before I break up

Holdin' on to my heart,  
smokin' them down hills  
In a room number thirteen,  
tryin' to stretch my luck again  
Down the corridor,  
your footsteps echo against the wall  
My date with mystery,  
my girl from Sin City

Tonight I'm gonna sacrifice,  
for the first time in my life  
Make it all come back to me,  
like an old forgotten dream



# Motorbikin'



Love sweat 2:55

*Lyrics and Music:*  
C. Spedding

Motorbikin', motorbikin', motorbikin', motorcycling  
Movin' on the queens' highway  
Lookin' like a streak of lightnin'  
If you gotta go, go, gotta go motorbike ridin'

Listen to me and I'll tell you no lie  
Too fast to live, too young to die  
I bought a new machine and then they say  
It takes your breath away

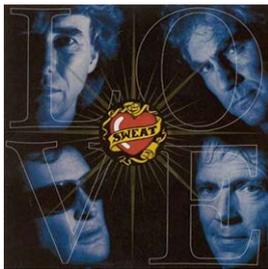
Motorbikin', motorbikin', motorbikin', motorcycling  
Movin' on the queens' highway  
Lookin' like a streak of lightnin'  
Baby won't you come with me  
I'll take you where you wanna be

Here I am again, I'm dressed in black  
I got my baby, she's ridin' up back  
We're doin' about ninety-five  
I said: Oh, it's good to be alive

Motorbikin', motorbikin', motorbikin', motorcycling  
Movin' on the queens' highway  
Lookin' like a streak of lightnin'  
If you gotta go, go, gotta go motorbike ridin'



# Move over



Love sweat 3:46

*Lyrics and Music:*  
J. Joplin

You say that it's over babe  
You say that it's over now  
But still you hang around me, come on  
Won't you move over

You know that I need a woman  
You know that I need a girl  
But when I ask you to, you just tell me  
Leave me be again

Please don't you do it to me babe, no  
Please don't you do it to me  
You can take this love I offer, or let me be

I ain't quite ready for walkin'  
I ain't quite ready for walkin'  
What's a poor boy gonna do without  
Without this thing I'm in

ah, make up your mind  
Darlin' you're playin' a fool  
Make up your mind  
you're playin' a fool  
no need to play my lovin', woman  
Every one is lovin' me

You say that it's over babe  
You say that it's over now  
But still you hang around me, come on  
Won't you move over

You know that I need a woman  
You know that I need a girl  
But when I ask you to, you just tell me  
Leave me be again

Please don't you do it to me babe, no  
Please don't you do it to me  
You can take this love I offer  
or let me be your girl, oh let me be you're girl

I want you to let me be  
Honey you're teasing me  
girl you're playin' with my heart, babe  
You're toying with my affections honey  
I can't take no more  
I can't take no more  
And further more, I don't intend to



# Movin' down life



Grab it for a second 3:31

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Fast Flo paints her nails and she looks bored  
So far nothing scored  
Where she comes from, people take it nice and slow  
That's all it takes, you know

Movin' down life, one way or another  
Movin' down life, movin' with each other  
Movin' down life, movin' in, on another life  
Movin', movin' down life

Truck Stop Ben thinks everybody else is a fool  
That's why he dropped out of school  
He drops them bennies and he sticks to the white line  
I say he's doing fine

Movin' down life, one way or another  
Movin' down life, movin' with each other  
Movin' down life, movin' in, on another life  
Movin' movin' down life

No one knows where the river starts or where it goes  
But jumping in and leaving my clothes

Movin' down life, one day or another  
Movin' down life, movin' with each other  
Movin' down life, one way or another  
Movin' down life, movin' with each other



# Murdock 9-6182



**On the double 3:12  
Fully naked**

*Lyrics and Music:*  
**G. Kooymans**

Do you remember how she was looking  
The day she left me on my own  
Oh lord, you know how she could rock me  
and you know she won't be coming home

Do you remember how she was looking  
The first time we saw her nude  
Cause nobody had ever seen her peach-skin  
Well I just want her back, oh I just want her back

So, I hang on, hang on, hang on now  
call her number any day, any hour  
Mixed up in a facer and I'm feeling blue  
While I'm calling Murdock 9-6182

Na, na, na....na, na, na

Do you remember, I called you Queen Eliza  
and then you smiled and ran out the door  
came back when I was sitting on the sofa  
and gave me the things where I was longing for

Do you remember how you were looking  
The day I came home and found out the score  
The well known reason it ain't no use to mention  
Well I just want you back, oh I just want you back

So, I hang on, hang on, hang on now  
call your number, any day, any hour  
Mixed up in a facer and I'm feeling blue  
while I'm calling Murdock 9-6182



# My baby Ruby



On the double 3:17

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

I sit here and I'm drinking  
Drinking away her name  
But God knows if it will help  
Until now she still remains  
And every glass and every hour  
Deeper I will sink  
so wondering if it will help  
come on buddy, buy me a drink

Think about my baby, think about her right now  
Come on give me the bottle, the bill don't talk about it now  
Think about my baby, I think about her right now  
The moment I knew she was living, I had to get her anyhow

My baby Ruby, she's groovy  
And every time I call her name  
She looks at the sky, for me no eye, oh yeah



# My killer my shadow



**Keeper of the flame 6:11**

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Anywhere you go, I will follow, I will follow  
Every time you call, I can hear you

My killer my shadow, where ever I go, you follow  
Through the busy street, straight and narrow, wide and shallow  
yeah

(Where ever you go) - you make me forget all my yesterdays  
you made me care not for my tomorrow  
(Where ever you go) - my my my my killer  
You make me understand - understand  
All the way to the end - yeah

That I'll be damned, damned, damned in Amsterdam  
Yeah I'll be damned, damned, damned in Amsterdam

American poker, Russian roulette  
Who's that floatin' underneath the bridge  
When the lights go dim, and the crowds go home  
I can feel you, I can feel you, Amsterdam  
I can feel, I can feel

My killer my shadow, you make me beg, steal and borrow  
(where ever you go) where ever I go  
(in the moonlight) - you lead me to a certain fate  
(in the nightlife) - tell me now - don't wait  
(where ever you go)  
(in the moonlight) - hesitate  
(in the neon light) - tell me before it's too late

Will I be damned, damned, damned in Amsterdam  
Will I be damned, damned, damned in Amsterdam  
Will I be damned, damned, damned in Amsterdam

(where ever you go) - killer - killer - shadow - shadow  
(in the moonlight) - uh - I can feel the heat  
(in the nightlife) - in the busy street  
(where ever you go) - killer - killer - shadow - shadow  
(in the moonlight) - yeah  
(in the neon light) - you make me care not for my yesterday  
you make me care not for my tomorrow - where ever you go  
(in the moonlight) - my killer - in the nightlife  
(where ever you go) - my killer, my shadow  
in the neon light  
(where ever you go) - my killer



# My lips are sealed



The Hague 5:11

*Lyrics:*

B. Hay

*Music:*

G. Kooymans

I can tell you any city  
By the perfume and the smell  
I know the path that leads to heaven  
And the highway that ends in hell  
The face behind the thief  
Too terrified to tell  
You can ask me any question  
Beg me on your knees

But my lips are sealed  
My lips are sealed

You can say stand and deliver  
But I never would give in  
You can beg me on your knees  
But my lips are sealed  
My lips are sealed  
Sealed  
My lips are sealed  
I got a force field and a gladiator shield  
You can torture me  
But I will never yield  
My lips are sealed

Here I am dancing high in the clouds  
Don't say please  
You can smile and consider  
But my lips are sealed

We can talk about the water  
Blue and green and scary deep  
Like love inside a heart  
That's been bitten for blood by teeth  
And the colour of the river  
Like a poisonous snake in heat  
You can say stand and deliver  
You can beg me on your knees

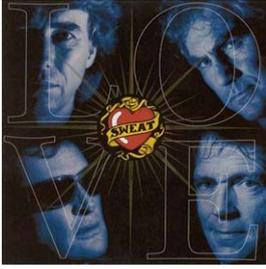
My lips are sealed  
Sealed

And in this barren land of choices  
Where I got nothing to hide but myself  
I got nowhere to hide from myself  
While time has got a strangle hold  
On moments of the years gone by  
And then you say  
And then you say  
My lips are sealed  
I got a force field and a gladiator shield  
You can torture me  
But I will never yield  
My lips are sealed

My lips are sealed  
I got a force field and a gladiator shield  
You can torture me  
But I will never yield  
My lips are sealed  
(repeat)



# My little red book



Love sweat 2:50

*Lyrics:*  
H. David,

*Music:*  
B. Bacharach

I just got out my little red book  
the minute that you said goodbye  
I thumbed right trough my little red book  
I wasn't gonna sit and cry  
And I went from A to Z  
I took out every pretty girl in town  
They danced with me and as I held them

All I did was talk about you  
Hear your name and then I start to cry  
There's just no gettin' over you, oh no

There ain't no girl in my little red book  
who can ever replace your charms  
And each girl in my little red book  
knows you're the one I'm thinkin' of  
Oh won't you please come back  
without your precious love I can't go on  
Where can love be, I need you so much

All I did was talk about you  
Hear your name and then I start to cry  
There's just no gettin' over you, oh no

I just got out my little red book  
the minute that you said goodbye  
I thumbed right trough my little red book  
I wasn't gonna sit and cry  
All I did was talk about you  
Hear your name and then I start to cry  
There's just no gettin' over you, oh no



# My town



Prisoner of the night 3:06  
2nd Live 3:28

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

My town, is sittin' on the ocean  
My town, paradise livin'  
My town, my town is alright  
I've got fine friends, livin' 'round the corner  
Crazy friends, party every night  
My friend, my friend, is alright

I'll give you some time to make up your mind  
Give you some time to pack a samsonite  
Gotta start lookin' for the signs  
The signs leadin' to my town

We've got big girls sittin' in the red light  
Pretty girls bakin' in the sunlight  
Our girls, our girls are alright  
I got no fear for the cops and the robber  
I drink beer with the drunks and the dealer  
Our town, my town is alright

Give me some time to make up your mind  
Give me some time to pack a samsonite  
We're all gonna set this city on fire  
Come alive, down in my town

How about your town, baby  
How about your town, baby  
How about, how about.....

My town, is floatin' down the river  
My town, lies dreamin' in the valley  
My town, my town is alright

We've got nightclubs, discotheques, theatres  
Shoeshine and cheap parking meters  
We've got hotels, motels, a line

Give you some time to make up your mind  
Give you some time with a samsonite  
We're gonna set this city on fire  
We're on fire, down in my town  
Get down to my town



# N.E.W.S.



N.E.W.S. 5:16

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

N.E.W., N.E.W., N.E.W.S, North, East, West and South  
Read all about it, read all about it  
Neeeeeeeeeeeeews

I wanna know about the weather tomorrow  
I wanna know what happened today  
I wanna feel that I'm a part of the games  
that all the other people play  
I mean being in touch with the actual thing,  
no matter how amazing  
So I turn on my radio, switch on my TV,  
open a paper and a magazine  
Let's see what they've got,  
let's see what they've got  
Let's see what they've got to upset me

It's pitiful, shameful,  
all I hear and read and see  
Four directions of the wind,  
and a four-way misery

Yeah (2x)

Well once upon a time I was a sailorman,  
curious about my destiny  
So I sailed away on a ship of slaves;  
the rest, you know, is history

Yeah (2x)

There's gotta be a lesson for you and me,  
I mean everybody  
How come we never seem to learn,  
from the things that we all study  
Let me hear you say  
North: Scandinavia, Alaska, Siberia  
East: Japan, China and India  
West: Europe and the US of America  
South: Australia, South America, South Africa  
Spell it out: N.E., Who, me? Yeah You!  
Double U and S for South  
Jungle drum, word of mouth

We're gonna get it together, we're gonna work it out.  
We're gonna get it together, work it out, work it out

So I turn on my radio, switch on my TV,  
open a paper and a magazine  
Let's see what they've got, let's see what they've got,  
Let's see what they've got, to update me

It's pitiful, shameful, all I hear and read and see  
Four directions of the wind and a four-way misery  
North, East, West, South  
We're gonna get it together, we're gonna work it out  
We're gonna get it together, work it out, work it out  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah



# Need her



No promises... no debts 3:07  
Naked III 3:26

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans, B. Hay  
R. Gerritsen and  
C. Zuiderwijk

I'm not into false feelings of self-pity  
And I don't cry that much  
But I feel like a cripple  
a little orphan that's lost his little crutch  
Isn't it true she's a lyin' suicidal fool  
Always testin' her luck  
And when I'm with her  
I wanna be without her again  
As soon as I can before I get stuck

Need her - to make my life more complicated  
Need her - to get myself all constipated  
Need her - like a knife stickin' in my back  
Need her - to get me off the right track  
I need her chokin' me to the death

Missiles and rockets hidden in her pockets  
And I'm tryin' to stay out a range  
But she says I'm an amateuristic son of a bitch  
And she scores another point again  
When she slams the door behind her  
And I know I won't see her for at least another month or so  
My blood starts boilin' and I feel like screamin'  
That I goddamn need her so  
But when I'm with her  
I wanna be without her again  
As soon as I can  
That's the way it always goes



# Nighthawks



**Keeper of the flame 3:35**

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Every time when the night falls  
I can feel my temperature risin'  
Every time when the night calls  
And the moon seems to be smilin'

Yeah! Don't talk about it  
Just take your wings & fly  
Yeah! Don't worry 'bout it  
We're all goin' flyin' tonight

Nighthawks - We can wing it on the wildest storm  
Nighthawks - Baby we're gonna dive in - dive in  
Nighthawks - Wow, baby like the night before  
Nighthawks - C'mon & watch the nighthawks flyin'  
Nighthawks - C'mon & watch the nighthawks flyin'

Low down city in the rain in the summertime  
Don't it wanna make you cry & die before your time

Nighthawks

Nighthawks - Everytime when the night falls  
Nighthawks - My baby gest sentimental  
Nighthawks - Everytime when the night calls  
Nighthawks - And the mood gets temperamental

Nighthawks - Yeah! Don't think about it  
Nighthawks - Just shake your wings & fly  
Nighthawks - Yeah! Don't worry 'bout

No sign in your eyes of fatigue  
You've been jailed before  
Ride on the wind  
You need more, more, more, more, more

Nighthawks, Nighthawks, Nighthawks  
Nighthawks - Let me tell you that a nighthawk is cryin'  
Nighthawks - Don't cry like you know cryin'  
Nighthawks - Let me tell you that a nighthawk is dyin'  
Nighthawks - Don't die like you know dyin'



# No for an answer



Prisoner of the night 4:13  
2nd Live 4:41  
Naked III 4:25

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Hey operator, get me Valerie on the phone  
Hey operator, I want Valerie on the phone right now  
Mister navigator, I want location exact  
Of where my Valerie's at

I see dials turnin'  
I see a lighthouse burning  
Nothin' happenin' yet, nothin' happenin' so far

Revelator, do your thing for me  
Divine oracle, do your thing for me and my gal  
I've been around the world

Yeah, hey operator, what's that you said to me  
Hey operator, you can't say that to me

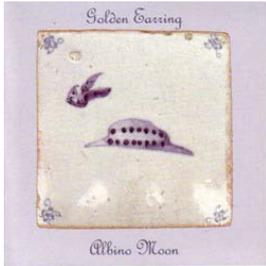
I see dials turnin'  
I see a lighthouse burning  
Nothin' happenin' yet, nothin' happenin' so far

I won't take no for an answer  
Valerie is gonna say yes to me

Sweet, sweet Valerie,  
She's gonna say yes to me



# No one loved you more than me



**Albino moon 4:11 \***

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

And when I die tomorrow  
Go tell the trees  
How much I loved you  
Go tell the wind  
That climbs up the trees and makes the branches fall  
How much I loved you  
And tell a child young enough to understand

Tell a dog just by looking  
Tell a house made of bricks  
Tell a city turn to stone how much I loved you

But don't ask any body to believe  
That just a man and just a woman just a human being  
Loved you as much as me.



# Nobody but you



Just Ear-rings 2:18

*Lyrics:*  
R. Gerritsen

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Nobody but you  
Nobody but you  
Nobody but you  
You are the one I'm always thinking of  
What can I do  
You treat me cruel  
Why don't you come and try to

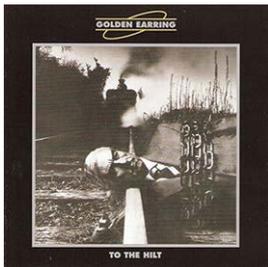
When I looked at you  
The night we met  
I could have known  
You were so sad  
But now I see  
Oh yeah I see  
He is the one who keeps my love away  
That's all

I'm telling you  
Girl if you wait  
You'll be as lonely as can be  
But if you go  
My love is strong  
You forget him  
And be glad

Nobody but you  
Nobody but you  
Nobody but you  
You are the one I'm always thinking of  
Nobody but you  
Nobody but you  
Nobody but you  
Nobody but you



# Nomad



To the hilt 7:06

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Gone, with the northern sun  
'cross that far horizon  
World of a thousand faces  
I can't find my oases  
There's a black ice in the sky  
And wells are runnin' dry

Doomed to voyage till life's end  
Load up, strike campaign

Gone, along the highway ribbons  
Past city dwellings  
I can see how far they are  
From the stickers on their cars  
But I'm a nomad  
Can't look far ahead

Doomed to voyage till life's end  
Load up, strike campaign

Doomed to travel till life's end  
Load up

Yeah I've seen you down below  
From my hotel window  
On the run, Star Trek's on  
We've got a dream in common  
We've got a dream in common  
We've got a dream



# Now I have



Just Ear-rings 1:37

*Lyrics:*  
R. Gerritsen

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Sick, I'm sick of you now man  
Why don't you believe me when  
I say I admire that fountain of love  
The only thing you're thinking of  
Well now I have

She won't treat me cruel like you  
And I'm sure I love her too  
You said I'm only refusing the pain  
I hope I find real love again  
Well now I have

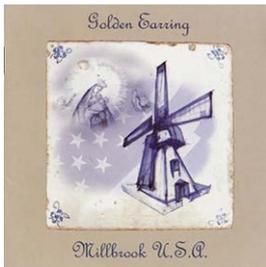
No more of who I be  
I'll just set you free  
Rush up do what's wrong I don't believe no one

You said I'm only refusing the pain  
I hope I find real love again  
Well now I have

Sick, I'm sick of you now man  
Why don't you believe me when  
I say I admire that fountain of love  
The only thing you're thinking of  
Well now I have Well now I have



# On a night like you



Millbrook U.S.A. 3:51

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

You know the first time I saw the X-Files  
I was stoned as usual  
Here comes Scully walking in  
Zappin' through the Cartwrights  
Fox Mulder went and lost his gun  
He keeps holding on to the flashlight

Shining bright on lost memories  
Scully, I can't forget your sweet sixteen  
I'm not an alien  
I fear it's not a dream  
I wish you'd recognize the voice  
that sang your favourite song

At Kansas City Airport  
Got the jukebox on wheels, hello  
There's a Talkin' Head silently  
Tappin' on my shoulder  
I'm standing there I'm stunned  
Flying high as a kite

My hero he turns out to be  
Just an ordinary guy  
Lickin' on a lollypop  
Looking insecure  
One look in his eyes and I knew for sure  
I might never come this close, to a rising star  
I may be crazy, but he killed me with that song

And oh, on a night like you (3x)  
When memories explode....

Faster, faster  
It's pure delight  
Flashing past and blinding my eyes  
Memories you've been trying to blow away  
Keep on coming back again

The band is in the basement  
It's Saturday night  
In Richmond, VA after a gig with The Pie  
Seeing it all through the clouds of my birthday surprise  
Delicious Donna decides to write a new episode

I remember being introduced  
Stevie's face was small  
He just kept me reeling  
Man, we were laughing at the dark  
Getting ready to march all the way back home to Mars  
One last fuel stop at Itchycoo Park

And oh, on a night like you (3x)  
When memories tend to explode



# One huge road



Eight miles high 3:05

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Sunshine, I'm late back and happy  
I wish I could stay here forever  
When the sun's gone  
I just can't be lazy  
movin' on, to see my baby  
So I pack my things and I'm going  
the highway, going on my way

Gotta move on, the road is much too long, too long  
One huge road for one, one huge road for one



# One night without you



Paradise in distress 4:32  
Last blast of the Century 4:21

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

Don't care where you've been  
(Last night, last night)  
I don't care, but I hate to lose control  
(Uptight, uptight)  
I get emotional  
(headaches, bad vibes)  
bein' here just on my own,  
waitin' for someone like you

They say, alcohol and cigarettes,  
are worth dyin' for  
Your gamble is a bet,  
I just can't afford

One night, one night without you

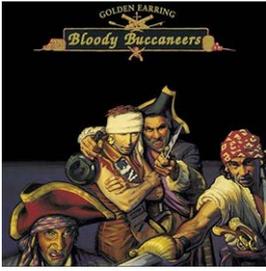
I'm dying, but I'm wide awake  
(Getting angry)  
You're a sinner and you ain't no saint for sure  
(Sounds like, she's a hardcore)  
Can't live without your love  
(He's innocent, she's a whore)  
Bein' here just on my own,  
waitin' for someone like you

They say, alcohol and cigarettes,  
are worth dyin' for  
Your gamble is a bet,  
I just can't afford

One night, one night without you



# One shot away from paradise



Bloody buccaneers 3:45  
The naked truth 3:59  
The complete Naked truth  
3:59  
Fully Naked 3:59

*Lyrics and Music:*  
R. Gerritsen

I wanna talk to you,  
Please let me talk to you  
But you don't let me in  
I wanna hold you  
but I don't know where to begin

One shot away from paradise  
I'll be there to open your eyes

You're hidin', hidin' in your head  
Layin' on your bed  
You're zoning away, got nothing to say  
You're hiding, you lock yourself away  
Day after day  
But don't you know I'm with you  
It's hard to be with you

Lemme tell ya  
One shot away from paradise  
I'll be there to open your eyes

You're smilin', baby you're smilin'  
That's when I know you're coming home  
That's when I feel I'm not alone  
No no  
You're crying, sometimes you're crying  
That's when I know we're still alive  
That's when I feel we will survive  
'Cause baby don't you know that

One shot away from paradise  
I'll be there to open your eyes  
One shot away from paradise  
I'll be there when you open your eyes  
We're just one shot away from paradise  
I'll be waiting with my arms open wide



# One word



**Keeper of the flame 4:26**

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

There's a heartache, come over me  
Can't be imagination  
I worry and I cry for you  
Guess I'll have to learn to live with it

A heartache hauntin' me  
Feels like electrocution  
I'm hurt, you never understood  
One word, one word

Who are you, sittin' on your throne  
I used to be a slave in your temple  
Now you tell me that you're so alone  
On the run for your life

One look through the eyes of a stranger  
One night in the arms of a fool  
One glance down the shaft of a goldmine  
Nothin' could be better, nothin' could be better  
Do now, do now what you wanna do  
Tell a lie now, tell the truth  
There's gotta be more than a thousand roads to Rome  
So follow your footsteps home  
One word, makes all a difference in the world  
One word

One is being born  
Two is what you're going for  
Three is the price you pay  
For what you've been lookin' for  
And the word is love, love

One look through the eyes of a stranger  
One night in the arms of a fool  
One glance down the shaft of a goldmine  
Nothin' could be better, nothin' could be better  
Do now, do now what you wanna do  
Tell a lie now, tell the truth  
There's gotta be more than a thousand roads to Rome  
So follow your footsteps home

One look through the eyes of a stranger  
One night in the arms of a fool  
One glance down the shaft of a goldmine  
Nothin' could be better, nothin' could be better  
One word, makes all a difference in the world  
Make one hell of a difference in the world  
One word, one single word



# Orwell's Year



N.E.W.S. 4:22

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

We have been waitin' for this, to put an end to all this  
Oh there's works to be done, oh there's work under the sun  
Happy New Year  
In the back alley, millionaire valley  
Trafalgar Time Square and the who knows where  
Big Brother's watching you

Baby's got a computer tutor  
Daddy is a trouble shooter  
Fat cookie in a soylent green  
From a kitchen that you've never seen  
It's all shiny chrome - attaching your chromosomes  
Say - count to four - Count to 1 - 9 - 84  
Welcome, welcome to 1984

Orwell's year is here, Orwell's year is here

It's the ministry of energy  
The ministry of ecology  
The university of food and economy  
The ministry of war and explosions  
The ministry of you and me  
Minus Orwell's sanity  
Welcome everybody, to be a nobody  
The ministry of heavenly peace  
Big Brother's watching you

Orwell's year is here, Orwell's year is here

Say you wanna hear some more  
Big Brother's watching you, Big Brother's watching you



# Over the cliff into the deep deep blue



Tits 'n ass 3:24

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Gettin' stoned on a saturday afternoon on Beaver Lake  
Being young's just a piece of cake  
Getting old miles away

Over the cliff into the deep deep blue  
Watch me flying safe and waterproof  
Like qualified fools will do  
Over the cliff into the deep below

It's cold and the skies are grey  
Walking dogs in the pourin' rain  
Seem's like time somehow escaped  
before I knew it was gettin' late

Over the cliff into the deep deep blue  
Always tryin' to get in touch with you  
and there ain't no lying for just the simple truth  
A qualified fool for you

Breatin' water and I'm fightin' for air  
As if there's nothin' more left to fear  
And we feel totally innocent  
I close my eyes and count my blessings

With one last fortress to defend  
With one last word left in the sand

It's cold and the skies are grey  
Walking dogs in the pourin' rain  
Walking dogs in the pourin' rain



# Pam pam poope poope loux



On the double 2:44

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

When Jorma the witch raised her hand  
You could hear her awful laughing  
Stirring in a boiling jar  
While the raven was almost starving  
Then she went into the fields  
And she went into the marsh  
with a satchel on her back  
to find the bats and to find the herbs  
While the raven was sitting on her neck

Pam Pam Poope Poope Loux

Satisfied, but in her mind she was screaming  
About the best trick  
ever done by a witch  
and it was steaming

But then came the night of the full moon  
She challenged S.W. Johanna  
S.W. Johanna accepted the challenge  
and said I'll show you what I can, yeah  
Many days they fought one another  
you know what she went through  
With a smiling face Jorma returned, whispering

Pam Pam Poope Poope Loux



# Paradise in distress



Paradise in distress 5:42  
Last blast of the Century 5:44  
Naked III 5:47

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Devil just bought a brand new  
Devil just bought a brand new  
Devil just bought a brand new penthouse in heaven  
There goes the old neighbourhood  
There goes the old neighbourhood  
There goes the good old neighbourhood on a one way trip to hell  
(Shake you sinner)

Jesus won't drive nothin' but a shiny white Mercedes  
And all the angels gotta settle for second hand Oldsmobile's  
The virgin Mary loses faith and starts a chain-reaction  
The Lord just stands there weepin' bitter tears in the rain  
Ain't that a shame...  
(Shake you sinner!)

Almost as if the bad guys, got the good guys on the run  
All in the line of expectation, in the eyes of the evil one  
Like a mad bull chargin' through a closet of porcelain 'Made in China'  
Saddlin' up the righteous, with nightmares full of trauma

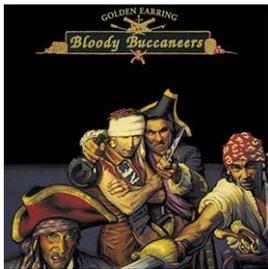
Devil just bought a brand new  
Devil just bought a brand new  
Devil just bought a brand new penthouse in heaven  
There goes the old neighbourhood  
There goes the old neighbourhood  
There goes the good old neighbourhood movin' on down to hell

There's no one here, there's nothin' left  
No one here to kiss or bless  
This damp and dark unholy mess  
You could say: Paradise in distress  
(Shake you sinner)

Behind the clouds there's a silver line  
The sun just can't stop waitin'  
to put a shine on a clear blue sky  
and kill the pessimist in me  
Meanwhile, there's no one here, there's nothin' left  
No one here to kiss or bless  
This damp and dark unholy mess  
You could say: Paradise in distress  
(Shake you sinner)



# Planet Blue



**Bloody buccaneers 4:21**

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

I stand in line for a piece of meat  
My pocket's always empty as usually  
The gates of heaven I touched for you  
There's nothing more a spaceman can do

Planet Blue is my island  
Mother Earth I'm coming down  
Trav'ling with the speed of light, oh yeah

No one loved you as much as me  
Lenin, Stalin, Marx and your KGB  
I have tried to break that spell  
When I threw my Roubels down the wishing-well

When I get home you touch me  
Make me burn every single bridge  
You're in my law of gravity  
and I know you'll never let me go

I'm a spacey-dog, gone astray  
A million miles and the job don't pay  
I've seen a junkyard between the stars  
A lotta heavy metal and it's coming our way



# Please go



Just Ear-rings 2:56  
Fully naked 1:47

*Lyrics:*  
R. Gerritsen

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Please go, before tears come from my eye  
You throw my love away, I wonder why  
Now I am thinking what the reason could be  
You said you got no other love, was it a lie to me  
You know I'd really die if I should see  
You're making love to a man, no matter who you'll be

Listen baby, you can't imagine what happens to me now  
You said you wanna be free like other people always told me before  
And so if you won't hurt me  
Don't stay in this place where our love started  
I ask you, I ask you now

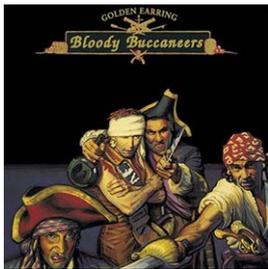
Please go, before tears come from my eye  
You throw my love away, I wonder why  
Now I am thinking what the reason could be  
You said you got no other love, was it a lie to me  
You know I'd really die if I should see  
You're making love to a man, no matter who

I said please go home now  
before tears come from my eye  
I guess you said that I  
I should know, oh no, oh no

Please go, before tears come from my eye  
You throw my love away, I wonder why



# Pourin' my heart out again



Bloody buccaneers 4:00  
The naked truth 4:18

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Another hour past midnight  
Moonshine through the skylight  
The bottle's empty and my mind is full  
Of your ghost that keeps hauntin' this room

And I could spend all my life  
Just sittin' here paralyzed  
And I could spend all my life  
Waitin' for you to materialize

Love was the only thing  
I always felt for you  
Bigger than anything  
Baby I die for you

Hold me cause I think I'm falling  
Like rain on a Monday morning  
And when it rains I'm pourin'  
My heart out again

I can't remember, I can't forget  
I can't see 'cause my eyes are wet  
The bottle's empty and it says: you fool  
How many tears do I spill for you?

I could spend all my life  
Just sittin' here paralyzed  
I could spend all my life  
Like a thorn of glass in your eye





# Quiet eyes

GOLDEN EARRING THE HOLE

The hole 4:12  
Naked II 3:53

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

Tony, my head is on a pillow  
Clock strikes, it's the count of four  
Four hours of tossin' and turnin'  
In a big brass bed  
I've tried all the tricks in the book now  
But I just can't sleep no more  
Tony, what's happenin' to me  
I'm tired and I'm cold  
Somehow I'm imagining things  
Movin' in the shadow  
And my face is a painting crying  
In the heat of the sun

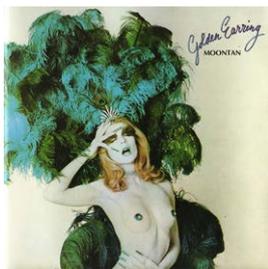
Let the world outside, pay it's dues  
I'll never know why, no matter how high  
It's a sign that's been sealed and delivered  
Tony, it's lookin' into your  
Quiet eyes, silent tears  
Silent as the night you deserted me  
Quiet eyes, silent tears  
Silence, and the night lasted seven years

Meanwhile I'm counting all the hours  
and I've counted all the days  
On the pages of a calendar  
and I threw it all away  
Tony, I'm tryin' to make some sense babe  
I'm always tryin' to get through to you  
Maybe you're the last one to notice  
How much I've been lovin' you

Let the world outside, pay it's dues  
I'll never know why, no matter how high  
It's a sign that's been sealed and delivered  
Tony, it's lookin' into your  
Quiet eyes, silent tears  
Silent as the night you deserted me  
Quiet eyes, silent tears  
Silent as the night you deserted me  
Quiet eyes, silent tears  
Silence, and the night lasted seven years



# Radar love



Moontan 6:23  
Golden Earring Live 12:00  
Something heavy going  
down 9:35  
The naked truth 7:43  
The complete Naked truth  
7:43  
The complete Naked truth  
4:18  
Fully Naked 7:43  
Fully Naked 4:18  
Last blast of the Century 9:54  
Live in Ahoy 2006 10:45

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

I've been drivin' all night,  
my hand's wet on the wheel  
There's a voice in my head  
that drives my heel  
It's my baby callin',  
says: I need you here  
And it's a half past four  
and I'm shifting gear

When she is lonely  
and the longing gets too much  
She sends a cable  
coming in from above  
Don't need a phone at all

We've got a thing that's called Radar Love  
We've got a wave in the air,  
Radar Love

The radio's playing some forgotten song  
Brenda Lee's "Coming On Strong"  
The road has got me hypnotized  
and I'm speeding into a new sunrise

When I get lonely,  
and I'm sure I've had enough  
She sends her comfort,  
comin' in from above  
Don't need a letter at all

We've got a thing that's called Radar Love  
We've got a line in the sky,  
Radar Love

No more speed, I'm almost there  
Gotta keep cool now, gotta take care  
Last car to pass, here I go  
And the line of cars drove down real slow  
And the radio played that forgotten song  
Brenda Lee's "Coming On Strong"  
and the newsman sang his same song  
O, one more radar love is gone

When I get lonely and I'm sure I've had enough  
She sends her comfort, coming in from above  
We don't need no letter at all

We've got a thing that's called Radar Love  
We've got a line in the sky  
We've got a thing that's called Radar Love  
We've got a thing that's called,  
Radar Love



# Remember my friend



On the double 2:58

*Lyrics and Music:*  
**R. Gerritsen**

First you sit in your room and you're thinking  
and you find out the ceiling isn't high  
Then you jump out your window and you're falling  
and you find out the floor was not the sky

Then you think it's not possible to walk on  
but you feel that your feet are doing well

Remember my friend, it is not the end  
When you think that it's done, that your love has gone  
You're alone my friend, but that's not the end  
When you think that you're done, life has begun

The last time you saw her, she was crying  
You saw it and you knew in your heart  
That the next day your mind would think of dying  
Those tears would be the cue for you to part  
Then you think it's not possible to walk on  
But you feel that your feet are doing well



# Roxanne



Grab it for a second 3:39

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Lolita Roxanne, needs a man  
Lolita Roxanne, needs a man  
She's comin' home, there's been an affair  
abandoned by all her friends  
Critisizin', analyzin', got her in an empty bed again

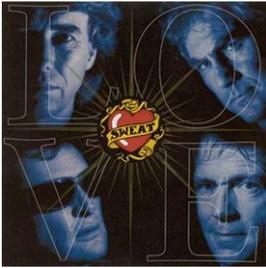
Gossip in the city all night at her front door  
She don't give the way she used to give before  
She can't understand it, she's always been so candid, Roxanne  
Gossip in the city all night at her front door  
She don't give the way she used to give before  
She can't understand it, she's always been so candid, Roxanne  
Get into your jumpsuit, baby

Lolita Roxanne, needs a man  
Lolita Roxanne, needs a man  
One day she'll get hurt, I'll circle 'round  
And she can stick all her troubles in the safe-and-sound  
From her radio, in stereo  
Anything that gets her off the ground

Gossip in the city all night at her front door  
She don't give the way she used to give before  
She can't understand it, she's always been so candid, Roxanne  
Gossip in the city all night at her front door  
She don't give the way she used to give before  
She can't understand it, she's always been so candid, Roxanne



# Sail on sailor



Love sweat 3:19

*Lyrics and Music:*  
Almer, Kennedy and Parks

I sailed an ocean, unsettled ocean  
Through restful waters and deep commotion  
Often frightened, unenlightened  
Sail on, sail on sailor  
I wrest the waters, fight Neptune's waters  
Sail through the sorrow of life's marauders  
Unrepenting, often empty  
Sail on, sail on sailor

Caught like a sewer rat  
alone but I sail  
Bought like a crust of bread  
Oh, did I wail  
Seldom stumble, never crumble  
Try to tumble, life's a tumble  
Feel the stinging, I've been giving  
Never ending, unrelenting  
Heartbreak searing, always fearing  
Never clearing, persevering  
Sail on, sail on sailor

I work the seaways  
The gale swept seaways  
Past shipwrecked daughters  
of wicked waters  
Uninspired, drenched and tired  
Sail on, sail on sailor

Always needing, even bleeding  
Never feeding, all my feelings  
Damn the thunder, must I blunder  
there's no wonder, all I'm under  
stop the crying and the lying  
and the sighing and my dying  
Sail on, sail on sailor  
Sail on, sail on sailor  
Sail on, sail on sailor  
Sail on, sail on sailor



# Save the best for later

GOLDEN EARRING THE HOLE

The hole 5:23

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

I want you, yes I want you  
How come you don't want me too  
Like moonshine on silver water  
The sun will shine only for me and you  
I can't stop thinkin' about you  
Can't stop tryin', baby to escape the blues

No don't close your eyes  
You need a change of attitude  
Is it possible for a girl to face the truth  
It's a certified lie, works every time  
But I can't deny, that I'm crazed out on you  
Cross my heart, cross my heart

Well I can't buy you no roses  
Can't give you anythin' you need  
But I'm landslide and I'm comin'  
And well, you better get yourself prepared for it  
'Cause I can't stop thinking about you  
Can't imagine livin' a life without you in it

No don't close your eyes  
I wanna talk to you  
Is it possible for a girl to face the truth  
It's a certified lie, works every time  
But I can't deny, that I'm crazed out on you

Cross my heart, cross my heart  
I'm a qualified fool for you  
Cross my heart  
It's my dream and baby you're in it  
Cross my heart

Hot sheets of satin  
and a fountain of pearls in the next room  
Oh it's so exaggerated  
Like a Chinese wall to wall, now  
We'll save the best for later  
Always the best for later  
Just can't hide the fact  
that I'm all crazed out and I can't hold back

A jewel in a crown and I'll find you one  
Any wish is my command  
Small-talk at the gambling table  
and you'll finally understand  
We'll save the best for later  
Always the best for later  
Oh mercy mama, have some mercy and some faith in me

Every night a secret sundown  
Whispers it to the breeze  
Nothin' special honey  
Only one more basic fact  
You make me talk like that  
There's nothing in the world  
that can stop me from savin' the best for later (2x)  
always, save the best for later  
Always save the best for later



# Save your skin



No promises... no debts 6:42  
2nd Live 9:05  
Live in Ahoy 2006 7:21

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans, B. Hay  
R. Gerritsen and  
C. Zuiderwijk

The pity and the pleasure and the guilt and the pain  
The sun and the moon and the stars in the rain  
It's all the same  
Goin' back to zero, the other side of life  
With gasoline and neon lights, seeping through the night  
On a color-slide  
Hand that's holdin' a gun  
It's the trigger-happy son  
Another abnormality  
A wolf among the sheep

It's the good time boy, girls toy  
Takin' another chance  
And there he goes  
Do you think he knows  
On and on he goes  
Do you think it shows

Hold on he's coming back  
Like a joker jumpin' out a the deck  
Hit a lotta dust, hit it hard  
Just to prove my lord he can take a lot  
Dig it now you still can  
Get a smoke-screen and a rifle-man  
Holy Christ look at the state he's in

Save your skin, take my advice, and keep the kids inside  
Save your skin, now you can, without an alibi  
Save your skin, take my advice, and leave the dogs outside  
'cause here he comes  
It's the demon man with the fire in his eyes  
Checking out your lies one by one.

Soul kitchen's empty  
Lotta contrast with last night  
There's broken chairs and broken glasses  
everywhere in sight  
Sunlight is blindin' my eyes, minute he walks in  
How ya been?

Hold on, I'm coming back  
Like a joker jumpin' out a the deck  
Hit a lotta dust, hit it hard  
Just to prove my lord I can take a lot  
Dig it now you still can  
Get a smoke-screen and a rifle-man  
Holy Christ look at the state I'm in

Save your skin, take my advice, and keep the kids inside  
Save your skin, now you can, without an alibi  
Save your skin, take my advice, and leave the dogs outside  
'cause here he comes  
It's the demon man with the fire in his eyes  
With the fire in his eyes

Save your skin, save your skin.....



# Say my prayer



**Keeper of the flame 4:10**

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Daylight gone, nighttime come  
I hear the executioners song and I, I say my prayer  
The colour of darkness, wages of sin  
Crime of innocence  
A case of doubt on your hands  
I say my prayer

I remember when I used to run free  
Without a judge, without a jury  
and the world was mine, all mine  
Yeah, all the little things mean a lot  
When emptiness is all you've got on your mind  
Doin' time  
I say my prayer, say my prayer

Soul in chains, heart on ice  
Freedom pays a higher price than love  
I say my prayer  
The color of blindness, shade of a skin  
In the eyes of a witness, makes me fold my hands  
And say my prayer

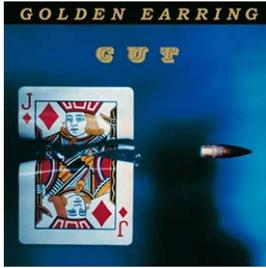
I remember when I used to run free  
Without a judge, without a jury  
and the world was mine, all mine  
Yeah, all the little things mean a lot  
When emptiness is all you've got on your mind  
Doin' time, doin' time

And you say your prayer, while there's nothin' left  
There's nothin' more to expect  
And you say your prayer to yourself and nobody else

Daylight gone, nighttime come  
I hear the executioners song and I, I say my prayer  
Two steps up, nine steps down  
One way ticket, ten feet underground  
I say my prayer...



# Secrets



Cut 4:00

*Lyrics and Music:*  
B. Hay

Tell me what's happenin'  
Curiosity doin' me in  
Something strange's happenin'  
You keep a closed door behind you  
Got a window I can't see through  
Lock your mail inside a drawer  
Never did me like that before

Don't tell me it's another one of your secrets

I smell conspiracy  
Don't let me down  
I'm on the outside baby  
Waitin' for a friendly sound  
Don't let me go to pieces  
Celebratin' all alone  
I come apart bit by bit  
Add a number to your top secret list  
In between hot and cold  
You'll find the truth is  
working against us  
I wanna know more

Don't tell me it's another one of your secrets

You make a move clandestine  
Underground hide and seek  
Get away with incidents  
By lack of evidence  
On the verge of committing a crime  
Sendin' out a private eye  
Defender of innocence  
Trigger of coincidence  
Right between hot and cold  
Right between the left and the right eye  
Tonight for instance

Don't tell me it's another one of your secrets



# See see



Golden Earring 3:10

*Lyrics and Music:*  
B. Hay

He was the only key  
She was the only door  
What more could they please

Her eyes are ponds of blue  
His wishes all came true  
What was there to loose in the midnight

See, see, see, he said  
Seagulls screamin' down in the morning sky  
Gee, gee, gee, he said  
Come on girl let's leave this world behind

But then, after weeks  
The weeks they got weak  
Little did they speak about the future

Her eyes still were blue  
But thoughts soon got black  
Time that he went back to where he came from

See, see, see, she said  
Broken dreams fill the starless night  
Gee, gee, gee, she said  
and her tears were sparklin' bright in the mornin' light



# Sellin' out



No promises... no debts 3:46

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans, B. Hay,  
R. Gerritsen and  
C. Zuiderwijk

She just found out what it's all about  
She don't wanna be another face in the crowd  
Gets on her feet, starts walkin' out  
Looks like she's got herself some sense of direction now  
All the birds in the sky sing in harmony  
Sound-track to the title-roll of a success movie  
Featuring little miss make believe  
Everybody wants her nobody gets her  
It's part of the scheme

There's a shade of doubt, she's sellin' out  
I'm glad that she proved the fact  
there's still some a that balls around  
I'm on the couch, she's on TV  
Can't help thinkin' that she's laughin' right back at me  
Listen all listen here comes my favorite line  
I'll do anything just to save that career of mine

All right I don't know what she's doin'  
Her feet are gettin' too big for her shoes  
But it sure beats the eight o'clock news  
Gotta admit it yeah yeah

You just found out what it's all about  
You don't wanna be another face in the crowd  
Get on your feet, start walkin' out  
Looks like you got yourself some sense of direction now  
Beyond a shade of doubt, you're sellin' out  
I'm glad that you prove the fact  
There's still some of that balls around  
Listen all listen there's a favorite lie  
I'll do anything just to boost that career of mine



# She flies on strange wings



Seven tears 7:22  
Golden Earring Live 7:13  
Naked II 6:11  
Last blast of the Century 7:19  
Live in Ahoy 2006 7:40

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Lonely is the night without you  
just as lonely as the shepherd without sheep  
And where flies the falcon,  
in the high sweet air  
without hunting this Sprane Valleys deer

She wears softness as a gown  
She spreads magic all around  
Her feathers still untouched  
She takes but nothing and she gives so much

She flies on strange wings  
She flies on strange winds  
She brings strange things  
She flies on strange wings

She takes off when she desires  
Silence grows on her lips  
She can bring you so much higher  
She spreads love on all her trips, yeah

She flies on strange wings  
She flies on strange winds  
She brings strange things  
She flies on strange wings

Woke up this morning  
and this feeling came to my head  
To fly with her from sky to sky  
'Cause my mind seemed to be dead  
So I floated up towards her  
on my mutilated wings  
But all the blackness sings against me now  
It's the lady of the strange wings

She wears softness as a gown  
She spreads magic all around  
Her feathers still untouched  
She takes but nothing and she gives so much

She flies on strange wings  
She flies on strange winds  
She brings strange things  
She flies on strange wings



# She may be



Just Ear-rings 1:47

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

She may be  
The girl you're holding tight  
She's the one  
I cried for every night

I warn you friend  
It must be soon  
And she will say goodbye  
Just like mine  
Your arms and veins  
Will fly in the sky

One thing I know for sure  
This happened once before  
She'll turn her back on you  
And take me in her arms again

She may be  
The girl you're holding tight  
She's the one  
I cried for every night

Now she's the kind of girl  
Who always flies around  
But someday soon she'll see it  
That I'm the only real love  
That mine's the only real love  
That mine's the only real love



# Silver ships



Seven tears 5:40

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Way beyond the horizon of the universe  
A silver light shines on me  
And way beyond my thoughts, what could that be  
The silver light flies faster than at first

And I don't know what it will bring  
And I don't know what it may be  
And when it falls through the starry sky  
I know it falls for me

Silver ship won't you come on down  
You can land, all is clear  
Can't you hear I'm here

Way beyond the horizon of the universe  
Space ships are speeding fast  
And don't you know they have watched us for a thousand years  
And don't you know we'll die at last

No solution for Mother Earth  
Only confusion for the earthly herd  
And when it falls through the starry sky  
Who knows what life is worth

Silver ship won't you come on down  
You can land, all is clear  
Can't you hear I am here



# Skyscraper hell of a town



Millbrook U.S.A. 4:18  
Live in Ahoy 2006 4:51

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Can't tell the top from the bottom  
All your bad vibes I got 'm  
I'm workin' like a dog  
Just can't get ahead, no no  
Well, all I drink is water  
and all I eat is bread

Workin' like a dog, but I just can't get ahead  
I gotta room with a view made out of bricks  
I'm a pushover for all your pricks and dicks

I'm going up, I'm going down  
In this skyscraper hell of a town  
I'm going up, I'm going down  
In this skyscraper hell

My friends I double-cross 'm  
Live and die forgotten  
I'm sleeping like a log  
Sweating in my bed y'all  
And all I drink is water  
and all I eat is bread

Workin' like a dog, I just can't get ahead  
I gotta room with a view made out of bricks  
I'm a pushover for all your pricks and dicks

I'm going up, I'm going down  
In this skyscraper hell of a town  
I'm going up, I'm going down  
In this skyscraper hell of a town  
I'm going up, I'm going down  
In this skyscraper hell of a town

Skyscraper hell, skyscraper hell  
skyscraper hell, skyscraper hell of a town

I'm going up, I'm going down  
skyscraper hell of a town



# Sleepwalkin'



To the hilt 5:00  
2nd Live 6:38  
Naked III 4:07

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Last night's blind date  
Hit me like a hand grenade  
Blew holes in my soul  
I'm on a love crusade  
Wore my loves like a pair of gloves  
But this time I'm going straight'

Cause I never felt this strange  
I'm supposed to be skilled at the game  
So once again it goes to show  
You'll fall into the trap of love bow  
Before you know

Sleepwalkin', but don't panic  
we're on the Titanic  
But don't you try to call my bluff  
Both eyes shut travels hard enough  
Sleepwalkin', don't panic  
we're on the Titanic  
Across the bridges 'round the poop  
A fire escape won't hesitate

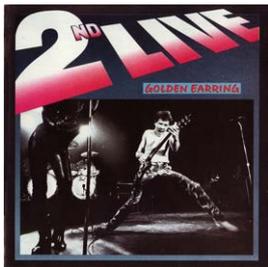
She's floating there, a living jewel  
A gem that makes me lose my cool  
It's no surprise I'm paralyzed  
This vision's got me hypnotized  
Remember your princely duty  
Rescue that sleepin' beauty

And I never felt this strange  
I'm supposed to be skilled at the game  
So once again it goes to show  
You'll fall into the trap of love bow  
Before you know

Sleepwalkin', but don't panic  
we're on the Titanic  
But don't you try to call my bluff  
With both eyes shut, travels hard enough  
Sleepwalkin', don't panic  
we're on the Titanic  
Sleepwalkin', sleepwalkin'  
Sleepwalkin', sleepwalkin'



# Slow down



2nd Live 4:49

*Lyrics and Music:*  
L. Williams

Well, come on pretty baby, won't you walk with me  
Come on pretty baby, won't you talk with me  
Come on pretty baby, give me one more chance  
Try to save our romance

Slow down

Baby, now you're movin' way too fast  
You gotta gimme little lovin', gimme little lovin'  
Ooh! if you want our love to last

Well, I used to walk you home, baby, after school  
Carry your books home too  
But now you got to come any time there is  
Baby what you're tryin' to do

You better slow down

Baby, now you're movin' way too fast  
You gotta gimme little lovin', gimme little lovin'  
Ooh! if you want our love to last

Well you know that I love you, tell the world I do  
Come on pretty baby, why can't you be true  
I need your love baby, you're so bad  
You're the best little woman I ever had

Slow down

Baby, now you're movin' way too fast  
You gotta gimme little lovin', gimme little lovin'  
Ooh! if you want our love to last



# Smoking cigarettes



Winter harvest 2:19  
Live in Ahoy 2006 3:54

Lyrics and Music:  
G. Kooymans

Smoking cigarettes  
Don't know what to do  
I been wrong  
and now you're gone  
honey, oh honey, I need you

You didn't said hello  
But now I know, I can't miss you  
And I love you more  
honey, oh honey, I need you

You always said  
Tried to understand  
I'm just a woman  
So don't be sad  
Life means fun  
and nothing more  
So when I leave you  
I wanna know for sure

Don't call me back  
When I say goodbye  
Mind what you do  
Don't have another try

Don't call me back  
When I say goodbye  
Mind what you do  
Don't have another try

Smoking cigarettes  
Don't know what to do  
I been wrong  
and now you're gone  
honey, oh honey, I need you

You didn't said hello  
But now I know, I can't miss you  
And I love you more  
honey, oh honey, I need you

You always said  
Tried to understand  
I'm just a woman  
So don't be sad  
Life means fun  
and nothing more  
So when I leave you  
I wanna know for sure

Don't call me back  
When I say goodbye  
Mind what you do  
Don't have another try

Don't call me back  
When I say goodbye  
Mind what you do  
Don't have another try



# Snot love in Spain



No promises... no debts 3:50

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans, B. Hay,  
R. Gerritsen and  
C. Zuiderwijk

Decided it was time to take a boxcar ride  
Out of the rain, snow and cold  
Me and a friend of mine  
A guy I met somewhere down the road  
Hummin' all the way down to Spain  
on that choo choo train  
Safe across the border  
Abidin' law and order  
Lost each other gettin' high on calvados  
I sort of looked up with what must a been  
the face of gratitude  
When she kissed me on my cheek  
And winked her little voulez-vous

They trampled on my head like a dancer did  
somewhere in Madrid  
I couldn't feel, I couldn't see  
Stole my passport and left a red bandana  
On the steps of the cantina  
They threw me out the door  
I couldn't ask for more  
Snot love in Spain, snot love in vain  
Too young to explain, love in Spain

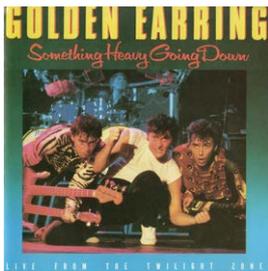
Well I found out pretty soon  
I could dig myself in down the beach poolside  
Rip off a German, hug two baby all right  
She was a waitress, I couldn't resist  
Her brother said she will make you a good wife  
Well since I was from over the border  
Abidin' law and order  
We spent the night gettin' high on calvados  
I looked up with what must a been  
the face of solitude  
When she slapped me on the face  
And her brother started gettin' rude

They trampled on my head like a dancer did  
somewhere in Madrid  
I couldn't feel, I couldn't see  
Stole my passport and left a red bandana  
On the steps of the cantina  
They threw me out the door  
I couldn't ask for more  
Snot love in Spain, snot love in vain  
Too young to explain, love in Spain

Steele my passport and leave a red bandana  
On the steps of the cantina  
They threw me out the door  
I can't ask for more  
Snot love in Spain, snot love in vain  
Too young to explain, snot love in Spain  
snot love in vain



# Something heavy going down



Something heavy going down 4:40

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

On the streets that go by number  
Still can't figure out how to get home  
There is no life lines, only dead lines  
Sure picked a fine time to be born  
First you taste it then you're wasted  
By the time you're almost 16 years old

Everything used to be so simple  
Like the beating of a heart  
Dedicated to my little darling  
Right until the day we'd part  
There's a fist on the door  
I can hear it knocking  
Gotta check it out  
Beyond a shadow of a doubt

There's something heavy going down  
And there's more to it than a pistol and a gun  
There's something going down

On a midnight operation  
when the searchlights make your skin crawl  
My reaction to the action is  
I don't wanna be doing this at all  
Breaking rules that are made in schools  
That teach you how to be successful

Used to be oh so simple  
Like the beating of a heart  
Dedicated to my little darling  
Right until the day we'd part  
There's fist on the door I can hear it knocking  
Gotta check it out  
Beyond a shadow of a doubt

There's something heavy going down  
And there's more to it than a pistol and a gun  
There's something going down  
Something heavy going down  
There's more to it than a pistol and a gun  
There's something going down,  
something heavy going down  
There's more to it than a rocket and a bomb  
There's something going down,  
something heavy going down  
And there's more to it than a pistol and a gun  
There's something going down, down, down, down yeah  
Something heavy going down



# Song of a devil's servant



On the double 3:44  
Eight miles high 6:00

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

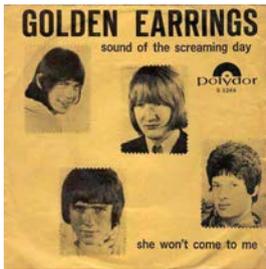
Call my name and I'll be there  
to serve your majesty everywhere  
No instruction is too much for me  
Execute his order, like in a bad dream  
Ah, ah, ah,.....

There's no use to run and hide  
For his eyes are open wide  
and when he finds you  
Those eyes will burn into your soul

I sold my life, without thinkin' twice  
But instead of fortune he gave me lies  
I'm facing hell to eternity  
The only way out is suicide for me  
Ah, ah, ah,.....



# Sound of the screaming day



Sound of the screaming day  
2:52 \*  
Fully naked 2:18

*Lyrics:*  
R. Gerritsen

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Time's fine, six o'clock and go  
Now I feel alone and lucky  
Get my car and drive into the fields  
Where I have to work to get my money  
Listen, listen oh listen  
It's the sound of the screaming day  
Who asks to live with you and me in any way

Sun is going up, I feel the beams on my head  
The birds are whistling good morning  
Near and far you can hear the sound  
The sound of the working journey man  
Listen, listen oh listen  
It's the sound of the screaming day  
Who asks to live with you and me in any way

Listen to the sound of the screaming day  
Listen to the sound of the screaming day

There's a man who lives his life  
And there's a boy who uses his knife  
There's a girl who milks a cow  
They have to live this anyhow

Time's fine, six o'clock and go  
Now I feel alone and lucky  
Get my car and drive into the fields  
Where I have to work to get my money  
Listen, listen oh listen  
It's the sound of the screaming day  
Who'll ask to live with you and me in any way

Listen to the sound of the screaming day  
Listen to the sound of the screaming day  
There's a man who lives his life  
And there's a boy who uses his knife  
There's a girl who milks a cow  
They have to live this any how  
La, la, la, la

# Space ship



Face it 1:59

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay, E.H. Roelfzema**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

I remember it happened, late one night  
No moon, no stars  
No sound, no light  
I was young and scared  
and afraid of the dark  
When I saw that space ship  
shaped like a heart

When the years go by, just like a shot  
I was way too busy, growing up  
I was datin' girls, so I forgot  
All about that space ship, shaped like a heart

Well I woke up one morning, feelin' fed up and lost  
Runnin' out of luck, desperate for love  
And there she was, I kid you not  
That space ship, shaped like a heart

Blindin' my eyes, cloudin' my sight  
Givin' me hope it would be all right  
Space ship shaped like a heart  
I saw it in your eyes, and in the way you smile  
Right from the start

Space ship shaped like a heart  
don't wanna ask me why  
Don't wanna say goodbye  
to that heart in the sky

I was standin' by the window  
We just made love  
I was comin' down  
From the push and shove  
I was lookin' up  
I saw a spark  
It was a space ship  
Shaped like a heart



# Stand by me



Stand by me 4:31 \*

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

I don't care if you need more lovin'  
More than I can give you everyday  
I don't mind if you sleep all over town  
If you only care for me,  
than I don't have to say

Stand by me, stand by me  
Stand by me, stand by me

I don't mind if you need more money  
Go out with friends and dance all night  
And give your body when you're stoned and wasted  
When you're with me, I want you on my side

Stand by me, stand by me  
Stand by me, stand by me

I don't care if you drive my car  
and go ridin' with some rock 'n roll star  
You wanna make love and you tell him you're free  
But when we're together, please stand by me

Stand by me, stand by me  
Stand by me, stand by me



# Sticks and stones



Just Ear-rings 1:40

*Lyrics and Music:*  
T. Turner

People talkin', tryin' to break us up  
Why don't they let us be  
Sticks and stones may break my bones  
But talk don't bother me

People talkin', tryin' to break us up  
When they know that I love you so  
So I don't care what the people might say  
I'm never gonna let you go

I've been abused  
In my heart  
I've been accused  
I've been rebuked and I've been stomped

People talkin', tryin' to break us up  
Why don't they let us be  
Sticks and stones may break my bones  
But talk don't bother me

I've been abused  
In my heart  
I've been accused  
I've been rebuked and I've been stomped

People talkin', tryin' to break us up  
Why don't they let us be  
Sticks and stones may break my bones  
But talk don't bother me



# Still got the keys to my first Cadillac



Tits 'n ass 3:49

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

Inside my pocket on a one foot chain  
I swear to my heart I still got the key  
Two or three more are just the same  
There's only one that opens all doors for me

Somewhere in the past a long time ago  
I was pressin' my nose to a cold window  
She was lookin' at me all ready to please  
shining so pretty like a centerfold

My Cadillac my rocket-ship on four wheels  
Promisin' me love unconditionally  
Wherever I'd go she'd be with me  
I had the blood she had the gasoline  
I had the blood she had the gasoline, Yeah

Yeah, we hit the road as if there'd ever been  
anything like this kinda free  
She had the tunes on her radio  
She taught me everything I needed to know

That car was beautiful. That car had soul  
Whenever I wanted she was ready to roll  
She'd never tire. Felt like Jimmy Dean  
On our way to infinity. On our way to infinity

Time keeps movin' shatterin' assumin'  
that it won't come back  
Never come back  
The memory of drivin' like the son of the moon  
and a maniac in the future and the past  
Still got the keys to my first Cadillac...

My Cadillac my rocket-ship on four wheels  
Promisin' me love unconditionally  
We were on the road we were chasin' dreams...  
I had the blood she had the gasoline  
I had the blood she had the gasoline

I still got the keys to my first Cadillac...  
I still got the keys to my first Cadillac...  
I still got the keys to my first Cadillac...  
I still got the keys to my first Cadillac...



# Stratosphere



Tits 'n ass 4:37

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

Tryin' to make a livin'  
Scratchin' on my guitar  
Sneakin' through the city in my big black car  
Sneakin' through the city in my big black car

I could ask you what you'd do if you were me  
After the beep into the answering machine...

Where have you been the last five years?  
You ask me as if I care  
Where have you been the last five years?  
Between Uranus and the stratosphere

Cold hands warm heart  
It dont' work tryin' to be smart  
Pretty baby I'm gettin' old  
just like the rest of this goddamn world  
Pretty baby I'm gettin' old  
just like the rest of this goddamn world

Let's make love as if we're holy saints  
Let's make love untill we faint...

Where have you been the last five years?  
You ask me as if I care  
Where have you been the last five years?  
Between Uranus and the stratosphere

I wanna catch up with you baby for the last five years  
I wanna catch up with you baby for the last five years  
I wanna catch up with you baby for the last five years  
I wanna catch up while I'm still here

Where have you been the last five years?  
Seekin' wisdom so I hear...  
Where have you been the last five years?  
Between Uranus and the stratosphere

Where have you been the last five years?  
You ask me as if I care  
Where have you been the last five years?  
Between Uranus and the stratosphere  
stratosphere, stratosphere



# Sueleen



Contraband 5:40

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Sueleen, tell me a secret Sueleen  
You shouldn't be hidin' things away from me  
Don't you know I'm king jealousy  
and I can't forget the snapshots I've seen

Well the next time 'round, I'm gonna chain you down  
I've had enough weekends of vacant double-beds  
You better tell that mother, don't push the kid no further  
One day, when you're swimmin' in the moonlight  
With your beau in the Gulf of Mexico  
I'll come ridin' in on the surf  
and I think I'm gonna teach that pervert

Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me  
Baby I love you like no other  
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me  
You always did it better  
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me  
Don't wanna talk to no lawyer  
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me  
Whatever they say, please don't bother

Don't scream d.i.v.o.r.c.e. Sueleen  
I must have been momentarily insane  
The night I raised my cane Sueleen  
Little darlin' born to be driftin'

You're my livin' proof  
but you're on the move  
Don't you understand  
that I had my revenge

The night I got that rocker  
I knew I'd risk the locker  
and pay for your swimmin'  
in the moonlight, with a beau  
in the Gulf of Mexico  
I'm here on the floor  
wondrin' who the hell I did it for

Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me  
Baby I love you like no other  
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me  
You always did it better  
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me  
Don't wanna talk to no doctor  
Sue me, sue me, Sueleen on me  
How about gluing it back together  
How about gluing it back together Sueleen



# Suzy Lunacy (Mental rock)



Moontan 4:24

Lyrics:

B. Hay, J. Fenton

Music:

G. Kooymans

I won't forget you, Suzy Lunacy  
You finally got me where you wanted me  
Another case for psychiatry  
Signed: Suzy Lunacy

I can't forgive you, Suzy Lunacy  
For all the things you took away from me  
for undermining my security  
Love: Suzy Lunacy

I'm a lookin' for love, and look what I got  
Plenty of agro, and emotional shock  
My knickers in a twist, and my head's on the block  
That's what you give me with your mental rock

Now I'm wondering, how our thing will end  
If you're so stubborn, and refuse to bend  
People around us just stand and mock  
Trying to do the mental rock

I can't forgive you, Suzy Lunacy  
For all the things you took away from me  
for undermining my security  
Love: Suzy Lunacy

Well I ain't as sweet as my mother says  
I've played these games, you lay on heads  
Suzy loony, you're the cream of the crop  
The expert on mental rock

Now I'm wondering, how our thing will end  
If you're so stubborn, and refuse to bend  
People around us just stand and mock  
Trying to do the mental rock

I won't forget you, Suzy Lunacy  
You finally got me where you wanted me  
Another case for psychiatry  
Signed: Suzy Lunacy

I won't forget you, Suzy Lunacy  
You finally got me where you wanted me  
Another case for psychiatry  
Signed: Suzy Lunacy

I can't forgive you, Suzy Lunacy  
For all the things you took away from me  
you're undermining my security  
Love: Suzy Lunacy



# Take my hand - close my eyes



Paradise in distess 4:40  
Last blast of the Century 5:49

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Why am I tonight, feelin' so low  
My poor head is spinnin' round and round and round  
Could it be that, by a total lack of love  
In fact I'm busy, dyin'  
Tell me where or when,  
tell me how I'll go  
Am I invited to your dreams,  
I'd like to know  
why I tremble and talk in my sleep  
Maybe only time will take away the pain

Take my hand - close my eyes  
Lead me back into your paradise

I ain't wakin' up, I'm too tired you know  
like a drifter by the side of a dusty road  
What if you found me in the middle of the night  
would it matter, I'm down and out alright  
I am brain-dead, I'm invisible  
I am drowning in a river called "Vertigo"  
and the moonlight, such a sad night  
now that love ain't coming 'round no more

Take my hand - close my eyes  
Lead me back into your paradise



# Tears and lies



Winter harvest 1:59

*Lyrics and Music:*  
R. Gerritsen

Tears and lies  
Show me your land of hope and dreams  
When she cries  
I know it's not the way it seems  
I can go on

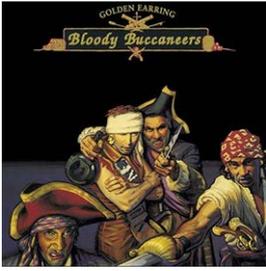
When I came home  
Everything looked  
The same old way  
She was alone  
Asked me again to stay  
I can go on

People they said things I didn't believe  
I love her, I love her so I couldn't leave  
From her side  
If she could only  
Tell me the truth  
There will be harm  
I have to loose her anyway

Tears and lies  
Show me your land of hope and dreams  
When she cries  
I know it's not the way it seems  
I can go on



# Temporary madness



**Bloody buccaneers 3:33**

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Take my soul, take it away from me  
Take my pride, take my dignity  
Weepin' like a fool in broad daylight  
And I know it just ain't right  
I just won't listen to the sound of advice  
Pray for me darling all through the night

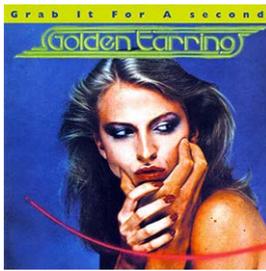
Temporary madness, emotional overload  
It only takes a dime to fall, that's all  
Temporary madness, emotional overload  
Even when I lose control, I can hear you call  
"Come home"

Walkin' on home, my blood's on fire  
Feels like my veins are runnin' dry  
Jump through the mirror is what you want me to do  
Stop sellin' lies baby, buy me some truth

Temporary madness, emotional overload  
It only takes a dime to fall, that's all  
Temporary madness, emotional overload  
You caught me red-handed by the balls  
I can hear you call  
"Go home"



# Tempting



Grab it for a second 3:43

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

I'd really like to go ahead and invite you  
Spill us some booze at the nowhere saloon  
You know I like you, let's drown our regrets  
Pass me another of your Kool-pack filter cigarettes  
Later on when the shades are drawn  
I'm gonna ask you a question

Do I wanna stay this time, no matter if I live or die  
It sure is temptin'

I'd really like to impose on your schedule  
Ask you to join me on a midnight cruise  
Then I would like you to relax for a second  
by the light of a fairy silvery moon  
Later on when the shades are drawn  
I'm gonna ask you a question

Do I wanna stay this time, no matter if I live or die  
It sure is temptin'

Temptin', temptin' yes I know  
Temptin', temptin' yes I know  
Temptin', yes I know  
I'm sure it is, I'm sure it is  
I'm sure it is right

I think I could risk to expect more than I wanted to  
Now that I've got you in this perfect mood  
Makin' love with you, a place in our beds  
Pass me another of those Kool-pack filter cigarettes  
Later on when the shades are drawn  
I'm gonna ask you a question

Do I wanna stay this time, no matter if I live or die  
It sure is temptin'  
Temptin', temptin' yes I know  
Temptin', yes I know  
Temptin', temptin' yes I know  
I'm sure it is, I'm sure it is  
I'm sure it is right



# That day



That day 2:31 \*

*Lyrics:*  
R. Gerritsen

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

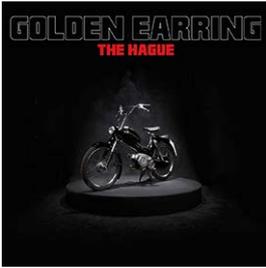
She left me behind  
But in my mind  
I hear the words she said to me  
I wonder why it had to be one day

She said she loved me  
And that was easy to see  
But why did she run away  
I pray that she'll come back and stay one day

I was walking slowly, met her on my way  
It seems she was lonely,  
I have no words to say  
Where has she gone,  
where has she gone  
No heart has ever been hurt  
like this that day  
That day, that day, that day



# That's why I believe in her



The Hague 4:01

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

She's always right even if she's wrong  
(Just) like any other girl in the world  
There's no fight she's too bright  
She gets my feet back on the ground

She got no problem with self control  
But when I leave it's please don't go  
Tell the thruth lyin's no use  
She knows ho to take a good man down

That's why I believe in her  
That's why I believe in her  
That's why I believe  
That's why I believe.....in her

She's a queen and she wears her crown  
With a dignity so profound  
On you knees enemies  
Joan of Arc just rode into town

That's why I believe in her  
That's why I believe in her  
That's why I believe  
That's why I believe.....in her

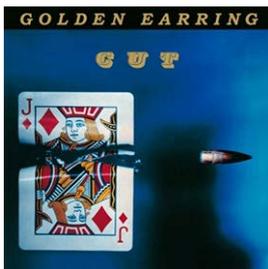
It may as come as no surprise  
A wolf a sheep in disguise  
Beam me up let me drop  
She always knows when you're messin' up

How many fingers do I need to cross  
Always turns out she's the boss  
Beautiful animal  
She knows how to spell incredible

That's why I believe in her  
That's why I believe in her  
That's why I believe  
That's why I believe.....in her



# The devil made me do it



Cut 3:20  
Naked II 7:18  
Fully naked 6:27  
Last blast of the Century 5:31

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

All set - court's in session  
This judge - got no compassion  
Witness - show me your right hand  
I swear - nothing but the truth now

I was alright till she came along  
I was alright, then it all went wrong

The devil made me do it, oh, oh, oh,oh  
It was the act of a man possessed, now  
The devil made me do it, oh, oh,oh, oh  
Your honor, I am innocent

D.A.'s - got a mighty strong case  
Lawman - saw the whole thing  
Confess - yeah I stole that fur coat  
Confess - yeah I stole a BMW  
Confess - I was only trying, to keep my baby satisfied  
Bullshit - that's the truth now  
Bullshit - so help me God

I was alright till she came along  
I was alright, then it all went wrong

The devil made me do it, oh, oh, oh,oh  
It was an act of a man possessed, now  
The devil made me do it, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Your honor, I am innocent

You should have seen her slide out of her negligee  
Her skin was hot, touch intoxicating  
and if you were me, you would have done the same  
So spare me the gutter, save me from the ball and chain

The devil made me do it, oh, oh, oh, oh  
It was an act of a man possessed now  
The devil made me do it, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Your honor, I am innocent



# The fighter



Paradise in distress 7:24  
Last blast of the Century 7:44

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

He was young when I first saw him, maybe 19 or so  
and I knew he could go places, he'd never dreamed he'd go  
There was a certain something, impossible to hide  
dynamite in both his hands, it swept 'm all aside  
So they nicknamed him the Killer, and he lived up to that name  
the guys that tried to fight him, never came out quite the same  
And man, the crowd just loved him, in those up and coming days  
carried him on their shoulders, while they showered him with praise

Well, they loved him like a brother, 'cause he gave 'm all the thrill  
scarin' shit about no self defense, only going for the kill  
He took a beating now and then, but stood there young and tough  
never thought of backing up, when the going got too rough  
He came down like a shockwave, the title easily won  
he just tore in there man, punching, taking two and landing one  
But that avalanche of punches, eventually took it's toll  
like a constant drip of water, wears down the hardest stone

And we all saw it coming, the inevitable fall  
the night he lost his title, and the title wasn't all  
He just started slippin', down skids slicker than grease  
his drawing power faded, and the hero-worship ceased  
But he couldn't stop the fighting, custom-made for the trade  
while he blew away the money, on friends success had made  
I saw him fight again last night, I wish I had been spared  
the sight of that poor old wreck, for whom nobody no longer cared

His eyes had lost their sparkle, his legs had lost their spring  
And really, it was pathetic, the way he stumbled thru' the ring  
While an upstart punched him dizzy, punched him silly bell to bell  
the lust mad hungry wolf-pack, rode him to a far-ye-well  
Here's the same punks, who once worshipped his shrine when he was king  
calling him a coward, as he was groping 'round the ring  
But he didn't seem to notice, I thought he'll fight until he's dead  
he'll stay in there and take it, and keep the wolf-pack fed

They gave 'm his youth and all his power, now they were tearing him apart  
my eyes grew dim and misty, for that brave and gallant heart  
Man, if only I could have my way, I'd know exactly what to do  
I'd pitch 'm right in there with him, one by one and two by two

I'd see him bash their empty heads, egg-like broken shells  
I'd jump up on my chair and yell for blood while down they fell  
I'd see 'm beg for mercy, groaning in the night  
what's wrong you guys, can't you take it  
Come on you scum and fight

Killer - killer - killer - killer



# The grand piano



On the double 3:26

*Lyrics and Music:*  
**R. Gerritsen**

Strong rough hands seized the shiny wood  
Carried her on stage and there she stood  
Every time when she performed  
The audience smiled or cried  
But after years of cheers and fame  
Her sound got old and died

Na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na

Strong rough hands seized the shabby wood  
Took here there, where she would stay for good  
Her study was her destiny  
Children used to say  
You are still a queen for us  
So teach us how to play

Na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na



# The hammer of love



Millbrook U.S.A. 3:46

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

I'm a-runnin' on empty and my good-luck charm  
It's like a mojo workin' `gainst this heart of mine  
Just a split second for my heart to know  
It wouldn't take long to fall for you

And it hurts like hell  
And I know it shows  
Taking me down with a single blow  
That's what you get when you been hit

By the hammer of love,  
Hit, by the hammer of love  
Hit, by the hammer of love  
The hammer of love, the hammer of love

I'm defying all the laws of gravity  
Floating on air and with sympathy  
The doctor says you're runnin' outta luck  
Cause you've been struck by the hammer of love

And it hurts like hell  
And I know it shows  
Taking me down with a single blow  
That's what you get when you been hit

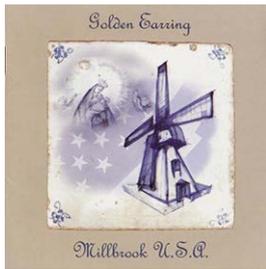
By the hammer of love  
Hit, by the hammer of love  
Hit, by the hammer of love  
The hammer of love, the hammer of love

Right on the head  
Like a ton of bricks  
It's like a ringing the bell  
Yeah, and you know, you know  
That it hurts like hell  
And I know it shows  
Taking me down with a single blow

You've been hit by the hammer of love  
You've been hit by the hammer of love  
the hammer of love, the hammer of love



# The last frontier hotel



Millbrook U.S.A. 3:49  
Naked III 3:50

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Turn on your lights Las Vegas  
Light up the desert sky  
There's no one waiting for me  
at the Last Frontier Hotel  
at the Last Frontier Hotel

I'm feeling tired and hungry  
And I'm weary to the bone  
Rode ten thousand miles to get here  
To justify my soul  
To justify my soul

One last drink and one more smoke  
And a one way ticket to the end of the show

Na na na na na, na na na na na  
na na na na na, na na na na na

Coming back to you Sin City  
I heard your devil call  
I'll kill my past to stay here  
Carve my name on your wall  
I'll carve my name on your wall

I'm feeling tired and hungry  
I can see the curtain fall  
Rode ten thousand miles to get here  
To justify my soul  
To justify my soul

One last drink and one more smoke  
And a one way ticket to the end of the show

Na na na na na, na na na na na  
na na na na na, na na na na na

voice:

Turn on your lights Las Vegas  
Light up the desert sky  
There's no one waiting for me  
at the Last Frontier Hotel



# The loner



Golden Earring 3:28

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

They call me the loner  
'cause I'm all alone  
I've got nobody  
I even got no home  
I was born in Missouri  
It must have been a very bad day  
For my mom and my daddy  
when they carried me away

They call me the loner  
and I live by the day  
I never never think about tomorrow  
no place I wanna stay  
They call me the loner  
I went through all 50 states  
I've got no friends  
I even got no faith

Yes I'm sad and I'm lonesome  
A paradise I've never seen  
The last stop must be heaven  
The one place I've never been  
They call me the loner  
'cause I'm all alone  
I've got nobody  
I even got no home

They call me the loner, they call me the loner



# The lonesome D.J.



Switch 4:36

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

Here's a sad, real sad record I've gotta dedicate  
To a friend out there, somewhere on a big highway  
That's quite a note you wrote  
Before you sneaked out with that - what's his name?  
Here's our song, yes the one  
I used to play for you all day

You've gotta call and explain  
Before you leave the station's range  
I don't care who's listenin' in  
Honey I'm against the wall

I'll adjust my program  
To the kind of fool I am  
I can only hope that you're tuned in

I have no choice, baby  
I sell my voice, maybe  
I'm just another lonesome D.J.

Alone, with a phone and a stack of black vinyl  
And I know, that home could be just as futile  
Without your presence  
It wouldn't make any sense  
So I beg, I never did  
never realized my love for you was that immense

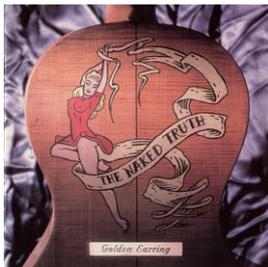
Call and explain  
Before you leave the station's range  
I don't care who's listenin' in  
Honey I'm against the wall  
I'll adjust my program  
To the kind of fool I am  
I hope you're still tuned in

I have no choice, baby  
I sell my voice, maybe  
I'm just another lonesome D.J.

Well, let me tell you, she didn't call  
A FINGER to you all  
I might as well have a ball  
and play some rock and roll



# The naked truth



The naked truth 4:20  
The complete Naked truth  
4:20  
Fully Naked 4:20

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay, E.H. Roelfzema

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Used to be a young gull, out on the hard streets  
Gettin' high on crystal, drinking scotch and smoking weed  
Daddy's wish used to be nothing less than my command  
Took a switch to my back, nailed me to a cross, both hands

Mamma couldn't give me, the thing a young boy needs  
Instead of Mamma suffering, she was smart enough to leave  
Spend my life fighting, trying to stay free  
from trials and tribulations and the state penitentiary

Hustled pool, really looking cool  
just making both ends meet  
Until that day I saw you walking  
down Blue Angel street  
The sweetest lies are lily white  
coming from your lips  
You brush away all my pain  
with a lazy finger tip

It moves my heart just watching, the way you walk so smooth  
You save me from an evil fate, you steal away my blues  
Lyn' here in your arms, I don't need more proof  
Lyn' here safe and warm, it's just the naked truth  
This man loves you, this man loves you  
This man loves you, this man loves you  
That's the naked truth  
It's the naked truth

Going down that graveyard spiral, there was nothing I could do  
Life treatin' me much harder, than a mean old corkscrew  
Lyn' here in your arms, I don't need more proof  
Lyn' here safe and warm, it's just the naked truth  
This man loves you, this man loves you  
this man loves you, this man loves you...



# The road swallowed her name



Seven tears 4:07

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

I'm sitting down here and I'm feeling annoyed  
All those months of fun and joy  
All there's left is sorrow and pain  
Where have you gone, I'm going insane

And the road swallowed your name  
And the memory still remains  
Saying love is a wonderful thing  
It can't fly on a broken wing

And the road swallowed your name  
And the memory still remains  
Saying love is a wonderful thing  
It can't fly on a broken wing

It's the heartaches baby hitting again  
I ain't wearing no mask to prove I'm a man  
Blind folded morning, day begins  
Still thinking about you baby and your brown velvet skin

And the road swallows your name  
And the memory still remains  
Saying love is a wonderful thing  
It can't fly on a broken wing

And the road swallowed your name  
And the memory still remains  
Saying love is a wonderful thing  
It can't fly on a broken wing

I'm sitting down here and I'm feeling annoyed  
All those months of fun and joy  
But all there's left is sorrow and pain  
Where have you gone, I'm going insane

And the road swallows your name  
And the memory still remains  
Saying love is a wonderful thing  
It can't fly on a broken wing

And the road swallows your name  
And the memory still remains  
Saying love is a wonderful thing  
It can't fly on a broken wing



# The sad story of Sam Stone



On the double 2:28

*Lyrics and Music:*  
**R. Gerritsen**

Look at Sam Stone boy, he's so great  
Sock it, funky - groovy - uh, it's all up to date  
He'd never get tired, he's always on the run  
No one makes him cry, he's always having fun

Then one day someone stepped on his toes  
It was pretty chick, that's the way it goes  
A beautiful honey, and mad about money  
Of course he just believed what she said  
He gave her all the things that he had

Look at Sam Stone, boy there he goes  
Used to dance around on the tip of his toes  
But now it's all over, even walking hurts his bones  
But girls don't you worry, there'll be other Sam Stone's



# The song is over



Radar love 4:50 \*

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

For you I say I'll praise the sun  
tell the colour of the sky  
Find new roads in the universe  
sing a lullaby  
more pure than fruit  
grown out of dirt  
so close to me  
You robbed me of my strangerhood  
and flew away to be free

The song is over the song is over now  
The song is over the song is over now  
The song is over the singer said goodbye  
The song is over there is doomsday on my mind

Baby baby, sing me one more time  
close to my ear  
mellow tone vibrations come  
sadness disappear  
do it to me once again  
before you say goodbye  
embrace me softly with your smile  
and smile a last goodbye

The song is over the song is over now  
The song is over the song is over now  
The song is over the singer said goodbye  
The song is over there is doomsday on my mind

I close my eyes and sail away  
The jukebox played your song today  
Tomorrow holds me like you're yesterday  
I can't forget what you used to say

Open your eyes and live my love  
You see it's not me you're dreaming of  
Although it seems so important now  
Singing makes it all so good somehow  
La la la la la la  
La la la la la la

The song is over the song is over now  
The song is over the song is over now  
The song is over the singer said goodbye  
The song is over there is doomsday on my mind



# The switch



Switch 5:22

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

So when all things come to an end  
Deadly switches all close at hand  
Make your dreams and duties mingle  
Laws and morals are finally bend  
Holy switch, will you defend

Switching all the time  
Switching ain't no crime  
Gotta change the climate  
Gotta raise my rate  
You see a boy in motion  
Is never much too late

Switching's easy  
oh it's essential and you know  
when you flick it  
You can start a new episode

Warm love can costume hatred  
And the truth could be a lie  
Yes a man can switch to a lady  
of indiscrete last goodbyes  
And a blade can switch behind you  
When you expect shells from the sky  
Oh you go when it's your time

Switching down the line  
Switching ain't no crime  
Gotta change the climate  
Gotta raise my rate  
You see a boy in motion  
Is never much too late

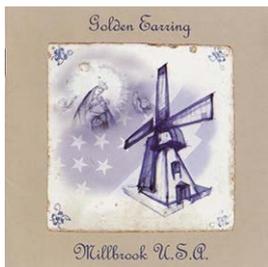
Switching's easy  
oh it's essential and you know  
when you flick it  
You can start a new episode

Switching's easy  
oh it's essential and you know  
when you flick it  
You can start a new episode

Switching's easy  
oh it's essential and you know  
when you flick it



# The thief



Millbrook U.S.A. 3:47  
Naked III 3:20

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans, F. Carillo

The Thief is in the parking lot  
The thief is at your door  
The thief, he leaves the broken glass  
While you been scrapin' dollars  
Just to pay high rent  
He comes a-prowlin' in the dead of night

La la la la la la la la la

The thief is in without a knock  
The thief is on the stairs  
Guess who's here to ruin your life  
He just come and go without leavin' fingerprints  
And never say goodbye

La la la la la la la la la

Take what's mine - everything I live for  
Take your time - all that you desire  
Take what's mine, but you can't have my soul

So all you pretty girls  
And all you handsome boys  
Hold on to your heart  
When you hear suspicious noise yeah

La la la la la la la la la

Take what's mine - nothin' left to live for  
Take what's mine - sneakin' out the window  
Take what's mine, Take your time  
Take what's mine - everything I paid for  
Take your time - leave me on the sidewalk  
Take what's mine, Take your time  
Take what's mine - anything worth stealing  
Take your time - you can hurt my feelings  
Take what's mine, take what's mine  
but you can't have my soul



# The truth about Arthur



Miracle Mirror 2:54

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

He's looking at me with his eyes closed  
and his lips are moving fast  
Little drops are dripping now from  
his chin upon his chest  
And every time I try to escape, the  
little dwarf appears and fades

His glassy hand it touches me, I smell  
the air of death and life  
Walking through the ballroom of  
the dead I hear two ghostly voices  
and a dark duet

Hearin the music of the minuet  
Walkin through the ballroom of the dead  
Voices, I wish they were signing glad

His glassy hand, it touches me, I smell  
the air of death and life  
Walking through the ballroom of  
the dead I hear two ghostly voices  
and a dark duet

Hearin the music of the minuet  
Walkin through the ballroom of the dead  
Voices, I wish they were signing glad

Hearing the music of the minuet  
Ghostly voices, dark duet  
Hearing the music of the minuet  
Ghostly voices, dark duet  
I don't wanna die!  
Hearing the music of the minuet  
I don't wanna die!  
Ghostly voices, dark duet  
I don't wanna die!  
Hearing the music of the minuet  
I don't wanna die!  
Ghostly voices, dark duet  
I don't wanna die!  
I don't wanna die!



# The unforgettable dream



Face it 3:49

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

Come on baby write me a letter  
Shut out the night, write me a song  
This wheel of fortune, we spin together  
am I right, am I wrong

I'm tired, tired of believin'  
You don't care, you don't care  
Come on woman, come on girl  
Maybe it's time to weave your spell

And I know, the unforgettable dream line  
You say it better than you know  
and I know, the unforgettable dreamtime  
You blew me feathers on the dance floor  
You look amazin' in the night  
Sure makes me horny  
The way we whisper lies in the storm  
I'm nothin' but a beggar for your love

I couldn't care less,  
you couldn't care less  
We're gettin' careless about the time

And I know, the unforgettable dream line  
You say it better than you know  
and I know, the unforgettable dreamtime  
You blew me feathers on the dance floor  
Let's go crazy in the night, sure makes me horny  
Let's go chase another rainbow  
Cause we're runnin' out of time  
This night is unforgettable  
The unforgettable dream  
Let's go chase another rainbow  
before we forget.....



# The Vanilla Queen



Moontan 9:16  
Golden Earring Live 11:45  
The naked truth 4:46  
The complete naked truth  
4:46  
Fully naked 4:46

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Fascinating lady, snowflake in the sun  
You make me feel so bourgeois  
Oh, you've captured everyone

I hear you've been a dancer  
At some famous Paris show  
and million dollar lovers  
neatly saw you to your door

Nineteen fifty seven,  
sweetheart of the year  
secret of your beauty,  
was your moontan and your fear

And now you run this city  
You're still honey to the flies  
Attract the incrowd dandies  
Faraway-look in their eyes

You're the bright, nocturnal Vanilla Queen  
Your mask is sterile dignity  
Tell me why, nocturnal Vanilla Queen  
You haunt me, even in my dreams

It couldn't be avoided  
We were bound to meet  
I knew you would drag me down  
And toss me off my feet

Sweet moments of desire  
Sweet moments of relief  
You blew down my fences  
You're natural make-believe

You're the bright, nocturnal Vanilla Queen  
Your mask is sterile dignity  
Tell me why, nocturnal Vanilla Queen  
You haunt me, even in my dreams

You're the bright, nocturnal Vanilla Queen  
Your mask is sterile dignity  
Tell me why, nocturnal Vanilla Queen  
You haunt me, even in my dreams



# The wall of dolls



Golden Earring 3:31

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**R. Gerritsen**

This is the wall of dolls  
Secret world of smalls  
Look at them all my friend  
You'll be one of them in the end

Frozen smiles and frowns  
Lives of ups and downs  
Aren't you, aren't we all  
Part of the wall of dolls

Listen to the puppet clown  
His tales might bring you down  
Hang the dwarfs and trolls  
Hang on the wall of dolls

This is the wall of dolls  
Secret world of smalls  
Look at them all my friend  
You'll be one of them in the end



# They dance

GOLDEN EARRING THE HOLE

The hole 5:20

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Down in the latin quarter  
Down on dead-end street  
Down in the basement brother  
That's where I'm bound to be  
Trading payday weekly  
For a welfare check  
My baby's cryin' crazy  
Ain't seen nothing yet

Own a cardboard shelter  
With a classic view on Rio  
Sellin' cigarettes to the tourists down below  
Girl's a sixteen year old carnival queen  
Too poor to strike a match  
If you know what I mean , If you know what I mean

But they dance to that voodoo rhythm  
Oh, they can't do without it  
They dance, it's such an old tradition  
That your soul belongs  
Your soul belongs to music  
They dance

Not too far from the ghetto  
Life has a different feel  
Food has a different flavour  
Boot tap a different beat  
Doberman's will be watchin'  
Your every single move  
You know you can't trust a stranger  
Baby, oh ain't that the truth  
oh, ain't that the truth now

They dance to that voodoo rhythm  
Oh, they can't do without it  
They dance, it's such an old tradition  
That your soul belongs , your soul belongs to music  
They dance to that voodoo rhythm  
Oh, they can't do without it  
They dance, it's such an old tradition  
Their souls belongs , their soul belongs to music  
That's why they dance

They dance to that voodoo rhythm  
Oh, they can't live without it  
but they dance, it's such an old tradition  
Your soul belongs , your soul belongs to music  
That's why you dance



# This is the other side of life



Seven tears 3:19

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Don't let your head hang down  
Try to raise it up to the sky  
This is life my friend  
I know it ain't far from dying  
Don't hide in mist all day and night  
To fade your scars and pain away  
The world is glass my friend  
Look at the other side of life today

Don't let your head hang down  
Try to raise it up to the sky  
This is life my friend  
I know it ain't far from dying  
Don't hide in mist all day and night  
To fade all the scars and pain away  
The world is glass my friend  
Look at the other side of life today



# This is the time of the year



Golden Earring 3:32

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

This is the time of the year  
that love is coming unexpectedly  
Knocking on your door, begging to come in  
Baby won't you spread your wings  
Won't you come on down and follow me

And if you do, you're like an arrow  
and I'm the only bow  
Baby, baby, and I can shoot you higher  
Than you would ever go

This is the time of the year (4 x)

Thinking about you baby, baby baby  
I see mountains flying  
I hear dark woods sighing  
My love is getting higher  
Won't you come on down and follow me

This is the time of the year  
and I dance with you on a silver string  
And after feeling music  
we both blink into the world  
And I'm the only man  
that could ever reach you

This is the time of the year (4x)



# This love



Tits 'n ass 4:01

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

This love's a killer it's gonna kill us both  
Funny how we cling to the overdose  
You close your eyes and say it's me  
The one you want to believe

This love's a killer it's gonna kill us both  
Like lightnin' strikes unexposed  
Pure as electricity  
It makes me feel like... it makes me feel like...

We're like thieves stealing all the gold  
From the stars the sun the moon and all the world  
We're like thieves stealing from the poor  
I spotted you in the crowd  
Our kinda love is not allowed

Only the fools... only the fools  
keep on forgetting... but we remember

This love's a killer it's gonna kill us both  
So help us God... holy ghost  
From a dream of maybe make believe  
Can't help me feel like...it makes me feel like...

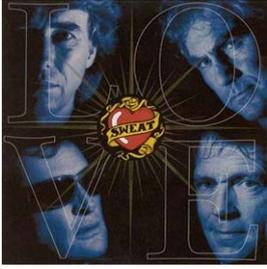
A thief stealing all the gold  
From the stars the sun the moon and all the world  
We're like thieves stealing from the poor  
I spotted you in the crowd  
Our kinda love is not allowed

Only the fools... only the fools  
keep on forgetting... but we remember

This love's a killer



# This wheel's on fire



Love sweat 4:02  
Naked II 3:15

*Lyrics and Music:*  
B. Dylan and R. Danko

If your memory serves you well  
We were gonna meet again and wait  
So I'm goin' to unpack all my things  
And sit before it gets too late  
No man alive will come to you  
With another tale to tell  
But you know that we shall meet again  
If your memory serves you well

This wheel's on fire, rolling down the road  
Best notify my next of kin, this wheel shall explode

If your memory serves you well  
I was goin' to confiscate your lace  
And wrap it up in a sailor's knot  
And hide it in your case  
If I knew for sure that it was yours  
But it was oh so hard to tell  
And you knew that we would meet again  
If your memory serves you well

Wheel's on fire, rolling down the road  
Best notify my next of kin, this wheel shall explode

If your memory serves you well  
You'll remember you're the one  
That called on me to call on them  
To get you your favors done  
And after every plan had failed  
And there was nothing more to tell  
You knew that we would meet again  
If your memory serves you well

This wheel's on fire, rolling down the road  
Best notify my next of kin, this wheel shall explode



# Thousand feet below you



Together 4:11

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

I can't get through to you  
Even when I do  
You slip away like sand  
through the fingers of my hand

You've got that certain look on your face  
You smile away the hope I embrace

Imagine you and me  
Planted like two seeds  
You will grow in sand  
I'll eat from your hand

Satisfaction is just another word for pain  
Living without, it's gonna drive you insane

I kneel my love, a thousand feet below you  
Perform the things you want me too

I can't get through to you  
Even when I do  
You slip away like sand  
through the fingers of my hand

Satisfaction is just another word for pain  
Living without, it's gonna drive you insane

I kneel my love, a thousand feet below you  
Perform the things you want me too

Imagine you and me  
Planted like two seeds  
You will grow in sand  
I'll eat from your hand

Satisfaction is just another word for pain  
Living without, it's gonna drive you insane

I kneel my love, a thousand feet below you  
Perform the things you want me too  
I kneel my love, a thousand feet below you  
Perform the things you want me too  
I kneel my love, a thousand feet below you  
Perform the things you want me too



# Tiger bay



No promises... no debts 3:12

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans, B. Hay  
R. Gerritsen and  
C. Zuiderwijk

Tiger tiger bay, watch the shadow play  
Tiger tiger bay, what's on the menu today  
You got hungry again  
You gotta make some plans,  
every tiger needs a naked prey

Antelope on the run  
Tiger got a piece of an x-ray gun  
Antelope on the run  
I want it, I want it

Freeze baby freeze  
Danger on the breeze  
Squeeze my knee  
Hard as you can  
Freeze baby freeze  
Danger on the breeze  
This is your man on the spot  
Taking off.....alright

Tiger tiger bay, catch the shadow play  
Tiger tiger bay, scratch bite and slay  
So hungry  
Never can tell when every tiger needs a naked prey



# Time is a book



On the double 4:04

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

If I could go back a hundred years or more  
Back to the ages I adore  
I put myself on a sailing boat  
Sailing the seas, carrying my load  
Put into ports of every new found land  
The crew drops the anchor on my command  
down the boats, and we go ashore  
But too bad, I know this can't happen anymore

Time is a book, a book of glory  
and in a book of stories  
you can't turn the page back anymore

If I could go back a hundred years or more  
Back to the ages I adore  
I'd become an inventor to discover new things  
I'd find out flying with my own wings  
I'd find out light and the electric train  
and I'd find out how to make it rain  
Yes, I should find out all those things  
Although sometimes I was wrong  
But I'd never find out a gun or a bomb



# Time's up



Contraband 3:56

*Lyrics:*

B. Hay

*Music:*

G. Kooymans

We've been friends for a long term run  
Shared the goods and we shared the fun  
But it's true that nobody knows and no one can tell

Why in heaven do these moments come  
Yeah, who in heaven lets these moments come  
When the truth gets twisted and somebody's ringin' hell's bell

Yeah we've seen some high times  
And it's too bad, one's always sad  
You got 10 seconds baby and then I'm gone  
Gimme one reason for stayin' home

Time's up, I hope you make a million  
And have a lot of pretty children  
But this is my song, gotta say "so long"

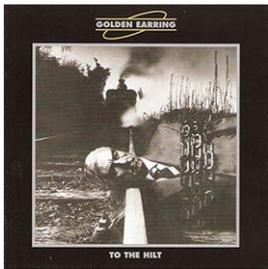
I'm always hopin' for the best in life  
I try to put it right between my lines  
But somehow you been missin' the clues  
and you got me feelin' used

Yeah, we've seen some high times  
There's more to come, where they come from  
You got 10 seconds baby and then I'm gone  
Gimme one reason for hangin' on

Time's up, I hope you make a million  
And have a lot of pretty children  
And this is my song, gotta say "so long"  
Time's up, I hope you get the picture  
For your case there ain't no cure  
I'll be free and you'll be fine  
Time's up, I hope you make a million  
And have a lot of pretty children  
This is my song, gotta say "so long"  
Time's up  
so long, bye, bye  
Time's up



# To the hilt



To the hilt 3:07  
Golden Earring Live 6:55

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Wanna try, wanna fly  
Right through the needles eye  
Wanna be chilled, wanna be thrilled  
Press your luck right to the hilt

Hey boy, quit that stare  
Get out of grandpa's rockin' chair  
How about raisin' hell,  
let's see if we outdo ourselves

One day you'll be tied and gagged  
Your head upon the railroad track  
The rail's hummin', there's a train a comin'  
I'm sure your last thought's full of regret  
Before the wheels roll across your neck

Why didn't I do this  
How come I didn't do that  
I could be out there, paintin' towns red  
Sweat, maybe I'll wake up in bed

No boy, this is it  
You should've used a bit more wit  
Get out there and dig in deep  
Stay wide awake when you're asleep  
Who wants to compromise  
when every second hour flies  
Set the time on half past tilt  
For making love right to the hilt

One day you'll be buried  
up to your elbows in the sand  
And there's honey glowin'  
down your cheeks it's flowing  
You'll find some time to reflect  
Before the ants are crawling over your head

Why didn't I do this  
How come I didn't do that  
Is this a dream that's gone bad  
Maybe I'll just wake up, wake up in bed  
To the hilt, is that what you said



# Together we live, together we love



Together we live, together we love 3:09 \*

*lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

I send my bird to a golden cage  
Where it can sing it's song of love, love  
It takes along the golden key  
Then you unlock the door of love

Then think of me, oh then think of me  
Cause I send you this golden key

When you accept this little gift  
Remember please the song of love, love  
And when you're ready, then show it now  
Then show it now, that you're in love, love  
Then think of me, oh then think of me  
Cause I send you this golden key

Together we live together we love  
Together we live together we love



# Tons of time



Switch 4:16

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

There's no lock on my door  
Don't know what bolts are for  
I never pay no rent  
All I got was heaven sent

Don't need no clocks (tick tock)  
to get off my rocks  
O, I've got tons of time  
Living on coca and lime

You want me to be like you  
The truth is, you have no clue  
That this life's master plan  
Should be enjoyed by man

When I'm on T.V.  
You all think I'm a bit funny  
Basical and out of time

But it's luxury  
Protected from humanity  
Don't cost a dime, precious time

There's no jungle blues  
Once you kick off them tennis-shoes  
Making up your mind in time

One day I will revive  
so we can all survive  
It's just a matter of time

Oh it's luxury  
protected from humanity  
Don't cost a dime, precious time

There's no jungle blues  
Once you kick off them tennis-shoes  
Making up your mind in time

The priest says I'm out of line  
I'm wasting my tons of time  
He say I should pray some more  
But I don't know what the hell for



# Too much woman (not enough girl)



**Keeper of the flame** 3:45

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

All your lip gloss and eye shadow  
So seductive, so mature  
Oh, you're such a femme fatale  
Only one look  
You can't touch the merchandise

Keep dreamin' of you  
Thinkin' of you  
Walkin' with you  
Runnin' away from you

I love the way you lie to me  
My sexual fantasy  
My Queen, believe me  
I'll always be waitin' for an opportunity

But you're too much woman, not enough girl  
You'd sell your soul for a diamond and a pearl  
Too much woman, not enough girl  
Rather be livin' in a grown up world  
Too much woman, can't you see  
You're too much woman, but not enough girl for me

Sittin' in your ivory tower  
Waitin' for the man  
Waitin' for the power  
Lookin' at the sand in the hourglass  
Listenin' to the sound of the cars go pass your window  
Baby, baby

I'll keep dreamin' of you  
Thinkin' of you  
Walkin' with you  
Runnin' away from you

You're too much woman, not enough girl  
You'd sell your soul for a diamond and a pearl  
Too much woman, not enough girl  
Rather be livin' in a grown up world  
Too much woman, can't you see  
You're too much woman, but not enough girl for me



# Troubles and hassles



Switch 4:15

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

Troubles, hassles, I know you too well  
Always in trouble  
I smell problems, crucial  
my cross gets another nail  
Baby it's ordeals, between meals

Shackles, unseen, torture in 3d detail  
I'm dead alive

You're in for troubles and hassles  
Once you're playing the marbles  
You're in for paying your dues now  
Hey I'm sorry, worried  
Growing up and breaking down, just ain't no fun  
Here come, bad reviews, that's my news  
How come it's not a happy song  
For all the guys sing along  
In frustration, wondering  
Where on earth can you run  
Once you're being fried well done

Owned by troubles and hassles  
Once you're playing the marbles  
In for being accused, refused

What's that troubles  
You just complain, complain  
Maybe you've forgotten  
before sun there's always rain  
What's that hassles  
It sounds so mondaine  
let's raise glasses  
and toast to luck once again

For all your moods in minor  
are an everybody's thing  
Beautiful begins with be  
and it's inside every being

Owned by troubles and hassles  
When you're playing the marbles  
In for being abused, refused

What's that troubles  
You just complain, complain  
Maybe you've forgotten  
before sun there's always rain  
What's that hassles  
It sounds so mondaine  
let's raise glasses  
and toast to luck once again

For all your moods in minor  
are an everybody's thing  
Beautiful begins with be  
and it's inside every being



# Try a little tenderness



Gotta see Jane 3:55 \*

*Lyrics and Music:*  
J. Campbell, R. Connelly and  
H.M. Woods

Oh, she may be weary  
Young girls they do get weary  
Wearing that same old shaggy dress, yeah yeah  
But when she gets weary  
Try a little tenderness, yeah yeah

You know she's waiting  
Just anticipating  
For things that she'll never never never never possess, yeah yeah  
But while she's there waiting, without them  
Try a little tenderness (that's all you gotta do)

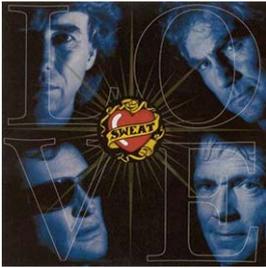
It's not just sentimental, no no no  
She has her grief and care, yeah yeah yeah  
But the soft words they are spoke so gentle, yeah  
It makes it easier, easier to bare, yeah

You won't regret it, no no  
Some girls they don't forget it  
Love is their only happiness, yeah  
But it's all so easy  
All you gotta do is try, try a little tenderness, yeah  
All you gotta do is man, hold her where you want her

Squeeze her, don't tease her, never leave her  
Get to her drop drop  
Just try a little tenderness, ooh yeah yeah yeah  
You got to know how to love her, man, you'll be surprised, man  
You've got to squeeze her, don't tease her, never leave  
You've got to hold her and rub her softly  
Try a little tenderness, ooh yeah yeah yeah  
You've got to rub her gentle man, don't bruise her, no no  
You've got to love her, squeeze her, don't tease her  
Gotta drop nah nah nah drop  
Try a little tenderness, yeah, watch her groove  
You've gotta to know what to do, man  
Take this advice



# Turn the page



Love sweat 5:35

*Lyrics and Music:*  
B. Seger

On a long and lonesome highway, east of Omaha  
You can listen to the engine moanin' out it's one note song  
You can think about the woman or the girl you knew the night before

But your thoughts will soon be wondering  
the way they always do  
When your ridin' sixteen hours  
and there's nothing there to do  
And you don't feel much like ridin'  
You just wish the trip was through

Here I am, on the road again  
Here I am, on the stage  
Here I go, playin' star again  
Here I go, turn the page

Well you walk into a restaurant  
All strung out from the road  
And you feel the eyes upon you  
as you're shakin' off the cold  
You pretend it doesn't bother you  
but you just want to explode

Most times you can't hear 'em talk.  
Other times you can  
It's the same old cliché's  
Is it woman, is it man  
And you always seem outnumbered  
so you don't dare make a stand

Here I am, on the road again  
Here I am, on the stage  
Here I go, playin' star again  
Here I go, turn the page

Out there in the spotlight  
You're a million miles away  
Every ounce of energy  
You try to give away  
As the sweat pours out your body  
Like the music that you play

Later in the evening  
As you lie awake in bed  
With the echoes from the amplifiers  
Ringin' in your head  
You smoke the day's last cigarette  
Remembering what she said

Here I am, on the road again  
Here I am, on the stage  
Here I go, playin' star again  
Here I go, turn the page

Here I am, on the road again  
Here I am, on the stage  
Here I go, playin' star again  
Here I go, here I go, turn the page  
Turn the page, turn the page, turn the page



# Turn the world around



**Keeper of the flame** 5:31  
**Naked III** 4:30

*Lyrics:*  
**B. Hay**

*Music:*  
**G. Kooymans**

I believe that all around  
we're all waiting for a sound  
that will break the barriers down  
and will make us all feel better  
After all the madness' gone  
after all I feel it's coming  
There's a slogan on the wall  
like a finger on a trigger  
There's a truth behind it all  
I believe it's getting bigger  
But it's all up to you, and it's all up to me  
yeah it's all up to me

Your sweet talking babe, won't turn the world around  
Meet me underground, turn the world around  
Climb a mountain yeah, cry me an ocean too  
Turn the world around, turn the world around  
There's no problem babe, you're right, I'm wrong  
Let's strike a bargain, 'cause together we're strong

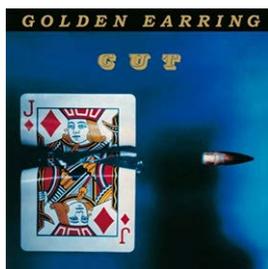
All your sense, all your love  
Can't stop the fire from above  
Don't you know, when I go  
you're gonna go too  
Let's turn the world around

Darlin' daughter, I've been told  
gettin' younger, turnin' old  
Hides a moment, caught in time  
in a mirror that's gone blind  
I can see inside my minds' eye  
we may get the future right  
There's a slogan on the wall  
like a finger on a trigger  
There's a truth behind it all  
everyday it's getting bigger  
But it's all up to you  
and it's all up to me

Don't say impossible, when it's possible  
We're responsible, let's turn the world around  
Only one light to follow, only one dream to share  
Let's strike a bargain, it's gonna get us there  
All your sense, all your love.....



# Twilight zone



Cut 7:55  
Something heavy going  
down 9:35  
The naked truth 9:13  
The complete Naked truth  
9:13  
Fully Naked 9:13  
Last blast of the Century  
12:39  
Live in Ahoy 2006 8:29

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

(somewhere in a lonely hotel room,  
there's a guy starting to realize  
that eternal fate has turned its back on him,  
it's two a.m.....)

It's two a.m., the fear has gone  
I'm sittin' here waitin', the gun still warm  
Maybe my connection is tired of takin' chances  
Yeah there's a storm on the loose, sirens in my head  
I'm wrapped up in silence, all circuits are dead  
I cannot decode, my whole life spins into a frenzy

Help I'm steppin' into the twilight zone  
the place is a madhouse, feels like being cloned  
My beacon's been moved under moon and star  
Where am I to go, now that I've gone too far  
Help I'm steppin' into the twilight zone  
the place is a madhouse, feels like being cloned  
My beacon's been moved under moon and star  
Where am I to go, now that I've gone too far  
Soon you will come to know,  
when the bullet hits the bone  
Soon you will come to know, when the bullet hits the bone

I'm falling down a spiral, destination unknown  
A double-crossed messenger, all alone  
I can't get no connection, can't get through, where are you  
Well the night weighs heavy on his guilty mind  
This far from the borderline  
and when the hit man comes  
he knows damn well he has been cheated

Help I'm steppin' into the twilight zone  
the place is a madhouse, feels like being cloned  
My beacon's been moved under moon and star  
Where am I to go, now that I've gone too far  
Help I'm steppin' into the twilight zone  
the place is a madhouse, feels like being cloned  
My beacon's been moved under moon and star  
Where am I to go, now that I've gone too far  
Soon you will come to know, when the bullet hits the bone  
Soon you will come to know, when the bullet hits the bone



# U-turn time



Grab it for a second 3:25

*Lyrics:*

B. Hay

*Music:*

G. Kooymans

U-turn, I know the signs  
U-turn, I know when it's U-turn time  
U-turn, turn the kind  
U-turn, I'm gonna leave it all behind

You and me could have solved it  
Could have solved it easily  
First you adore me, now you bore me  
I'm tired of your ceremonies

So, help me  
Hand me your keys and I'll take your car  
I'll take your car and leave you in peace

U-turn, modern tonight  
U-burn, burn, but it's not my kind of light  
U-turn, out on the sight  
U-turn, I don't know what it is  
U-turn time

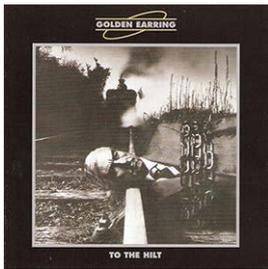
You and me could have solved it  
Could have solved it easily  
First you adore me, now you bore me  
I'm tired of your ceremonies

and help me,  
Hand me your keys and I'll take your car  
I'll take your car and leave you in peace  
I'll leave you in peace

You'll be happy, oh yeah  
Oh yeah, yeah yeah



# Violins



To the hilt 10:21

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

And the classic way is still on play  
Violins bitter sweet  
String quartet, pass around the hat  
You broke my heart, don't you hurt my head

After Violet and me, saw the Paganini movie  
We took a walk around the block to digest  
The grand finale

A street-music man with shades and cane  
Played the fiddler insane  
for a case load of spare change  
and the smiles of people passing  
Between morning paper sins and waves of violins  
It said they found him dead  
his bow had made him bad friends

Cold blooded, warm hearted violin  
Hooked on high speed energy  
Cold blooded, warm hearted violin  
Cats gut pumpin' adrenalin  
Warm blooded, cold hearted violins  
See 'm live tonight in the city

And the classic way, still on play  
Violins bitter sweet  
String quartet, pass around the hat  
You broke my heart, don't you hurt my head  
I've gotta find a little peace of mind  
Cause the real thing is a mean thing  
Cause the real thing is a mean thing

I guess nobody knew, the Barcelona Zoo  
has an albino monkey, that can trigger the mood  
and provoke monkey motions

So when the shit flies high  
through the Barcelona sky  
the crowd stands by, a cheering

Cold blooded, warm hearted violin  
Hooked on high speed energy  
Cold blooded, warm hearted violin  
Cats gut pumpin' adrenalin  
Warm blooded, cold hearted violins  
See them lives tonight in the city

I can hear 'm playin'  
Kind a light 'n neat  
All the gals 're swayin'  
The guys are in for meat  
It's all cute 'n rosy  
Till the needle hits a crack  
Listen to that screech repeatin'  
Watch the flags go slack  
Listen to that screech repeatin'  
Watch the flags go slack

Forever.....



# Waiting for you



If you leave me 2:28

*Lyrics:*  
R. Gerritsen

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Now that I'm lonely girl  
I'm telling you  
That my love's growing, girl  
What can I do?

There was no reason to cry  
That's what I said  
But while the days go by  
I'm feeling sad

I can't go on  
Feeling this way  
Please come back  
I'm waiting, waiting for you

There was no reason to cry  
That's what I said  
But while the days go by  
I'm feeling sad

I can't go on  
Feeling this way  
Please come back  
I'm waiting, waiting for you

If you would listen, girl  
I'm telling you  
That I'm still waiting, girl  
Waiting, waiting for you



# Wanted by women



Tits 'n ass 4:09

Lyrics:

B. Hay

Music:

G. Kooymans

I feel the blood caking like syrup  
Mudslide in my vein  
Another tired racehorse without a stirrup and a mane  
Give me one last hangover before it's closing time  
Don't look for any teeth no more...  
just pour a bucket of your best wine  
Lay the whip upon another back of a young buck who needs taming  
If you think I'm lying again...  
It's been my fate to tell the truth at the wrong moment

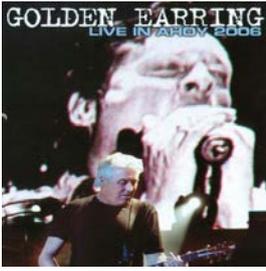
I used to be wanted by women  
Used to be loved and forgiven  
Used to be wanted by women  
Used to be wanted but not by you...  
Wanted by women  
Used to be loved and forgiven  
used to be wanted by women  
used to be haunted all day by you

There's a path I discovered after cutting all the reins  
Leading somewhere peaceful, safe and warm  
to watch the sun go down again  
Chewing on a four leaf clover bet my last lucky dime  
After all it's just make believe riding high 'gainst a nick of time  
So you can sing me one last lullaby  
Make me believe that I'm dreaming  
I hang my head and I regret  
that I'll never get to see the sparkle in your eyes again

I used to be wanted by women  
Used to be loved and forgiven  
Used to be wanted by women  
Used to be wanted but not by you...  
Wanted by women  
Used to be loved and forgiven  
used to be wanted by women  
used to be haunted all day by you



# Watcha gonna do (when the levee breaks)



Live in Ahoy 2006 3:28

*Lyrics and Music:*  
F. Carillo

I hear the sound of marching feet outside  
Trampin' to the trip hop rolling with the ride  
Staring out the window while it rattles and shakes  
Watcha gonna do when the levee breaks

The clock is tickin' louder than a fire alarm  
The leaves are whippin' round in a thunder storm  
With a blank look in your eyes and a smile on your face  
Watcha gonna do when the levee breaks

I hear rumors comin' down the road  
I smell the telltale signs of a lie  
You know nothing's ever what it seems to be  
Better lock the door before it gets inside

Gonna drive a car right through your room  
Maybe wake you up before you meet your doom  
I can see what's coming, baby, make no mistake  
Tell me, watcha gonna do when the levee breaks



# Weekend love



No promises... no debts 4:14  
2nd Live 6:27  
The naked truth 2:40

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans, B. Hay  
R. Gerritsen and  
C. Zuiderwijk

The sooner it will be the better  
Gonna have to see you right away  
It's been a long time since the day I met her  
I can't handle being without her one more day  
Gonna get the feeling that I'm going insane  
Feel so stupid using these old cliché's  
You better hurry up Baby, I ain't lying  
We're down to nothing but a waste of time  
Still remember everything she said  
Make no promises and make no debts  
All I want is just a one day weekend love

She sips her wine without a flinching  
She's in control of it all the way  
Looks so good, pretending that she's listening  
By the time I fall asleep, she's gone away  
She's got no mercy on a jealous heart  
And she said it all right from the start  
Make no promises and make no debts  
But I love that lady, I got to confess that

I want more than just a one day weekend love  
All she wants is just my one day weekend love  
I want more than just a one day weekend love  
All she wants is just my one day weekend love

The sooner it will be the better  
Gonna have to see her right away  
It's been a week now since she's been around here  
I can't handle being without her one more day  
Gonna get the feeling that I'm going insane  
Feel so stupid using these old cliché's  
She's got no mercy on a jealous heart  
And she said it all right from the start  
Make no promises and make no debts  
But I love that lady, I got to confess that

I want more than just a one day weekend love  
All she wants is just my one day weekend love  
I want more than just a one day weekend love  
All she wants is just my one day weekend love



# What do I know about love



Tits 'n ass 4:32

Lyrics:  
B. Hay

Music:  
G. Kooymans

I know the street and your house is on fire  
I'm like a dog with an endless desire  
I had a drink and maybe more than once again  
Where does that leave me outside I guess...

The beauty and the beast  
Say yes or no  
Inside a dream never let go  
Been here before been there before  
What do I know... nothing about love

I'm like a ship no compass no rudder  
You can count on me  
Always the same old same  
And the difference between the one and the other  
is like the beauty, the beauty and the beast

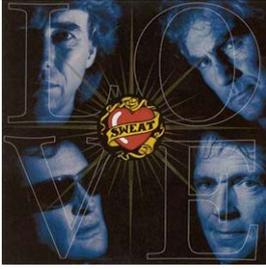
The beauty and the beast  
Say yes or no  
Inside my dream never let you go  
Been here before been there before  
Why's it I know... nothing 'bout love

Is it a secret somethin' between lovers?  
I need discoverin' the mystery I miss  
Is it I want you more than anything another...  
An other sudden chance and change of luck

The beauty and the beast  
Say yes or no  
Inside my dream never let go  
Been here before been there before  
Why's it I know... nothing 'bout love  
What do I know... What do I know... What do I know... about love  
What do I know... What do I know... What do I know... about love  
What do I know... What do I know... What do I know... about love



# When I was young



Love sweat 3:10

*Lyrics and Music:*  
E. Burdon, J. Weider,  
V. Briggs, D.J. McCulloch  
and B.A. Jenkins

The rooms were so much colder then  
My father was a soldier then  
And times were very hard  
When I was young, when I was young  
I smoked my first cigarette at ten  
And for girls I had a bad yen  
And I had quite a gall  
When I was young

When I was young it was more important  
They'd more pain but they laughed much louder yeah  
When I was young, when I was young

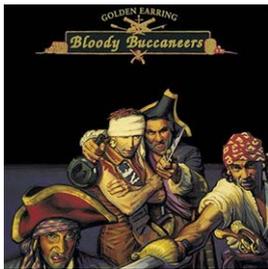
I met my first love at thirteen  
She was brown and I was pretty green  
And I learned quite a lot  
When I was young, when I was young

When I was young it was more important  
They'd more pain but they laughed much louder yeah  
When I was young, when I was young

My faith was so much stronger then  
I believed in fellow man  
and I was so much older then  
When I was young, when I was young  
When I was young, when I was young  
When I was young, when I was young



# When love turns to pain



Bloody buccaneers 4:47

*Lyrics and Music:*  
R. Gerritsen

She's got the touch of an angel  
She's got hypnotizing eyes  
No sign of badness  
No evidence of lies  
Sometimes it feels like I'm floating on cloud nine

Like changes in the weather  
She flies on different feathers  
Sometimes it feels like feels like I'm slowly dying

She's got the looks of a lady  
But she's lethal like a knife  
She performs to perfection  
And brings you back to life

She puts magic in her power  
She puts heat into your blood  
But somehow I can't handle it  
And I wonder what to do  
I can dream on forever  
But I want a love that's true  
But somehow she has a hold on me  
With a grip so tight  
And I recognize the feeling  
And I know... and I know that's why

There's no remedy. When love turns to pain

And I know she's got me  
And man, it hurts  
But the pain is sweet  
You can believe my words  
And my mind goes blind  
And I don't give a damn  
Now you think I'm crazy  
So what if I am?

Yesterday I stared into the dark horizon  
Now I burned my skin to your fire  
It's just the kind of light I desire  
Baby I can cherish all your treasures now  
Your love tells me how

She's got the looks of a lady  
But she's lethal like a knife  
She performs to perfection  
And brings you back to life  
She puts magic in her power  
She puts heat into your blood  
But somehow I can't handle it  
And I wonder what to do  
I can dream on forever  
But I want a love that's true  
But somehow she has a hold on me  
With a grip so tight  
And I recognize the feeling  
And I know... and I know that's why

There's no remedy. When love turns to pain



# When people talk



Just Ear-rings 2:46

*Lyrics:*  
R. Gerritsen

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

When people talk 'bout our age  
They do not know what they say  
Why do they laugh at us?  
Why calling names?  
They think we just play games  
When they talk

When people talk 'bout our love  
They say too much and not enough  
Why don't they understand?  
What do they care about a lovely chance  
When they talk

We just go on and love each other  
Like in the time I'm glad (...)

People if you talk 'bout this song  
Please don't forget once you were young  
So change your mind  
Try to understand and take our hand  
No more talk



# When the lady smiles



N.E.W.S. 5:39  
Something heavy going  
down 6:52  
Naked II 5:21  
The complete Naked truth  
5:17  
Fully Naked 5:17  
Last blast of the Century 7:29

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

When the lady smiles,  
you know it drives me wild  
Her lips are warm and resourceful  
When her fingertips,  
go drawing circles in the night  
Then the mood is soft and sensual, hu-u  
And I love it, yeah I love it  
It's the answer to all my dreams  
Every time it feels like the earth is shakin'  
It doesn't matter, a glass is fallin',  
I hear it shatter,  
maybe it's raining, faster and faster, shadow dancin'  
together oh I, I'm a bettin' on the game of love  
oh oh oh I, I'm bettin' that love is gonna come out  
When the walls no longer shout, back at me  
and I'm feelin' proud

When the lady smiles,  
she holds me in her hand  
As a matter of fact,  
she could always let me down  
But when the lady smiles,  
I can't resist her call  
As a matter of fact,  
I don't resist at all  
'cos I'm walking on clouds  
and she is leadin' the way

My friends tell me,  
she's the beast inside your paradise  
I guess you've heard it all before  
A fallen angel,  
that has got you hypnotized  
and that always needs some more, hu-u  
and I love it, yeah I love it  
She's done nothin' to mislead me  
'cos every time we meet,  
the earth is shakin'  
It doesn't matter, a glass is fallin'  
I hear it shatter, maybe it's rainin'  
faster and faster, shadow dancin'  
together oh I, I'm bettin' on the game of love  
Oh oh oh I, I'm bettin' that love is gonna come out  
When the walls no longer shout, back at me  
and I'm feeling proud

When the lady smiles,  
she holds me in her hand  
As a matter of fact, she could always let me down  
But when the lady smiles,  
I can't resist her call  
As a matter of fact,  
I don't resist at all  
'cos we're walkin' on clouds  
and she is leadin' the way

Oh no, oh no, oh nooooo.....



# Where will I be



Where will I be 3:52 \*  
Naked II 4:06

Lyrics and Music:  
G. Kooymans

Where will I be  
When the sun won't shine anymore  
Where will I be  
When the moon won't smile anymore  
Where will I be, where will I be

Maybe there's a place to hide from the frost  
A place where life can get lost  
Until then the end is near  
and the skies will never be clear

Where will I be  
When the sun ain't shining  
Where will I be  
When the moon ain't smiling  
Where will I be

Where will I be  
When the children stop crying  
Where will I be  
When the sun comes near flying

Faster than a bird  
Is this again the birth of the earth  
No place to hide from the warmth  
Where the rays can do no harm

Where will I be  
When the sun is burning  
Where will I be  
When man is yearning, for deliverance  
Now, where will I be

Where will I be  
When the children stop crying  
Where will I be  
When the sun comes near flying  
Faster than a bird  
Is this again the birth of the earth  
No place to hide from the warmth  
Where the rays can do no harm  
Where will I be  
When the sun ain't shining  
Where will I be  
When the moon ain't smiling  
Where will I be

Where will I be  
When the sun is burning  
Where will I be  
When man is yearning, for deliverance  
Where will I be



# Whisper in a crowd



Paradise in distress 3:37  
Last blast of the Century 4:03

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

You can't play with feelings  
the way you sometimes do  
and hide your true intentions  
behind those eyes so blue

Always pretending  
you're nobody's fool  
Now until forever  
the world was made for you

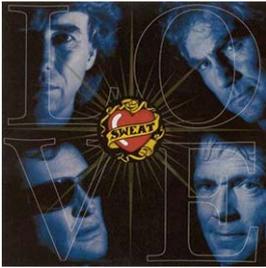
You cheat, you lie  
you hurt, my pride  
You fake desire  
upset my life  
You fly solo,  
make up your own rule  
You break your word  
as if I don't know

Whisper in a crowd  
just like a silent scream  
Ah ah ah ah,  
no one, will hear  
Your cry of fear

You made your seven wishes  
none of them came true  
Like your expectations  
you gotta face the truth



# Who do you love



Love sweat 3:36  
Naked II 3:22

*Lyrics and Music:*  
J. MacDaniel

I walk 47 miles of barbed-wire  
Wear a cobra snake for a neck-tie  
Got a brand new house built on a hill  
Made out a rattle snake hide  
I got a great big chimney way on the top  
Made out of human skulls  
So come on over here, you cute little thing  
and tell me now, who do you love  
Who do you love, who do you love

A voodoo man, he took me by the hand  
He said: woo baby, I can understand  
Crushed a bone on a ju-ju stone  
rolled his eyes and he cast a spell  
Said: who do you love  
Who do you love, who do you love, who do you love

The light was black and the night was blue  
And down the alley I crept on through  
A shot of a pistol, somebody screamed  
You should a heard just what I seen  
Who do you love, who do you love  
Who do you love, who do you love

I got a tombstone head and a graveyard mind  
I'm just twenty-two and I ain't stole a dime  
Got the eyes of a wolf, and a gator smile  
I lived long enough, and I don't mind dyin'  
Who do you love, who do you love  
Who do you love, who do you love



# Why do I

GOLDEN EARRING THE HOLE

The hole 5:20  
The naked truth 4:24  
The complete Naked truth  
4:24  
Fully Naked 4:24

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

We swing high, we swing low  
never worry about a dull moment  
You're mine, I'm yours  
we fight while we know that we shouldn't

Ten dollar, ten times  
on sale to the highest bidder  
Ten dollar, ten times  
is the price of love considered

You're right, I'm wrong  
you always knew a good thing in the first place  
One sundown, one moon down  
One hole in a sky-blue ceiling

Ten dollar, ten times  
every time you hold the trigger  
Ten dollar, ten times  
is the price of love

Why do I, hurt you so  
Why can't I just let you go  
Why do I, hurt you so  
while I idolize you forever more

Ten dollar, ten times  
on sale to the highest bidder  
Ten dollar, ten times  
is the price of love considered

Your "yes" against my "no"  
we never worry 'bout a dull moment  
You're mine, and I'm yours  
we fight while we know that we shouldn't

Ten dollar, ten times  
every time you hold the trigger  
Ten dollar, ten times  
it's the price of love

Why do I, hurt you so  
Why can't I just let you go  
Why do I, hurt you so  
while I idolize you forever more

Ten dollar, ten times  
Why do I, hurt your soul



# Why me?



To the hilt 7:13

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay, J. Fenton**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

I'm standing on the cliff top, watchin' storm clouds grow  
It's disappointment time again, I've been up here before  
The wind balloons my jacket, seabirds collide below  
A pier stands on a hundred stilts, some stranded UFO  
I've stopped the car, in a dead end street  
Rear view mirror, nothing but empty seats  
I could brace myself, smash through the concrete  
Find what's behind that wall of insecurity

From gin and jags, to squalor and scab  
Selena, what a drag  
Once we were, back to back  
Almost there, but white was black

Why me, designed to compete  
Always, flirtin' with defeat  
Why me, I knew it when we met  
Hell, what else could you expect  
Why me, hungry for affection  
It ends, with chaos and rejection

Through the wall and over the cliff  
I made the decision, you took quite a risk  
Selena says, as she strokes my head  
With luck like yours, you should be dead

Forget the past and melt my silver spoon  
Selena, not a minute too soon  
Broke the chains of negativity  
At last I score a victory

Why me, no need to compete  
Nowadays, I think at defeat  
She's me, I felt it when we met  
That feel, cancels all regret  
Still me, the center of attraction  
The end, adds to your confusion  
I'm standin' on the cliff top, waving, waving

Why me, no need to compete  
Nowadays, I wink at defeat  
She's me, I felt it when we met  
That feel, cancels all regret  
Still me, the center of attraction  
The end, adds to your confusion  
I'm standin', on the cliff top  
Waitin' for the cops





# Yellow and blue



Golden Earring 3:43

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

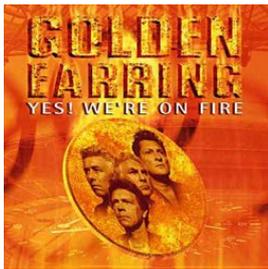
When I wake up early in the morning  
and sometimes I really do  
Then you get up and you do some yawning  
That's nothing new  
But then, you know I wonder  
If the morning couldn't open his eyes  
No reflections from the sun in the window  
Nothing to blow your mind

Morning light, oh morning sun  
'cross my calendar  
Morning light, oh morning sun  
Every new day I will remember

I'm glad you're still there  
Even though many don't care  
Colours from you  
make you feel that all is new  
Yellow and blue  
are reflections in water and dew  
and more of that all in the morning  
In the morning  
Yellow and blue  
are reflections in water and dew



# Yes! We're on fire



Yes! We're on fire 4:55 \*

*Lyrics:*

**B. Hay**

*Music:*

**G. Kooymans**

Here we are, ready to run fast  
And far better than anyone before  
We chase the sun in the morning  
We jump for gold  
There are no losers in this game  
Only winners participate  
And you know I'm not a liar when I say

Yes we're on fire, Yes we're on fire  
Yes we're on fire, Yes we're on fire

Silver, bronze and maybe gold  
The blazing heat, the chilling cold  
In this arena we all strive

To beat the records head up high  
To break the records head up high

Yes we're on fire, Yes we're on fire  
Yes we're on fire, Yes we're on fire

From javelin to boxing ring  
From weightlifting to skating rink  
Young and proud and passionate  
Planet earth top athletes  
The competition always fierce  
With beating hearts and eyes so clear

To beat the records head up high  
To break the records head up high

The sweat the tears, the blood we bleed  
We are the living legends carving history  
The flag that fills our hearts with pride  
The joy that makes our spirit fly  
And you know I'm not a liar when I say...

Yes we're on fire, Yes we're on fire  
Yes we're on fire. Yes we're on fire  
on fire, on fire, we're on fire



# You break my heart



Winter harvest 1:59

*Lyrics and Music:*  
R. Gerritsen

Darlin', Darlin', where have you been?  
I said words I didn't mean  
I've been searching everywhere for you

You said you would leave me never  
I thought this was love forever  
So I just gave everything to you

Now that you appear I don't see a tear  
Was it wrong to believe that you love me?  
I can't say a word, every phrase would hurt  
Everything is clear, this was his idea  
You break my heart

Hour, hour, please stay longer  
Every minute I feel stronger  
Then I will say what I think of you

Now that you appear I don't see a tear  
Was it wrong to believe that you love me?  
I can't say a word, every phrase would hurt  
Everything is clear, this was his idea  
You break my heart



# You gun my love



Turn the world around  
4:00 \*

*Lyrics:*  
B. Hay

*Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Well I used to be lonely, I used to be blue  
Sometimes I didn't know on the next day what to do  
I kept dreaming only of what I like to do  
Tonight I'm dreaming only of you

Fly, fly more than a million miles away with you  
You make it all come true  
You gun my love  
You gun my love  
Deep inside

The other day you told me not to be afraid  
Fight the fire with fire, I could almost feel a change  
And a cool rain started falling  
On the stones on the street  
And your voice kept on calling  
Kept on calling me

Deep inside I thought I was bulletproof  
Shot down by you  
I see the light, I won't follow you  
To the stars and to the moon

'Cause  
You gun my love  
You gun my love  
Deep inside

Well I woke up this morning and the sky was blue  
I just died a thousand times in my dreams for you  
And the sun was shining, setting fire to the room  
Setting fire to my heart, on account of you

Deep inside I thought I was bulletproof  
Shot down by you  
I see the light and I will follow you  
To the stars and to the moon

You gun my love  
You gun my love  
You gun my love  
my love  
deep inside

Deep inside I thought I was bulletproof  
Shot down by you  
I see the light and I will follow you  
To the stars and to the moon



# You're better off free



Seven tears 6:44

*Lyrics and Music:*  
G. Kooymans

Don't ever look behind you when you get on your way  
You better keep on rolling, could be your last day  
And if you torture your brains by thinking how far  
Then lean on me and I'll pull down that bar

Oh, something's gotta hold on me  
That's why I'm movin' on so easily, yeah, yeah

Oh maybe I'm wearing rags  
But I'm on no-ones back  
So do give a smile to me  
Believe me you're better off free

Don't ever look behind you when you get on your way  
You better think about tomorrow, forget about today  
And if you torture your brains by thinking how far  
Then lean on me and I'll pull down that bar

Oh, something's gotta hold on me  
That's why I'm movin' on so easily

Oh maybe I'm wearing rags  
But I'm on no ones back  
So do give a smile to me  
Believe me you're better off free

Don't ever look behind you when you get on your way  
You better keep on rolling, could be your last day  
And if you torture yourself by thinking how far  
Then lean on me and I'll pull down that bar

Oh, something's gotta hold on me  
That's why I'm movin' on so easily

Oh maybe I'm wearing rags  
But I'm on no ones back  
So do give a smile to me  
Believe me you're better off free



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