



The Simple

Songbook



The Simple Songbook

'Blues for the End of Times'

*A lyrical companion to
'Simple Songs For These Complicated Times'
a solo musical work by
Half Deaf Clatch*

The Hush Blues

Joker with a placard
says the end is near

Brothers & Sisters
don't worry

Trembling & broken
voice trembles with fear

Brothers & Sisters
don't worry

Hush now, hush now
Brothers & Sisters

Don't worry

Hush now, hush now
Brothers & Sisters

Don't worry

On the street corner
with tomorrows news

Brothers & Sisters
don't worry

Saint versus sinner
we'll all have to choose

Brothers & Sisters
don't worry

Hush now, hush now
Brothers & Sisters

Don't worry

Hush now, hush now
Brothers & Sisters

Don't worry

Another lost soul
in the descending black

Brothers & Sisters
don't worry

Says are our end it come
ain't no turning back

Brothers & Sisters
don't worry

Hush now, hush now
Brothers & Sisters

Don't worry

Hush now, hush now
Brothers & Sisters

Don't worry

The Blinkered Blues

Worn out Bible
and a worn out shoe
Don't pay no mind
to other peoples views
Thinks he's holier
than all of us
Self Righteous Barnabas
Drinks a bottle o whiskey
every night
Sees things clear
does things right
See the devil in all of us
Self Righteous Barnabas
Got no congregation
just the passers by
Shouting on down
from his pedestal high
Soapbox preacher
don't you cuss or fuss
Poor deluded Barnabas

On a street corner
well he airs his views
To all the passing sinners
he's just spreading his news
He's gonna save
everyone of us
Poor deluded Barnabas
Say's we're gonna burn
in the flames of hell
Born without a soul
we're just an empty shell
He's sick and tired
of all of us
Conceited Barnabas

Reciting from the scripture
of his holy book
he doesn't give anyone
a second look
The angels look on Oblivious
They're all sick and tired
of Barnabas
Barnabas
Such a blinkered man
Barnabas
Says we're all part
of some plan
The angels look on
oblivious
They're all sick and tired
of Barnabas

The Lost Blues

Hope is slowly dying
like a flower beneath
the dirt

Withering away under
the ashes of the World

And we don't know
just where we belong

It's so hard to know
where you're going
When you don't know
where you're from

Running round in circles
like a dog without a bone

Wandering and wondering
why we're all alone

And we don't know
where we belong

Needing something
to hold on to
when we feel like hope
is gone

And we don't know
just where we belong

We don't know
we just keep on
movin' on

Hope is slowly dying
like a flower beneath
the dirt

Withering away under
the ashes of the World

And we don't know
what's goin' on

Needing something
to hold on to
when we feel like hope
is gone

The River Blues

I'm goin' down
to Black Rock River

Let the water
wash away my sins
Tell the Preacher
oh, that I'm ready
to let the water
wash my spirit clean

I have always
been a bad man
Can't find peace
no matter where I go
But these times
they are a changing
an' I need someone
to save my soul

I'm goin' down
to face my demons
So in this world
I'm not alone
So let the water
oh, swell around me
In this river
I will find my home
I have always
been complicated
Can't find peace
no matter where I go
But these times
they are a changing
an' I need someone
to save my soul

There's no salvation
from where I stand
Please don't forsake me

Don't dismiss me
outta hand
I stand before you
guilty of my crimes
Grant me redemption
before the end of times

I'm goin' down
to Black Rock River
Let the water
wash away my sins
Tell the Preacher
oh, that I'm ready
to let the water
wash my spirit clean

I have always
been a loner
Can't find peace
no matter where I go
Now these times, oh
they are a changing
I need someone
to save my soul

I'm goin' down to
Black Rock River
I'm goin' down to
to save my soul
I'm goin' down to
Black Rock River
Goin' down
to save my soul

The Undertow Blues

These times are hard
and we're feeling low
Take a breath and
shed our heavy load
Oh, we gotta be strong
the tide will overcome
hold us back and
make us feel alone

We're sinking down
we're all sinking down
we're sinking down
Oh Lord, caught up
in the undertow (x2)

Caught up
in the undertow
Oh Lord we're...

With a heavy heart
turn the lamp down low
Beat the storm, so
we can find our way home
In the sea of hate
we struggle everyday
Drags us down, so
we can't find
our way (home)

We're sinking down
we're all sinking down
we're sinking down
Oh Lord, caught up
in the undertow (x2)

Caught up
in the undertow
Oh Lord we're...

We're reckless
and in too deep
Say a prayer now
for our souls
to keep
Oh, we gotta be strong
the tide will overcome
hold us back and
make us feel alone

We're sinking down
we're all sinking down
we're sinking down
Oh Lord, caught up
in the undertow (x2)

Caught up
in the undertow
Oh Lord we're...



The Exodus Blues

Well I got an idea
we can head out to
the wastelands
Got the hell outta here
away from life's demands
Break away from
the daily grind
Leave civilisation
far behind
Live in the wild.
It'd be better if we could

Just
Run away
and escape
this crazy world

Well I got an idea
we can make it
to the woods
Cos we all know
this town ain't any good
Just see what
we can find
Leave civilisation
far behind
Start a new life
It'd be better if we could

Just
Run away
and escape
this crazy world

This song goes out
to anyone listening
If you've had enough
with the state of affairs
Let's break the
chains that bind
Leave civilisation
far behind
This one goes out
to anyone who cares

Let's
Run away
and escape
(x3)
this crazy world

The Apocalypse Blues

Head full of nonsense head's in the clouds We all have a voice but still there's no sound sound sound There are no Superheroes Who'll save us now?	We're living in the shade of that big mushroom cloud It's hanging above us like a heavenly shroud shroud shroud There are no jokes or punch lines Who's laughing now	Head full of nonsense head's in the clouds We all have a voice but still there's no sound sound sound There are no Superheroes Who'll save us now?
Well there's hate death and destruction everyday in the news Brothers killing brothers with opposing views	Well there's hate death and destruction everyday in the news Sisters killing sisters like they've nothing to lose	Well there's hate death and destruction everyday in the news Brothers killing brothers with opposing views

(Sing-along chorus for all to join in)

Well we're living in troubled times I suggest that we all unwind Kick back and take you shoes off For the 'pocalypse Blues	Well we're a bit on borrowed time Just relax with your bottle of wine Find a comfy sofa For the 'pocalypse Blues (Don't forget the wine now)
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The Struggle Blues

And it's hard to see
the light sometimes
With darkness
descending all around
And the dawn seems
so far away
Move so fast
your feet don't touch
the ground

Hold on, hold on
the struggle keeps on
burning in your soul
Hold on, hold on
the struggle keeps on
burning in your soul

And the visions
oh they seem so real
Looking back to your
very first mistake
trouble is never
far behind
got no time for
listening to snakes

Hold on, hold on
the struggle keeps on
burning in your soul
Hold on, hold on
the struggle keeps on
burning in your soul

The struggle it goes
on day by day
waking up to be
stronger than before
And hope, oh
it finds a way
It takes a chance
and walks on
through the door

Hold on, hold on
the struggle keeps on
burning in your soul
Hold on, hold on
the struggle keeps on
burning in your soul

The Countdown Blues

Not much time
thinking about tomorrow

In the hourglass
the sand is running out

In our tangled history
these empires come and go

Curtain down
hope you enjoyed the show?

Clock hand says

3 minutes to midnight

If we don't change our ways
we'll never see the morning light

Tick Tock Tick Tock

Times moves on

It's not always darkest
before the dawn

When our fates decided
on the whims of a chosen few
extinction seems the only
way to go

Politicians greed
the undoing of us all
When wars are waged
for that old black gold

Clock hand says

* 2 minutes to midnight

If we don't change our ways
we'll never see the morning light

Tick Tock Tick Tock

Times moves on

It's not always darkest
before the dawn

* Replace with the number 1 then 'almost' on 3rd and 4th chorus respectively
Then end the last chorus with the line...

...back to the stardust where we belong!

The Elysian Blues

Instrumental





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