

Burnshee Thornside

Lyrics from the album

Rock This Moon

2005 © Nilsson/Henriksson

BAD BAD LUCK

Man I'm sick and tired,
being on the edge of breaking down.
Fighting like a mad man,
trying to get my feet back on the ground.

Lucky Number, at the rainbows end,
bad bad luck, is my only friend.

Pass another table,
stoppin' for some seven card high and low.
Really shouldn't be here,
got no other place where I can go.

Lucky Number, say where did you go?
I've been waiting, now why don't you show?

Used to have my hopes high,
thinkin' it will all work out some day.
Maybe just a last bet, then I'll be on my way.

Lucky Number, at the rainbows end,
bad bad luck, is my only friend.

ROCK THIS MOON

It was an ordinary day in a future soon
I was on a routine mission to a distant moon
I took a close sweep and to my surprise
A big blue ocean had replaced the ice

A bunch of people on the beach waved and said "Don't go
This only only happens every hundred thousand years or so
Now we're gonna throw a party to end all parties"

We gonna rock this moon
Party will be starting soon
Calling everyone from Earth to Neptune
To come and dance to this funky tune
So call Jupiter, give Saturn a ring
Get your rockets over here and dig this thing
There's a party tonight and we're gonna rock this moon

We got some guys here from Mars to tend the bar
And the DJ's from Pluto, man did he come far
And guess who's coming here to play
All the stars from the Milky Way
The whole thing's catered by some guys from Earth
Quite expensive but give good money worth
Hey you guys from Tellus - What's for dinner fellas?

Sal brings the salmon, Stu brings the stew
Nat brings the nachos, Drew brings the brew
Cole bring the cola, Ron brings the rum
It all sounds delicious, Come bring me some

We're gonna rock this moon....

An evil Uranian was causing trouble
He was travelling a big space bubble
And in this ship now he tried to contain us
That's just what you can expect of a guy from Uranus
We batted the foe and he took off at last
Then I met this girl from Mercury who was real fast
We went for drinks, her name was Jenny
I think we had a couple of those Big Bangs too many
We passed out and woke up with a yawn
The ice was back and the people were gone
I reported back to base and said goodbye to Jen
Next party I'm gonna be back again

We gonna rock this moon...

CONSUELO

Consuelo was the most beautiful woman of her time
But how could she preserve her beauty, that was one of a kind? Cut
and paste, done in a haste, such a waste, on a pretty face. Fill
me here, Drain me there, Lovely Dear - Just - like - Cher

Millions of dollars, to a crafty doctor of your choice,
no guarantees, but you have a good chance of body rejoice,
Can I suggest, bigger chest, be my guest, you'll be blessed
the perfect shape, you can't escape, just go create - you - look -
great!

In the light of a facelift, you discover what's wrong,
Your thighs, your bum, and your nose - too long.
Do it again, it's your domain, for a little pain:
age sustained. Body appeal, it is for real, looks can steal -
what's - your - deal?

Whatever you wish, just have a look in the beauty book,
choose what kind of design, point out your favourite look,
why original?, it's so very trivial, close to criminal
add and suck, it's your luck, don't be stuck - gold - has - struck

Just like Cher. Have no fear. Make my rear.

DEAR ERROL

The movie Adonis, fencing away,
you were the hero, going astray
you were brave, you were tall,
strong and romantic, you couldn't fall.

But outside the screen, you were violent and cruel
being a star was no sunday school,
too much money, too much fame,
a blatant cynic, that's what you became

But when you held the sword, you were dancin',
way down in Hollywood - romancin'

Then you went to spain, to fight the civil war,
but when you got there, you closed the door,
For booze and drugs, you fled to Jamaica,
Be aware, you said, a mother can break ya'

You had your wicked ways, yet you were God
world famous, world forgotten,
a hero - with no grave...
But when you held the sword, you were dancin',
way down in Hollywood - romancin'

WISH I COULD WRITE LYRICS LIKE BOB DYLAN

Wish I could write lyrics like Bob Dylan,
wish I had the gift that poets have
pushing every word like Dylan Thomas,
pounding it away like Rimbaud.

Oh Bob, you write like God almighty,
how come all the words are loving you?
sitting here alone with an empty paper,
my pencil lies beside me, and it's dead

Wish I could write lyrics like Bob Dylan,
wish I had the gift, the gift of getting through.

Wish I could be cool like Marlon Brando
'mesmerizing' star upon the screen
Wish I could look good like Elvis Presley
Delivering my lines like Martin Sheen

Things they look so simple,
simple without compare,
even if I practice for hours
I still don't get it right like Fred Astaire

Wish I could be cool like Marlon Brando
wish I had the gift, the gift of getting through.

Wish I had the mind of Andy Warhol.
turning the conventional around,
wish I had the eyes of Stanley Kubrick,
making all the others look like clowns

Oh Andy you were sent by angels,
angels that were loving you,
your talent was beyond the human,
creating every hour of the day.

Wish I had the gift of Andy Warhol
wish I had the gift, the gift of getting through.

MISS YOUR LOVE FOREVER

Now when it's over, when there's nothing more to say,
when time has been defeated, and we go separate ways,
Look into my eyes, they're honest and they're true,
it ain't nothing, nothing I won't do for you,

I will miss your love forever
I will miss your tender touch
When we were together,
You gave me oh so much
It's the end but I will still love you.

Every single minute, every single kiss,
every single heartbeat, it's been such a bliss
It's over and I feel empty, but I know I will survive
all that you gave me, made me feel alive

I will miss your love forever
I will miss your tender touch
When we were together,
You gave me oh so much

It's the end but I will still love you.

SOLO

I will miss your love forever
I will miss your tender touch
When we were together,
You gave me oh so much
It's the end but I will still love you.

TENNIS IN VENICE

A young lady on the plane, helped me ease the pain
so I landed fit for fight for work in Prague
Then I went to Frankfurt, a meeting with a bank
spurred back to catch the 2 o'clock to Hague
No matter where I go no matter what I do
can't seem to keep my mind off you

Signed a deal with a small nation, two days off for recreation
so I sent for my personal trainer Sue
But it turned out nowhere in Venice can you play a game of tennis
Didn't mind she still taught me a thing or two
But no matter where I go no matter what I do
can't seem to keep my mind off you

A girl in dark blue tunic greeted me at next stop Munich
She was to be my guide throughout the stay
"You will stay with Helga ja?", "No I'm off to Shangri-La,
just a quick before I'm on my way"
But no matter where I go no matter what I do
can't seem to keep my mind off you

Berlin Bangkok Bangalore, Stockholm Strassbourg Singapore
After a while all places looked the same.
Did not falter I'm a fighter. Day grew shorter schedule tighter
Sometimes had to leave before I came.
But no matter where I go no matter what I do
can't seem to keep my mind off you

OH, I KNOW THIS FEELING

There's a grey sky over my head
The smell of damp hay linger in my bed
Every corner seem to be covered in dust
All my thoughts has the brown color of rust

Oh, I know this feeling.
Oh, I know this feeling.

I feel like an autumn leaf about to fall
I feel like a prisoner waiting for a call
My coffee is too black and too strong
The bread is old and the strawberry jam is just wrong
Even the shower feels like a burdon
I might as well go back to sleep

Oh, I know this feeling.
Oh, I know this feeling.

I feel like the leftovers in the zink
I feel like a philosopher who can't think

Oh, I know this feeling.
Oh, I know this feeling.

CITY GIRLS

We were fishing down beside the chestnut tree
When my daddy cleared his throat and said to me
"Son you were born to till this earth, take my advice for what
it's worth
if you leave this place unhappy you will be. And know that

City girls don't belong in the country side
If a city girl comes around you better run and hide
You can never make her stay so you better let her go her way
Cause city girls don't belong in the country side

I forgot completely what my old man said
When I met Samantha Sage from Hilton Head
She was only passing through, just enough to break my heart in two
I thought this is for sure the girl that I will wed.

Her car had broke down, she needed a place to rest aher pretty
head.

we spent about a fortnight in my bed.

Then she left me with a note, this is what she wrote:

"Go and find yourself a country girl instead, cause

City girls don't belong in the country side
Althought the birds at 4 a.m. I could abide
But the flies and horse manure really puts me off for sure
Think that city girls don't belong in the country side"

I'm gladto say things turned out right for me
I married the millers daughter Donna Lee
She's just born us a son and when the time has come
The wisdom I'll pass on to him will be that

City girls don't belong in the country side
But don't mind if one want take you for a ride
A little lovin's never wrong even though it wont stay for long
Cause city girls don't belong in the country side.

TOOK ME BY SURPRISE

When I met you was alone
Never had noone who could reach into my soul
Always so cool
Heart of stone
Always thought I had it all under control

But then you came and you changed my life girl
Opened my eyes made me see
I used to laugh at love but I changed my mind
When you gave your love to me

And took me by surprise
Suddenly I held you in my arms
You took me by surprise
And now my heart is in your hand

Was attracted from the start
So distracted when I looked into your eyes
So I gave in to my heart
Went for your love and you took me by surprise

I never thought I could feel so good babe
The way that you make me do
I never thought I would ever need someone
And now that someone is you

You took me by surprise...

DOODELIDOO IT'S LOVE

I'm looking for a lost refrain
The words are hidden in my brain
I'm searching for that magic line
The poetry that poets find

Delicate words I need to say
My feelings, I wanna give away
Shakespeare give me a hand
I wanna tell her she's so grand

Doodelido my Hochicoo
Doodelido it's love I feel for you//

A sentence , of true perfection
proving , my affection

You make me sing you make me shout
You sure knows what loves about
I'm flying high above the trees
Reciting poems on my knees

Delicate words I need to say
My feelings, I wanna give away
Shakespeare give me a hand
I wanna tell her she's so grand

Doodelido my Hochicoo
Doodelido it's love I feel for you//

Words sounding like the morning sky
So perfect they will make you cry

BANG I SHOT HIM

Riding my horse on a trail down beside Colemans' creek.
Over the mountains, over the desert, to the street
Going to kill the man who put me on the run
Going to shoot him with my silver bullit gun...

Way to go my friends will say
show no mercy make him pay

Late in the evening caught him at the Blue Saloon
Looking at me? I said you stupid Big baboon
Gave him all six and when the smoke had disappeared
He was still standing which I thought was really weird

Make him suffer show no fear
Just look cool and grab a beer

He sat me down and told me: "son you're not to blame...
borrow my gun, it's better and has perfect aim
Shoot me again cause life is not so nice to me
You are my angel and you've came to set me free"

Bang I shot him once again
And this time he was my friend
Showed him mercy and respect
That's a wish you can't neglect

This is my story and I think it's very clear
Living is hard for those who want to be sincere

Heaven and hell can make you feel a bit secure
(but) Never believe that someone else can do your score

Bang I shot him once again
And this time he was my friend
Rather die upon my feet
Than be living on my knees

PUT ME IN YOUR LOOP

The Kharma Club the coolest place in town
Smart people. Music all around
Saw this lady DJ laying down the beat
I could feel her presence, just like jeat
What could I do I had to make a move
So I started dancing getting in the groove
Did the twist, the monkey, did the Crazy feet
To get her attention, tried to look so sweet

Round and round insanity constructed by a sound

Put me in your loop baby, that's where I wanna be
Put me in your groove honey, that's the place for me
Chop me up in pieces, put me back again
Let me be your loop baby, your perfect rhythm chain

Rave and acid put it in your mix
Come on pretty DJ show me all your tricks
She was playing house and heavy RnB
She never took a glance she never noticed me
Had my body moving moving like an eel
But noone seemed to dig my groovy sex appeal
Left the club intears crying for my DJ
She would never be mine, at least not today

You my 2 bar metronome my metronome of stone

Put me in your loop baby...

TIME FLIES AWAY

How much time, do you have?
Do you know, how much time you have?
If you knew, how much time you had,
What would you do,
With it?

I knew a man who thought
he had all the time in the world
So he went on, doing nothing.

I knew a girl,
Who had only a year,
So she went on,
And did it all.

We don't know
How much time we have
All we know,
Time Flies Away