

CRASH & BURN

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Got your motor on
Ya burnin' tyres squeal
There's something wrong
Better cut a deal

Ya running hot
Anger in your eyes
Think you're a big shot
With your pack of lies

Taking no notice of the road ahead
You'd better watch out you're gonna wind up dead
You take a wrong turn
When you gonna learn
You gonna crash n burn

Hit accelerate
And throw it all to fate
Take it up a gear
Laugh in the face of fear

Ya feeling great
Check your racing heart rate
But you ain't comin' back
Brother it's a one-way track

Taking no notice of the road ahead
You'd better watch out you're gonna wind up dead
You take a wrong turn
When you gonna learn
You gonna crash n burn

EMERGENCY

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Got a call in the night from a friend in need
Last dime in a phone booth yelling at me
He's been drinking all night tryin' to dull the pain
Well line 'em up baby – here we go again
 I know I should be cruel to be kind
 And every time it troubles my mind
 But hell I can't save mankind
 So tell me brother where do I sign

It's an emergency
- Emergency
It's an emergency
- Emergency

I'm tryin' to think straight
Pour me another one
You know it's getting late when the morning comes
 I'm holding out my helping hand
 And man I really understand
 You can count on me I'm your man
 It's great I had nothing planned

Just another tortured soul on a weekday night
We can talk it out – but we can't make it right
Tell me what do you want
What are you looking for

Blue On Blue

Thompson/Broomhall © 2003

Back against the wall
I couldn't see for dust
Shooting around in all directions
My misconceptions
Breaking down the trust

Well I've been thinking how things ought to be
Never say never and never give up
Come back to me
Blue on Blue

We were just holding on
But I lost your hand
Every little promise we made
Began to fade
Washed up in the sand

Blue on blue

Preachin The Blues (Full Band Version)

Thompson/Broomhall © 2004

If it's alright with you I guess it's alright with me
I can't believe what you do, it's really something to see
Well if that's what you choose
You'll hear me preaching the blues

I got no opinion that hasn't been heard
(But) I don't change my decisions and I stand by my word
Well you should follow my cues
When I'm preaching the blues

You know you're so outrageous
For five minutes of fame
Seems it's contagious
(You're) all playing the game
While you're making the news
I'll be preaching the blues

You've taken leave of your senses
I've taken hold of my soul
You think I'm defenceless
But I'm still in control
Sit down in your pews
Cos I'm preaching the blues

You can shake in your shoes
Cos I'm preaching the blues
I got nothing to lose...
I'm just preaching the blues

Heartbreaker

Thompson/Broomhall © 2004

You're running around abusing my name
In and out of trouble like some kind of game
Well I told you once, I told you twice
You're playing with fire when you roll the dice

You're a heartbreaker
A blues maker
A mean faker
Everybody knows the truth

What ya tryin' to do to me
I'm trying to help but you just can't see
You take the risk - you never take the blame
It's like you're running wild and you're never gonna tame

You're a heartbreaker
A blues maker
A mean faker
Everybody knows the truth

You're a heartbreaker
A breath taker
A hate maker
Everybody knows your game

You're a heartbreaker
A blues maker
A mean faker
Everybody knows your name

<solo>

You're a heartbreaker
A blues maker
A mean faker
Everybody knows the truth

You're a heartbreaker
A breath taker
A hate maker
Everybody knows your game

You're a heartbreaker
A blues maker
A mean faker
Everybody knows your name

You Got The Better Of Me
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I confess
I confess, I'm in a mess
You got the better of me

I regret
I regret, we ever met
You got the better of me

I believe
I believe, I'm gonna leave
You got the better of me

Nothing At All

Thompson/Broomhall © 2004

I asked a wise man what he knows to be real
He turned away and said do what you feel
I asked a preacher how I should spend my days
All he could say was get on your knees and pray

I could see deception in a trusted man's eyes
He smiled at me as I swallowed his lies
Seen bad men prosper while the innocent fall
I still can't make no sense of it all

Without you
I got nothing at all
Without you
I got nothing at all

I searched everywhere
I've opened my soul
I made your love
My ultimate goal

I been on top of the mountain
I've been down on the ground
But compared to your love
There's been nothing I've found

Without you
I got nothing at all
Without you
I got nothing at all
Without you
I got nothing at all

Young Girl

Thompson/Broomhall © 2004

Well who is she to do anything?
Most of what you say goes over her head
She gonna play and she gonna sing
And she ain't gonna do a thing that you said

Cos she's a young girl
In a man's world
In a man's world
In a man's world

Well looking on blind to what's goin' down
Making moves that we don't understand
She's suffering fools in a dead end town
Precious time is slippin' through her hands

Yeah she's a young girl
In a man's world
In a man's world
In a man's world

She knows her mind, she's nobody's fool
She's the stubborn kind and she can kick like a mule
She won't be told, what she's gonna do
Cos she's in control, and she'll run rings around you
Well you'd better watch out, friend you'd better take care
Cos if she's on the streets, it ain't safe out there!
When she's stepping out, people turning their heads
She's dressed up to kill and man she'll knock ya dead!

Well she wants love – like anyone
But what she does is costin' so much
She wants respect for the things she's done
She says you can look but you just can't touch

Yeah she's a young girl
In a man's world
In a man's world
In a man's world
(repeat)

Wotcha Doin' To Me?

Thompson/Broomhall © 2004

I got your number, read your mail
You think you're gonna take the wind from my sails
Don't wanna know you, be your friend
The truth is out and now this party's gonna end

Wotcha doin' to me?

I close my eyes, I see your face
The way you're acting is such a disgrace
You take my money, take my pride
There ain't no words for what I'm feeling inside

Wotcha doin' to me?

I've been waiting by the phone
I've been feelin' all alone
Like you're never coming home

I can't take another call
Saying you're just about to fall
And you gone and done it all

Tired of running through the night
Breaking up another fight
Baby - this just ain't right

You can argue all the way
But this time you're gonna pay
And there's nothing left to say

Wotcha doin' to me?

Independence

Thompson/Broomhall © 2004

Here I am looking for you again
There you are my secret friend
All alone there's no need to hide
My heart is sure this night will end

Darkness falling
Love is calling
I am holding on

*Keep on reaching out
Faith will conquer doubt
Independence*

*You are powerful
You are beautiful
Independence*

Can't believe the things that people say
Words are cheap, they crowd your mind
In the end you will find a better way
Trust your heart and take your time

We can be strong
Find where we belong
Let's keep holding on

*We are reaching out
Faith will conquer doubt
Independence*

*We are powerful
We are beautiful Independence*

Long Road Home

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Can you give me shelter
From all the things I've done
A place to lay my head
Till the morning comes

My heart feels like a stone
Cos what I did was wrong
Been trying to make it right
But the pain goes on

In the heat of the night, when the pressure's getting higher
It's a long road, a long road home
It's a long road, long road
It's a long road, a long road home

Can you hear me moaning
Listen to my call
Feeling like I'm falling
Gonna lose it all

It's out of my control
The damage has been done
I try to say your name
But the words won't come

In the heat of the night, when the pressure's getting higher
It's a long road, a long road home
Long road etc.

Ruthless and ashamed
I know I did you wrong
Careless and so cruel
Just to prove I'm strong
What I did to you
No-one can deny
Such a foolish game
And such a wretched lie

(Such a wretched lie) It's a long road, a long road home

Honest To God

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I don't claim to be one hundred percent
My words ain't always heaven sent
I'm no angel ain't got no wings
And I don't know why I do those (these) things

But I'm honest – honest to God