



1. SURREALITY TV

Verse 1
 Yesterday I saw a guy on reality TV
 He looked pretty broken, a 'C list' celebrity
 I watched a while as he did things in pure desperation
 It felt like I shouldn't be there, it was painful to see

Bridge
 And in reality
 Who'll be there to catch his fall?
 When he finds that his celebrity
 Is not real at all

Chorus
 Like in the Big Brother house
 Talking diary sleaze
 Eating bugs in the jungle
 With the celebrities
 Making judgemental choices
 On dreadful voices
 Or maybe prancing
 On Strictly Dancing
 Oh Oh Surreality T.V.

Verse 2
 She was the wife of a well known politician
 (With pure ambition)
 She thought she'd make a life for herself on T.V.
 (She thought it was easy)
 The papers said: 'we think she's gone slightly crazy'
 (They didn't mean maybe)
 And fifteen million viewers had to agree

Bridge
 And in reality
 Who was there to catch her fall
 When she found that her celebrity
 Was not real at all

Chorus
 Like in the Big Brother house
 Talking diary sleaze
 Eating bugs in the jungle
 With the celebrities
 Making judgemental choices
 On dreadful voices
 Or maybe prancing
 On Strictly Dancing
 Oh Oh Surreality TV
 Oh Surreality

Instrumental

Bridge
 And in reality
 Who'll be there to catch their fall
 When they find that their celebrity
 Is not real at all

Chorus
 Outro
 'Ice Road Truckers' and 'LA Pornstars'
 'Junkyard Salvage' and 'Custom Old Cars'
 'Storage Warfare' and 'Throttle Junkies'
 'Mountain Gold Men' and 'Unsolved Mysteries'
 'Seducing Cindy'
 'The Rich and Famous'
 'A Life Of Grime'
 And 'They're Armed And Dangerous'

Oh Oh Surreality TV
 Surreality TV
 Surreality TV
 Oh Surreality



2. GIRL ON A TRAIN

Verse 1
 I saw a girl with that look in her eye
 Painting a portrait that's burnt on my mind
 Well I know that she knows that I know that she's
 The girl in the corner who reads magazines

Verse 2
 Every morning she's there on the train
 And lately each morning has been just the same
 Well I know that she knows that I know that she's
 The girl in the corner who reads magazines

Chorus
 All I have to do
 Is tell her how I feel
 But I'm just some guy on a train
 And with the passing of the hours
 And the courage of a coward
 If I never see here again
 I've only myself to blame
 Girl on a train

Verse 3
 We pull in the station, she stands up to leave
 And just like before I am helpless to breathe
 She walks down the platform
 She turns and she smiles
 But all that I planned slipped away down the lines

Instrumental

Chorus
 And all I had to do
 Was tell her how I feel
 But the clock on the wall ticked away
 We'll never be together
 While I'm holding this white feather
 If I never see her again
 I've only myself to blame

Oh, If I never see her again
 My girl on a train
 Ah yeah
 My girl on a train



3. SOMEONE'S WAITING THERE FOR YOU

Verse1
 She's witty, she's pretty
 She could have been somebody
 She met a man from her home town
 And he's dragged her down
 She takes flight at midnight
 Two black eyes cross the state-line
 A thousand miles to start again
 And find someone new

Verse2
 John Wright works in the city
 He's got money but it's a pity
 'Cos he can't find anyone
 To share in his lot
 He puts his whole life in a suitcase
 Escapes from his rat-race
 In search of another soul
 To share what he's got

Chorus
 You've got to be strong
 'Cos someone's waiting there for you
 If you can hang on
 Somewhere in the world
 Someone's waiting there for you

Instrumental

Chorus
 You've got to be strong
 'Cos someone's waiting there for you
 If you can hang on
 Somewhere in the world
 Someone's waiting there for you

Verse3
 At a park bench on East Street
 The place where they both meet
 They talk a while, He makes her smile,
 The world starts to spin
 Over ice cream and caffè latte
 She insists that on Friday
 They go dutch for dinner
 And their story begins



4. GROWING OLD RELUCTANTLY

Verse 1
 My feet are aching
 And my back 'aint what it was
 My vari-focal world
 Aint clear like it once was
 And I've got tennis elbows
 I'm feeling old

Verse2
 Thread veins upon my face
 My hair is turning grey
 I'm longer in the tooth
 And sleeping more each day
 And my knuckles keep on burning
 Yeah I'm growing old

Chorus
 Well I got fewer years before
 Than there are behind me
 And someday soon I know that I'll be history
 As my train is getting nearer to the station
 And my destiny is creeping up on me
 I'm growing old reluctantly
 I'm growing old reluctantly

Instrumental

Verse 3
 I wanna run and play
 And be the way I was
 I'd like to climb a tree
 But I know I can't because
 My right knee, it needs replacing
 Ooh I'm growing old

Chorus
 Well I got fewer years before
 Than there are behind me
 And someday soon I know that I'll be history
 As my train is getting nearer to the station
 And my destiny is creeping up on me
 I'm growing old reluctantly
 I'm growing old reluctantly
 I'm growing old reluctantly
 I'm growing old reluctantly



5. COLD FEET (Silent Sea)

Verse 1
 Somewhere far away
 A place where she can stay
 A tropical island
 A sunny coconut bay

Verse 2
 She's a big day runaway
 To a secret hideaway
 She's walking golden sand
 Throughout the day

Verse 3
 It's a chance to clear her head
 Of the broken promises
 And writing from her
 Palm leaf hammock bed

Chorus
 She says please forgive me
 May this warm summer heat
 Warm my cold feet
 Silent seas carried me
 To my island sanctuary

Verse 4
 After a week or two
 With time to think things through
 Wandering her thoughts
 Have turned to you

Verse 5
 It was so unfair
 To leave you standing there
 There's no Shangri La
 Without you around to share

Verse 6
 With enlightenment she's found
 That she longs to take her vows
 And true paradise
 Is wherever you are now

Chorus
 And she says please forgive me
 Now this warm summer heat
 Has warmed my cold feet
 Silent seas carry me
 From my island out on the sea
 Straight home and back to your arms
 Hopefully
 Eternally



6. ROSE COLOURED GLASSES

Verse1
 I'm in love but it makes me wonder
 Is this a spell she's put me under?
 My friends say that I must be crazy
 She maybe beautiful but she's no lady
 And I can't see what she's doing to me

Verse 2
 My folks say it's a thumb I'm under
 That I see clear skies when there's thunder
 She's only lovin' me till she finds better
 And I'm another rung upon her ladder
 But that can't be
 She wouldn't do that to me.

Chorus
 Oh, they say
 I'm looking through rose-coloured glasses
 (Give her up, Give her up)
 I can't see what is happening
 (I wish they'd let me be)
 I don't wanna believe them
 That her love can be only skin-deep
 (Such beauty I see)
 My life feels so rosy
 But is she making a spectacle of me?
 Am I looking through rose-coloured glasses?

Instrumental

Verse3
 I'm in love but it makes me wonder
 Is this a spell she's put me under
 My friends say it's a fatal attraction
 And we're an accident waiting to happen
 But that can't be
 She wouldn't do that to me.

Chorus
 Oh, they say
 I'm looking through rose-coloured glasses
 (Give her up, Give her up)
 I can't see what is happening
 (I wish they'd let me be)
 I don't wanna believe them
 That her love can be only skin-deep
 (Such beauty I see)
 My life feels so rosy
 Ah but is she making a spectacle of me?
 Am I looking through rose-coloured glasses?
 (Give her up)
 Tell me
 Am I looking through rose-coloured glasses?
 (Give her up)
 Tell me
 Am I looking through rose-coloured glasses?
 Maybe I'm looking through rose-coloured glasses

ALONE



All songs: A.C.Fennah (except Tk5: A C & E Fennah)
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A L A N F E N N A H