



Lyrics Booklet for

HOT & BOTHERED **NEW VOICE**



SIDE 1

1. Safe Train
2. It's So Much Fun Everywhere Else!
3. Australia's A Land Of...
4. T.V. Goes
5. Wake Up!

SIDE 2

1. Don't You Know
2. Walk! 3. Spray Can
4. Oceans of Red
5. Blackman's Heart
6. Look Over

PRODUCED AND WRITTEN BY NEW VOICE

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 Recorded Brisbane Jan/Feb 1992

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NEW VOICE is:
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HOT & BOTHERED album

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Thankyou for respecting the artist's creativity.

**All songs written by
NEW VOICE
1992**

01 Safe Train

02 It's So Much Fun Everywhere Else!

03 Australia's A land Of....

04 T.V. Goes

05 Wake Up!

06 Don't You Know

07 Walk!

08 Spray Can - Oceans of Red

09 Blackman's Heart

10 Look Over

HOT & BOTHERED NEW VOICE

01 SAFE TRAIN

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Safe train, Safe train

Hey which train you gonna catch?
The one that you will know will stay on the tracks
The one that you know every station it stops
Or the one that you don't know if
you will, will, will, will, will, will ever get off

Safe train, Safe train

Train stops and the people inside
see a place they did not realise
was so different from the one
they'd come to expect
Doesn't look too bad out there
Wouldn't mind a breath of fresh air
What would they say if I went and opened the door?

I can see changes coming my way
I can see new things coming my way
And I can't see the colours coming my way
I can't see changes coming my way

Safe train, Safe train

Get off, get off, get off

02 IT'S SO MUCH FUN EVERYWHERE ELSE!

© New Voice 1992

It's so much fun everywhere else!
It's so much fun everywhere else!

Take a look around me
nothing much excites me
Take a look around you
Everything you do looks so inviting

I've opened the fridge a thousand times
Counted all the patterns on the wall.

It's so much fun everywhere else!
It's so much fun everywhere else!

When Cook left the Plymouth docks
They overheard his parting words
You know what Armstrong really said
As he stepped onto the moon
He said, "It's so much fun everywhere else!"

The grass is always greener on the other side
The grass is always greener on the other side

It's so much fun everywhere else!
It's so much fun everywhere else!

When you're in Brisbane you want to be in Sydney
When you're in Sydney you want to be in Melbourne
When you're in Melbourne you want to be anywhere else

It's so much fun everywhere else!

03 AUSTRALIA'S A LAND OF.....

© New Voice 1992

Australia's a land of
Australia's a land of
Australia's a land of lots of things
Australia's a land of lots of things
How come I live in the suburbs?
So much bush, so much out there,
out there in the outback
Why do I live in the suburbs?
Why do I live in the suburbs?

I wanna see you, I wanna hear you
I want to take on the heat and the cold
Australia's a land of
Australia's a land of

I know about Burke and Wills
I know about Cunningham
I know about Matthew Flinders
I know about John Eyre
I know about Ayers Rock
I know about the outback
I know about everywhere
But how come I live in the suburbs?
Why do I live in the suburbs?

I wanna see you, I wanna hear you
I want to take on the heat and the cold
and climb up the mountain
go out to the desert
and run my fingers through red dirt
and red mud and through the flood
and through the drought
I want to get out

Australia's a land of
Australia's a land of

04 T.V. GOES

© New Voice 1992

What do you do when the T.V. goes?
Wadda you do, wadda you do
wadda you do when the T.V. goes?
What do you do when the T.V. goes?
Wadda you do, wadda you do
wadda you do when the T.V. goes?

The world's my oyster on the satellite dish
and when the video leaves me cold
the fridge is my friend
Name your game, I'm a player of
CD's, LP's and Atari's

What do you do when the T.V. goes?
Wadda you do, wadda you do
wadda you do when the T.V. goes?
What do you do when the T.V. goes?
Wadda you do, wadda you do
wadda you do when the T.V. goes?

Digital Disneyland this lounge of mine
Who needs a friend when you've got HiFi?
Come on and entertain me, entertain me
Leave me alone don't bother me
Hardy, hardy I'm a one man party

Take a walk, smell some flowers
Use your brains, send a letter to your love
Do anything, but get out of the lounge
Get out, get out

What will you do when the gramophone goes?
What will you do when the gramophone goes?
What will you do when the gramophone goes?
What will you do when the gramophone goes?

What do you do when the T.V. goes?
Wadda you do, wadda you do
wadda you do when the T.V. goes?
What do you do when the T.V. goes?
Wadda you do, wadda you do
wadda you do when the T.V. goes?

05 WAKE UP!

© New Voice 1992

Wake up there's a world around you
Freedom is all around you now
Wake up there's a world around you
Freedom is all around you now

Sometimes I feel like I'm living in a cage
My dreams are trying to escape
But I feel the walls closing in on me
And I can't, I can't, I can't
I can't take my freedom
I wanna, I wanna, I wanna, I wanna

Wake up there's a world around you
Freedom is all around you now
Wake up there's a world around you
Freedom is all around you now

Have a look and find your wall, find your wall
Take a brick out of the wall, take a brick
Put your head through a hole in the wall
Have a look, have a look, have a look at the other side.

The walls came tumbling down,
the barbed wire rusted under our feet
The walls came tumbling down,
the barb wire rusted under our feet

Those in power, small ones devour
a giant will choke on the smallest things
Oh how the mighty have fallen
Oh how the strong became weak
Oh how the weak have in their hands
a chance to lose their misery

Wake up there's a world around you
Freedom is all around you now
All around you now, all around you
Wake up there's a world around you
Freedom is all around you now
Wake up there's a world around you
Freedom is all around you now

06 DON'T YOU KNOW

© New Voice 1992

I wanna tell you about the time
I went to the beach
I had me Bolle sunglasses on
and a convertible Ford Capri

He's so cool, he's so cool
He's so cool, he's so cool
He's so cool, I just can't stand it

I know the sorta sheila I want
Someone who is not just skin deep
And do you reckon I could find one?
So I gave up and drove to the next beach

He's so cool, he's so cool
Sing it to me!
He's so cool, he's so cool
I just can't stand it
I just can't stand it
He's so cool, he's so cool
He's so cool, I just can't stand it

07 WALK!

© New Voice 1992

Water white,
shimmering shaking
Take it light
there's a lot to lose
Precious hold
on a dream flying
Stories told and an end you choose

Let's take a walk
Let's take a walk
Step out, just do it
Let's take a walk
Let's take a walk
Off your knees and on your feet
It's in someone else's hands

Hold it tight, watch it walk away
Lost from sight it's next to you
closing doors, I've gotta, gotta, gotta gotta get through it
On the floor it's a different view

Let's take a walk
Let's take a walk
Step out, just do it
Let's take a walk
Let's take a walk
Off your knees and on your feet
It's in someone else's hands

Water white,
shimmering shaking
Take it light
there's a lot to lose
Precious hold
on a dream flying
Stories told and an end you choose

Let's take a walk
Let's take a walk
Step out, just do it
Let's take a walk
Let's take a walk
Off your knees and on your feet
It's in someone else's hands

Listen carefully, find out what it is
You're bound to get better,
put your best foot forward
Find out where you are,
you're not getting any wetter.

08 SPRAY CAN - OCEANS OF RED

© New Voice 1992

SPRAY CAN - music

OCEANS OF RED

Oceans of red running through my head
And all the time, only a thin black line
With a demon orange sun that sweats behind my eyes
With a demon orange sun that sweats behind my eyes

Why do the gums scream their song?
Why does the barbed run through my veins?
tearing and wrenching
Stripping me bare.

09 BLACKMAN'S HEART

© New Voice 1992

It was a hard climb up but I made it to the top
and I'm standing and I'm looking
I am a stranger in this valley
wind's whisper makes me shiver
Is it just a black man's heart
discovered each other and tore apart
It could be a world of hearts
with nothing but air between

Heading north along the Cape York gravel road
tear drop boulders like dead soldiers
Painted faces to the skies, avoiding tourist eyes
Traditions tangled in their camera strap dangle

Takes me back, when the split rock was a whole one
One half didn't know the other existed
So many years down the track,
Why do I feel guilty, like I was the one who swung the axe?

Is it just a black man's heart
discovered each other and then tore apart?
Is it just a black man's heart
the gap is wider than it was at the start?
Could it be a white man's heart
broken when technology took him in?
It could be a world of hearts
with nothing but air between

Heading north along the Cape York gravel road
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Is it just a black man's heart
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with nothing but air between

10 LOOK OVER

© New Voice 1992

Look over look over what we have done
and wonder and wonder, "Could we be wrong?"
Look over look over what we have done
and wonder and wonder, "Could we be wrong?"

Things aren't all they're supposed to be
are they brother?
The closer we get the harder things are to see
I used to think that the way things were did not matter
but now I'm not so sure
and I thought that we might talk

Look over look over what we have done
and wonder and wonder, "Could we be wrong?"
Look over look over what we have done
and wonder and wonder, "Could we be wrong?"

I don't know what the problem is
between you and me
We never get on, we're as different as chalk and cheese
Seems to me that we should admit how much we've lost
Something in our lives missing after all this time

Look over look over what we have done
and wonder and wonder, "Could we be wrong?"
Look over look over what we have done
and wonder and wonder, "Could we be wrong?"

Look over look over what we have done
and wonder and wonder, "Could we be wrong?"
Look over look over what we have done
and wonder and wonder, "Could we be wrong,
could we be wrong, could we be wrong?"