

Half Deaf Clatch

Forever Forward

Lyric Book



Forever Forward

Forever forward, it's the only way
Time waits for no man, or so they say
Forget the clichés, this much is true
 Just know that one day,
 time catches up with you
We're striving onward, day by day
Forever forward, come what may

This life is hard, filled with despair
It'll drag you under, without a care
Gather up your strength, from deep within
If you get knocked down, take it on the chin
 Roll with the punches, day by day
 Forever forward, come what may

Forever forward, it's the only way
Time waits for no man, or so they say
Forget the clichés, this much is true
 Just know that one day,
 time catches up with you
We're striving onward, day by day
Forever forward, come what may

Strange Days

The signs are there, if you look around
You know what I'm sayin'
To put your trust in made up books
Is a dangerous game to be playin'
Prophecies or fallacies?
Words lost in the grime
Close the door, shut out the world
Wait for the end of times.

Close the shutters now
Turn the lamp down low
There's danger everywhere
Lurking in the shadows
Cos when all is said and done
Evil never goes away
Wake up, look around
These are very strange days.

Stories told a long time ago
Blurring myth with fact
Proclamations of revelations
Waiting for the time to come back
Ignoring sense, ignoring truth
Pay no mind to the natural laws
Like a serpent coiled up ready to strike
To bring down man and his flaws..

..Listen carefully, for the coming storm
Secure the windows, barricade the doors
Cos when all is said and done
Evil is carving its way
Wake up. Look around
These are very strange days

No light through the shutters now
And our candle burns low
End times are beginning
I think you should know
That when all is said and done
When all is said and done
Stranger days are yet to come.

You Can't Delete the Devil

Because you can't delete the Devil
No you can't unfriend Lucifer
No you can't get rid of Satan
You know he'll always reappear

The other day I was checking out
my friend requests
When a name it caught my eye
It said Beezlebub, from way down below
So I hit confirm I thought
"He'll be a cool guy"
I consider myself to be open minded
I consider myself to be a tolerant man
But the things I've now seen
On my computer screen
I think clicking accept
was not a good plan

Because you can't delete the Devil
No you can't unfriend Lucifer
No you can't get rid of Satan
You know he'll always reappear

He was my friend number 666
I should've taken that as a sign
He started posting up evil statuses
He was collecting souls
And now he had mine...

Now that Ol' Scratch oh, he's argumentative
He rants and spews his hateful bile
He posts up random filth
just for a reaction
And discerning him from my friends
sure took a while.

Because you can't delete the Devil
No you can't unfriend Lucifer
No you can't get rid of Satan
You know he'll always reappear

Everyday since then I unfriend him
But the very next day, oh he returns
We got a supernatural connection
I accepted his request
And now I'm gonna burn.

Because you can't delete the Devil
No you can't unfriend Lucifer
No you can't get rid of Satan
You know he'll always reappear.

One Big Sky

I'm not preaching at you,
I just need to speak my mind
That's not so common in this age of deceit
We're like the blind leading the blind
And we all know this world is in a terrible mess
Change it starts with all of us
We just need to be our best, and...

Stop this hatred, Oh my Lord
Stop this suffering, Oh my Lord
When you're busy judging, just remember
We live under one big sky

Man kills man, then man kills man
That's just how history flies
Prejudice and control of the land
And other crazy reasons why
We persecute and terrorise
People who are "not the same"
With made up lines drawn in shifting sands
And endless war games

Stop this hatred, Oh my Lord
Stop this suffering, Oh my Lord
When you're busy judging, just remember
We live under one big sky

I'm not a hippy or religious man
I just live by the golden rule
I treat people with love and respect
It's really not that hard to do
I know it's not easy making your your way
In this world of corruption and greed
But think for yourself, form your own opinion
Don't believe everything you read

Stop this hatred, Oh my Lord
Stop this suffering, Oh my Lord
When you're busy judging, just remember
We live under one big sky (x2)

Conspiracy and treachery
Seem the order of the day
But it's been that way for centuries
Since money has guided our way
So people lets try to make a change
Stand up to the hateful things
Live for today, be happy, be strong
Who knows what tomorrow will bring

Stop this hatred, Oh my Lord
Stop this suffering, Oh my Lord
When you're busy judging, just remember
We live under one big sky (x2)

No More (Hangover Blues)

I'm trying to remember
what happened last night
Things are hazy, kinda blurry
and my head don't feel right
Went out drinking with the boys
I thought we had a good night
But there's one thing I know for sure
I ain't drinking no more

Memories trickle back
as they close the jail house door
My nose is still kinda bloody
And my lip is split and sore
Things got outta hand
I think there may have been a fight
But there's one thing I know for sure
I ain't drinking no more

Won't someone please help me out
I'm so sorry for the things I've done
Didn't mean to fuss and fight
I was just looking for a little fun

Oh the policeman said that this time
He's gonna throw away the key
I've a feeling it's not the first time
That he's arrested me

I've learned my lesson well
I'm so sorry for the things I've done
Like I said a thousand times before
I ain't drinking no more
Like I said a thousand times before
I ain't drinking no more

I think I've crossed a line
Now I'm doing time
Look what I've become, Oh Lord
Look what I've become

(repeat to end)

Contemplatin' Blues

As I sit here contemplatin'
Over mysteries I'm thinkin'
Of this tangled web of being
Reality comes undone
I wonder what light came before us
As the sun cast it first shadows
The possibilities are endless
There's so much we don't know

Delve down deep for resolution
Desperate looking for a solution
Hoping answers will reveal
themselves before my tired eyes
My head's filled with crazy notions
Forwards in a backwards motion
What was here aeons ago?
We don't really know

Is my thinking any clearer?
Are the answers getting nearer?
An unending curiosity will be the
death of me
As I sit here in the half light
Dawn is breaking
through this long night
Contemplation with no results to show
There's so much we don't know

Through the aeons we go...

Omens

Hear the song of the Whippoorwill
As it echoes through the trees
A haunting song of death
This World is dying on its knees
Take a look out the window
Can't you see the sky is crying
Thunder roars
Lightning strikes from nearby
The whole of creation foretells
The End of Times

I see six crows in the dead of night
And I know they're watching me
I can hear their eerie call
Omens of things that should not be
Take a look out the window
Can't you see the sky is crying
Thunder roars
Lightning strikes from nearby
The whole of creation foretells
The End of Times

13 chimes on a hallway clock
Each one signifying doom
Like the nails in a coffin lid
Chiming through these empty rooms
Take a look out the window
Can't you see the sky is crying
Thunder roars
Lightning strikes from nearby
The whole of creation foretells
The End of Times

Tempus Fugitive

(Instrumental)

Ghost

I bought that old house on the edge of town
It needed a lot of work
Man it was falling down
There were tales of strange goings on
People they stayed well away
from dusk until dawn
I took a chance, I'm not easily scared
I moved in anyway of those stories I had no care

All through the day there was no sound
The house was silent, the quiet hung around
I unpacked my things and made some food
As dusk approached I noticed a change in mood
The house seemed colder though the fires burned
There were footsteps on the landing
and I saw a door knob turn
just out the corner of my eye
The cold it went right through me
then the feeling passed on by

Then came a noise from way upstairs
I couldn't quite place it
but man it had me scared
I took to find out what was going on
As I went up the stairs
I thought I heard a song...

"If you're coming
turn your lamp down baby.
If you're coming
turn your lamp down low"

It came from the attic, or so I thought
Gotta tell yeah by this time
I was feeling overwrought
The song was there but not quite right
Then it seemed to melt away
like echoes in the night
I opened up the door saw a rocking chair
A gramophone was playing
But there was no-one there
I tried to move the needle from the disc
My hand passed through it
Like grasping Autumn mist

"If you're coming
turn your lamp down baby.
If you're coming
turn your lamp down low"

Then I suddenly realised
That was a haunted gramophone
Right before my eyes
It happened every night without fail
As dusk approached then
the gramophone would wail
With such haunting melodies
They invaded my very soul
They captivated me

Now every night I sit in that rocking chair
Of the supernatural I no longer care
I sit for hours all alone
Listening in wonder to the ghosts
on the gramophone...

Being haunted ain't no bad thing
When the ghosts on the gramophone
start to sing
(Repeat x4)

It's such an eerie feeling
The kinda sounds that chill me to the bone
Keeps my senses reeling
Lose myself completely in the supernatural tone

Being haunted ain't no bad thing
When the ghosts on the gramophone
start to sing
(Repeat x2)

Oh you may think I'm crazy
I sit for hours let the music wash over me
The sound is kinda hazy
Resonates the room sets melodious spirits free

Being haunted ain't no bad thing
When the ghosts on the gramophone
start to sing
(Repeat x4)

Pocket Watch

His father gave it to him when he was 15
Said "you gotta look after this
It's travelled everywhere I've been,
It was in my pocket on my wedding day
And I held it in my hand,
the day your Momma passed away"

Through everything that life could throw
Well those hands they never slowed
That pocket watch it ticked away
Wind it every day
Rain or shine come what may
That pocket watch it ticks away

It was in his bag the day he went to war
Across the sea to a foreign land
Fighting on another's shore
He said it stopped a bullet one Winters night
That's what he said, that's what he thought
Even though it wasn't right

Through everything that life could throw
Well those hands they never slowed
That pocket watch it ticked away
He wound it every day
Rain or shine come what may
That pocket watch it ticked away

He met his future wife the day she asked the time
Got her talking, sparks they flew
And they spent the night drinking wine
Six months later they were wed
Life was good, life was great
And she hung on to every word he said

Through everything that life could throw
Well those hands they never slowed
That pocket watch it ticked away
Wound it every day
Rain or shine come what may
That pocket watch it ticks away

It was six o'clock the day his son was born
The pocket watch was looking old
Battered, weathered and worn
He vowed that day he would do his best
For family and to his son
That watch was then bequest

Through everything that life could throw
Well those hands they never slowed
That pocket watch it ticked away
Wound it every day
Rain or shine come what may
That pocket watch it ticks away

Time flew by the way time does
His eldest son was fully grown
He had children of his own
The watch it ticked through all the years
He held it through good times and bad
Through his hopes and fears

Through everything that life could throw
Well those hands they never slowed
That pocket watch it ticked away
Wound it every day
Rain or shine come what may
That pocket watch it ticks away

Held it in his hand as he lay in bed
The hospital had done everything
But he knew it was the end
He passed that watch on to his son
Said..

"You've gotta look after this
your journey's just begun...

...through everything that life will throw
Well those hands will never slow,
look at that watch and remember me.
Wind it everyday, rain or shine -
come what may,
look at that watch and remember me"

Stop the World

Well we're travelling through the void
At a terrible speed.
Hurtling through the darkness
Bigger picture we cannot see
Like ants on a mountain
So tiny in our troubles and strife
We air our petty differences
Oblivious to other peoples life

Stop the World

I don't wanna live here any more (x2)
But the World it keeps turning
And we carry on (x2)

Well they they say these times are changing
But I don't see very much change
Looking back to the good old days
Rose tinted but rearranged
Cos the good old days weren't good at all
No matter what people may say
Cos all I see is the same old shit
Running back through all our days

Stop the World

I don't wanna live here any more (x2)
But the World it keeps turning
And we carry on (x2)

Well I wish I could put on the brakes
Say goodbye and disembark
Take my chance on a brave new World
Far away in the lonely dark
But truth be told I've missed my stop
And I'm headin' to the station
Travelling around in circles
In endless rotation

Stop the World
I don't wanna live here any more (x4)
But this World it keeps turning
And we carry on (x2)

Looking Back

This road I've travelled it's been a hard one
It's been filled with highs and lows
Though the good times outweighed the bad ones
How I'm still here I do not know
Through the trials and tribulations
I have found the strength through my guitar
Music carried me through the darkness
I guess it carried me far

Well I've been a little crazy
And I've done some stupid things
But if I knew then just what I know now
I wouldn't change a thing
Whoa I've been a little bit crazy
I've done some stupid things
But if I could do it all again
I wouldn't change a thing

When I was younger I had just one dream
To play my music and be happy
I didn't want fame or fortune
It was the simple life for me
I've had some good times with some good friends
A lot of drinking along the way
We had no money but we had fun
Living from day to day

Well I've been a little crazy
And I've done some stupid things
But if I knew then just what I know now
I wouldn't change a thing
Oh I've been a little bit crazy
I've done some stupid things
But if I could do it all again
I wouldn't change a thing

Looking back on the good times
Whoa oh, whoa oh
Looking back on the good times
Whoa oh

Now I'm older, not sure I'm wiser
And hind sight is a wonderful thing
It's where you come from
It's where your roots are
It's the reason why you still sing
I still find solace when I'm troubled
Just by pickin' and a hollerin'
It's my therapy, it's my pleasure
It's my everything

Well I've been a little crazy
And I've done some stupid things
But if I knew then just what I know now
I wouldn't change a thing
Whoa I've been a little bit crazy
I've done some stupid things
But if I could do it all again
I wouldn't change a thing

Looking back on the good times
Whoa oh, whoa oh
Looking back on the good times
Whoa oh
(repeat x 2)

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