

The Piper Plays his Tune—Lyrics

Masters of My Past

For them no longer dusty books, clouds of chalk and secret looks
 Marked absent again today, masters of my past
 By night I tread those corridors, of contraband and hidden stores
 “Plane face side, edge and mark!” lessons still go on.
 But oh Victoria in the rain, I never will go there again
 To maps and caps, dissected rats and masters of my past.
 “Look in the book at page sixty nine.”
 The penny drops, the sun will shine
 We’ll get through to break, dreaming of cake
 And hope the day ends soon, I hope this day ends soon.
 And now they stand before the Head, stomachs clenched , it’s them instead
 Have you all won a prize or are you doing lines?
 Oh Victoria in the rain, I never will go there again
 To maps and caps, dissected rats and masters of my past

Broken

I can’t seem to sleep tonight, I’m longing to see the light
 I can’t seem to sleep tonight, I’m longing to see the light
 It’s four o’clock in the morning, my head is spinning round and I can’t sleep
 And the words we left unspoken echo in my mind, they run deep
 Floating in freefall, I wait for your call, you’re not here with me.
 I can’t seem to sleep tonight, I’m longing to see the light
 The rain falls on my window, the world keeps spinning round and I can’t sleep
 The lives we left behind us, photos on my phone, I can’t keep
 Floating in freefall, I wait for your call, you’re not here with me.
 You and I are broken and there’s no way back it seems
 But I will try and make it right, if only in my dreams
 We ran this race together, and we almost reached the end
 Now it seems we’re lost forever, it’s hard to be just friends.

In Love

On a desert island he took his knife and he longed for ways to save his life
 And the burning sun was on his face, when a woman smiled from a different
 place
She opened my eyes, took me by surprise, cos’ love’s at stake.
Leaving my side, eyes open wide, ‘cos love’s at stake.
 And she took his hand and led him on, to a forest temple hidden from the sun
 Where a priest was burning incense bright and they hid and watched into the
 night
She opened my eyes, took me by surprise, ‘cos love’s at stake
Leaving my side, eyes open wide, ‘cos love’s at stake.
 And they slept until it turned first light
 And when he woke he found his hands bound tight and a crowd gathered
 round...
 As the priest looked up into the sky, he knew it was his time to die
 When a woman’s hand did cut him loose, to run or stay was their time to
 choose
She opened my eyes, took me by surprise, ‘cos love’s at stake
Leaving my side, eyes open wide, cos love’s at stake
 I’m in love with the touch of her hand
 I’m in love with the way she understands when I’m down, when I’m down.

Crying Shame

You know it’s a crying shame but someone must take the blame
 Look up into the sky, our children will wonder why
 It’s written in the stars that the earth and the moon,
 Will one day fade away and we’re heading for mars
 You may roll your eyes at the prophets of doom
 But it’s too late to laugh once the piper plays his tune.
 On and on the earth is spinning silently in space
 Seize the day, there’s still time to save the human race.
 They said that the seas would roar, mankind would live no more
 They said the fires would rage, so listen to fool or sage
 It’s written in the stars, that the earth and the moon
 Will one day fade away and we’re heading for mars
 You may roll your eyes at the prophets of doom
 But it’s too late to laugh once the piper plays his tune

On and on the earth is spinning silently in space
 Seize the day, there's still time to save the human race
 You know there's no time to lose, each of us has to choose
 Look up into the sky, our children will wonder why
 It's written in the stars, that the earth and the moon
 Will one day fade away and we're heading for mars
 You may roll your eyes at the prophets of doom
 But it's too late to laugh once the piper plays his tune
 On and on, seize the day

Broken Glass

As I walk along the busy streets, I must find a way
 To remind myself, of all the good things here today
 And I watch the people rush around (rushing around), with no time to stare
 Full of broken dreams and nobody seems to care.
 You make me feel like I'm walking on broken glass, barefoot on broken glass
 And it hurts inside
 You make me feel like I'm walking on broken glass, barefoot on broken glass
 And it hurts inside.
 As I walk along the empty streets, I must find a way
 To remind myself of all the good things here today
 And I miss the people rushing round (rushing around), with no time to stare
 Full of broken dreams, maybe now's the time to care.
 You make me feel like I'm walking on broken glass, barefoot on broken glass
 And it hurts inside
 You make me feel like I'm walking on broken glass, barefoot on broken glass
 And it hurts inside.

Julia

Julia wakes up in yesterday's make-up
 She crawls to the bus at the end of the street
 She's never lonely a bottle of maybe
 Will take her to bed every night
 But oh when she reads the letter I've written will she care
 To never again see my face at her door?

Queen of the high school they said she was no fool
 Now drunk in the staff room at quarter past nine
 Cocktails at South Ken, did you even know then
 I harboured a daydream that you could be mine?
 But oh, can you cope with being a woman of our time
 Or is stay at home, pray at home way out line?
 Having a baby's a definite maybe that Jeremy stripe-shirt will make you his wife
 Parties at Putney, supper with chutney
 A man who may love you the rest of his life
 But oh, I'm a thousand miles away from you now
 But if I should see you again, would it work somehow?
 Julia, wake-up, Julia, wake-up

Too Late for Dreamers

On the corner of a busy street, I thought I heard my name
 Like that summer back in '63 when nothing would be the same
 With Buddy Holly on the radio and baseball in the yard
 Back in the summer of '63 life didn't seem too hard
 We were moving around, light on the ground
 We always knew when to let go
 Driving so far in an American car
 Never too late for the show.
 With Buddy Holly on the radio and baseball in the yard
 Back in the summer of '63 life didn't seem too hard
 We were moving around, light on the ground
 We always knew when to let go
 Driving so far in an American car
 Never too late for the show.
 But it's too late for dreamers, we've landed on the moon
 And the boys in the back room still play the same old tune
 Yes it's too late for dreamers, we've landed on the moon
 And the boys in the back room still play the same old tune

Clown

Mirror, mirror on the wall, who's the saddest clown of all?
 One day up and one day down, where did we go wrong?
 Every day your answerphone, even when I know you're home
 Can't you see it's you and me, where did we go wrong?
 You send me letters I don't understand
 Like you're living in a far-off land
 Maybe therapy will sort us out
 But you know, I have my doubts.

Loved by You

There's a cloud in the sky since that day when you said goodbye
 And I'm stumbling round
 Time hangs heavy
 Seeing more of my friends they say whiskey and wine will mend
 But the day breaks too soon
 Time hangs heavy
 I wanna be loved by you again
 To hold you, I told you how I feel
 All the sad times would melt into the night
 If I had you here by my side
 I wanna be loved by you again
 To hold you, I told you how I feel
 All the sad times would melt into the night
 When I have you here by my side again.

There You Go Again

There you go again, turning my life around
 I love the way that you always will take my side
 There you go again, turning my life around
 I love the way that you're making me feel inside
 I was ready to look for love from the moment I saw you
 In a back street bar in London town
 You were telling those killer jokes
 And the guys were all round you
 When the doors were opened and lights went down

Time after time, seeing's believing.

There you go again, turning my life around
 I love the way that you always will take my side
 There you go again, turning my life around
 I love the way that you're making me feel inside
 You were ready to spend the night,
 though there wasn't much sleeping
 In a borrowed shirt you said goodbye
 Then later you went home to him
 And I feared I might lose you
 I wanted to believe our love was real.

Time after time, seeing's believing

There you go again, turning my life around
 I love the way that you always will take my side
 There you go again, turning my life around
 I love the way that you're making me feel inside
 I remember your hippy hat , how I nearly went crazy
 We bought a run-down van and formed a band
 And we wanted to hit the road but it's never so easy
 But we're hanging onto something real

Time after time, seeing's believing

There you go again, turning my life around
 I love the way that you always will take my side
 There you go again, turning my life around
 I love the way that you're making me feel inside

Credits:

Performed, produced and mixed by John Hackett
 All music and lyrics by John Hackett
 Photography Katrin Hackett and Howard Sinclair
 CD Design and layout Howard Sinclair