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5'800 words

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# **Memories Of A Madman**

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## **Nothing But A Vision**

Visions fade away  
and so she did.  
Visions fade away.  
on the ground I hit.

I was in heaven and she was here.  
When she was around, my sight was clear.  
She made me happy. I made her happy, too.  
We made a perfect pair. Oh, yes, it's true.

Suddenly, I heard a noise, screaming through the air.  
The chips fell down and they broke the pair.

Now, I'm so lonely because she's gone,  
'though she said: "You are the only one!"  
I was in heaven and she was here.  
When she was around, my sight was clear.

(Autumn '80)

## **Burnin' Hot Wind**

There's a burnin' hot wind  
in the south of the cold damned north.  
It's dryin' and dryin',  
and the breath of the men is short.

People try to hide themselves  
behind their stone-built walls,  
and the burnin' hot wind is  
dryin' the waterfalls.

Burnin' hot wind.  
It's dryin' and dryin'.

There's a burnin' hot wind  
and all the dirty towns are dry.  
It's burnin' and burnin'  
but I really do not know why.

(28.11.80)

## **I Wanna Be Free**

Freedom come to me  
I wanna be free  
I like you to see  
I wanna be free

I'm blinded by the traffic lights  
I'm workin' ev'ry day and night  
To get a lot of dirty money  
Intended for my little honey

My life is just a crazy thing  
A fight for luck I cannot win  
Some people guess they're satisfied  
But never one of them has tried

I hope that I can set me free  
Guess I'm not a minority  
Everyone who wants to be free  
Is ordered to stand up with me

We will do a revolution  
We will do a revolution  
We want to set the world free  
We'll be thanked for eternity

(Date lost)

## **The Hat Over There**

That hat!

Your hat?

A big hat!

Your red hat?

The little girl's hat?

A man's hat!

The hat over there, ooh.

Who belongs that hat to?

(13.01.81)

## Life Must Go On

My home seems empty and dead  
ever since you have been gone.  
Beg you, please, come back to me.  
I don't wanna be alone.

You left a note there on the table  
with some empty, sneering words.  
I think you don't know what it's like.  
I think you don't know how it hurts.

Now, I remember the day:  
It was bright, sunny and warm.  
I found you lyin' on the floor  
with a syringe in your arm.

I brought you to my flat.  
Rain fell down, destroyed my schemes.  
I didn't notice the change:  
I would have known what it means.

Now, I remember this scene  
and many other things, too:  
Happy days and merry nights.  
I can't go on without you!

You don't know how I loved you.  
Me I'm sure about it now.  
I know that life must go on  
but I really do not know how.

(14.05.81)

## **Tomorrow Seems So Far Away**

You are the sunshine of my life!  
You're the morning of every day.  
I go down on my knees and pray:  
"Don't take the sunshine outta my life."

I am livin' every day  
for you, and when you're away,  
I'm lookin' for tomorrow, but today,  
tomorrow seems so far away.

I know that one day you will go.  
Til then you mean everything to me.  
I'm no blind man so I can see  
it would be better not to love you so.

You are everything to me.  
Only God and me can see  
what you really have done to me.  
I'm a shy guy longing for you.  
I hope you're longing for me too.

(18.07.81)

to Marianne L.

## Garden Of The Lords

The following is neither a true nor a false story;  
it was just my imagination running away with me.  
So if you think that not everything's fitting,  
just sit back and let the music do the talking.

I never had no way with any dame.  
My life is empty, but who is to blame?  
Paris wasn't built in just one day  
and one day luck will be coming my way!

All over town and in the whole world,  
there are pretty girls. Their hair is curled.  
They are the greatest danger to us men.  
They're puttin' us down  
and we sink, then, and drown,  
as they kick us off our feet.

In the south of northern California,  
there is another, let me warn ya,  
danger in the garden of the Lords.  
They're puttin' it down  
and it sinks, then, and drowns,  
as they walk it down the street.

If I said that this was the end,  
would you believe me? (Believe me!)  
Oh, baby, you sure would not. You know,  
Rock 'n' Roll is never goin' to die.

(28.01.82)

## **I Caught The Blues In The Country**

I analysed every song I heard:  
not just the music but every word.  
And it turned out, good and true:  
Every song is black and blue!

I caught the blues, there, in the country.  
I caught the blues in every style of music.

(31.03.82)

**...mankind**

What frightens me  
most  
is...

(19.04.82)

## I See

I see a light in the distance,  
a vision that is rare.  
Another road to be taken  
but it's leading nowhere.

I see a line like the border  
'tween what's right and what's wrong.  
I have got a strange, strange feeling,  
that's why I sing my song.

I see but what can I do?  
Who's to blame? Is it you?

I see people lyin'.  
I see people sighin'.  
I see people cryin'.  
I see people dyin'.

I see free livin' animals.  
I see hunted animals.  
I see imprisoned animals.  
I see murdered animals.

I know the answer to it all, now.  
Love is the answer still, somehow.

(21.09.82)

## **Dead Men March**

Rush 'n' Roll is all you do.  
Don't you hide behind your wall!  
Drastic changes must be done.  
Don't fool around with devils.

Dead men march, dead men march,  
don't you know we're the dead men.  
Dead men march, dead men march,  
there is no man who ain't dead.

Brigit with the horse on the balcony  
and Freddie with the steady eddy.  
So I wonder 'bout the rhyme in time.  
It's for you and me, Dead Men March.

(13.11.82)

## **Knock, Knock**

Knock, knock,  
there's someone at your door.  
You should go and open it:  
Could be you, lyin' on the floor.

Knock, knock,  
there's someone in your mind.  
You should go and open it:  
It's only you, tryin' not to look behind.

Knock, knock,  
there's no-one in your life.  
You should go and open it.  
Make it worth it and-a take a wife.

(10.02.83)

## **They Shot Old Billy Down**

They had no reason,  
there is no rhyme.  
That poor old Indian,  
he had no dime.

He never done do any harm.  
He never done wear any arm.  
He was just an old Indian on my father's farm.

But still they shot old Billy down.  
They threw him to the ground,  
put a pistol 'gainst his head  
and filled him all up with lead.

(27.05.83)

**Memories Of A Madman / Death Of A Madman**

You ran screamin' 'cross the room  
but my bullets got you soon.  
When I saw you lyin' dead,  
I thought of going mad.

I touched your fingertips  
and your broad and tempting hips.  
When I saw your hungry lips,  
I ate some fission chips.

What was that? Is there anybody?  
Mmmmh!  
Who the hell are you?  
It's me, your wife! I've come to get you!  
No, NO, NOOOOOO!

(27.07.83)

## **A Face In The Crowd**

Sitting in the bus on my way home, I see lots of people.

Children and teens, laughing or crying,  
are the picture of a whole world sighing.

Now and then I see men  
watching girls watching men.

Sometimes even I see girls  
watching men watching me.

And a lot of talking women I can see!

An old man I sometimes perceive, sitting alone, with a look

that tells of sorrow and loneliness.

It's because of his shame of age, I guess,  
that he scratches the floor

with his foot. As the door  
of time is slowly closing -

and this he surely knows -

his life must end but his face, it never shows.

We have arrived at my station. The old man gets up slowly.

With his stick he drags himself to the exit.

The urge to beg for help, how he checks it!

I see the old man there

on the sidewalk, from where

he gazes after the bus,

timeless and with dim eyes.

You can see that life has cut him down to size.

Somehow he seems superior, having withstood many-a blast.

For a second only I guess at the stations of his past.  
Another second and I see him slowly crossing the  
street.

Carrying his heavy burden, he puts forth his weary  
feet.

And when his head he turned  
for the lapse of a second  
my very soul harkened  
to the silent cry in his eyes.

(09.09.83)

## Colours

Orange  
dead cinch  
blue  
just like you  
brown  
like the crown  
of that jolly  
queen Molly

Violet  
what you can get  
green  
you're oh so mean  
red  
I am fed  
up with that same  
ol' heart-breakin' game

Yellow  
you're my fellow  
white  
in the night  
grey  
when they say  
you're too old  
to be bold

Black  
Union Jack  
pink  
does it stink?  
pink

in the pink  
of condition  
superstition

(20.10.83)

## Lady Redhead

When I looked into your eyes,  
saw the light in there,  
when I saw you smile at me,  
I knew: You really care.  
I was hooked,  
I was hooked, I fell in love.

When I finally found the guts  
to talk to you,  
you just took me by the hand  
and said, you liked me, too.  
Felt like million,  
felt like million miles above.

When I dream the one and only  
colour is red.  
Just because of your fine hair  
other colours are dead.  
I love you,  
I love you, you are my dove.

You give me tropical heat.  
You're my desert sun.  
Everytime when you're with me,  
I am having fun.  
Do you love,  
do you love me, Lady Fox?

I am crazy about you.  
You turned me upside down.  
All because of you, that's why  
I'm spinnin' 'round and 'round.

Don't you ever  
put my lovin' on the rocks!

(14.11.83)

## **Fellow Nicknamed Freedom**

I am the fellow whom you forgot.  
I will be here to fight.  
I am the fellow you invited not.  
I will be here tonight.

"Do what thou wilt"  
shall be the hole in the lawn.  
In the chess game of life,  
I will never be your pawn.

Don't ever let them  
take away your conscious self.  
Take out the Kamasutra!  
Put the Law-Book on the shelf.

"What the hell's that face of yours?" they ask.  
"I am the one who wears no mask!  
'tis the face of freedom you behold."  
People said: "Thou art pretty bold."

(19.11.83)

## **The Magical Mystery Garage Tour Blues (Shoe & Baby)**

### Shoe-Blues

When you're shufflin' in your shoes  
and your mind's just playin' the blues,  
you got the Shoe-Blues.

When you're walkin' down the street  
with no shoes on your feet,  
you got the Shoe-Blues.

Even Cowgirls get the blues  
when they lose their own shoes.  
They get the Shoe-Blues.

So don't you ever lose your shoe  
'cause 't will make you really blue.  
You'll get the Shoe-Blues.

(01.12.83) to Carl M., for the coincidence

### Baby Blues

Oh, my baby, she done gone and left me  
Oh, my baby, she done gone and left me  
Oh, if my baby never comes back to me  
I will have to go and get her myself

Oh, my baby, she done gone and left me  
Oh, my baby, she done gone and left me  
Oh, if my baby she won't ever come back  
I will have to go and find somebody else

(19.10.11)

## **Time To Go On**

When the blackbird strikes up  
and the eagle flies high,  
it is time  
for you to go on.

When the sun's in the east  
of a new morning sky,  
it is time  
for you to go on.

When the night finally gives way  
to a pink, reddish dawn,  
it is time  
for you to go on.

After long hours of lust  
on a bed made of lawn,  
it is time  
for you to go on.

(27.03.84)

## Ode To An Island

Brighton was the place  
where I came to know your face.

In places cold and rusty  
are faces old and dusty.  
Between meadows green and pleasant,  
on his field, there works a peasant.

You're not the only pebble on the beach;  
to say the opposite would be to preach.

But still, I love your lochs and lakes,  
your ups and downs, your passes and caves  
capturing me in your pasts wake.

And yet, I enjoy the present, of course,  
with all those lovely residents,  
and despite that funny weather, of yours.

(05.06.84)

to the memory of Peggy and Ray G.

## Car Men

Car men ne will jamais be satisfait!  
Be faithfull! (I'm not Marianne)  
Soit facefull! (Je n' suis pas Marianne)  
Ton black trou is fait for mon space-bateau!

Diary of some bodies.  
Sex Sex Sex, the number of the beast!  
The great beast: Calister Erowley!

Never turn your back  
In anger or in blue.  
Careful be, in what you do,  
Or spoilt will be by magic black  
Life and love, because you can't call  
Erowley back from the grave at all!

So remember, you've got no defence  
Against witches or common sense.  
Help, though, you may find;  
Life may be as kind!  
Increase your intelligence!

(05.07.84) to the memory of Alister Crowley

## Let Me Be Your Hero

I wanna fight the dragon,  
stand up against the storm  
just to save you, baby,  
and also keep you warm.

I haven't got no castle,  
still, it's a cozy home,  
high up in the mountains  
where the buffalo roam.

Let me be your hero, babe.  
Let me save your life.  
I wanna be your hero.  
I'll fight for you like five.

When there's nothing left to fight  
I'll hold you in my arms,  
smell your body odour  
and float upon your charms.

Run my fingers through your hair;  
I'll never let you go.  
Kiss your face all over  
because I love you so.

(17.12.84)

## Worth Gold

A smile from you  
is worth gold.

A word from you  
is worth gold.

A touch by you  
is worth gold.

A glance by you  
is worth gold.

You are worth gold.

You're Alice,

I'm the Mad Hatter.

You are worth gold.

You're a princess,

I'm your fool.

You are worth gold.

You're a Lady,

I'm a clown.

You are worth gold.

(23.01.85)

## I've Had 'em All

Hello!

I gotta tell you a story.

Sad but it's true!

It all began when I was about 13 and I realised that I was a man!

If you know what I mean. Well, and since then I've had 'em all!

I mean..., just imagine the most beautiful woman you've ever seen

and rest assured: I've had her!

Now look at the girl next to you: Yes, you guessed it, I've had her!

I know it sounds impossible, but it's true!

Look around you: I've had 'em all!

You see: I've had MM, Jane Birkin, Jane Fonda, Bo Derek, Debbie Harry, Silvia Kristel, Lady Di, Nina Hagen, Sophie Marceau, Kate Bush, Jerry Hall, Ellen Barkin, Meg Ryan, Susan Sarandon, Goldie Hawn, Sophia Loren, BB, Geena Davis, Elvira, Suzi Quatro, The Runaways and so on.

In short every more or less famous female.

I've had every girl of every class I've ever been in!

And besides all that, I've had every woman or girl I've ever seen in my life.

I've had 'em all.... on my mind!

(09.03.85)

## **Did Donald Duck?**

Oscar was Wilde but  
Thornton was Wilder.  
Did James have a Joyce?  
Did Ezra Pound?  
William Shakes pears.  
What the Dickens!

Can Alistair Cooke?  
Did John Wynd ham?  
Andrew is Neiderman nor woman.  
Bob came, Shaw and won.

Did Roger Kilroy?  
Is Johnny Rotten?  
Is Rocky Sharpe?  
Was Kim Wilde?  
Is Neil Young?  
Eric is a Burdon.

Was Eric in Bloom?  
Is Marianne Faithfull?  
Is Manfred a Mann?  
Does James Last?  
Bob Hopes not!

(23.03.85)

## Sonnet For Various Kinds Of Laughter

His was a sailor's daughter, the fairest one at sea.  
The likes of him do master, as well as it can be,  
the ship of an Englishman, the fairest I could see.  
Its name was rightly given.

For like a swallow it sails the seven seas with skill  
and proudly our sailor tells us: "My name is not Bill,  
so, if you must, do call me William, if you will!"  
and then starts to shake a pear.

The fairest one at sea (i.e. the sailor's daughter)  
realised that her precious life was getting shorter  
and, to find a husband, organised some kind of  
slaughter.

"The winner shall be the one!"

However, as guns aren't used to paint anythin  
and as things like ships, when wrecked at sea, are  
bound to sink,  
the winners ship got shot many times and, in a wink,  
it slowly sank and he drowned.

(26.03.85)

to the memories of W.S. and L.C.

## **Love In My Mirror**

I saw love in my mirror  
but as I turned around it disappeared.  
I saw love in my mirror  
but when I'd turned around it had gone.

(21.05.85)

## **Trouble In Paradise**

There were just Isabel and me  
in our paradise.  
We were in love and so, you see,  
it was paradise.

We had a crash and we had trouble  
in our paradise.  
I still love her, hope she loves me.  
It was paradise.

(27.07.85)

to Isabel M.

## **Desperately Drinking Daniels**

I can't control my feet,  
I've had a drink or two.  
In front of an empty seat  
I've had to drink for two.

You left me for no reason,  
just the time of the season.  
I'm playin' the blues in twelve bars,  
tryin' to reach for the stars.

(24.09.85)

## What Will Happen Can't Be

When Schrödingers cat eats Pavlovs dog,  
when M times C equals E,  
when the fire is burned by the log,  
what can't happen will be!

When the rain begins to shine,  
I know that, baby, you'll be mine.  
We'll have the sun right in our eyes,  
when the crow no longer flies.

(28.09.85)

## **The Train Has Gone**

There has been a train today  
I would have liked to catch.

Its destination was you  
and its name was love.  
But the train has gone.

(14.11.85)

## **A Picture You**

There are flying birds.  
They seem so far away.  
(You want your freedom  
but I want you to stay.)

There is a sprouting cross  
dropping blood or tears.  
(You're full of hope and sadness  
and many secret fears.)

There is an eye atop a staircase  
watching the watcher  
watching without a motion.  
(Watching without emotion?)

(05.04.86) to Esther P.  
(this rendering of her picture)

## Motorbike

I was riding down the highway  
on my motorbike.

I was gliding down the highway  
on my motorbike,  
When I looked into your eyes  
and fell...  
...off my bike.

(26.11.86)

## **We've Got AIDS**

Do you 'member the times  
when everything was great?  
When lovin' was nice and easy?  
If you don't, baby, harken to my words,  
'cause by now, everything has gone to pieces.  
So you may hold me, squeeze me,  
but don't you try to make love to me.  
Because we, yeah, we, we've got AIDS.

They've been makin' love to each other all night and  
day.

It was paradise, nothing else to do, they say.  
But now that I have grown old enough to make love,  
it seems there's someone steamin' up above.

"Well," the gods thought "people must be crazy!  
This endless fuckin', it really makes them lazy!"  
And they gave to humankind their lovely present.  
It's killin' us like flies. How unpleasant.

Do you 'member the times  
when everything was great?  
When lovin' was nice and easy?  
If you don't, baby, why, you're not to blame.  
It's them who have done this to you! What a shame.  
You may just hold me, squeeze me,  
but you're not, not, not, not, not allowed to fuck me!  
Because we, yeah, we, we've got AIDS.

We who didn't get a chance to try this sweet thing,  
we are livin' in a world that's full of nothing!  
There's nothing left to do nor steal or borrow!  
It's like livin' in the dead world of tomorrow!

So if we really ain't got no chance to survive,

why don't you come out of your shell and be alive?  
'cause, really, it's worse to live behind a wall  
than never to have made love at all!

(24.04.87)

## **A Shot In The Dark**

A shot in the dark!  
We must surely be learning  
that it's not in the dark  
that we can hide our yearning.

And tonight is not the night  
for silent movements under cover.  
You should tell your lover  
to go away.

A shot in the dark!  
It's so clear she is crying  
but it's not in the dark  
that we can leave her dying.

And tonight is not the night  
to take it out into the street.  
I would love to hear your feet,  
marching away.

(20.08.87)

**The short but tragic story of Wendy McDonalds and the  
Burger King, their loves, their separate ways and  
their influence on civilized life**

Once upon a time in a country far away,  
larger than a mile and older than a day,  
the Burger King sent out his men  
for he was really hungry, then.

He did not have a wife nor kids nor even friends.  
He was short, fat and ugly, and, ladies and gents,  
he had a tiny brain and never did he fart.  
He had a cold and hungry heart.

Another place, the same day, in the same country:  
There was a woman, short, fat, ugly, cold and hungry.  
Wendy McDonalds was her name.  
She never smiled and knew no game.

Her cruel joke, her passion, the thing she really  
loved:

Making people love the things which they get shoved  
(up the ass and down the throat)!  
She had a plan, as had the king.  
From the title, remember him?

Neither of them knew of the plan the other had:  
Poisoning with food every lass and every lad!  
Restaurants in every nation!  
The peak of civilisation!

(11.02.88)

## Idle Idol

You're an idle idol.  
You're dominating modern life.  
You're not my idle idol  
but still I need you to survive.

You just don't-a matter to me.  
No, no, you don't-a. Not to me.  
It's a fact so sad and yet true  
that I cannot live without you.

Half the world is making lots of you  
beating the other half black and blue.  
Not to have you our main concern  
that would be best for us to learn.

I'm willing to give you one dime  
if you can name me just one crime  
not yet committed in your name  
'cause I know: You will lose this game.

Why do we always get to feel  
your ups and downs? They are not real!  
Why don't you vanish in a whirl  
and leave us with a better world?

(28.03.88)

## **The Someone News**

Someone is walking the streets at night.  
Someone is having a terrible fight.  
Someone is having the blues:  
the someone news.

Someone is singing a song outside.  
Someone is desperately trying to hide.  
Someone is having the blues:  
the someone news.

Someone is being born right now.  
Someone is being shot somehow.  
Someone is having the blues:  
The someone news never concern me.  
The someone news seem always so phoney.  
The someone news are never real enough to believe in.

(29.03.91)

## **Holiday Blues**

Wind in my hair,  
sand in my shoes,  
flies all around:  
I got the holiday blues.

Beaches full of people  
cooking in the sun.  
I must be doing something wrong  
'cause it sure ain't no fun.

Tourists all around me,  
wish they'd rot away.  
They talk and talk and talk.  
I can't get away.

(12.04.91)

## **Vicious Circle**

Every time I hear this song on the radio  
I get all mixed up inside with my feelings oh.  
There is nothing I can do.  
I just have to call on you.

Since I never ever get you on the telephone  
I decided to write this song  
as a means to reach you in Kampong.

(20.05.91)

## **We Were Right**

Take a look at the scenery:  
It's brimming over with machinery!  
There's no more room for any greenery  
because of the machinery.

We told you this would happen, man.  
We said it was a no-good plan.  
We meant for you to stick it in the can,  
this blasted, silly, no-good plan.

You cared about us bugger all.  
We even put our writings on the wall.  
But still you wise guys thought that overall  
it would be best to heed your call.

Take a look at yourselves now.  
We were right!  
Take a look at the world now.  
We were right!

(05.06.91)

## **The Buzzing Of The Bees**

Down at the village square  
I saw you approaching through the trees.  
The streets were empty  
but my eyes were full  
and I heard the buzzing of the bees.

The sun was shining and the  
winter snow lay knee deep high.  
You walked right past me  
without a smile. I still keep wond'ring why.

Next time I saw you in the  
village square it was raining again.  
You smiled at me and laughed and said:  
"I just want to be your friend."

(11.07.91)

## Supertramp

In the morning when you go to school,  
me, I'm already playing in the park.  
If you show me the nearest signpost,  
I can find my way there in the dark.

Dreamer, they tell me I'm a dreamer.  
Still, I'm just as sane as anyone.  
There are places I know the way to  
and I'm always playing just for fun.

Bonnie said: "Don't leave me now!  
You're crazy, it's raining again."  
But I put on my old brown shoes  
and in a while I soon was back on my train.

Now I'm planning the trip of the century.  
Yes, I have everything planned.  
But times have changed, I'm coming home to see you.  
You'll see that I'm bloody well tanned.  
(Bloody well right!)

When on the road  
I am a supertramp!

(19.07.91)

## **Make Deeds Not Small Talk**

Everybody's got diarrhoea.  
Diarrhoea of the brain.  
Everybody's talkin' bullshit.  
People are so vain.

Famine, daily weather,  
war and a good lay in the heather:  
Subjects so diverse  
while things are getting worse.

Earthquake, flood and drought;  
Should do something, there's no doubt.  
Why not call the nurse?  
Earth changes into hearse!

(13.09.91)

## **Life Is A Battle**

Early in the morning I've got to get up.  
I've got to go to work or I'll lose my job.  
If I lose my job I won't get no money.  
Without any money I can't feed me.

Late in the evening I come home from work.  
I've had a hard day 'cause my boss is a jerk.  
Children and the wife, they don't care for my sleep.  
The kids call me asshole and my wife creep.

Later on in life when retirement is near  
I can barely move or see or speak or hear.  
Money I've got plenty but what good does that do  
when none of my dreams will ever come true?!

From the day you were born  
you are suffering  
from the deadliest disease there ever was  
and this illness is called life.

Life is a battle  
and in this way, you see,  
life being a battle  
it is killing me.

(02.11.91)

## Mickey

Her name was Mickey.  
She looked so good.  
We met in a bar  
in downtown Hollywood.

I asked her name,  
she said: "Mickey Finn.  
That's what my friends call me  
'cause I always win!"  
That was when I opened my heart  
and she was slippin' in!

Mickey, I love you.  
Won't you stay by my side  
and dance with me.  
I wanna rock'n'roll all night.

She smiled and said:  
"Don't make a fool of yourself!  
I'm a devil,  
not an angel or elf.  
So put your feelings for me  
back on the shelf!"

Mickey was gone  
and she'd never come back  
and all she left me  
was that "Good bye, Rock'n'roll"-smack.

(09.11.91)

## Love Me

All I can do is call on you  
when I'm lost in the night,  
I need to hold you tight.

All I can do is call on you  
when my mind's full of fear  
and I need you near.

Since you don't love me, baby,  
all I can do is call on you.

(15.11.91)

## **Like A Hound**

You want to have children, marry me.  
But this will not do, why can't you see?

Oh, woman, it's wrong to stick around.  
I will have to move on like a hound.

I ain't got no time to do those things.  
I want to be free to spread my wings.

(01.12.91)

## **Audrey II**

Somewhere in the world there's an Audrey II.  
She is waiting, waiting just for you.  
She will get you later if not now.  
Hook, line or sinker, she will get you somehow!

Audrey II, waiting for you!  
Audrey II, she'll get you!  
Audrey II, she loves you!  
You'll love Audrey, too! Little boy blue.

Don't you worry 'cause you're all alone tonight.  
This one mother, she's gonna set you right.  
Think you're in love with Violet and Rose and Blue?  
Well, let me tell you: Someday you're gonna fall in  
love with Audrey, too!

(07.12.91)

## Wild Thing

Baby, you're a wild thing.  
You sure make my heart sing.  
I'm your doll on a string.  
Baby, you're my wild thing.

Won't you please take this ring  
or my mind will go ping.  
Baby, I love you because you are my little wild thing.

Let me be your plaything.  
I'll be no more weakling.  
I'll be scared of nothing  
if I can be your king.

We could do some trucking  
or maybe some \*\*\*\*\*ing.<sup>1</sup>  
Baby, I love you because you are my little wild thing.

(25.01.92)

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1. The word is of course "plucking". What were you thinking of?

**Like A Madonna (The Prayer)**

Like a madonna  
she's sitting by the window.  
She never moves.  
She hears the birds sing, feels the wind blow.

Life is a mystery  
and it feels like heaven.

Never time to enjoy herself  
from the cradle to the grave.  
To the cruel master duty  
she is a hopeless slave.

Like a bridge over water  
her heart reaches out the window,  
longing to be free.  
She'd like to ride the rainbow.

(25.06.92)

## **Peter, Paul And Mary**

Peter, Paul and Mary  
were walking thru the prairie  
when suddenly they saw  
an apache with his squaw.

They were riding on a horse  
and the poem's getting worse  
for Peter, Paul and Mary  
hated walking thru the prairie.

So the horse they stole away  
from those poor apaches, aye!

(30.11.92)

## **Morning Excellent And Fair**

I have seen death and it didn't touch me.  
I have seen love and I didn't care  
for there was always another morning:  
morning excellent and fair.

I burned the candle at both ends  
and it went out in a flash.  
No more love of my life,  
no more petty cash.

I threw myself into the sea  
and got lost in the ripples.  
There was a duck in my wake  
handing out money to cripples.

(15.02.93)

## Rosie

Where the hell do you think you're going  
in the middle of the night?  
After all you said and done  
I think you should stay and fight!

Who the hell do you think you are,  
treating me like a stranger?  
Get the fuck out of that bar and come back.  
You put our love in danger!

Rosie, Rosie, you're a drunken sod  
but I love you anyway.  
Life right now's a bloody plod.  
Won't you please come back and stay?

You're pissed in the morning  
and kissing you feels like licking out an ashtray.  
If you don't stop this very soon  
I'll be going off on my way.

But you know I can't.  
No, I can't, because I love you too much, Rosie.

(19.04.93)

## **Puzzle**

Time is money.  
But time is also time.

Whereas, on the other hand, money is only money.  
It can buy you time but it can never be time.

Which, then, is the more valuable?

(24.04.93)

## **John Conti News (Lawdy Lawd)**

John Doe is a guy I'm sure you all have met before.  
He's the one who puts his boot in when he's at your door.

He's the one who drives into the free parking lot under your nose.

He's the one who gets in front of the camera while you pose.

He's always around when it's time for you to be annoyed.

You'll meet him on a trip which until then you had enjoyed.

He's almost certain to make your life miserable.

He's the one guy who's really intolerable.

John Doe is the guy we all wish we'll never see.

John Doe could be one of you or could be me!

And John continues, oh lawdy lawd.

(10.08.93)

## Stupido Cavallo

He shifted two of his four eyes  
to the top of his head  
in order to see and size  
the way that lay ahead.

He said: "I'm going 'round the bend.  
If you're quick to follow me  
you will see me in the end,  
dissolving in the sea!

Rather have a stone in my shoe  
or a boot full of snake  
than a window I can't see through  
or no way to the lake."

They called him Stupido Cavallo  
but Stupido Cavallo was wiser in the end  
than everyone else was in their heads!

(20.08.93)

## **Life In A Nutshell**

Life in a nutshell is pretty cramped and boring.

Life in a photograph, on the other hand,  
could be quite interesting.

Provided the picture was broad enough!

(06.11.93)

## **I'm Not Stupid**

He said:

"Don't worry 'bout me using drugs.  
I'm not stupid.  
I can handle it.  
Really, I can, trust me!"

Now he's dead.

(05.04.94)

## How Do You Do?

First time I met her  
it was down on the street.  
I looked her over  
from head to feet.

I decided I liked  
what I saw.  
I wanted her to  
meet my ma.

I said: "How do you do, babe?  
I love you!  
How do you do, babe?  
I really do!  
How do you do, babe?  
I love you!"

These words I said  
impressed her much.  
She said: "I just can't wait  
for your magic touch!"

So I kissed her, then,  
and laid her on the ground.  
That's where the marks of our love  
can still be found!

(14.04.94)

## Hot Dog (Parts I + II)

I've got a hot dog  
and I walk it every day.

I walk it all day long.  
Whenever girls see my dog  
they say: "Hot dog! Is that all yours?"

I do it in the road like the Beatles suggested.  
I do it in my office when the staff has gone home.  
I do it on a playground but I don't get arrested.  
I do it in a crowd or with Kevin alone.

'cause I'm a hot dog.  
I do it all night!  
Yes, I'm a hot dog.  
I do it all right!

Yes, I'm a hot dog!  
I do it all night and all day  
and every time a pussy gets in my way.

(16.02.95)

## **She 's A Pro**

She's a kamikaze healer  
and she's boring in the rain  
but when the sun goes down  
she takes on all your pain.

She's a pro and not astute.  
She's a pro-pro-prostitute.  
She's a prostitute!

For the sake of a fast buck  
she sometimes does it with a thrill:  
Leaving out the rubber stuff  
she's headed for a kill!

(26.10.96)

**Clinton's Lazy Johnson (Socialism Is A Rice-Wool  
Shipper!)**

Quick,  
look  
demoralized.

Busy bee:  
hived,  
jeopardized,

traumatised,  
hypnotised,  
baptised.

Jesus Christ!  
Jesus Christ?  
Gee,  
sus,  
Christ!

John Cleese, JC,  
who gives a damn!  
They're all the same.

(15.02.97)