

## A LITTLE BIT MORE

lyrics & music: Jay Moonah

Your opportunities always come so easily  
You don't have to worry where your next meal's coming from  
Friends say you're crazy but I know that you're just lazy  
Don't want to take a chance so you just play dumb

And I don't understand  
I thought a chance was what you asked for  
Well you might be satisfied  
But...

chorus:  
I want a little bit more  
(Stand up - sit straight  
Walking out the door  
Stand still - can't wait  
Now I want a little bit)  
I want a little bit more  
(Look left - look right  
Seen it all before  
Been there done that  
Now I want a little bit more)

You just stand there and you act like you don't care  
Or pretend you don't know what I'm talking about  
I've got big plans, so I don't care where you stand  
You can put your foot in the gift horse's mouth

And I don't need your rationales  
I've heard it all before  
You can take your old excuses  
But...

chorus

I know you don't always approve of the choices I make  
But I'm not afraid to stand up for the chances I take  
For every brass ring that I reach for  
I've missed a thousand times before  
What else is living for?

I've informed you, don't say I didn't warn you  
You can sit there, ignore the things I've said  
Try to be strong when you know your chance is gone  
When your dream's in someone else's head

The advice that you were given  
All but been ignored  
You can throw your chance away  
But...

chorus

## MY EYES

lyrics & music: Jay Moonah

Tangled up in bluer skies  
Braver truer souls than I  
Struggle with the questions of the day  
If you could live a dream, a lie, a thousand tries  
Every chance to be denied  
Would it end up it any other way?

I hold some faith that isn't blind  
This endless universe  
But still I get the feeling  
Every second's not rehearsed

Still somehow in each forever  
I know we would be together  
Every time you look into my eyes

Wrapped around like spiral rains  
Floating on through nameless days  
Captured in a course we can't compare  
If you could take a hope, a scheme, an endless dream  
Oceans filled with opal green  
Know that I could find you anywhere

For all that light and gravity  
Compel our every move  
A million paths that I could take  
Down every one I choose

Still somehow in each forever  
I know we would be together  
Every time you look into my eyes

In my eyes you'll see what was meant to be  
Shining bright and true, like you always do  
In my eyes your fears all will disappear  
Drifting in the atmosphere...

Softly falls the night again  
Just the way it's always been  
Knowing that you'll be there...

## CMIC

lyrics: Tara Thompson  
music: Tara Thompson & Jay Moonah

Well, I woke up, you were gone.  
If you could measure our relationship by TV it was 2  
episodes long.  
Like some kind of sitcom. I can hear the laugh track.  
'Cause you said you loved me and I believed it, guess  
that makes me the ass. Well, Ha Ha.

Then you woke up, you thought "what's her name?"  
and is that the same girl or has her character  
changed?  
And I said, "is it the lighting? Cause I've never seen  
you before".  
But then again they all look the same as they run out  
the door.

Now cut to a flash back scene with the unknown face.  
With the conversation boring and alcohol pouring let's  
get out of this place.  
So you wink and I smile.  
Try not to fall down the stairs,  
wait can we edit that out and add a casual flip of my  
hair.

And oh, who knows. How the middle of this story  
goes. 'Cause I'm feeling pretty good and we're having  
a laugh and I'm looking pretty hot through the bottom  
of your pint glass.

With no interruptions.  
No commercial breaks.  
Things are blurring by and "baby it's getting late".  
Or is it getting early, "Where the fuck are my pants?".  
I better hurry this up cause act three's his song and  
dance.

And oh, who knows. How the middle of this  
story goes. 'Cause I'm feeling pretty good and  
we're having a laugh and I'm looking pretty  
hot through the bottom of your shot glass.

And all I know, is that I woke up.

## WISHING

lyrics & music: Jeff Jones

A wish,  
A dream,  
a star falling  
as the gravel slips away  
From the rocking  
and twisting  
empty, life-giving,  
this forgotten day  
It's a choice that's free,  
a path that leads  
to the decision of a life  
Time is slipping,  
while the most is making,  
more of time.

Choosing choice,  
forget that greed  
is the cancer of the earth,  
While numbing pain  
and passing trains  
paint shadows on the surf,  
I hope to look above one day,  
why is the sky blue?  
I wish for things that I'll never see,  
that includes you

I'm wishing

I face,  
into,  
an inmate's view,  
at the window of a store,  
Watching peace on earth,  
loving commerce  
and fake presents on the floor,  
Don't pretend that love is blind.  
It's a hunter's evil glare,  
That led me down to this horse-like gift,  
while I was unaware,

So a mother,  
and father,  
would generally  
care for me,  
but you care for you  
I understand but,  
why wouldn't you close my eyes for me  
before I ever knew,  
And I look  
upon,  
a star,  
that falls,  
maybe it'll bring my dreams to earth,  
or plough  
a way,  
through the apathy,  
of this silent birth

I'm Wishing

## GET OUT OF MY FACE

lyrics & music: Jay Moonah

When I first met you, I thought you were pretty cool,  
someone that I'd like to hang around  
So I introduced you to all my friends and then pretty  
soon, there was no doubt  
You were a hit, a fit with everyone a terror on the scene  
But then I started to get some subtle signs, didn't know  
exactly what they'd mean

Like the people that you'd known before couldn't  
corroborate your stories  
And the details of your shady past didn't seem to be so  
gory  
And the things you said you'd done, and the places that  
you'd been  
Didn't meet up properly with the distances between

You had us thinking you were so credible, someone on  
the case...

chorus:  
Get out of my face, get out of my way  
Stop hanging around my friends, day after day  
Get out of my world, you know I don't need you around  
I'll be happier when you're far away, in an another  
place, in another town

Well I guess up to now you've been pretty lucky, no one  
has found out  
But eventually they all will see, of that you should have  
no doubt  
'Cus when you build a house of cards, I will tell you  
what you get  
Either a strong wind is gonna come along, or you're  
gonna get to the end of the deck

You better think about the game you're playing, about  
keeping up the pace...

chorus

So tell me where you gonna go when you've pissed off  
everyone?  
And tell where you gonna hang out when your lies have  
got you on the run  
When the bridges that you burn are the ones you need  
to cross  
Is that when you will finally learn to calculate the cost

When the world falls down around your shoulders, and  
you've finally lost the race...

chorus

## WHATEVER HAPPENED . . .

lyrics & music: Jeff Jones

I can still see your skin, in the dim pool light,  
Caribbean braids, and your dark blue eyes.  
The touch of your touch and a smile on my face, you  
made me want to change the world, or at least our little  
place.  
So I remember, tying faith around my neck,  
it was kinda hard to breathe, it was kinda like you said.  
"I believe in free love, and that all hate is wrong,  
it'll hurt to be right!", and then you were gone.

It rained that night, after you left,  
like some poem or a play, I hope you got wet.  
And I remember the hate, now it makes me  
laugh,  
But still true to the cause, it wasn't about that.  
Now imagine my surprise, when I saw you on the  
street,  
Gucci boots and leather, you grew up so weak.  
So perhaps you can't see, there's a scar on my  
head,  
almost six feet deep, it wasn't there when we  
met.

Whatever happened?  
Whatever happened... to all that hippy love shit?

**Tara Thompson:** lead & backing vocals and  
trumpet  
**Jeff Jones:** electric & acoustic guitars  
**Jay Moonah:** harmonica, nylon string guitar,  
electric piano and backing vocals  
**Craig Hegins:** bass  
with  
**Jeff Halischuk:** drums

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at Whirlwind Sound.

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Stokes.

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**Dedicated to the memory  
of our dear friend  
and great inspiration  
Matthew John Osborne  
(1972 - 2004).  
We love you Matty.**