

SIDE ONE
WORDS AND MUSIC BY ERIC BERGMAN
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MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY

MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY
ANGEL WITHOUT WINGS
LOST WITHOUT THE LIGHT
THAT CARING BRINGS.

FRIENDS WITHOUT CONFINEMENT
LOVERS WITHOUT HATE
LEAVING ALL THE ANSWERS
UP TO FATE.

DRIFTING 'ROUND
IN COSMIC LIFEBOATS
FLOATING FREE
ON FOREIGN SEAS
TWO UNCHARTED
LIVES WORTH SAVING
SAILING ON
A COMMON BREEZE...

MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY
ANGEL WITHOUT WINGS
LOST WITHOUT THE LIFE
THAT LOVING BRINGS.



ONE FOR THE ROAD

I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN A WHILE
I REALLY MISS YOUR SMILING FACE
I NEVER THANKED YOU FOR THE TIME
THAT I SPENT GROWING AT YOUR PLACE.

IN TIMES OF OLD, WHEN WE WERE YOUNG
AND WORDS OF INNOCENCE RANG TRUE
WITH SEPARATE SCENES WE TRIED TO KINE
OUR GIFTS THE ONLY WAY WE KNEW.

UNLEAGUED POWER
ON MY SIDE
ALL YOURS
IF YOU SHOULD DECIDE
TO HANG ON 'TIL THE RIDE HOME
UNTIL THE RIDE HOME...

AND SO IF PROPHETS FEEL THAT THEY
ARE BUT THE GOLD AMONGST THE LEAD
WELL, THIS COULD BE ONE INSTANCE WHEN
THEIR WORDS ARE BETTER LEFT UNSAID.

UNLEASHED POWER
ON MY SIDE
ALL YOURS
IF YOU SHOULD DECIDE
TO HANG ON 'TIL THE RIDE HOME
TO HANG ON 'TIL THE RIDE HOME...

ALL MEN ARE BROTHERS

ALL MEN ARE BROTHERS
IN A WAY
TALL MEN ARE HONEST
SO THEY SAY
SEEMS LIKE THE MORE YOU
SUSS IT OUT
THE LESS YOU UNDERSTAND JUST
WHAT THE HELL IT'S ALL ABOUT.

HO-HUM IS WHAT I'VE
ALWAYS FELT
STICK WITH THE CARDS THAT
YOU'VE BEEN DEALT
SEEMS LIKE THE MORE YOU
FACE THE JOINT
THE LESS YOU UNDERSTAND YOURSELF
IT'S TOUGH TO SEE THE POINT.

SWEET Nuptial SACRIFICE
CHEAPER AT TWICE THE PRICE
SELFLESSNESS SOWS THE SEED
A LOVE OF LIFE'S ALL YOU NEED.

ALL MEN ARE BROTHERS
IF THEY CHOOSE
TO BE, IT JUST DEPENDS
ON WHOSE -
IF YOU TAKE IT
ON THE LAM
YOU WILL FIND, FRIEND, MORE OR LESS
THAT YOU REALLY DON'T GIVE A DAMN.

A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS

PIONEERS IN
LIFE ABOVE OUR HEADS
HEAVING WONDER
WITH OUR HEARTS INSTEAD
I REMEMBER THINKING THINGS
WE THOUGHT TO BE UNIQUE UNDER THE SUN
BUT I NEVER REALIZED UNTIL RIGHT NOW
YOU WERE THE ONE.

ONE OF FEW
TO HELT A HEART OF STONE
LOSING GROUND
AND ENDING UP ALONE
I REMEMBER FEELING THINGS
WE FELT TO BE UNIQUE UNDER THE SUN
BUT I NEVER REALIZED UNTIL RIGHT NOW
YOU WERE THE ONE.

WASTED TIME
OUR WORST CRIME
HELP ME LIVE
AND I'LL GIVE
A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS...

I REMEMBER KNOWING THINGS
WE KNEW TO BE UNIQUE UNDER THE SUN
BUT I NEVER REALIZED UNTIL RIGHT NOW
YOU ARE THE ONE.

WASTED TIME
OUR WORST CRIME
HELP ME LIVE
AND I'LL GIVE
A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS...

RIPE ON THE BOUGH

GIRL CAUGHT IN CRIME
COULD YOU STOP ON A DIME
GIVEN THE ORDER TO HALT?
VIRGIN SO FAIR
HON'T YOU LET DOWN YOUR HAIR
TO VINDICATE YOUR BIGGEST FAULT?

MAN ON THE MOON
HAVE YOU RUSHED IT TOO SOON?
CONQUER THE FRONTIERS INSIDE.
IGNORANT BLISS
IS THERE SOMETHING I'VE MISSED?
SOMETHING THAT I HAVEN'T TRIED?

SOON WE'LL BE RIPE ON THE BOUGH
PATIENCE, AND YOU MAY LEARN HOW
TO MAKE SINCERE FINAL VOWS...

ONE WAY IN
ONE WAY OUT, WATCH FOR THE SIGNS
SPRINKLING THE LANE ON YOUR RIGHT
THOUGH YOU'VE BEEN ROUND-A-BOUT
LIVE FOR THE DAY
AND MAKE SURE YOU WEAR WHITE AT NIGHT.

THEN YOU'LL BE RIPE ON THE BOUGH
PATIENCE, AND YOU MAY LEARN HOW
TO MAKE SINCERE FINAL VOWS...

SIDE TWO

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MONKEY, GET OFF MY BACK

THAT'S IT
CAN'T SPEND ANOTHER DAY WITH YOU
I QUIT
I'M OFF TO LOOK FOR SOMEONE NEW.

WE'VE COME TO THE END OF
OUR SHAKY ROMANCE
I WON'T GO ON GIVING YOU
CHANCE AFTER CHANCE
SO HERE IS MY NOTICE
TWO WEEKS IN ADVANCE
MONKEY, GET OFF MY BACK.

SO LONG
I'M TIRED OF PLAYING NAME THAT TUNE
IT'S WRONG
IT'S TIME TO END THE HONEYMOON.

YEAR AFTER YEAR, YOUR ACT IS
ALWAYS THE SAME
YOU TRULY BELIEVE THAT IT
WILL EARN YOU A NAME
BUT YOUR EFFORTS ARE ALWAYS
SO SHALLOW AND LAME
MONKEY, GET OFF MY BACK.

WELL GOOD-BYE
I'M PRACTICING THE GOLDEN RULE
DON'T CRY
YOU'LL ALWAYS BE SOMEBODY'S FOOL.

EVERYONE KNOWS THAT YOU
CAN'T MAKE IT ALONE
AND I CAN HONESTLY STATE THAT
I NEVER HAVE KNOWN
A NOTHING WHOSE EGO
IS SO OVERBLOWN—
MONKEY, GET OFF MY BACK!

HOLD ON FOR DEAR LIFE

TIME'S MYSTICAL HEALING POWERS
ALWAYS EASE CONFUSING PAIN
YOU'LL FIND THAT TO BRING MAY FLOWERS
YOU CAN'T SLOW YOUR LOVING RAIN...

I'M JUST LIKE YOU
OFTEN WHAT WE WANT
ISN'T WHAT WE DO.
ROUND IN CIRCLES
WEIGHING RIGHT AND WRONG
BALANCING THE TWO.

LOST, JUMPING AT ANY SOUND
WATCHING EVERY WORD I SAY
WE, BY JUGGLING OUR HEARTS AROUND
KEEP THOSE DARKER THOUGHTS AT BAY

BLIND FRUSTRATION
WAITING FOR THE NEWS
WANDERING WITHIN
LOCKED IN LIMBO
LISTENING FOR THE SHOT
PATIENCE WEARING THIN.

I'VE WAITED SO LONG
FOR THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYES
THE SHINE OF LOVE
THAT GLEAM OF HAPPINESS
TWO FRIGHTENED CHILDREN WITH
NO HEAD FOR SURPRISE
HOLD ON FOR DEAR LIFE...

CHOOSE HIM, CHOOSE ME
IT WON'T BE EASY EITHER WAY
LOSE HIM, LOSE ME
EVERYONE'S GOT A PRICE TO PAY.

WE'RE ONLY HUMAN
THEY CAN'T FAULT US FOR THAT
WHEN YOU'RE IN LOVE
FEW OF THE RULES APPLY
SO LET'S REHEARSE IT
'TIL WE'VE GOT IT DOWN PAT
AND HOLD ON FOR DEAR LIFE.

CHOOSE HIM, CHOOSE ME
IT WON'T BE EASY EITHER WAY
LOSE HIM, LOSE ME
EVERYONE'S GOT A PRICE TO PAY.

IT'S IN DE BLOOD

NORTHERN WHITE REGGAE
COME SO EASILY
THO I NEVER BEEN SOUTH
OF NEW JERSEY.

IT'S AUTHENTIC
YOU CAN BE QUITE SURE
NONE OF DIS
RECYCLED WHITE MANURE...

YOU WON'T FREE YOUR SOUL
PLAYIN' FOR RUDE BOYS
SAY WHAT YOU MUST SAY
NEVER MIND DERE NOISE.

STAY IN STEP, MON
AND YOU WILL GO FAR
YOU CAN BE
JAMAICAN SUPERSTAR...

NORTHERN WHITE REGGAE
NOT SO HARD TO SING
SCRATCH A BIT LIKE DIS...
DA RHYTHM IS DE TING.

DISCO, COUNTRY
NIP DEM IN DE BUD
STICK HIT' REGGAE
COS MON, IT'S IN DE BLOOD.

MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY

(REPRISE)

MAGNOLIA AND THE MAYFLY

SPRING BLOOMS IN THE TREE TIME
IT BUDS WHEN IT HAS FREE TIME
WATCH HOW WE UNFOLD TO
THE RHYTHMS OF A BOLD NEW

PROMISE OF LIFE TO BE
A PROMISE OF LOVE TO SEE
A WITNESS TO EARTHLY WAYS
WHILE SETTING OUR HEARTS ABLAZE.

MAGNOLIA AND THE MAYFLY
SCREAM THEIR LIVES AND THEN DIE
THEY DON'T QUESTION LIKE YOU
THEY DON'T REALLY HAVE TO

UNDERSTAND WHY THEY'RE HERE
TOLERATE HUMAN FEAR
MAGNOLIA, LAST THROUGH MAY
DEAR MAYFLY, FLY AWAY...

