

## Splitting Hairs Ambiguous Wig

### FATHER TIME

As I watched the flowers of summer  
Changing from the buds of spring  
I heard a withered sparrow  
Lose a feather from its wing  
From its wing

Oh time flies past your window  
Just like the clouds  
That rush overhead  
So remember  
The next time you see a window  
That the sun outside  
Is still shining through

Forget all your troubles  
Leave them all behind you  
Forget all you troubles baby  
Now that your mine

### CONCERN

She confides in my friends  
I know she lies  
Every now and then  
If she knows where I am  
She'll come to me if she can  
But I can't sleep at night  
And the days are longer

She's everything she ought to be  
She even loves me

But when I'm lonely  
And I look in her eyes  
It's only then that I realise  
That although she's gone  
And I know I can't carry on  
I wait expecting her to walk in the door

She can't know what's happening to me  
But I didn't want her to go  
Even though I told her so  
If I knew where she was  
I wouldn't worry so much  
But I can't sleep at night  
And how I long for her

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### TELL THE STORY

Tell the story  
Don't be slow now  
Who's the good one  
Who does he shoot down  
Is he a hero  
Or just good with the women?  
Is he a sheriff  
Or a six gun shooter?

Shoot them down  
To the ground  
Hear the sound  
Of the gun

Time and time again  
I fail to understand how  
The good ones  
Always seem to win

All the whiskey  
That they put down  
Does not seem to affect  
Their trigger finger  
If I was one of them  
Would I be on boot hill?  
Or could I still fling wide  
Those swing bar doors

And  
Shoot them down  
To the ground  
Hear the sound  
Of the gun

### CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE

I'm going down to the sea  
I must get to the shore  
Oh why are you following me?  
I can't take any more

It's bin so long since I was free  
Sometimes I wonder what freedom's for  
Some people don't want to listen to me  
They all say, I'm a bore

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So, make it easy on yourself  
Don't take it out on me  
Look as far as the eye can see  
Go find somebody else

In sixty-three I was a rebel  
People said I was revolting  
Now I'm up the creek without a paddle  
I tell you I'm fed up with the whole thing

So, make it easy on yourself  
Don't take it out on me  
Look as far as the eye can see  
Go find somebody else

Some of the people ask me why  
I tell them I don't know  
Some of the people ask me the way  
I tell them where to go

I tell them  
Make it easy on yourself  
Don't take it out on me  
Look as far as the eye can see  
Go find somebody else

I'm going down to the sea  
I must get to the shore  
Oh why are you following me?  
I can't take any more

### COLD SHOULDER

You gave me your cold shoulder  
I wanted your flowing heart  
You boiled me up an omelette  
I suppose you call that a start  
Don't think that I'm not grateful  
Lord knows how we both tried  
But I think that you should have known  
Omelettes are fried

I need your loving every night  
Served up on a silver plate  
If all my letters are unanswered  
I will just have to...

Waiting for tea  
Forte piano  
And now  
I think I know...

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I should have made clear my intentions  
You should have realised that you could relieve tension  
How could I know how much you felt for me  
When could I say the words I felt but couldn't say

I tried to write a melody  
I let you do the words  
I guess we didn't do badly  
It could have been worse  
But now I think I'm out of tune  
So won't you give me an E

### MY BABY LEFT ME

My baby left me yesterday  
She didn't even tell me goodbye  
Oh How I wish I knew  
I wish I knew the reason why

So now she's left me that's for sure  
But do I break down and cry?  
Oh no not I  
I just heave a sigh of relief

### GRUNT BLUES (Elliott/Leach)

All Mine

You're a rock & roll superstar  
And you know that's what you are  
Everybody says that you're a find  
And you sure blow their goddamn minds  
But you only keep that rock & roll bit  
'Cos it made you such a hit

You're really just a fake  
So I hope it's not too late  
To send you back on the right way

You're a rock & roll superstar  
And you know that's what you are  
Your scene is the real slow blues  
You only rock to hit the news  
Telling everybody near and far  
That you're a rock and roll superstar

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You're really just a fake  
So I hope it's not too late  
To send you back on the right way

Succulent the prune of autumn  
Challenges antagonists  
To a bout of paper chasing  
Hoping thus to cause a rift  
Between the parents of the child  
Crushing boxes without gifts  
And I saw you there  
Saw you there

You're a rock & roll superstar  
And you know that's what you are  
Everybody says that you're a find  
And you sure blow their goddamn minds  
But you only keep that rock & roll bit  
'Cos it made you such a hit

You're really just a fake  
So I hope it's not too late  
To send you back on the right way

### WASHING LINE

I wait in the bus queue but you are nowhere near  
All I have heard of you is by word of ear  
I might be wrong but I won't let that get me down  
You're my only chance of turning round

But I haven't even seen your face  
Even though I've been past the place  
Where you hang out the washing

The noose I tied I have thrown away  
Your goodness makes me think I may  
Make myself known to you  
But how could you believe a single word I said was true

'Cos I haven't even seen your face  
Even though I've been past the place  
Where you hang out the washing

In summer time I'll think of you  
In winter I'll be close to you  
But I haven't even seen your face

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Even though I've been past the place  
Where you hang out the washing

I've made my mind up to forget  
I'll pretend we never met  
And like a fool I will turn again  
But I can't get you out of my mind  
And life's a game

And I haven't even seen your face  
Even though I've been past the place  
Where you hang out the washing

### THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS

She has hair of gold and velvet skin  
My dream  
It seems so strange and yet so real  
I'm searching for her  
But she's concealed  
Anyway

Lost for a season  
We did not waste the time  
For I knew I was yours  
And you were mine

You disappeared suddenly  
Laving just a memory  
Of you  
The girl of my dreams  
Although I lost all hope  
You're nearer to me when you're so remote  
Sleeping

Lost for a season  
We did not waste the time  
For I knew I was yours  
And you were mine

I was yours  
You were mine  
We did not waste the time

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### WHEN YOU'RE DOWN (Elliott/Leach)

When you're down  
And people come around  
You feel down  
You rip away your crown  
You know they're wanting you to drown  
When you're down

When you climb  
You're happy all the time  
And happiness is no crime  
You start to gently mime  
And in your happiness you shine  
When you climb

When you dance  
You take no chances  
With you lance  
For if you try to prance  
You know they'll give no second chance  
When you dance

When you sing  
Loneliness is what you try to bring  
Softly but with such a gentle sting  
It's not a subtle thing  
But it has beauty for a king  
When you sing

### BUFFALO SHUFFLE (Elliott/Leach)

If you want to play it funky,  
You've gotta sing way down low  
Just shout what you like right into the mike,  
And pretend you've got a lot of soul  
But if you want a subtle concept,  
Full of metaphor and hyperbole  
Or a Maoist view of the things you do,  
Then you're better off with Rock & Roll

(Living in the lap of luxury don't know how much or little it means to me  
To be one of the LK  
Tea time comes and here I go listen to the radio if I'm on I'll let you  
No one comes to cheer me up when I slipped on the plank and fell on the deck  
I nearly broke my  
Neck to neck in the steeple chase when I picked my nose I lost the race  
But if you want some funk here goes.

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Been so close to where it's at I nearly got stuck in the Laundromat  
Don't believe me but it's  
factories turn out the goods I wonder if they really should  
Like the icing on my Christmas  
Put to me in a different light I've never lost a single fight  
I just hook them with my  
Right or not I'm never wrong  
I've tried to explain all along  
Now we're getting near the end of the song)

### FLOAT FINISH

An Instrumental of note.