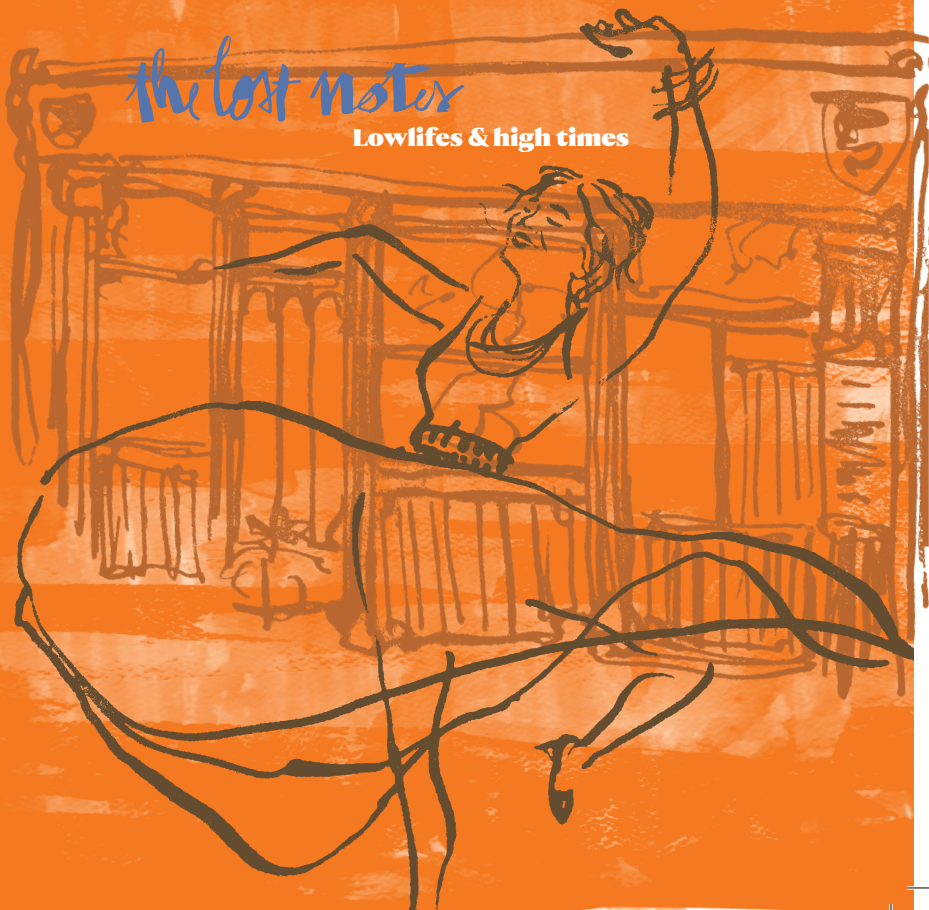


the lost notes

Lowlifes & high times



Pieces of a star

(B.J. Mills, O. Jones)

Why did I leave why did I go
If there's an answer I don't know
You said you needed to remain
Maybe I should have done the same

Now I'm turning back
And I'm staying on this track
I'm coming home to you
I'm coming home to you

I have travelled these few years
Had my share of hopes and fears
Wandered where my shadow fell
On which roads I cannot tell

I've been where there is no chart
I've found the bridge to your heart
I'm coming home to you
I'm coming home to you

Chorus
We are pieces of a star
Though I've travelled far
We've never been apart
Cause you've always had me there in your heart
And I've had you here in my heart

I've seen princes I've seen queens
Seen the world followed my dreams
Taken by ways where they came
Lost the rules but played the game

I'm running back across that hill
And my heart is dancing still
I'm coming home to you
I'm coming home to you

Is that you I see open up your door?
Now there's no place that I want to be more
Chorus

Holding on

(B.J. Mills)

The last leaves are falling
Drifting on the breeze
Some land as if they're hand in hand
And I think of you and me
It's like the sound of morning church bells
That familiar blackbird song
When I hear your voice I have no choice
I know with you's where I belong

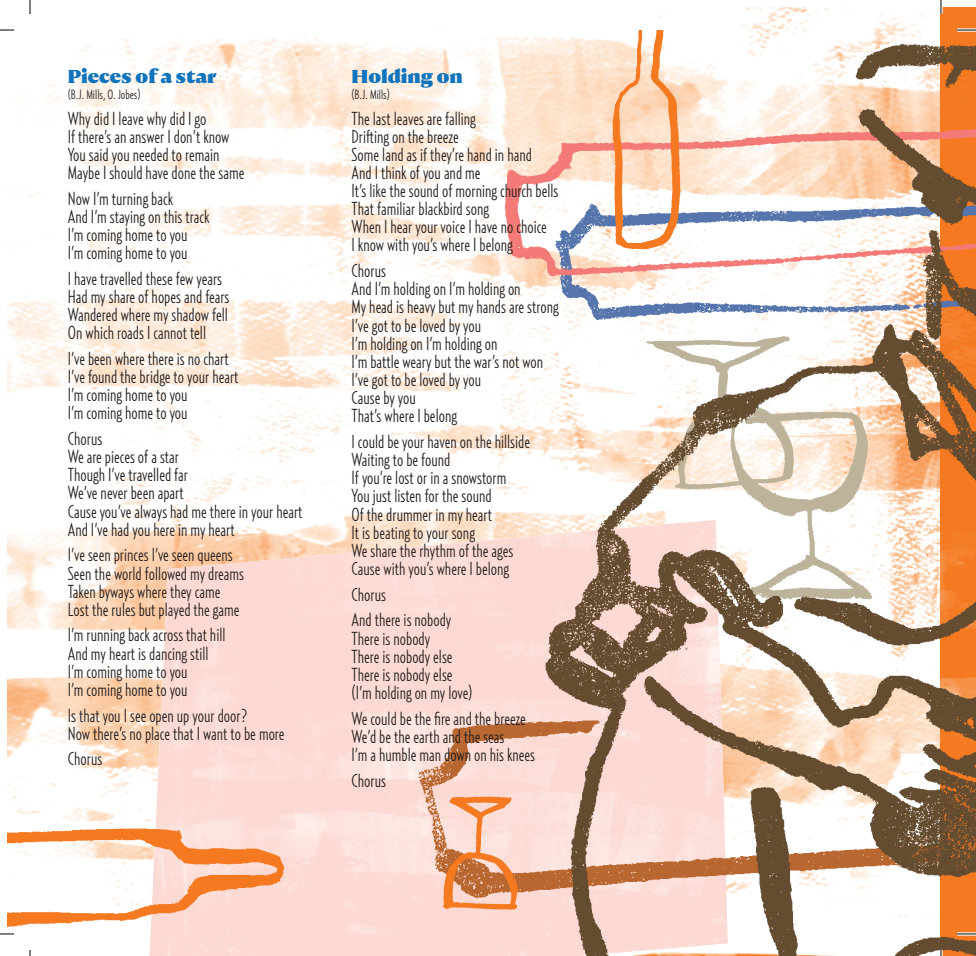
Chorus
And I'm holding on I'm holding on
My head is heavy but my hands are strong
I've got to be loved by you
I'm holding on I'm holding on
I'm battle weary but the war's not won
I've got to be loved by you
Cause by you
That's where I belong

I could be your haven on the hillside
Waiting to be found
If you're lost or in a snowstorm
You just listen for the sound
Of the drummer in my heart
It is beating to your song
We share the rhythm of the ages
Cause with you's where I belong

Chorus
And there is nobody
There is nobody
There is nobody else
There is nobody else
(I'm holding on my love)

We could be the fire and the breeze
We'd be the earth and the seas
I'm a humble man down on his knees

Chorus





All born free

(B.J. Mills)

We are all born free
Well I breathe like you
You know I move like you
I cry like you
I even smile like you

My eyes can see like yours
My feet can run like yours
My hands can touch like yours
My words can hurt like yours
They hurt like yours

We are all born free
My children cry like yours
Like you I'll nurse their sores
I'd give my life for them because
Their bodies bleed like yours
They bleed like yours

So you go build your walls
Make sure they're wide and tall
Then you won't have to fear me at all
Though I have nothing and you have it all

We are all born free
We are all born free
So why do you put these chains on me?

We are all born free

A fool once told me

(O. Jobes)

Chorus

A fool once told me
He heard a wise man say
It's a wise man who knows he's a fool
Well it seems to me
I lose either way
And I sure was a fool loving you
Yes I sure was a fool loving you

You rode up to me on your yellow pushbike
Your hair so beautifully tied
You smiled and said, 'you can hop on if you like
It's downhill from here, I'll take you for a ride'

Chorus

You knitted me a sweater with a hat to match
And said, 'here, with love,' with no hint of the lies
But true to form there was always a catch
You used the hat to pull the wool right over my eyes

Chorus

Time should heal these wounds of mine
At least that's what the story says
But the hands of time they reach out and steal
All my love in these darkest of days

Chorus

Done with the waiting

(B.J. Mills)

Dry

Like a river bed I've been waiting
You could bring me water
But you stay hanging on my horizon

Though I'm a lioness
If I wait I lose my pride
Like old desert bones
I am drying up inside

Chorus

And I don't even know if I
I don't even know if I can make it alone
But I'm done with the waiting
Yes I'm done with the waiting for you

I am your moon
But I'm floating through your shadow
You could have brought me the sun
But you wrapped it up in sorrow

Though I'm a lioness
If I wait I lose my pride
Vultures circle overhead
I am done but I won't hide

Chorus



An abstract background featuring a mix of orange, brown, and pinkish-red tones. On the left side, there is a large, expressive orange line drawing of a person's head and shoulders, looking downwards. The person's features are suggested with bold, sketchy lines. The background also includes various geometric and organic shapes, some outlined in green or white, creating a layered, artistic effect.

Still I come

(B. J. Mills)

Hey you
Why does it hurt so bad?
There's always things
That we don't understand

But you're twisted like a vine
That can't unwind
Head tumbles like a river
You could be lost in time
With the silence of a sinner
Turning circles in his mind

Still I come, still I come, still I come

Hey you
You're fighting blind and overcome
Hey you
Your mind is tired and over-run
Did you think 'this is my time and I am done'?
Did you not hear me calling?
It's not me you're running from
Did you not hear me calling?
It's not me you're running from

Still I come, still I come, still I come

I see you run into the cornfield
Feet can barely stumble on
They have no destination
What is it you're hiding from?

Like a hunter's crooked arrow
You'll never find your mark
You need calm hands to hold you
Help you make it through the dark

Still I come, still I come, still I come



I'll just hold you

(B.J. Mills)

Chorus
When you feel like you
Can't go on and you
Need a friend
Just to talk it over
I'll be there for you
Take good care of you
And if it's all you need
I'll just hold you

Life can bring you down
Sometimes, things just go around
Little things just knock you to the ground
Sometimes

Chorus

I can't stop the hurting for you
Can't fight your fights
Can't make your choices for you
I can't stop the pain within you
Even though
I long to help you, but

Chorus

So hold on, be strong

Chorus

I got time

(B.J. Mills)

Chorus
Well I ain't got much
But what I got you're gonna want it
Baby I've got time
I've got time

Ain't got no fast car
No fancy clothes
Ain't got no place I
Can call my own

See life is easy
And life is free
And you'd be so happy
If you come with me

Chorus

Come on then show me
Exactly what you do
Don't laze around all day
With no point of view

Just sitting out in the sun
Under the apple tree
Well now my darling
That ain't gonna impress me

'Cause you ain't got much
What makes you think I'm gonna want it?
Babe I ain't got time
I ain't got time

You see some other guys
Well they're working too hard
They'll stay out drinking after midnight
And playing cards

But then you got me
On the other side
Doing all kinds of nothing
And loving the ride

Chorus

Glory days

(D. Jones, T. Lombardi, A. Pearce)

Eyes open wide
Searching for a place
All I see is the same old face
I used to be the one they wrote songs for
My voice still holds, but beauty folds
And ends up on the floor

Chorus

My glory days are far behind
My story fades but not my mind
Memories of older times get me through the day

No one sees me
My purpose dismissed
All that I once was is lost in the mist
Young men, heaven sent, were beating down
my door
It doesn't matter what they meant
They don't come any more

Chorus

Why don't they come listen to me?
Don't they know I can still hold a key?

Chorus

Nobody's fool

(B.J. Mills, O. Jones, L. Mills)

I'm nobody's fool
So you might as well stop fooling around with me
Well I played by the rules
But you seem to think they only applied to me
So I'm gonna leave you to your drinking
'Cause I been thinking about what's good for me

Chorus
I will not tolerate
I will not hesitate
And I won't deviate
And I won't put up with you putting me down
no more
No need to complicate it
It's not the hand it's how you played it
Download this make sure you save it
I won't put up with you putting me down no more

You said, "here's where I belong"
Get this straight
I belong to me
I'm nobody's somebody
And you ain't nobody to me
So I'm gonna leave you to your playthings
And I'm gonna go and do what's good for me
Chorus

Goodbye yesterday

(B.J. Mills, O. Jones, L. Mills)

Chorus
Goodbye yesterday
It's sad to see you go
But thanks to you I'm here right now
Reaping what I sow
Hello tomorrow
You don't look like much fun
But you're the only one I've got
I'm sure gonna fight not run

Cattle bred for burger bread
Forests felled for space
Factory farms and GM crops
And most is gonna go to waste
Landfill overflow
Shoving in a little bit more
Piled so high blockin' out the sky
And we just ignore the flaw

Chorus
Plastic oceans, plastic on my plate
Whale meat still for sale
Are we leaving it a little too late?
Drilling, fracking
Squeezing out a little more gas
Short-term solution's no revolution
It sure ain't built to last
Chorus

I'm so sorry 'bout the world I'm leaving you
I know my eco-bulbs and my bag for life
Are not enough to see us through

Big industry and government
Need a change of heart
If they don't pull together
They're gonna tear this world apart

Chorus





thelostnotes.co.uk

homeofthelostnotes 