

### **Bottle Of Wine**

Give me some time, give me a minute.  
I want your shine, with you still in it.  
Give me a year, maybe four seasons.  
I want to stay, give me a reason.

Gimme a bottle of wine, truth of the vine,  
let's lose our minds, forever.  
Let's dance outside in the star-light.  
Let's spend the night together.

Give me a ring, give me the mettle.  
I want the pearl inside the petal.  
I love your smile, give me your laughter.  
I want the book, not just the chapter.

Gimme a bottle of wine, truth of the vine,  
let's lose our minds, forever.  
Let's dance outside in the star-light.  
Let's throw our lot together.

I've seen the signs, I've seen the signals.  
I've heard the lines here in the middle.  
I get your drift, I got your meaning.  
I think I know which way your leaning.

Gimme a bottle of wine, truth of the vine,  
let's lose our minds, together.  
Let's dance outside in the star-light.  
Let's leave these lives forever

### **Tattered Gown**

Why do you let me break my heart,  
d-d-d-dragging it around?  
T-t-t-tearing it apart,  
with all this up and all this down?

Feels like I'm stumblin' in the dark,  
outside of t-t-t-t-town.  
You get ahead by fits and starts.  
wearing your t-t-t-tattered gown.  
T-t-t-t-tattered gown.

No faith. I've no faith.  
You'll stay, or walk away.  
I can't keep on guessing at this riddle.  
I know there's no future in the middle.  
Can you same a little, same a little,  
little while.

Pretend to leave but you come back,  
l-l-l-laughing all the while.

But I can see the hollow heart,  
behind your f-f-f-flashing smile.  
Well it was written in your eyes,  
you always g-g-g-go to ground.  
But when I try to pull away,  
that's when you c-c-c-come around.  
That's when you c-c-c come around.

No faith. I've no faith.  
You'll stay, or walk away.  
I can't keep on guessing at this riddle.  
I know there's no future in the middle.  
Can you same a little, same a little,  
little while.

Why do you let me break my heart,  
d-d-d-dragging it around? You get ahead by fits and starts.  
wearing your t-t-t-tattered gown.  
Your t-t-t-tattered gown.  
T-t-t-tattered gown.

### **In Spite Of It**

I had a vision, downtown with one name,  
we were waltzing 'round the calendar;  
never twice the same.

She's twirling 'round in circles.  
Her hands are in the air;  
smiling from the corner of her eyes, unaware.

Drawing smiley faces on a dirty truck's window.  
Bowing to the thunder,  
rising from below.

She's spinning 'round in circles,  
the wine spills on the street;  
climbs aboard the rainbow,  
that is forming at her feet.

Back into the tempest  
man how my soul burns.  
Teaching me a lesson,  
I refuse to learn.

### **Two Car Garage Baby**

We took a long time driving from Montreal.  
We live and die on your friend's opinions.  
I found out that you'd gone and bought it all,  
put to the curb in your own dominion.

And now you got your, got your, new best friends,

and your factory dollar maybe.  
But you know I've got to say,  
I really love your two car garage baby.

Can't call that the country,  
back-yards are all you view.  
Ottawa or Mississauga,  
Just the same for you.

Drive to your ice-shack on your 4x4;  
you're now a little redneck princess.  
But when the dust is clearing after all,  
you've only moved ahead by inches.

So throw away your broken crystal ball,  
and the Grumpy Granny ladies.  
The hippie bows to the banker in your soul,  
I really dig your big screen baby.

Can't call that the country,  
back-yards are all you view.  
Ottawa or Mississauga,  
Just the same for you.

I'm drinking wine and I'm back here at the farm.  
I'm really frothing at the mouth like rabies.  
And you know I've got to say,  
I really love your two-car garage baby.

Can't call that the country,  
back-yards are all you view.  
Richmond Hill or Kanata,  
better fit for you.

You can't call that the country,  
back-yards are all you view.  
Ottawa or Mississauga,  
Just the place for you.

#### **Bad Place**

Behind the talking up,  
she's only ifs and buts.  
Smiles only on a sunny day:  
looks like she broke that way.

Ahhh.

A delicate expanse.  
Where still waters dance.

Despite what her friends say,  
she's in a bad bad way.  
Behind the smiling face,  
she's in a bad bad place.

I know just how it seems.  
But I saw it in my dreams.  
I know you're taken in.  
But tears flow behind that grin.

Ahhh.

A delicate expanse.  
Where still waters dance.

Despite what her friends say,  
she's in a bad bad way.  
No matter what you take.  
There's nothing left to break.  
Hiding from what she knows,  
no other place to go.  
Behind the smiling face,  
she's in a bad bad place.

Smiles in her broken way.  
Laughs in her broken way.  
Calls in her broken way.  
Falls in her broken way.

### **No Free Ride**

I'd like to float into the sky,  
and I'd see everything from 8 eight miles high.  
I'd like to melt into the rain,  
away from everything,  
away from pain.

I'd like to sink into a stream,  
and I'd let everything wash over me.  
No wolf, no door,  
no outlaw schemes,  
I'd just let everything,  
wash over me.

Well who'd believe it?  
It's in plain sight.  
Take it or leave it,  
your old man was right.

There's no free ride.

### **Five Hounds**

Five hounds low and baying,  
listen to the pack call.  
Softer than her smiling,  
as distant as her fall.

Five hounds closing in now,  
running through foggy morn'  
Louder, hear them baying.  
Louder, hear the hunter's horn.

And with a last shudder,  
whispered out my name and,  
low and breathing harboured,  
some deep secret shame.

Five hounds running close now,  
shapes through fog apart.  
Can't you hear them howling,  
Can't you hear their beating hearts.

Flowers grasped and offered,  
shadowed on her field.  
Quiet hands are shaking,  
uneasy heart is revealed.

Five hounds low and baying,  
running through foggy morn'  
Louder hear them coming.  
Louder hear the hunter's horn.