

## 1 - FEAR OF FLAMES

Your eyes set me burning, I can feel your desire  
Every move you make excites a signal on the wire  
Soon as you touch me, I'm on fire

I hear you calling through the smoke and flames  
Thoughts quickly fading, listen to the craving  
Savage emotion, so worth saving

Throw that torch, you're making me burn  
Time has come, nowhere to turn  
I'm through playing games  
C'mon I got no fear of flames

Nobody's leaving, there's too much to see  
Maybe a real surprise there before your eyes  
Turn your attention to the skies

Throw that torch, you're making me burn  
Time has come, nowhere to turn  
I'm through playing games  
C'mon I got no fear of flames

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## 2 - DANCING ON A TIGHTROPE<sup>^</sup> (Henrietta Metcalfe)

In a burning rocketship, the world of microchip  
The phoenix will arise from the ash of microchrist  
We're lost in paradise and make the sacrifice  
To mediocrity, total insanity

Dancing on a tightrope  
Out across the great unknown  
Dancing on a tightrope

Dancing on a tightrope  
Will we ever make it home  
Dancing on a tightrope

Dressed up as goodwill in shiny overkill  
The generals clutch at power and all they can devour  
Everyone wants more, jackboots at the door  
Blood spilt on the floor, mumma is this war?

Dancing on a tightrope  
On the razor's edge of life  
Dancing on a tightrope

Dancing on a tightrope  
Much quicker than the knife  
Dancing on a tightrope

Dancing on a tightrope  
Out across the great unknown  
Dancing on a tightrope  
Will we ever make it home

In their words of stone the high-priests make their home  
They'll kill you just for kicks for their next cruci-fix  
And scientists all know a tear is h2o  
And with an iron glove destroy what's left of love

Then on world tv someone like you or me  
Said the magic words and woke humanity  
There's been some kind of con, the prison bars are gone  
On the count of three, wake up reality.

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On the razor's edge of life  
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Dancing on a tightrope

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### 3 - ALL THE YOUNG HEARTS

All the young hearts know what I mean  
All the young hearts know what I mean  
All the young hearts know what I mean  
All the young hearts share the same dream

I want to get away with you, I have to make a change or two  
The city's crying so loud, the walls are closing in

Set our own pace this time, not on the narrow line  
Do something strange again, do you remember when?

All the young hearts know what I mean  
All the young hearts know what I mean  
All the young hearts know what I mean  
All the young hearts share the same dream

All you bright-eyed dreamers, got to test your wings in flight  
Don't you wonder what we're made of?  
Break these ropes, they're not so tight

All the young hearts know what I mean  
All the young hearts know what I mean  
All the young hearts know what I mean  
All the young hearts share the same dream  
The young hearts know what I mean  
All the young hearts know what I mean  
All the young hearts know what I mean  
All the young hearts share the same dream

It's easy for me to say, I've got the means and anyway  
For me there's nothing else to do, there's no time to lose

It's over to you love, you know the dreams we've been talking of  
It's hard to walk away but harder still to stay.

All the young hearts know what I mean  
All the young hearts know what I mean  
All the young hearts know what I mean  
All the young hearts share the same dream  
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All the young hearts share the same dream

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4 - MORE CHAMPAGNE^  
(Henrietta Metcalfe)

French champagne  
Who cares what game we play tonight  
Call me his name it's all the same  
In French moonlight

Lonely girl  
I'll try not to look too close  
I'll try not to see the ghost  
Behind your eyes

Fill my glass  
And let the time go past  
I don't mind if you think he's me  
I'll pretend that I am he

French champagne  
And you're sitting closer to me  
You can blame this mad caress  
On Gay Paris

I can tell you're too young to die  
And I know how much you want to cry  
If you look up, then you will see the sky  
You better spread your wings so you can fly

French champagne  
Who cares what game we play tonight  
Call me his name it's all the same  
In French moonlight

Hungry girl  
Meets hungry man one night  
Thinks she might take a bite  
But she can't stop

Hungry girl  
With a fire that starts to burn  
Wanting to be loved  
And love someone in return

French champagne  
Who cares what game we play tonight  
Call me his name it's all the same

In French moonlight

French champagne  
And you're sitting closer to me  
You can blame this mad caress  
On Gay Paris

French champagne  
Who cares what game we play tonight  
Call me his name it's all the same  
In French moonlight

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5 - FAT CITY BLUES^  
(Henrietta Metcalfe)

I got the good news, the bad news, the book with all the clues  
The how-tos, the don't-dos, the try to win but you lose  
Like a widow spider crawling on the web  
You're stuck between duality and on your last thread  
Your treading tightropes, you really got high hopes  
You know that it's true  
You got the Fat City Blues

You got the rockin', the rollin', the rightin' and the wrongs  
The splishin' and a splashin' and a head full of songs  
In an oscillator, ridin' through the sound  
The hounds of hell are chasing you 'cause your ship's aground  
And when the music calls it's got you by the balls  
Gonna tell you it's true  
You got the Fat City Blues

My daddy's Albert Einstein, Mummy was a dancer  
Relatively speaking I got cancer of the cancer  
Nine sheep went to market, nine sheep shoulda come home  
You know that all the drugs you take will split your chromosomes  
You're slippin' under, you know that it's true  
I got to tell it to you  
You got the Fat City Blues

You're slippin' under, you know that it's true  
I got to tell it to you  
You got the Fat City Blues  
You're slippin' under, you know that it's true  
I got to tell it to you  
You got the Fat City Blues

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6 - I'LL PAY YA HANDSOME^  
(Henrietta Metcalfe)

In the late afternoon I hear a wind blow  
Leaves and papers across the square  
Billy the beggar under my window  
Lays out his mat for evening prayer

You can read in the news or watch every night  
The latest headlines of my life  
Boy from the mid-west, caught in a chess game  
Maybe the deadline is tonight

What price is my ransom, got my back against the wall  
Listening to footsteps walking up and down the hall  
I'd pay ya handsome to see you this fall  
I'd pay ya handsome to see you this fall

We crossed the Jordanian border  
Through desert to Old Babylon  
A veiled lady of the Tigress  
Took us all down to Abadon

When we met the ship the fighting had started  
We headed back to Kurdistan  
I heard a gunshot right behind me  
And woke up later on in Tehran

What price is my ransom, got my back against the wall  
Listening to footsteps walking up and down the hall  
I'd pay ya handsome to see you this fall  
I'd pay ya handsome to see you this fall  
I'd pay ya handsome to see you this fall  
I'd pay ya handsome to see you at all.....

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7 - NOW IS THE TIME

Now is the time, the hour of triumph  
Workers are obsolete  
No more need for human error  
The cycle is complete  
A perfect brain, an ageless body  
Nothing will compare  
I make a sign, the robot answers  
Fault her if you dare  
You need an army I can make it  
Rotwang can take you anywhere

Come inside, I'll show you the latest  
Quite a surprise awaits you  
Another great moment in the time of man  
And a blow for the others who hate you  
You are a leader at crisis point  
Your power is in the air  
I have the key and the combination  
To keep you in the chair  
You want power, I can arrange it  
Rotwang can take you anywhere

Believe it - I can do it...

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8 - CHINA^  
(Henrietta Metcalfe)

China, whatcha doin' drinking tea with Teddy and me  
Got no-one left to talk to so I tell my secrets to the sea  
Ooh China, down in Asia Minor, measuring my days in cigarettes  
I've changed since you last saw me, now it's all before me  
And I'm trying to forget

China, with your long hair and your jar of crimson seeds  
The joker's on the wild side while Gotham City bleeds  
Ooh China, down in Asia Minor, what's this I'm smokin', where's my guitar  
Sittin' here and rollin', knowing and not knowing  
Who I am and what to do tonight

Its a meaningless world if I cling to you like I'm clutching a straw  
I never stopped loving you China.....  
I'm only an aging jazz singer, just an old gin-slinger  
Waiting here for the rain-bringer

With only one life can you choose between love and the blues  
And I never thought I'd lose....

China, whatcha doin' drinking tea with Teddy and me  
The lighted fuse is burning, won't you pass the sugar please?

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9 - TYRONE, MAUREEN AND CECILIA

Tyrone and Maureen were driving home one night  
When they saw something strange in their headlights  
A half-naked lady was standing in the rain  
Covering up her peepers and looking ashamed

So they pulled over to the roadside and she climbed in the car  
Seems some guy she'd been dating tried to go too far  
Said her name was Cecilia and she lived in town  
She didn't like no chauvinists trying to put her down

Maureen said "Look Cecilia, I got to agree  
I just can't stand no-one mauling over me  
Now take Tyrone here, he treats me gentle  
He's so inventive, so experimental".

"Is that so, Tyrone?" Cecilia said with a smile  
She'd seen him making eyes at her for the last little while  
Tyrone simply shrugged his shoulders and stepped on the gas  
He could see quite a future for this little lass

So whatcha gonna do Tyrone, now you're all alone  
With two lovely ladies?  
You gonna try to attach, or you gonna mix and match  
Or you just gonna watch and see what happens?

Now Tyrone unlocked the door and as soon as they were inside  
Cecilia came rushing at him, her arms open wide  
She bowled him clean over and kissed him hard on the lips  
While both her hands got busy down around his hips

Maureen, not to be outdone, sat firmly on his face  
Tyrone tried to call for help but he wasn't in the race  
With the way those two girls were screaming, they couldn't hear the phone  
They couldn't hear the banging at the door or the cries from poor Tyrone

So whatcha gonna do Tyrone, no-one's gonna pick up the phone  
And the neighbours can't break through your deadlock  
Your eyes are bulging out my friend, you know I think this might be the end  
What a way to go, poor Tyrone  
Poor, poor Tyrone...goodbye old friend.

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## 10 - HOLDING ON

Are you with me, can you sense the power in the air  
It fills the room, it flies from wall to wall  
All at once we slip to different wavelengths again  
Trying to find an emotion we can both stand

Holding on to something  
Holding on somehow

When you touch me I can feel a change going down  
You know I do, you see it in my eyes



There you go, we had to break that contact again  
We can't accept the feeling somehow

We try to see what the heart sees  
We try to feel but we just freeze

Maybe next time we can take a chance from the air  
We'll make it right, we'll hold on from the start  
Only then I relax and reach for your hand  
We'll soon forget such feeling you know

You set my heart free  
I look around but I can't see  
We try to see what the heart sees  
We try to feel but we just freeze  
We try to see what the heart sees  
I look around but I can't see  
Holding on to a lost dream

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11 - JUNG KHAN (The One Who Dares)

There was a mad king, a fighting man  
Warlord of the wildest clan  
In the southland and all Turkestan  
He led a raging band of mercenaries  
Each one alone near invincible  
No-one questioned him, they all followed him

They say he never changed emotion  
He knew the way to the valley of life  
He held the one key, the only key  
He was the go-between for now and beyond  
Touchstone for those who had gone  
To Devachan - he was the last one

Jung Khan - the one who dares  
Jung Khan - the one who dares

He left his mark behind him  
The hand of Tao, the Eye Of The Now  
He was a sane man, a silent man  
It is said he breathed the fire of will  
He was the dragon no-one could kill  
He had the mind power

Jung Khan - the one who dares  
Jung Khan - the one who dares

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