



Graham Browning Trio

I Can't Stop Thinking About This Stuff

Lyrics

Come Home to Me

(Browning)

If I close my eyes again I might go to sleep
I don't want to be awake or face another week
I need a haircut and a shave, I need to change these sheets
I need to eat to solid meal and get back on my feet

So you'll come home to me
Come home to me
Come home to me
Come home to me

Darkness is the only friend that I've got in this palace
When everything comes crowding in it helps me to escape
But when the morning light comes streaming in I've got no place to
hide
The darkness keeps reminding me that you're not by my side

[Chorus]

It's pitiful to act this way I might as well be dead
But you know I can't sleep at night without you in my bed
But if I could struggle to me feet I might reach the phone
Maybe I could call you up and beg you to come home

Straight home to me
Come home to me
Come home to me
Come home to me

All the bodies are neatly buried
All of the evidence destroyed
All of the skeletons are in the closet
All legal precedents are void
All of the messages have been deleted
All the memories have been erased
All lethal weapons have been decommissioned
All on a sunny day

Don't worry, don't worry, don't worry
Because nothing's gonna be alright

All of the pessimists have been defeated
All evil plans have come unstuck
All of the hardware has been smashed to pieces
All of the software is corrupt
All the killers are clutching their pardons
All the dealers are walking away
All of the bankers are tending their gardens
All on a sunny day

[Chorus]

All of the children are safe as houses
All of the priests are gone
All of their crimes have been forgotten
All evil deeds have been undone

All the charges have been rescinded
All the of the witnesses have been paid
All of the judges have been apprehended
All on a sunny day

[Chorus]

Let us follow in your footsteps
Pitter-patter in the rain
Lead us not into temptation
All on a sunny day

All your intelligence has been eroded
All of your wisdom washed away
All you have left is information
All on a sunny day

[Chorus]

She Comes Around (Browning)

When she comes around to tell me, she's not coming round
She always brings a bottle of wine
We sit and drink
We sit and talk
And everything feels fine
Then night comes down
And she sticks around
And it feels just like old times
When she comes around to tell me, she's not coming round

When she comes around to tell me it's all over between us two
She always says we can be friends
Then we reminisce
We start to kiss
And it feels like way back when
In my end is my beginning, in my beginning is my end
When she comes around to tell me, she's not coming round

I am rejected, dejected, reconnected and resurrected

She came around last to night to tell me she wasn't coming round
I just can't take any more she said
She came around last night to tell me she wasn't coming around any more
And now she's upstairs sleeping in my bed
But she came around to tell
Yes she came around to tell me
She came around to tell
She wasn't coming around

Happy Up There

(Rob Crisp)

It's so easy up there I know
But happy doesn't make a home
If I leave you up there I know
You won't come down

All this time spent away
Leaves you to wonder
What it would be like to stay
Dig new roots and hide away
Settle down to seconds, minutes, days

It's so sleepy up there I know
Your legs don't move like your own
And you feel safe up there I know
But you can't come down

A victim of the easy life
A slave to the sirens' perfect lullaby
Notes are chains within your mind
Harmonies will keep you there long after you've died

I can tell, I can tell by the way that you smile
You are drifting away from me
You've been hiding it well for a long, long while
But now it is painful to see

Oh I wish, Oh I wish I was out on a boat
Breaking up on a storm crazy sea
I could lie on the deck as the waves did their work
Let the water wash over me – over me

I can tell, I can tell by the things that you say
That you are not listening to me
As I try to explain what to me is so plain
But you seem reluctant to see

Oh I wish, Oh I wish I was rolling drunk
So drunk that I could not see
I could lie in my bed and pretend I was dead
And that you did not matter to me – matter to me

I can tell, I can tell by the silence at night
That you are not thinking of me
As you lie by my side with your eyes open wide
Is there some other face that you see

Oh I wish, Oh I wish I was laid in the ground
With the earth piled up high over me
I could lie in the dark as the worms did their work
With no future and nothing to see – nothing to see

(Browning)
Nothing but Cry

The house is all empty, I've got time on my hands
No expectations, no-one making demands
I've got nothing to do, nowhere to go
Nothing but silences, here on my own

I've got nothing to do today
But stare at the sky
I've got nothing to do today
Nothing but cry

There's no-one to argue, no-one to fight
I make all the choices, I get them all right
I eat when I'm hungry, I sleep when I'm tired
There's no expectations, I'm as free as a bird

[Chorus]

I got no ambition, nothing's driving me on
I had it with hoping, it all turns out wrong
I hankered for freedom, I got it in spades
What good is freedom, when you're afraid

[Chorus]

Maybe it's Better
(Browning)

Maybe it's better, if we don't kiss
Maybe it's better, better like this

Maybe it's better, if you don't phone
Maybe it's better, better alone

Maybe it's better, sleeping apart
Maybe it's better, if you keep me out of your heart

Maybe it's better
Maybe it's better
Maybe it's better
Maybe it's better

Maybe it's all just as well

Maybe it's better

You have nine big blinds, and everybody folds
You're in the last seat before the button
You could move all in, with nothing to show
It could be for real, could be bluffing

Everybody's checking, the action's on you
You're squeezing with nothing, limping to the river
You can't take a re-raise, under the gun
If you call she might roll over

[Chorus] She's taking control of your shrinking bankroll
She's got you courting disaster
Victoria knows how to strip off your clothes
But it's not your clothes that she's after

You're out of position, no pictures on the board
Nothing to protect, nothing to bluff
You're trying not to tell but she's got a read
She knows when enough is enough

[Chorus]

This is the biggest game in town
That's why you put your money down
That's why you follow her around
Cos she's the biggest game in town

She's got no limits, she's got no nerves
She's too good at mixing it up
She's better suited to this kind of game
Even if you've got the nuts

[Chorus]

(Browning)
Tesco Song

I've lost count of the years and the number of tears
I've cried since you walked out the door
It grieves me to say that I ache every day
And I wonder what I'm living for

I've been true to my word and you've never heard
a hint or a whisper of complaint
I leave you alone, I'm as silent as stone
I'm as patient as a saint

But I still send you messages in my own secret way
And I'm constantly hoping you'll notice some day
That you, you, you still get my Tesco Club Card points

It's a small sacrifice that I'm ready to make
I don't mind missing out in this case
And I'd like to be there when you count up your share
And a smile appears on your face

It gives me a thrill as I stand by the till
And the barcodes add up what I owe
But sometimes I fear that I've wasted all these years
And you'll never notice or know
That you still - you still get my Tesco Club Card points
You, you still get my Tesco Club Card points
You, you still get my Tesco Club Card points