

The (Somewhat) Wonderful World of Eddie Paul



Album 1

Words and Music by Eddie Paul

So, come on all ye singers and musicians ... make a job of this lot.

When the Punishment Fits the Crime

Go from me now, your father said.
Go from me now ... be gone.
I don't wanna know, your best friend said.
I never wanna see you, again.

Then you missed your train in the falling rain.
It takes away your joy and your youth.
You didn't realise they wanna hear only lies.
Your crime was you told them the truth.

But it's only dead fish that go with the flow.
It's only morons who are sure they know.
So their precious fantasies then can be real.
Shoot the messenger and his friends.
Make no attempt to make amends.
Now you'll walk a lonely path with your tears.

(chorus)

But one day soon I'll get what's mine.
When the clocks won't tell the time.
When the sun forgets to shine.
When the punishment fits the crime.

The straight and narrow's serpentine.
When barely beer turns to ruby wine.
When big red cherries taste like lime.
When the punishment fits the crime.

The lion and lamb will intertwine.
When lipstick's worn by grunting swine.
When a cuddly toy's a porcupine.
When the punishment fits the crime.

All in all it seems to me.
Some apples fall far from the tree.
Be prepared to be surprised.
Be aware when you're being hypnotised.

Cause two shouts don't make a whisper.
Two wrongs don't make a right.
You gotta break the mould or keep making that same old spite.
If there's not too many laws, there's not too many criminals.
And there's no-one left to judge, no-one at all.
Not even the Man who sits in Judgement on us all.

When you carry a mountain up a hill.
And will power's not enough, you will.
Think that all is lost ... and you're sunk.
In that defining moment when you're full to the brim.
Like when the Sundance Kid said 'I can't swim'.
Just bite the hand that feeds you ... all this junk.

(chorus)

And the weak aren't left behind.
When every boss is 'oh so kind'.
When every tyrant toes the line.
When the punishment fits the crime.

And Gandhi's just a philistine.
When Hitler sounds so damned sublime.
When he sings some children's rhyme.
When the punishment fits the crime.

And in time all the bells'll chime.
When all the Gods are in their prime.
When they admit it's all salty brine.
When the punishment fits the crime.

You Sang that Song so Well

I heard you through my prison door.
When all the world was wrong before.
God bless that sound.
You sang that song so well.

I heard your voice on a Springtime night.
And all the birds were put to flight.
That perfect sound.
You sang that song so well.

You sang that song so well.

In all our lives we see and hear.
Delights to every eye and ear.
For a moment, then it's gone.
Was it meant to be this way?

You've been loved before, I know it's true.
Why should I just belong to you?
All living things.
The King of Synchronicity.

You sang that song so well.

You were not born for death ... no hungry generations tread
you down.

The voice I heard that passing night was heard in ancient
times by emperor and clown.

That same voice that charmed magic casements, opening on
the foams of perilous seas, in fairy lands forlorn.

Immortal creature, my earthly adieu. The fancy cannot cheat
as well as she is fated to do.

But ... I heard you through my prison door.
When all the world was wrong before.
God bless that sound.
You sang that song so well.

You've been loved before, I know it's true.
Why should I just belong to you?
All living things.
The King of Synchronicity.

My All Best Friend till the End

And now that Summer has gone away.
To pastures greener ... like it used to be in May.
With Silver offerings, Gold, Frankincense and Myrrh.
With all my fire ... I talk to you this day.

If you are my friend.
I'll love you till the end.
If you are my friend.
I'll love you till the end.
If you are my friend.
I'll love you till the end.
If you are my friend.

Everything around us must one day all fall down.
The mighty oak and acorn will one day hit the ground.
But it seems the whole of nature does much better in the fall.
The ivy changes colour but still clings onto the wall.

This wealth of indecision will soon make fools of us all.
And we're poorer for this pleasure, if we sit upon the wall.
The mountains of derision will always stand strong and tall.
As we smile and take our last breath with our backs against the wall.

My all best friend till the end
My all best friend till the end

Laughing and playing, the leaves red and brown.
When we first met, at last we were found.

The meeting of souls is a wonderful thing.
Teenage love is everlasting.

We knew right away we never would part.
You can't really live with just a part of your heart.

Dancing and hugging the hours away.
There was never enough hours in a day.

It's true we belong to the privileged few.
But it's not just luck, we had to work at it too.

You need to plant the seeds of Nirvana.
Then all your life, you'll eat heavenly manna.

Before we knew it, we were both very grey.
With so much colour, it's better this way.

Once it starts, True Love never ends.
Not even when you're both cold in the ground.

My all best friend till the end
My all best friend till the end

But you've always been my lover.
You've always been my friend.
So it comes as no surprise then.
I'll love you till the end.

Stormy Weather

Stormy Weather ... is all that we can see.
My fair-weather friend ... it's not what it should be.
It should be Springtime ... and every thing in bloom.
It should be Summer ... in a hot steamy room.
It should be Autumn ... in honey-scented air.
It should be Winter ... with lots of time to spare.

Hmmm...

And I remember ... I remember that Hallowed Eve.
In your flowing dress ... among the fallen leaves.
'Your Nice in White Satin' was all I could say to you.
Your smile was heaven ... as you told me all you knew.

(chorus)

But now as I stand here ... with my back against the wall.
My story's over ... your legend's just begun.
In all of our lifetimes ... it seems there'll only be.
Stormy weather ... for the likes of you and me.

And as I look back ... on all your mighty words.
My fair-weather friend ... you left it all unsaid.
A few steps ahead of me ... with all your grace and charm.
A cool breeze in Summer ... the frosty nights were warm.
And all those miss-you days ... looking through a window pane.
At the forget-me-nots ... lying dead in the falling rain.

Hmmm...

You were perfect in every way ... there was nothing I could say.
Even the wild birds sang ... your praises every day.
Mountains and rivers ... would change their shapes for you.
If you asked them to ... they would do anything for you.

(chorus)

Cold, cold fingers ... reaching out to touch me again.
Like the Mona Lisa ... like the fields of Winter grain.
Like a frosty sunrise ... on a quiet Springtime morn.
Walking hand in hand ... just like when we were born.

Hmmm...

My grand resolutions ... are fading fast from me.
My poor soul ... more bruised than it should be.
My sense of wonder ... is now my sense of doubt.
My fair-weather friend ... there's nothing to dream about.
You took away my dignity ... you took away my Earth and Sea.
There's nothing left now ... that you can take from me.

(chorus)

And now as I stand here with my back against the wall.
My story's over ... your legend's just begun.
In all of our lifetimes ... it seems there'll only be.
Stormy weather ... for the likes of you and me.
Stormy weather ... for the likes of you and me.

The Game-Keeper Passed Away

Who you are ... that you'll be.
Though it's the very heart of me.
Who you are ... who you are.
That you'll be.

In the course of a lifetime ... we never see a day like this.
We never open our eyes ... Oh! What a surprise!
We never dream the dream or kiss the kiss.
In the course of a lifetime.

As you strive for your better side.
And hope they don't deride.
But the people say you're ok.
But that's all they ever say.

You can see how the mighty fall.
As they strain to stand up tall.
But not moving ... as well they may.
The game-keeper passed away.

With eyes that can see no more.
You turn to that other shore.
And find the key to your soul.
That you should have found years ago.

In the course of a lifetime ... we never see a day like this.
We never open our eyes ... Oh! What a surprise!
We never dream the dream or kiss the kiss.
In the course of a lifetime.

Who you are ... that you'll be.
Though it's the very heart of me.
Who you are ... who you are.
That you'll be.

The Ghost

You and I ... Oh my ... Oh my ... for I shall die.
Oh my ... Oh my ... Oh my ... I shall die.
Oh my ... Oh my ... Oh my ... I shall die.
Oh my ... Oh my ... Oh my ... I shall die.

I waited through the night .
Thought you'd be there all right.
But you were not in sight.

Hmmmmmm. Hmmmmmm.

Why must this waiting last?
This endless lonely task
Where is that lovely past?

Hmmmmmm. Hmmmmmm.

I saw you standing there so gracefully, beside the stair.
I called out your name, you smiled but didn't do the same.
I saw you move away a million miles, you didn't stay.

Hmmmmmm. Hmmmmmm.

But why can't I feel you now ... the way that I used to do?
Your warm breath upon my neck ... as we walked in the
morning dew.
Why can't I kiss your face ... the way that I used to do?
Cover me with your grace ... let me become brand new.

I want to hold your hand and walk with you along the sand.
I have to bide my time, I know deep down you can't be mine.
I have to realise your world is truly ... Paradise.

Hmmmmmm. Hmmmmmm.

Cause I know that I'll see you again.
And we'll sing ... that same refrain.
And the old folks home is still the same.
And we'll kiss ... in the Summer rain.

Yes I know that I'll see you again.
And we'll sing ... that same refrain.
And the old folks home is still the same.
And we'll kiss ... in the Summer rain.

The old folks home is still the same.
And we'll kiss ... in the Summer rain.

You and I ... Oh my ... Oh my ... for I shall die.
Oh my ... Oh my ... Oh my ... I shall die.
Oh my ... Oh my ... Oh my ... I shall die.
Oh my ... Oh my ... Oh my ... I shall die.