

Don't Fit, Don't Care – Stewart Peters - All lyrics

Don't Fit, Don't Care S. Peters © sep 2010

V1

**Back then, I was, cosy, comfy family car
Looked good, felt safe, but never ventured far ... sooo ...
These days, hi ace, decked out hippy camper van
Looks cheap, feels right – sleeping with the stars**

Crs

**I don't fit, don't care, I don't fit, don't care – that's the face of a happy
man
I don't fit, don't care, I don't fit anywhere, that's the price of a perfect
plan,**

Little by little – I know myself

Little by little – I know who I am, I am, I am ...

V2

**I don't like, stop signs – I love the red dirt open road
Looks hard, feels free – following the sun – so**

CRs x 2

M8

**Halla, hallelujah, hallelujah baby I'm alive
Halla, hallelujah, hallelujah baby I'm alive
Halla, hallelujah, hallelujah baby I'm alive
I got spots on my face and fear in my eyes,
But I tell ya baby I'm alive**

V3

**Back then, I sang – sickly sweet for anyone
Still sick, still sweet, but I say when it ends (sudden stop)**

Crs X 2

Straight into sung M8 and repeats then break downs

Falling to My Feet S. Peters © Oct 09

V1

**Everything I am is merely - water-colour based
A cup of tears and I could wash away
I see the trouble coming, so I've - learned to smile and say
Don't worry boy, it's just the joy of**

C1

**Falling ... To My Feet, I just make the best of who I am and
where I've been
Falling To My Feet, every step I'm falling closer somewhere
towards ... complete
Falling To My Feet**

V2

**walking's just the art of falling - forward, so they say
Then I'm a work of art before your eyes
You see me slippin', trippin' in my - comical ballet
Yeah, but I'm no hack; it's just my knack of ...**

C2 ... ever Falling to My Feet

Solo C | C/B bass | Am | Gm | F | Bb | D sus | pp.

V3

**Everything I am is flashing - movies on a screen
they flicker thru my mind, but are they me?
The line's been blurred from who I've been and - who they say
I've been
Oh, don't bother, boy, sit back, enjoy the ...**

C3 & 4 ... ever Falling to My Feet

Not the Hurting Kind © S. Peters March 2009

v1

**I went looking for a better home
It could come fast or could be slow – so slow
Still carrying stuff from yesterday
Seems I'll never get far enough away**

Crs

**And I blame any soul that I can find,
and I'll claim love I'm Not the Hurting Kind**

v2

**I could do with a little bit of confidence
fucked if I know where the damn thing went – but it's gone
Surround myself with love and bliss
Still don't know how to keep a hold of this**

Crs 2

**And I'll take any fool who blocks my way
And I'll curse "Hell! You know the games I play!"
And I'll belt any tune that suits my rhyme
Then I'll say love I'm Not the Hurting Kind**

V3

**It's never my plan to make you cry
But I go hard when I speak my mind – so hard
I told you I'm a little sensitive
But not to you; only to the pain you give**

Crs 3

**And I'll bite any hand that feeds me love
And I'll plead, "Give me more of what I want!"
And I'll pray for forgiveness every time
'cause I swear love I'm Not the Hurting Kind**

Found A Pearl This Time © S. Peters Oct 09

V1

**I got it wrong , my first try
Spent thirty (all those) years, trying to get it right
And I hurt her, and she hurt me
And it never, ever felt the way I thought it should**

V2

**So I ran away, to face my fears
So much loss, so many tears
And through the waves all crashing down,
I never, ever thought I'd find you
I only ever thought I'd drown**

Crs

**I found A Pearl This Time, waiting in the deep
I finally took the chance, you made it safe for me
I found A Pearl This Time, finally took the leap of faith
When you saw me as I was I knew
I had finally found a pearl – in you**

V3

**That wretched tide, it washed me through
But I held firm, what could I lose?
Then deep below, the violent storm
Where I never, ever dared to wander
I finally felt the calm**

M8

**... you made my desperate dream come true
And I'll take my chance with
You, you're my one last hope renewed ...**

Crs

**... When you saw me as I was I knew
when you drifted gently into view
I had finally found a pearl – in you**

Tamela Blue © S. Peters Oct 09

V1

**Monday morning five past eight, and how the hell could I turn her away
She sits herself at the edge of my bed, with crazy notions in her head
And somehow, somewhere I get lost
in between her dreams ... and what I know could never be ..**

Chorus

**Oh, oh Tamela Blue, nobody puts a name to you
So we just go with whatever you choose
I never question when she comes or the way she moves
Tamela Blue oo oo oo oo yeah ...**

V2

**She spreads her sketches all over my floor; she says “That’s you
pictured there in them all”
Yeah, I see the beach and forgotten old friends; she whispers “we could
be that again”
And suddenly I still believe
In a reckless dream ... and what I thought would never be**

Chorus

**Oh, oh Tamela Blue, nobody puts a name to you
So we just go with whatever you choose
I never question when she comes or the way she moves
Tamela Blue oo oo oo oo yeah ...**

M8

**She say “C’mon let’s go! There’s wine & food in my van”
Oh, and ’m still half asleep, but there’s no way I’d ever spoil her plans
... no no**

Chorus

**Oh, oh Tamela Blue, nobody puts a name to you
So we just go with whatever you choose
I never question when she comes or the way she moves
Tamela Blue oo oo oo oo yeah ...**

Pissed S. Peters © Aug 2010

V1

**I been down with my own brand of healing, I been up trying to push
things in line
But it's one step on, then it's two steps back, I'll be Pissed if I'm wasting
my time**

V2

**So we're riding this wild never, never, seven weeks still don't know
what it means
Guess we'll drive on through, then I'll get some clues
Or be Pissed if this Broome don't sweep clean**

Crs

**Without you, without you is just not an option
You're one vision clear in my head
But give me some space to look 'round, see what's offering
'cos The wolf, must be fed, or he'll howl till we wish we were dead**

V3

**So for now I chop wood, carry water, maybe there lies the key to all
things?
Doing what I should, or doing what I want, I'll be Pissed if they're both
the same thing**

Verse solo

Crs

V4

**I been down with my own way of dealing, I been up all night just
listening
Should I do what I should, should I do what I want?
I'll be Pissed ... if they're both ... the same thing**

Cruel Lover © Oct 09 S. Peters

C1

**Cruel Lover, you'll pay for what you've done
There's nowhere you can hide on earth, the Gods are watching on
Cruel Lover, you'll pay for what you've done
All those years of grinning lies, will get you one by one
Cruel Lover, Cruel Love**

V1

**You promised ... with a lie you couldn't hide
You left me in the wings, while you had lovers on the side
You're a heartbreaker; you're a love faker
Heartbreaker, you don't know a damn thing!**

C2

V2

**You told me ... it meant nothing, well you're wrong
You played me for a fool and think you're free to swagger on
but you're a heartbreaker, you're a love faker
you don't know what love means!**

Solo

C3

Coda

Rivers of Life © S. Peters Aug 2010

V1

**Beautiful woman with dark flashing eyes, dancing my heart with her
fanciful flights
Catching my thoughts on her butterfly wings, reaching for stars as I'm
watching her
Singing my soul**

Crs

**Blue gold, Rivers Of Life,
gold, blue gold, Rivers Of Life**

v2

**one tired little soldier all covered in shame, proud of his shadow but
scared just the same
Yearning a past that's all faded and cold, doesn't he know it's all part of
him, singing his soul**

Crs

M8

**I'm past redeeming, past being anyone's anything
The river's teeming, full of life, it's singing my song as I'm drifting
along – Goodbye**

Solo crs

Crs

V3

**Beautiful woman with scars on her knees, bound in our destiny,
frighteningly free
Watch as she sings every story she knows, it's mad to believe but it
seems she is
Singing my soul**

Crs

**my father was a painter
in browns and greens and blues
he painted us with heavy strokes
of proud unbending rules**

**and though I never knew it
this vow I held inside
I swore I'd always be the good child
A safe way to survive**

Chorus

**Two Promises I'd never known, Two Promises made long ago
A secret oath, a hidden cross,
And only now I know how much they cost
And what I lost
Two Promises**

V2

**I promised her forever, I promised hard and deep
I promised an eternity, I couldn't hope to keep**

**I worked at every angle, To spark that cold romance
but when I finally saw us clearly
we never stood a chance**

Chorus

**and though we never know them, the secret vows we make
it seems the more we think they free us
the more we are their slave**

Slow Suicide © S. Peters Jan 2011

c1

**Slow Suicide – you don't know but that's what you are
Slow, sweet suicide – it's easier from a fast moving car**

V1

**Smoking, eating, tokin, drinking, you're the king shit
But either way it's goodbye baby bit by bit
Sucking your addiction saying you got no choice
So keep on puffing soon you'll have a Teflon voice**

C2

**Slow Suicide – it's quicker with a knife and a noose
Slow, sweet suicide – you always got the perfect excuse**

V2

**Your doctor keeps you rattlin with some miracle drug
So fill your plate and add some extra cream to your mug
Your belly hits the steering wheel, you back's in a splint
You're aches and pains and puffin' – babe you can't take a hint!**

SOLO Slow Suicide ... Nice – Slow Suicide

C3

V3

**Your armchair is a cockpit where you slide day and night
shopping channel, online porn: a virtual flight
A thousand Facebook friends, but man they're names on a screen
You'll wake up on your deathbed wondering "Where have I been"
"Where have you been!?"**

SOLO Slow Suicide ... groovin'... smooth – Slow Suicide

C4

**You get to sign out
With your death of a thousand cuts
But doing it this way
At least they won't call you nuts**

Save Florence for Me

© S Peters May 09

v1

**She says “I’ve waited too long for a summer in Rome
Or those blue Tuscan skies,
Please wait – don’t give up on us we have loving enough
For the rest of our lives”
Then he says “go if you must go,
But one thing I must know:
promise me this as you leave ...**

C1

**Save Florence for Me, Save Florence for us and all it’s beauty
Save Florence for Me
And I’ll be there, just as we promised
Come St Stephen’s Day”**

V2

**She says “a winter in Naples or Florence in spring
Is a chance I can’t lose”
She says “if I had my way I would share every day with you
If I could chose”
Then he says “ the choice was all yours, no more empty talk,
Just promise me this as you leave ...**

C2

M8

**If you love someone set them free
Set them free and the circle’s completed ... set them free
set her free, let her go, let it be**

solo

**... “go if you must go,
But one thing I must know:
promise me this as you leave ...**

c3

**... we’ll carry on as we began it
Save Florence for Me – come St Stephen’s Day”**

Burn the Page S. Peters © Oct 09

V1

**How long - do you stop a thing from drowning?
How long – do you write another page?
I lost my heart and soul between these filthy sheets
Now it ends, in quiet rage**

V2

**How far – do you hunt the thin desire?
How far – do you chase the anger down?
I cut my lover's teeth on you and all your precious little plays
Now take a bow**

Crs

**So here you go again, chasing dreams that leave me wasted
Here you go again; writing scenes that won't be played
And here I go again; trying to write the happy ending
give it up, boy!
tear it out, Burn The Page!**

V3

**I fell – for the darling brooding drama princess
Ma belle (your spell) – you were born to play your part
I shot you thru me like a drug and you just watched me pace the cage
My work of art**

Crs

Solo

V4

pp

**How long – do I try to tame the devil?
How far – do I hold this thunder down?
I danced around you like clown while you were strutting on your stage
Now final bow**

Crs x 2