

# **WORDS FILL MY HEAD**

## **The Oh Mercy Outtakes**

**Born In Time**

**Everything Is Broken**

**God Knows**

**Political World**

**Series Of Dreams**

**Shooting Star**

## **Born In Time**

In the lonely night,  
In the stardust of a pale blue light,  
I think of you in black and white  
When we were made in dreams.

I walk along to the shakin' street  
Listenin' to my heart beat  
In the record breaking heat  
When we were born in time.

Just when I knew, you were gone, you came back  
Just when I knew it was for certain

You were high, you were low  
You were so easy to know  
Oh, babe, now it's time  
To raise the curtain, I'm hurtin'

On the rising curve,  
Where the ways of nature will test every nerve,  
I took you close and got what I deserve,  
When we were born in time.

Just when I knew, who to thank, you went playin'  
Just when the home fires were smoking.

You were snow, you were rain.  
You were striped, you were plain.  
Oh, babe, truer words  
Have not been spoken, or broken.

In the hills of the mystery,  
In the foggy web of destiny,  
I think of you from deep inside of me  
When we were born in time.

[Source: tape, with help from Åke Jonsson, Anthony Kapolka, Rebecca Buck, and Ron Mura]

## **Everything Is Broken**

Broken glass, broken days  
Broken leaves on broken trees  
Broken treaties, broken vows  
Broken hands on broken plows  
Ain't no use running, honey, ain't no use joking  
Nothing's working, everything broken

Broken lives hanging by a thread  
Broken bones in a broken bed  
Broken mirror, broken chair  
Broken roads going nowhere  
Broken words never meant to be spoken  
Can't help it, honey, everything broken

I sent you roses once from the heart that was full of greed  
Sent you roses, someone else must have received

Broken clock on a broken wall  
Broken voices in a broken hall  
Broken beginnings, broken ends  
Streets are filled with broken friends  
Take a deep breath, baby, feel like you're choking  
Tell me the truth now, everything broken?

Seen James Dean in a picture once coming in from the cold  
Say "Geez I hope I look that good if I get to be that old"

Broken plants on a broken floor  
Broken key from a broken door  
Broken idols, broken heroes  
Broken numbers adding up to zeroes  
Brown dogs howling, bull frogs croaking  
It ain't easy, baby, everything broken

[Source: tape, with help from Åke Jonsson, Anthony Kapolka, Rebecca Buck, and Ron Mura]

## **God Knows**

God knows I need you  
God knows I do  
God knows there ain't nobody  
Ever gonna take the place of you.

God knows I can take it  
God knows that I care  
God knows everybody's gotta have someone  
To love somewhere

God knows there's an answer  
God knows it's out of place  
God knows it might working right now  
But then it snaps straight into space

There ain't no rhyme or reason  
I know it can't be wrong  
It was supposed to last a season,  
But its been so strong for so long.

God knows I'm ready  
God knows you're hard to find  
God knows you stepped right there before my very eyes  
Messin' up my mind

There ain't no rhyme or reason  
I know it can't be wrong  
It was supposed to last a season,  
But its been so strong for so long.

God knows there's a purpose.  
God knows there's a chance.  
God knows we can rise above the darkest hour  
Of any circumstance.

[Source: tape, with help from Åke Jonsson, Anthony Kapolka, Rebecca Buck, and Ron Mura]

## **Political World**

We live in a political world,  
Love don't have any place.  
We're living in times where men commit crimes,  
And crime don't have a face.

We live in a political world.  
Icicles hangin' down.  
Wedding bells ring and angels sing.  
And clouds cover up the ground.

We live in a political world.  
Wisdom is thrown into jail,  
It rots in a cell, misguided as hell,  
Leaving no one to pick up the trail.

We live in a political world  
Truth is the outlaw of life  
It's hunted and slain, in the snow and the rain  
And put under the doctor's knife

We live in a political world  
Where the word is a broken down lie  
The peddlin' of dreams, nothing's what it seems  
Nothing more than hello and goodbye

We live in a political world  
Where mercy walks the plank.  
Life is in mirrors, death disappears  
Up the steps into the nearest bank.

We live in a political world  
Conscience don't have a clue  
You climb into bed, dropped out of your head  
You're not even sure that it's you

We live in a political world  
Courage is a thing of the past,  
Houses are haunted, children are unwanted,  
The next day could be your last.

We live in a political world,  
The one we can see and can feel.  
But there's no one to check, it's all a stacked deck.  
We all know for sure that it's real.

We live in a political world,  
In the cities of lonesome fear.

## **WORDS FILL MY HEAD – The Oh Mercy Outtakes**

Little by little you turn to the middle,  
But you're never sure why you're here.

We live in a political world,  
Under the microscope,  
You could travel anywhere and hang yourself there,  
You always got more than enough rope.

We live in a political world,  
That's what it's all about  
As soon as you're awake you're trained to take  
What looks like the easy way out.

We live in a political world  
Everything's a little bit strange  
Prayers are prayed and orders are obeyed  
Everything is subject to change

We live in a political world,  
Senseless men set the pace  
You can force yourself into the snarl of men  
But you better just stay out of the race

We live in a political world,  
World of wine, women and song  
You can make it through without the first two  
Boy, without the third you wouldn't last long

We live in a political world,  
Everything's hers and his,  
Climb into the flame and shout God's name,  
But you're not even sure what it is.

[Source: tape, with help from Åke Jonsson, Anthony Kapolka, Rebecca Buck, and Ron Mura]

## **Series Of Dreams**

I was thinkin' of a series of dreams  
Where nothin' comes up to the top  
Everything stays down where it's wounded  
And comes to a permanent stop  
Wasn't thinking of anything specific  
Like in a dream where someone wakes up and screams  
Nothin' too very scientific  
Just thinking of a series of dreams

Thinking of a series of dreams  
Where the middle and the bottom drop out  
And you're walkin' out of the darkness  
And into the shadows of doubt  
Wasn't going to any great trouble  
You believe in, it's whatever it seems  
Nothin' too heavy to burst the bubble  
I was just thinking of a series of dreams

Thinking of a series of dreams  
Where the time and the tempo drag  
Suddenly the gate is thrown open  
And you're left there holding the bag  
Wasn't making any great connection  
Wasn't falling for any intricate scheme  
Nothing that would pass inspection  
I was just thinking of a series of dreams

Dreams where the umbrella is folded  
And into the path you are hurled  
And the cards are no good that you're holding  
Unless they're from another world

In one the surface was frozen  
In another I witnessed a crime  
In one I was running and in another  
All I seemed to be doing was crying  
Wasn't looking for any special assistance  
Nor going to any great extremes  
I'd already gone the distance  
Just thinking of a series of dreams

[Source: tape, with help from Åke Jonsson, Anthony Kapolka, Rebecca Buck, and Ron Mura]

## **Shooting Star**

Seen a shooting star tonight,  
And I thought of you.  
Something reaching out to me  
Something coming through  
I wondered what it would do  
I seen a shooting star tonight,  
And I thought of you.

Seen a shooting star tonight,  
Against the grain  
Up in the hotrod sky  
Across the prairies of pain  
I's lookin' up and dreamin' like I sometimes do  
Seen a shooting star tonight,  
And I thought of you.

Listen to the engine, listen to the bell,  
As the last fire truck from hell goes rolling by,  
All good people are praying.  
It's the last temptation, the last account,  
The last time you might hear the sermon on the mount,  
The last radio is playing.

Seen a shooting star tonight  
Cross a flatland road  
I's a thousand miles away  
>From where the end of time explodes  
I was lookin' up and wondered if the dawn was breakin' through  
I seen a shooting star tonight  
And I thought of you.

[Source: tape, with help from Åke Jonsson, Anthony Kapolka, Rebecca Buck, and Ron Mura]