

Rhodes Volume II

1. Come Here
2. The Revelation
3. Many Nights
4. Under and Over the Brink
5. Let Me Know, Love
6. Where Do I Go?
7. Not For Me
8. One Alien

Come Here → No, Kevin didn't write the lyrics, He certainly inspired them though AK

I see you almost every day
You sing the words that I might say
So don't you think that we could have something
Come here and let me show you what I think

Come here
(come here)
Come here
(come here)
Come here
(come here)
Come here
(come here)

I want to feel you in ~~a dark bed~~ the dark, babe.
Come here
Come home

I see in you a million stars
I know that you'll go very far
I only want to know you better
Give me the time to show you what matters

Come here
(come here)
Come here
(come here)
Come here
(come here)
Come here
(come here)

I want to feel you in ~~a dark bed~~ in the dark, babe
Come here
Come home

Maybe you know me, I'm right inside your closet
Open the door and let me out
If you can free me then maybe we can play
All you have to do is look my way

Come here
(come here)
Come here
(come here)
Come here
(come here)
Come here
(come here)

I want to feel you in ~~a dark bed~~ in the dark, babe
Come here
Come home

Can you tell me why I shouldn't love you
Maybe I have something you might like
Be still (shhhhh), relax, and let me have your hand, babe
Come with the one who'll love you as a man.

Come here
(come here)
Come here
(come here)
Come here

ANOTHER "BABE" SONG.
I'll start using something else,
I promise. AK

...play "there"?

Maybe my favorite on Vol 2. I love the waltz time, the "come here" voices, the intro, everything
Did Kevin write the lyrics? Love you as a man (?)
Didn't quite mean it so literally AK

Under and Over the Brink

On the brink of complying
~~I [move]~~ very slow I'm I am (?)
And I say to myself
"Oh no, don't go ^{well} I like you the way you are,
So please don't change, don't you know that your mind
Could rearrange."

mjm
...And I like you...
"Well, I like you..."
yes
yes

So today it starts and tomorrow it ends
I lost my soul and I lost my friends
So today it ends and tomorrow it starts
~~The pruning~~ of a million hearts
The brooding
Music's the way, the only way I know
~~It starts to let uprooting hearts~~
Choose the way to go
'Cause love is not the answer,
It's never here to stay
What's here through the night
May be gone by day.

The brooding heart --- 1000000 hearts
brooding "of a million..."
one of my very favorite lines
It's time (to go?) to let the brooding heart mjm

On the brink of attack
I'm society [prone]
And they're telling me,
"You should find out what is wrong."
I think I'm alright, I'm still putting up a fight
But I keep on losing soon I'll be ~~down~~ [dying] ...

Society "born" ?
I'll be dying of fright
yes
mjm

On the brink of insanity
I see my friend
And I'm trying to tell him it can't be the end
Well ~~you're~~ you've got more to give
If he goes ~~on that~~ ... I'll cry with ...

Wellyou "may not believe" ??
If he goes ~~on that way~~ who will I cry with? mjm
"Because" music's the way
NO
yes

Music's the way, the only way I know
It starts to let uprooting hearts
Choose the way to go
'Cause love is not the answer,
It's never here to stay
What's here through the night
May be gone by day,
What's here through the night
May be gone by day.

o'er that brink, who will I cry with (HR)
It's time to let the brooding heart
Yes ↑

Let Me Know, Love

I wish you could hear what I do ... feel (HR)
Knowing what or why ...
It's hard making your emotions turn around
The ones you are lost and never found

...what I do now
...why I'm never home → knowing what and why but never how (HR)
...making the emotions...
Once you are lost...
no ↑

Ooh can you feel it yet, love?
Let me know when you do, love.

Know what it's like to disappoint yourself.
You store your confidence on a shelf
(let me know when you do)
You don't know what it's influence on you
You wait ... your heart for betrayal

Lyrics very close to me
you hate the world (HR)
You hate my love for its influence on you
You hate your heart betraying you
sor

Can you feel it yet, love?
Let me know when you do, love.

I can't get near those [ordinary] things
When peace flies over I miss its wings
(let me know when you do)
They don't want to be [passing in] my dreams
I find it harder than it seems.

I can't get rid of those horny (?) things
I want to be the person (HR)
They want to be a castle in my dreams
can't get rid of those "oney things" (sic) (HR)
?

Ooh, can you feel it yet, love?
Let me know when you do, love.

I love this song, your voice is so wonderful
you made me live, now (HR)

Nice M

This is one of the only songs that makes me cry when I hear it. It was and is the truest expression of what I was feeling. I finally realised that in order to have peace and love, I'd have to give up my habit of self-loathing. I started fighting back at this point. (HR)

Very powerful, very sad. Re-record this sometime & put it on a b-side (please, please) B-side of what? You don't see many 45's floating around these days. I'm not exactly a "hit" artist who has a lifetime of "cassingles" to look forward to. I'll keep it in mind though.

Where Do I Go?

I step on a line **life** **HR**
Of living emotion
I murdered the concept of devotion.

no
I step out of line
I'm living in motion (?)

"on the" line
jib

Oh lord, lord, let me die.
Let me leave, not another [lie/life]

yes
Let me live (?) not another lie

"or" mjm

no → I'm crushed, a soul,
A soul of man **like mine**
Oh lord what was in my mind?

yes
I crushed a soul

mjm
On "no"

Oh lord where, where do I go from here
Oh lord, oh lord

Let me get it back,
The heart inside
Let me live again,
Give me back my pride.
Oh the faith that you had
Can be born again despite the mad **bad**
Ways of the girl with the purist of hearts
Can you believe she's making a start?
Baby I want to live,
I'm not ready to die,
Don't want to let the precious few cry. **my**

I think I need people to know that when I use the word "Lord" I do not mean it in the religious sense. I'm not speaking to the "Lord," but more to myself. **yes**
Blasphemous to some, "purest" I'm sure. **HR**

Oh lord where, where do I go from here?
Oh lord, oh lord

Oh lord while I'm loved **young**
Don't take the breath from my lungs
I will start again,
Oh baby all of my friends
They will trust in me, lord,
Until the very end

I stepped on a line **life**
(I stepped on a line)
A of living emotion
I murdered the concept of devotion.
Oh lord, lord let me die
Or let me leave...

Not For Me

Brutal. Not for me
... simplicity
Say ... seen ... **sane insincerity**

no
You're ta ... simplicity
...sarinity (?)

? "task"
?

(...)
No, not another day wasted away
On mental strain → **More favorite lines**
Hits close

Where is the man of my dreams?
Where is the man of my dreams?

Who'll be the one to keep me from the sun?
Ready and willing to run
run

(run) **all**
It's too, too far to want--my perfect stars
yes → Nonexistent are
are
(are)

no
my perfect start
Nonexistent art
art
(art)

jib
mjm
mjm
mjm

Where is the man of my dreams?
Where is the man of my dreams?

Keep your light, **life**
Keep it. **your normal wife**
In your tiny ... **live your tiny plant life**

no
Keep your love **no**
In your tiny night light

? "love alive"
mjm

Nice too

No, not for me

(...)
~~No need for me, I [tear] instinctively~~
I wish for a real ...
~~... And wish for idiocy~~
...
(...)

Deity (?) Deicy (?)
Dizzy (?) Decency (?)

jb
??
?

One Alien

The spirit in me knows your soul will be free
One alien has come, a million to one ~~un~~alien to one (NR)
Will they ever return or bring you back ...return to bring you back mjm
to where you belong?

You find a place of peaceful grace
You fall from the stars
...the road to all of their hearts
Will they ever return or bring you back
to where you belong?
yes
You'll find...
You'll fall...
for the road...
yes
to bring you back

mjm
mjm
mjm
you're fought from the start (NR)

Baby I'm here and I've been quite an alien too
I am on a road that's parallel to you
Baby I'm here and I've been quite an alien too
I am on a road that's parallel to you

Your love's too pure and your motives too sure
A society can not stand a truly genuine man. - One of the truest lines ever written by anyone!
Will they ever return or bring you back
to where you belong? → ...to bring you back

But baby I'm here and I've been quite an alien too
I am on a road that's parallel to you
Baby I'm here and I've been quite an alien too
I am on a road that's parallel to you

The spirit in me knows your soul will be free.
One alien has come, a million to one unalien to one (NR)
One alien has come, a million to one
Alien has come, a million to one.

- 1. Noone Here
- 2. To the FunnyFarm
- 3. Asylum Master
- 4. Beat It Out
- 5. The Chase

Noone Here

I feel warm and whole
But there's no one here.
Yes mine's a heavy soul
But there's no one here.

Look my sun is rising
And it's rising over there
But there's no one here,
There's no one here.
I'm without a body
To keep my warm
And not even a kitty
To share my storm.

yes
To keep me warm

Well I know what I need
But there's no one here.
And I know just where I bleed
But there's no one here.

Look my sun is rising
And it's rising over there
But there's no one here,
There's no one here.
And I'm without a body
To keep me warm

Chris + I identify with this song

Oh wow, how wonderful! The low rumble gets in my soul, loneliness, longing, terrible sadness, this song makes me cry, The Kitty is perfect.

And not even a kitty
To share my storm.

Well I [locked my own] brain
But there's no one here
'Cause my mind's under a strain
And there's no one here.

Well I longed warm rain (?) Well? I want a warm brain
'Cause mine's under a strain

Look my sun is rising
And it's rising over there
But there's no one here,
There's no one here.
And I'm without a body
To keep me warm
And not even a kitty
To share my storm,
And not even a kitty
To share my storm.

To the Funnyfarm → I'm surprised they didn't come to take me away!

I'm on my way, I can feel it coming on.
My brain's been strained of all reality. > me, at one time
I'm on my way to the funny farm
And when I go I'll bring with me both of my ... my bros (s) yes

I've lost my way through this world of profanities, oh lord
I thrive on the wind and the rain and the cold. ~~no~~
I've lost my way through this world of profanities,
And I'll not mind ... And I'll not mind it being cold, I'm very old

I need reassurance that I'll always be insane
Oh and I want my daddy there to lay on my teddy bear (!) yes
And when I go I'll be efficient at making ashtrays, I LOVE this line! yes to teddy bear
When I go, I'll do nothing but catch me moonrays.

For I know what you don't know
And I see things you'll never see
And I've a different way of living you know
And I search a different frame of mind and so I've such a different

I'm on my way to the funny farm
And when I go I'll bring with me both of my ... bros (s) bears (s)

Asylum Master

Oh ... it's looking bleak silent moving chill
You're not mine to touch, Oh sad moon chill it's looking bleak
And I dare not speak.

I need your presence you yes
... or alive Be it dead or alive mjm
My misery demands your company to survive.

The living, breathing corpse,
Whose shadow right[ly] before me walks. rightly mjm

Only in your eyes lies your soul
And only in your arms am I whole
So damn your father for lying your mother lying with your mother yes
I curse him for now I [walk] over there. I curse him for now I want no other "loving" your mother

The living breathing corpse,
Whose shadow right[ly] before me walks.

Master of round walls still my heart
It only makes my dreams fall apart
Trap me in your cold yard of broken stone courtyard
Oh it's cold and grey but I'll not be alone.

The living breathing corpse,
Whose shadow right[ly] before me walks.

Another all-time favorite.
Perfect, if I'd been you, I
could have written this song.
(Except I only have 1 brother)

Wow! Beautiful, creepy, haunting,

Beat It Out

This is very reminiscent of 9th wave, esp. BVs!

Dwindle, day, your flickering ray
Put to rest so that I may lay
To churn and roll on the floor
And beat it out, and beat it out
Got to get it out.
Got to get it out.

Just me, being weird. I think I was testing out my low range. I was in the habit of using it that much at that time. (HR)

no
"a" flickering ray

Dwindle, day, your flickering ray
Put to rest so that I may lay (beat it out)
To churn and roll on the floor
And beat it out, and beat it out
Got to get it out.
Got to get it out.

(beat out beat out)
(beat out beat out beat it out)

The Chase

My feet are failing me,
I need to rest.
My mind is killing me,
And it's doing its best.

The chase is on and I'm losing.
And I'm trying to run my legs, or refuse it.
But I can feel his cold breath lingering like death.

yes
my legs are refusing mjm

Can't go any faster,
I think I'm beat.
I feel the disaster
And I feel the lack of his heat.

The chase is on and I'm losing.
And I'm trying to run my legs, or refuse it.
But I can feel his cold breath clinging to my neck.

yes
my legs are refusing mjm

I'm running toward you,
Don't fail me now.
I don't live life so well,
I need you to show me how.

The chase is on and I'm losing.
And I'll die to run my legs or refuse it. my legs are refusing
But I can feel his cold breath and it's lingering like death
And I can feel his cold, cold breath and it's clinging to my neck.

yes
dying to run (HR)

mjm

The chase is on,
The chase is on,
The chase is on,
The chase is on,
The chase is on,
The chase is on,
The chase is on,
The chase is on...

And I can feel his breath and it's on the back of my neck
And I can feel his breath and it's on the back of my neck
And I want your hand and I want your love.

I want your hand,
I want your hand,
I need your love,
I need your love
I want your hand,
I want your hand,
I need your love,
I need your love

I need you to be strong
'Cause I am here and the chase is on.
Need you to be strong
'Cause I am here and the chase is on.

Need you to be strong
'Cause I am here and the chase is on.
And I'm losing...

The chase is on--
Would you like to come along?
But I'm losing....

will this song never end?

Great low voice
Where did this
song come from?
What night mare inspired it?
Wow!

I have to be in the right mood to listen to this one. It strains my brain!
It's hard to think in slo-mo while listening to music. Sometimes I just
"lose" the lyrics and concentrate on your beautiful guitar playing.