

## **Bare Stripped Naked (2006)**

**Carol van Dyk** - *vocals & guitar*

**Peter Visser** - *guitar*

**Herman Bunscoeke** - *bass*

**Gino Geudens** - *drums* (on Hell = Other People, Love & Learn, The Rope, 2nd Time, Certainlie) *backing vocals* (on Storm)

**Martijn Blankestijn** - *keys & synths* (on Roadmovies, Hell = Other People, Brain Tag, Storm, The Rope, All The Other Fish, 2nd Time, Certainlie) *acoustic guitar & counting off in Dutch* (on Roadmovies)

**Jan De Ryck** - *cymbals* (on Love & Learn, What They Call Love)

**Yvonne van der Pol** - *strings* (on All The Other Fish)

**Henk Jonkers** - *drums* (on Storm)

**René van Barneveld** - *guitar* (on Roadmovies)

**Carol & Peter** - *All other instruments*

## **Roadmovies**

### **(counting off in Dutch: 1, 2, 3, 4)**

I'm inside this movie and I'm some sort of actress  
They got the proper location, but I'm wearing the wrong dress  
They got so many actions and they can't find the film crew  
And I guess I might as well be in the nude  
'Cause there's no one here to tell me what to do

Down at the station they have started the New Age  
I had a full invitation, but I flunked at the last stage  
There were too many questions and no one to talk to  
And I guess that's what they call "in solitude"  
When there's no one here to tell the answers to

This is your solid tear  
This is your landing gear  
This is you  
On and on  
We're heading down the road of self-reliance

I once knew this lady, she was full of frustrations

She's a suntanned example of a worn-out caucasian  
She said, " Don't take the offer, 'cause you don't really need to "  
And I guess that's why she hates her solitude  
'Cause she never had a heart to listen to

Bouncers in rehab, saying they'll get you  
'Cause they know you're not leaving until someone connects you  
To the proper authorities, who have somehow forgotten  
How to make a civil person out of you  
And now there's no one here to tell the answers to

This is your solid tear  
This is your landing gear  
This is you  
On and on  
We're heading down the road of self-reliance  
We're heading down the road of self-reliance  
Heading down the road of self-reliance

### **Hell = Other People**

You say your life's a total waste  
You told me on the fire escape  
Just before you bummed a cigarette  
Well, you've always been a high live-wire  
Never straight, but so inspired  
It kills me when I see you so upset

You're telling everyone  
That I'm the stubborn one  
But guess who broke the spell:  
Hell is other people  
To Hell with other people

Not a word from you in days  
I guess it's just your 'faucet' ways  
Running hot & cold and back again  
But it's hard to keep an open mind  
When you keep changing all the time  
Suddenly 'receiving', not 'to send'

It's always live & learn  
But I'm the one who's turned  
Now guess who broke the spell:  
Hell is other people  
To Hell with other people

You're a 5 on Saffir-Simpsons' scale  
Sharper than a broken nail  
I'm glad I'm still alive to tell the tale  
Hell is other people  
To Hell with other people  
Hell is other people  
To Hell with other people  
Hell is other people  
To Hell with other people  
Hell is other people  
To Hell with other people  
Hell is other people

### **Love & Learn**

Bury me with my autograph  
And my pictures and letters from you  
God only knows where I want to be  
And he knows what these memories can do  
Synthesize, analyze  
Loving and learning from you.  
Burning softly and so intense  
Something is dying in you.

Find me inside a melody  
Or a poem that hasn't been used  
No one's here for eternity  
And who knows what the future will do  
Synthesize, analyze  
Loving and learning from you  
Burning softly and so intense  
something is dying in you

I talked to the forests  
I talked to the fields

I talked 'til my face had turned blue  
I turned to the heart and the matter of things  
But still, I can't talk to you

So bury me with my autograph  
And my pictures and letters from you  
God only knows where I want to be  
And he knows that it isn't with you  
Synthesize, analyze  
Loving and learning from you  
Burning softly and so intense  
Somehow, I've turned into you

### **Brain-Tag**

How does this rhyme, cause every time I see you  
Well, I could swear, I must have met you somewhere

Down under lock and key  
There's a brain-tag to every secret  
And now comes the time to figure out  
Whether we should keep it  
You feel familiar and I wanna feel some more  
Have I ever laid my hands on you before  
'Cause I'm not sure, I'm not sure

Total freedom beneath the waves  
Floating through the arcane caves  
Synchronized in space and time  
Leaving all desires behind

Down under lock and key  
There's a brain-tag to every secret  
And now comes the time to figure out  
Whether we should keep it  
You feel familiar and I wanna feel some more  
Have I ever laid my hands on you before?  
Well, have I ever laid my hands on you before?  
And have I ever laid my hands on you before?

### **Storm**

We know the cracks of life  
We've been here before  
Every other day a point of view  
You look with weary eyes  
Oh no, a new surprise!  
Don't act as if you didn't know

You feel the need  
Feel the motions  
Hard on me  
And missed emotions  
So in other words: how do you deal with all this hurt?  
You fail to see hypocrisies

You feel the need  
You feel the motions  
Hard on me  
And missed emotions  
So in other words: how do you deal with all this hurt?  
You fail to see hypocrisies  
How do you deal?  
How do you feel?  
You feel the need  
You feel in me  
So hail the free

### **The Rope**

You pulled the slipknot right out of my hands  
I can't criticize what I don't understand  
But I always thought you would fit me too well  
You're hand in glove with my personal Hell  
And it was so easy to cut myself free  
I didn't know then  
But you had been leaning on me

Your logic defies every reason, I find  
I didn't see it back then, but it was so close to mine  
You took me in when I wasn't too well  
And then tried to spare me your personal Hell

And I can't deny what I know to be true  
'Cause deep down inside of me  
Right from the start  
It was you

Your logic defies every reason, I find  
I didn't see it back then, but it was so close to mine  
You took me in when I wasn't too well  
You knew I'm scared, I know you can tell  
So why would I mind if you're leaning on me?  
It's the least I can do, for someone who's  
So dear to me  
To me

### **All The Other Fish**

You smile so sweetly when you dream  
And I wonder what that expression really means  
Could it be that you're trying to  
Turn the key when I don't want you to  
And I think that you already know.

Ain't it funny how the streets seem so grey?  
When even the brightest colors seemed much brighter yesterday  
And all you can think of is how to get away

You say you don't wanna tie me down  
And you point out all the other fish around  
Well, maybe it's just the opposite  
And I don't want to go through with it  
'Cause I think that you already know

Ain't it funny how the streets seem so grey?  
When even the ones you love seem to turn their heads away  
And all you can think of is how to get away

### **What They Call Love**

What they call love  
Is just Mother Nature trying to have her way  
Like a chemical inside your mind

It turns you deaf & dumb & blind  
So easily  
When I care more than I care to know  
I just play it down, so my fears don't show  
How many times can I pushed them aside  
I don't know

And here's to the fear that blinded me all those years  
And here's to the times when I almost lost my mind  
I take care of myself, I don't need no one else  
But I love the way you say my name  
So sweetly

I wonder, should I trust in you  
Or anyone, no matter who  
You say you love me like a friend  
Is this for real, or just pretend  
Oh, no offense

And here's to the fear that blinded me all those years  
And here's to the times when I almost lost my mind  
I say to myself, I don't need no one else  
But I love the way you say my name

### **Painted Word**

Your name is like a song I sing so sweetly  
And though it may be wrong, I felt so deeply  
All doubts are set aside, we found our turf  
When you gave your word  
The painted word  
The painted word

Woke you up, 4 am  
Said I wanted more, here we go again  
Reminiscing every day  
How do I always seem to get my way  
Lock me out, pull me in  
We're not gonna stop until we both give in  
Reminiscing every day  
How do I always seem to get my way

You better tell me  
You better tell me now  
Reminiscing every day  
No one's gonna leave until I get my way

This only happens once in a life time  
And when it happens, always the right time  
Your voice is soothing, down all the way  
Like a hummingbird  
Your painted word  
Your painted word  
Your painted word

## **2nd Time**

It started to fade  
Innocent but odd enough anyway  
And caused instant down  
Then you shed me some tears  
And glued them all around

The part that interferes: singing  
You couldn't tell me all those years  
You got the some heartache  
Now you've got it right  
There's always a second time  
Always a second time  
Always a second time in your mind

Oh my God, they say 'deeply in love'  
Even though this ain't real  
Pretty soon you'll find out  
You had to turn to see me  
Every now and then  
Don't you need that?  
Probably so

The truth was in the other eye and honest to God  
You had me near you all the time  
And then you say  
Oh, but, never mind

There's always a second time  
Always a second time  
Always a second time in your mind

### **Hell = Other People (Alternative Version)**

You say your life's a total waste  
You told me on the fire escape  
Just before you bummed a cigarette  
Well, you've always been a high live-wire  
Never straight, but so inspired  
It kills me when I see you so upset

You're telling everyone  
That I'm the stubborn one  
But guess who broke the spell:  
Hell is other people  
To Hell with other people

Not a word from you in days,  
I guess it's just your 'faucet' ways  
Running hot & cold and back again  
But it's hard to keep an open mind  
When you keep changing all the time  
Suddenly 'receiving', not 'to send'

It's always live & learn  
But I'm the one who's turned  
Now guess who broke the spell:  
Hell is other people  
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You're a 5 on Saffir-Simpsons' scale  
Sharper than a broken nail  
I'm glad I'm still alive to tell the tale  
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You say your life's a total waste  
You told me on the fire escape  
Always been a high-life wire

Never straight, but so inspired

Hell is other people  
To Hell with other people

Not a word from you in days  
I guess it's just your 'faucet' ways  
Hard to keep an open mind  
When you keep changing all the time

Hell is other people  
To Hell with other people

You say your life's a total waste  
You told me on the fire escape  
Always been a high-life wire  
Never straight, but so inspired

Hell is other people  
To Hell with other people  
Hell is other people

### **Certainlie**

How many times can you tell a lie  
Before it has been certified?  
Can I say the same of you?  
Just when you told me that you didn't like  
The way I held myself tonight  
Were you stabbing at the truth?

Now how can you feel, when you feel like you feel?  
When you're pushing everyone, distant like the sun  
And how can you feel when you feel like you feel?  
Is it just your need to run?

Oh, you like the fight, stabbin' at my silhouette  
You try to talk me into bed, what's the deal  
And I, I'm riding on an easy moon  
Ah, you fell in love too soon, head over heels

Now you can't take away the scar or turn me into what you are  
'You stay to play, or leave', you say  
It never mattered anyway at all

Now how can you feel, when you feel like you feel?  
When you're pushing everyone, distant like the sun  
And how can you feel when you feel like you feel?  
Is it just your need to run, distant like the sun?  
And how can you feel, when you feel, like you feel?

And I fear, I'm riding on an easy moon  
Ah, you fell in love too soon, head over heels  
If I, staring at your silhouette  
And never climb into bed, don't be sad

How many time can you tell a lie  
Before it has been certified?  
And can I say the same of you?