

TROUBLE PILGRIMS

Dark Shadows and Rust

T H E L Y R I C S

SNAKE OIL CARNIVAL (Tony St Ledger/Steve Rapid)

The traveling snake oil carnival
Where nothing quite what it seems
Where nothing's really rationale
And everyone lives out their dreams

We've got little elixir bottles
Full of darkness and full of the light
It helps you sleep in the daytime
Makes you live in the night

Roll up, roll up, roll up
So people gather round friends
Roll up, roll up, roll up
And there's no need to pretend

The traveling snake oil carnival
The medicine show is in town
Taste the cure all elixir!
Join the madmen and clowns

We've got little elixir bottles
There full of lovin' there full of fight
Helps you sleep in the daytime
It makes you live in the night

Roll up, roll up, roll up
So people gather round friends
Roll up, roll up, roll up
There's no need transcend

Gather round you lost seekers
Gather round my Pilgrims friends
Roll up and taste the future
It's time to make amends

Roll up to the big time
Roll up to the night
Roll up to the big time
Roll up to the night

ANIMAL GANG BLUES (Pete Holiday)

When the shadows cover ghostown from the moon's reflected light
The creature's constant howling echoes to the night
The Razor Hats are scavenging for dollars and for dimes
The weekend suit's for dancing
The lead yolk is for crimes
You're animals wha hoo!
From Foley Street to Summerhill and up to Patrick's clock
The northside and the southside gangs are loading up their glocks
The Liberties dark alleys are carved with letter A
The tenaments are turning out for the straightning day

You're animals wha hoo!

Emerging from the shadows with a high pitched serenade
Henchico concealing a sharpened hatchet blade
You can smell the piss and poverty driving the despair
When Branno watches over them
No weapons to declare
You're animals wha hoo!

INSTANT POLAROID (Tony St Ledger)

In this city, in this town, such a long time ago
On a bridge, on a river, stood a man we didn't know
Instant Polaroid, Instant Polaroid, Instant Polaroid
Instant Polaroid, Instant Polaroid, Instant Polaroid

All that's left today is a vision of the past
A time when we could see, things weren't build to last,
These things were fading fast!
In his instant... Life!

Instant Polaroid, Instant Polaroid, Instant Polaroid
Instant Polaroid, Instant Polaroid, Instant Polaroid

Free me from this place,
Give me light,
Give me space,
Give me air,
Take me down, to where he's standing still ... he's frozen in time,
On that bridge, on that river, in my town a long time ago.
I always knew he was there he's frozen in time!

Instant Polaroid, Instant Polaroid, Instant Polaroid
Instant Polaroid, Instant Polaroid, Instant Polaroid

He must have stood there.
In a dark room.
In a dark space.
On a dark night.
In a dark way.
On some dark days.

He shot - Instant Polaroid, Instant Polaroid,
Instant Polaroid
He shot - Instant Polaroid, Instant Polaroid,
Instant Polaroid

DEATH BALLAD (Pete Holiday)

Why didn't you tell me?
Why didn't you say?
As I feast upon your body
It's a famine for my mind
I couldn't see that you were just like me

You're gonna die tonight
A bullet for your head
No passion in your bed
Roy Orbison once said "Only the lonely"

Tears are not enough
To take this pain away
As I feast upon your body
It's a famine for my mind
I couldn't see that you were just like me

You're gonna die tonight
A bullet for your head
No passion in your bed
Roy Orbison once said "Only the lonely"

QUEEN OF HEARTACHE (Pete Holiday)

When I see Cleopatra Eyes
The darkest feeling will arise
I'm like a reborn son on an orphan moon
I'm gonna dance, dance, dance to your tune
You're the Queen of heartache

When I'm standing next to you
There's nothing I can say or do
I'm like a jukebox Johnny on an astral plane
I've got a peephole in my brain
You're the Queen of heartache

Hey little punk forget all that junk
Hey little punk!
Forget all that junk she's the queen

Iggys waving dollars like he's going insane
New York City on an aeroplane
But I guess you liked the sound of my guitar
That motorcycle jacket's gonna get you far
You're the Queen, the Queen of heartache

Hey little punk forget all that junk
Hey little punk!
Forget all that junk she's the queen

I was a punk rock star on a TV screen
You were the roxy girl of my dreams
I was a million dollar hero in a budget store
I'm gonna knock, knock, knock on your door
You're the Queen, the Queen of heartache

REACH OUT
(Pete Holiday)

There's a madman in the White House
An imposter on TV
He's got his finger on the button
To bring an end to democracy
Because we've never been down this road before
Now he's knock knock knocking on my door
We've gotta reach out

We've gotta reach to each other
We've gotta listen to one another
Because we've never been down this road before
Now he's knock knock knocking on my door
We've gotta reach out

Take my hand and follow me
There's nothing in between
Don't believe what you don't see
A history of lies

Now the rich are getting richer
And the poor are on the streets
Because we've never been down this road before
Now he's knock knock knocking on my door
We've gotta reach out

SEX IN A CHEAP HOTEL
(Pete Holiday)

I see you're standing with Electric Eyes
She looks so handsome but she can't disguise
She's gotta earn some money just to pay the rent
And keep it all from the government
We're gonna go crazy for sex in a cheap hotel
I said we're gonna go crazy for sex in a cheap hotel

Let's get together on a Saturday night
Tie me to the bedpost I won't put up a fight
I'm gonna kiss your body like my lips are on fire
Your just a woman but I still desire
We're gonna go crazy for sex in a cheap hotel
I said I'm gonna go crazy for sex in a cheap hotel

I hear you ringing on the telephone
I hear you knocking but there's no one home
I've got an eight track heart and a one track mind
Oh baby won't you dance with me
Baby won't you dance with me

We're gonna go crazy for sex in a cheap hotel

LONG WAY TO THE SUN
(Pete Holiday)

Now I see the Sun is shining
The darkest clouds have gone away
I know it's ok
Life is such a bitter pill to swallow
Won't you follow me
I know it's OK

The road I'm on is taking me to palaces of fun
The girl I'm with is holding on
Like she's the only one
It's a long long way to the sun

When I see a young girl's glances
I'm thinking of those second chances
I know it's ok
The road I'm on Jack, there's no looking back
We are as free as wind
I know it's OK

The road I'm on is taking me to palaces of fun
The girl I'm with is holding on
Like she's the only one
It's a long long way to the sun

THE GREAT DIVIDE
(Tony St Ledger/Pete Holiday)

Trump:
"We're going to build a great wall along the
southern border"

Reagan:
"Tear down this wall"

DEARLY BELOVED
(Pete Holiday)

When I first saw you
I knew that you were meant for me
And I was meant for you
And no one else will do ... tonight

So darling don't tell me you're leaving
And darling please tell me you'll stay
But if you must go
I need to know ... was I the boy of your dreams?

When we got married
I thought that it was for eternity
I never thought I'd see (the day)
Down by the river
You told me you don't love me anymore
As I gazed out to the shore
I begged you for more time together

So darling don't tell me you're leaving
And darling please tell me you'll stay
But if you must go
I need to know ... was I the boy of your dreams?

THE VELVET TONGUE
(Pete Holiday)

The velvet tongue is out tonight
To get your poet soul
With silver verse and golden prose
He likes to rock and roll
But when the morning comes
Her make-up is on your bed
And you can't remember a single word she said

Another crazy Saturday night
Saturday night and you're crazy
And your crazy Saturday night

The dancing queen is out tonight
To educate your mind
With ruby lips and emerald eyes
She knows she looks divine
But when morning comes
Your make-up is on her bed
But she can't remember a single word you said

Another crazy Saturday night
Saturday night and you're crazy
And your crazy Saturday night

Saturday night whoah wo

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