



Menai Sessions +

LYRICS

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01 CHILD INSIDE

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The day she goes on weary by
The sun she languishes in the western sky
Didn't think it was case of maybe do or die
Don't ask us why but we can try

Hold on to the child, the child inside

Oo love the way we walk, yes love the times we talk
About hopes and dreams, what could-have-been if only...
If only we had listened to the child inside
Instead of day-to-day just scrambling to survive

Hold on to the child, the child inside
Hold on to the child, the child inside

Could't even keep on taking pictures in the moonlight
Couldn't even cry myself to sleep at night
Couldn't even sing a song of trust me, teach me how to fly
Don't ask us why but we can try

Hold on to the child, the child inside
Hold on to the child, the child inside
Hold on to the child, the child inside
Hold on to the child, the child inside

02 STANDING ON A CLIFF

© Steve Lyne - Darryl Thompson - Bill Nielson - Rod Boucher 1986

Going up and out to the point
As far as you can see the gorges ran
Down the track the rocks are falling
This is where the feeling first began

CHORUS

Standing on the cliff - what do we see?
We see the whole world
Standing on the cliff - what can we be?
We'll be the world's voice (repeat chorus)

Hard to the left, easy to the right
And the ridges fold and push
We breath it in and shout it out
And our call keeps tumbling back in a rush

CHORUS

MIDDLE

Got that sense of standing still yet going out
The cry that carries to the end and thereabouts
Hope on the wind, who knows where it's been
It goes round and round and round and back again

Hey friend! come over here
Have we got a spot for you
Easy now it's dangerous
But wow! you should catch the view

LAST CHORUS

Standing on the cliff - what do we see?
We see the whole world
Standing on the cliff - what can we be?
We'll be the world's voice.....

03 LOVE TO BURN

© Darryl Thompson - Rod Boucher 1986

CHORUS

We've got love to burn
Anyway we turn
Everyday we learn
Love to burn, love to burn
Anyway we turn
Everyday we learn
Love to burn

Love to burn - we don't have to make it
Love to burn - we know we won't forsake it
Love to burn - we really need to take it
This is the hour to give us the power

We've got love to burn
Anyway we turn
Everyday we learn
Love to burn

Love to burn - you know we want to try it
Love to burn - we never would deny it
Love to burn - there's a spark and we can take it
We're glad that we came we can carry the flame

Love to burn, Love to burn, Love to burn

We've got love to burn
Anyway we turn
Everyday we learn
Love to burn

Love to burn - hold it to heat it
Love to burn - no one can beat it
Love to burn - and nothing will defeat it
He will inspire and set us on fire

LAST CHORUS

We've got love to burn
Anyway we turn
Everyday we learn
Love to burn, love to burn
Anyway we turn
Everyday we learn
Love to burn.....

04 WOULD WE BE SAFE?

© Steve Lyne - Rod Boucher 1986

Well our hearts of gold
They need, need to be told
It's in the name of love
And our minds of steel
We know how they feel
We look from above
But if their lights went out
Would our hearts be still burning?

CHORUS

Would we be Sa-a-afe?
Would we be Sa-a-afe?
Would we be Sa-a-afe?
Would we be Sa-a-afe?

We see their stories
We take our time
It is the price we have to pay
One burns in space
One rots on earth
We struggle with the words to say
But if their lights went out
Would our hearts be still burning?
CHORUS

No more! Ten black for one white
No more! Ten black for one white
No more! Ten black for one white
No more! Ten black for one white

Ten black for one white. No more!
Ten black for one white. No more!
Ten black for one white. No more!
Ten black for one white. No more!
But if their lights went out
Would our hearts be still burning?
CHORUS

Ten black for one white. No more!.....

05 ODD ONE OUT

© Steve Lyne - Darryl Thompson - Bill Nielson - Rod Boucher 1984

It's been a hard year, we're not complaining
'Cos we've been playing it for so long
And the moment has arrived if we want to survive
We need to take it and make something of it

It's not the first time, there'll be another
When we will cover you with small talk
And the reason and the rhyme are just another line
To get our own way, say we better shake it up

CHORUS

We're gonna be the Odd One Out
Even if we change our ways
We're gonna be the Odd One Out
You better count the days
No Doubt - Odd One Out
Odd One Out

MIDDLE

Did you notice how you wear your clothes?
Did you notice how you hold your head?
Did you notice how you cut your hair
Oh yeah!

It's been a hard year, we're not complaining
'Cos we've been playing it for so long
And the moment has arrived if we want to survive
We need to take it, say we better shake it up

LAST CHORUS

You're gonna be the Odd One Out
Even if you change your ways
You're gonna be the Odd One Out
You better count the days
You're gonna be the Odd One Out
Even if you change your ways
You're gonna be the Odd One Out
You better count the days

Odd One Out... don't be afraid
You really are the Odd One Out

06 EVERY BOY EVERY GIRL

© Steve Lyne - Bill Nielson - Rod Boucher 1986

It's easy to be strong, when you're on top
It's easy to be wise, when you are right
Every boy - every girl
Every person who lives to tell
Times have been when we're seen
The other side of what wanted to see

CHORUS

Every boy - every girl (somebody special)
Everywhere in the world
Woh, woh, woh Woh, woh, woh
Every boy - every girl

It's easy to be loud, when you're in a crowd
It's easy to be hot, when you're on the spot
Every boy - every girl
Every person who lives to tell
Times have been when we're seen
The other side of what wanted to see
CHORUS

Really want to tell you
You really are somebody special
Really want to tell you
You really are somebody special
Really want to tell you
You really are somebody special
Really want to tell you
You really are somebody special

LAST CHORUS

Every boy - every girl (somebody special)
Everywhere in the world
Woh, woh, woh Woh, woh, woh
Every boy - every girl
REPEAT

07 ONE BY ONE BY ONE

Darryl Thompson - Rod Boucher 1986

Billy bought a foreign car
but he couldn't even say it right.
Karen had a colour perm
but her hair fell out overnight.
Stephen kept a diary
and the pages turned, cracked and brown.
Anna took her duck to the park
and the damn thing drowned.

CHORUS

One by One by One
It happens every day (one by one by one)
One by One by One
We turn around and say (one by one by one)
One by One by One
We put the past away
We start to change
We re-arrange
One by one more time

Glen has got a stone in his shoe
and he can't jump over it.
Meg has taken all she can
but her diet says "No!"
Johnny has a leather coat
but the sleeve is torn in two.
Sally's had a bit of fun
and now the kid is being born.

CHORUS

MIDDLE

One thing leads to another
Necessity is invention's mother
How can we help our brother?
Just keep on bouncing off each other

LAST CHORUS

One by One by One
It happens every day (one by one by one)
One by One by One
We turn around and say (one by one by one)
One by One by One
We put the past away
We start to change
We re-arrange
One by one more time

08 HANDS AROUND THE WORLD

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Take hold of my hand Wo-o-o
Take hold of my hand Wo-o-o
Take hold of my hand Wo-o-o
Take hold of my hand Wo-o-o

Strong fingers on our hands
nails tend to bend and chip
A fingerprint on every tip
a special sign to give and take
Come on and shake

CHORUS

Hands around the world
Fingers holding tight
day and night
touch the light
play and write
Hands around the world
for tomorrow

A multitude of shapes and colours
reaching out from every side
A storyline on every palm
we see the scars, the times we tried
reach for the sky

CHORUS

Take hold of my hand Wo-o-o
Take hold of my hand Wo-o-o
Take hold of my hand Wo-o-o
Take hold of my hand Wo-o-o

CHORUS

09 TURN UP THE TAPES

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Sons and daughters
Heroes and villains
It's time to discover
What's hidden undercover
We read the papers
We hear the speeches
Prime time talk show
But watch out for instant replay

CHORUS

Turn up the tape, boy
Don't let it fade away
Turn up the tape, boy
It's here to stay

They say they'll mend it
Just watch them bend it
Look out for a fast word
Strictly off the record
They call it justice
And they say "Trust us"
But then they bargain
With all their legal jargon
CHORUS

MIDDLE

There's a tap, tap, tap, tap, tap on the telephone
Speak up now into my secret microphone
Excuse me while I press record and play
Rewind and edit we can _____ all night and day
CHORUS

Everybody's listening, nobody's talking
We fear we are bugged, and we don't know who by
The voices are telling, but don't show the faces
No one's admitting, they got friends in high places

LAST CHORUS

Turn up the tape, boy
Don't let it fade away
Turn up the tape, boy
It's here to stay.....