

all lyrics for painkillers (copyright paul tiernan)**driver**

dave in the back of my car with a girl I watch in the mirror
she winds down the window
and screams at the darkness around her
I'm still 16 and I think that my life is nearly over
will I ever get older

driver, is there anywhere left to go
driver, somewhere nobody knows

pass me that bottle of dreams I want to get closer
summer still shines as she climbs out my head
and I breath her
I'm still 16 and I think that my life is nearly over
will I ever get older

driver, is there anywhere left to go
driver, somewhere nobody knows

dreams are not dreams they're our lives without seams
to hold them together
time doesn't mean anything 'till it's gone and you're older
I was 16 and I thought that my life would never get started
now I can't stop it

bone seekers

Bone seekers out feasting
on Christmas eve
all souls unbeknownst still bleeding through
god's empty sieve
where will it end?

trains passing thro' my heart, love is a station
not a start
rain washing all the bones
clean
what we are now is what we've always been

where will it end?
where will it end?
where will it end?

painkillers

painkillers, one size fits all,
there are more people buried in the graveyard
than live in this town,
that's how it works here
The flowers of hope get buried in the dirt

painkillers, I've had my fill,
just to feel for one day
would surely be something,
i'm not afraid of thunder and lightning
fire's in the basement,
i'm ready to jump free

flowers

flowers sent to Paris, Paris sends them back
all misunderstanding, someone call a cab,
drive me to the station under stars so bright
all this information but no one gets it right

chocolates left uneaten, wedding ring sent back
mother's little darling, lies crying on her back
take me to the river sing me that old song
we'll dive into the water and soon we will be gone

some people see what can't be seen
I for one have seen enough
on this subject I will remain
yours 'till time is up

shooting fish in a barrel

no rest for the wicked, don't ask me why,
dropped it again butter fingers
a broken heart leaves such a mess behind
and how many days
must you leave those bandages that bind
before you go out and play
and go through the whole damn thing again

shooting fish in a barrel that's easy, climb in and and pick them off
shooting fish in a barrel will kill
only those who let themselves be caught

no pain for the punished, don't start to cry
nailed to the cross by a finger
serves you right for getting lost
and how many times must you cut yourself with someone else's hurt
just so you can go home and write
the same old song all over again

shooting fish in a barrel that's easy, climb in and and pick them off
shooting fish in a barrel will kill
only those who let themselves be caught

boxcar ballerinas

there'll be sorrow , now we have lost our way.. back home
people talking, devils in their heads and souls
but your money's spent and your daddy's gone
I think it's time to lay me down

till the snow comes falling, ashes to the ground
this world is burning and there's no-one to put it out
no-one to put it out

tracks are broken, wheels don't turn I'm sure, that's all gone
boxcar ballerinas, oh, it breaks my heart to see them go
but your money's spent and your daddy's gone
I think it's time to lay me down

till the snow comes falling, ashes to the ground
this world is burning and there's no-one to put it out
no-one to put it out

dark chocolate heart

her eyes are green and bittersweet
she has a dark chocolate heart
and no, no matter what
kind of weather chart
always too hot for her
too cold to be

still September and here it comes a frown,
shivers stands in a black cloud,
oh, all our mothers work
never knows when to stop
growing wild
woman child

some are chosen, some are saved,
some will love what cannot be named
some will leave only to return,
some will go and will always be gone
all the time spent at the gate,
waiting here for hope and faith

damien

damien talks and we all listen,
that's all there is to do,
to take what is given,
travel, boys, will make you grow
and we all think and say is that so
girls, he says, are sent to try our faith
but such beautiful creatures couldn't be a mistake
and the sun comes up and then it goes down,
like a golden pendulum that always comes around

damien slips through the eye of a needle,
with his book of words on a horse but not a camel,
the sun will burn you up but the rain won't hurt you,
let's take a walk to the edge of town
the poolhall's empty now,
no click of balls, no neon flickers on an empty cause
and the sun comes up and then it goes down,
like a heavenly messenger that always comes around

damien takes us down by the water,
with an old beer can he fills us full of grace
it's warm but it's not summer as we sit by the bonfire
and watch this world go up in smoke
repentance doesn't matter he says,
somebody made that up,
just walk with me into the water and let it fill you up
and the sun comes up and then it goes down on an empty beach near Dublin
with the tide still going out.....

scarecrow

they waited for hours but nobody came
not even flowers, not even rain
the soldiers deserted and the wood turned to dust
nails all got rusted and what was bad got much worse

boys became old men and faded away
flowers in a book that got left on the shelf
the rivers all dried up and time did the rest
torn up and disposed of by old Mr death

scarecrow has fallen but nobody cares
a house in the desert, 3 floors and no stairs
they waited for hours but nobody came
A cross and a hammer, whispers and chains
whispers and chains

the bottom of the hill

all the faithful spill out like water from a drain
all clogged up with sins like hand me downs exchanged
my world a tiny wheel in our universe's clock
i'm halfway up the hill, let someone else go to the top

roll me down again, where i'll feel safe and i know you will
roll me down again and i'll meet you at the bottom of the hill

all the innocents using up their birthday luck
never knowing that god's glue someday will come unstuck
my breath a tiny push in our universe's iron lung
i'm halfway down the hill, let someone else pull them up

roll me down again, where i'll feel safe and i know you will
roll me down again and i'll meet you at the bottom of the hill

all the tiny fish, push and pull their way upstream
silver scales and fins like dreams of lives we'll never live
my world a tiny wheel in our universe's clock
i'm halfway up the hill, i'm happy to roll back down and stop

was that the end?

comfort and sorrow follow each other
like wheels in a clock,
dancers that falter
in halls that still echo with lust and betrayal
waltzes and lovers,
dark Cain and Abels

and was that the end that I missed,
that was called out
like a passenger lost in an airport crowd
who won't recognize his name when it comes up
was that the end when you stood up and left?

trespassers pay the price of their wandering
fences that sing there's nothing of worth here for
you, and you and your butterfly blues
from flower to flower
in search of the truth

and was that the end that I missed that rang out
like bells in a church telling us midnight
arrived and departed under cover of darkness
is this the end of a song broken hearted?

comfort and sorrow follow each other
like wheels in a clock,
dancers that falter