

LOG 22 (2003)

Carol van Dyk - *vocals & guitar*

Peter Visser - *guitar*

Herman Bunscoeke - *bass*

Jeroen Blankert - *drums* (on Wide Eyed Fools, Smack, Have A Heart, De Diva, Not Coming Down, White Dogs, The Ocean My Floor)

Stoffel Verlackt - *drums* (on Given, Cut 'N Dried, Log 22, The Love-Inn)
bass (on Certainlie, The Love-Inn) *piano, backing vocals* (on Cut 'N Dried) *vibraphone* (on Certainlie)

Sam Vloemans - *trumpet* (on Have A Heart, Log 22, Certainlie)

Stefaan Blancke - *trombone* (on Have A Heart, Log 22)

Benjamin Boutreur - *saxophone* (on Have A Heart, White Dogs)

Yvonne van der Pol - *strings* (on De Diva, Cut 'N Dried, White Dogs)

Pascal Deweze - *backing vocals* (on Certainlie)

Carol & Peter - *All other instruments*

Wide Eyed Fool

I'm really glad to see you
Did I ever cross your mind?
And I apologize, oh why?
It's been a long, long time
On an odd scale of 1 to 5
Have we been stirred alive?

I'm a wide eyed girl & a lot like you
In this pre-fab world we don't know what to do
'Cause we don't have much to show for life
Not a perfect home, not a perfect wife
But the wide eyed fools know it isn't easy
'Cause we've done it all before
It's gonna take an awful lot of courage and some more
We know our stuff, we know, we're not too proud
The Freaks like us know the in and out

The opinion is: we're too soft & seedy
With only half a clue
So, I'm disorganized
Oh, why should I except these rules?

On an odd scale of 1 to 5
Have we been border-lined?

I'm a wide eyed girl & a lot like you
In this pre-fab world we don't know what to do
'Cause we don't have much to show for life
Not a perfect home, not a perfect wife
'Cause the wide eyed fools know it isn't easy
'Cause we've done it all before
It's gonna take an awful lot of courage and some more
But we're not so tough, we know, we're not too proud
Freaks like us know the in and out
'Cause we're wide eyed fools

I know it isn't easy, 'cause we've done it all before
It's gonna take an awful lot of courage and some more
But we're not so tough, we know, we're not too proud
Freaks like us know the in and out
'Cause we're wide eyed fools
And you're wide eyed, too

On an odd scale of 1 to 5
Have we been stirred alive?

(The last part of the song is an interview with Rennie Sparks of The Handsome Family, taken from a Dutch TV program. We used it with kind permission from The Handsome Family)

Smack

Smack in the middle of ridiculous places
Smack in the middle where I shouldn't have been
Smack in the middle and I know what the case is:
Baby, if you know how to count
You can count me in

See-saw, see-saw, jig-saw puzzle
Like a see-saw, see-saw, jig-saw puzzle

When the soul has forgotten what it means to be loved
And you think you've hit the bottom of enough-is-enough

Hey, I'll be fine, I'm just losing my mind
I'll be fine, I'm just waisting my time

'Cause I fell smack in the middle of ridiculous places
Smack in the middle, where I shouldn't have been
Smack in the middle and I know what the case is:
Baby, if you know how to count
You can count me in

Smack in the middle of ridiculous places
Smack in the middle of a Terra Unknown
Smack in the middle, do you know what the case is?
Baby, if you're home all alone
You can do it on your own

See-saw, see-saw, jig-saw puzzle
Like a see-saw, see-saw, jig-saw puzzle
See-saw, see-saw, jig-saw puzzle
Like a see-saw, see-saw, jig-saw puzzle
See-saw, see-saw, jig-saw puzzle
Like a see-saw, see-saw, jig-saw puzzle

Have a Heart

A pointless state of mind
You said so yourself.
Now, here's your distraction
Coming from the side-door:
Can we synchronize our souls?

I know you will be fine
It's just a matter of opinion
But plead no more sorrow
Life can be so easy
Like tonguing candy from your molars
From your snicker-bar lunch
Well, there's a start, there's a start

Have a heart
I need to see your laughter
I need to hear your laughter

And in between the sea of sounds
You gotta make it happen, now
It's only just begun, dabbling in the sun

I need to see your laughter
I need to hear your laughter
And pretty soon, you'll realize
The beauty of a simple life
And your signs are the stars
Have a heart
I need to hear your laughter
I need to hear your laughter
Now, have a heart
Have a heart
I need to hear your laughter
I need to hear your laughter
Have a heart, have a heart

Captain of Maybe

You put the pleasure in my hands
Sending out those signs that I just don't understand
All wasted, with your belly in the sand, moving so slow

This is not a rehearsal
This is what we've been waiting for
Can you hear the sirens call?
They're too loud to ignore
And you decide, you've seen enough
This awful scene is way too rough
Holding out for so long, but you've got it all wrong
This is not an easy tune, it's gonna grow so slow
But it means so much more to me than you'll ever know

'Cause you are the Captain of Maybe
You put the pleasure right into my hands
If you are the Captain of Maybe
Then capture me if you can

I'm drawing a circle on this invisible map of our lives
Placing thumb-tacks on all the dreams that we've ever had

And I agree, we've seen too much
It sometimes seems like we're way out of touch
With the things that we cannot control
Well, you gotta let it all go
And this is not an easy tune, it's gonna take some time, now
But it means so much more to me
Than what we've ever left behind

'Cause you are the Captain of Maybe
You put the pleasure right into my hands
If you are the Captain of Maybe
Then capture me if you can

If you are the Captain of Maybe
Then capture me if you can

De Diva

Evil thoughts & blue minds
Leave the cynics far behind
Life is good, and so it's OK
Don't try to fix a thing that isn't broke
Hiding in the basement
Trying to block my mind
How can people still believe
In a world that isn't kind?
Well, maybe I don't fit too well
But don't throw it in my face, face, face

'Cause you know me, I'm a walking inconsistency
I'm so hard to please
I look twice at anything that's placed in front of me
That's why it's hard for me to understand
Why you can take me the way I am
And not even change my attitude
But I'll try to change, if you want me to

A Diva, a Diva in denial:
Watch me going down in style
A Diva, a Diva in denial:
Watch me going down in style

'Cause you know me
Well, at least you're spending time with me
I seem so carefree
But I'm chained, and restrained, by all those memories
Well, some say that I'm swell at first
And then one day, they turn around & curse
And they treat me like I don't belong
But somehow, it just made me strong
And I push too hard, I push too soon
I live it out on a paper moon
Will you take me in, when I've had enough
Is that what they call love?
Is that what they call love?

A Diva, a Diva in denial:
Watch me going down in style
A Diva, De Diva in denial:
Watch me going down in style
Watch me going down in style

That's why it's hard for me to understand
Why you can take me the way I am
And not even change my attitude
But I'll try to change, if you want me to
And I push too hard, I push too soon
I live it out on a paper moon
Will you take me in, when I've had enough
Ain't that what they call love?
Ain't that what they call love?

Given

Isn't it simple?
Everything's floating
Leave all the answers on the border line
Over the ocean
Over the ceiling
Leave all the answers on the border line

Please don't tell the Land Lord

But I really had to leave
Heaven is a place
Where I'll be rolling down my sleeves
But what is she thinking?

Isn't it simple?
Everything's floating
Leave all the answers on the border line
Over the ocean
Over the ceiling
Leave all the answers on the border line

Please don't tell the Land Lord
But I really had to leave
Heaven is a place
Where I'll be rolling down my sleeves
But what is she thinking?
Is it a landslide?
Leave all the answers on the border line

Oh, reaping of my soul
Oh, reaping of my soul

Not Coming Down

I'm down on your side with your everlasting heart
Your half attempts were so persistent from the start
Making believe, making believe
Making the same trail over & over
Making believe

I caught you when your spring collapsed inside your mind
Fully accept the burden's easy & joke light
Easy to Drown
Easy to Mankind
Easy to dwell
Easy to Follow

When I think you're with me
In the sense of the word, you're everything more
Maybe you're caught up in 'rested assured'

Would you believe, you mounted me
Ah, never mind, comma, dash, 2, 3
I blow my mind on top of you
I show you what I want, too

And everything eases in mind with you
Everything meets with everything
Would you believe, you mounted me
Didn't you know it's useless to repress your dreams?

Catching a train of thoughts & moments
Never restrain, the road is open
Wouldn't you wish that you somehow could be roaming around?
I'm sorry, I'm not coming down

Cut 'N Dried

It's funny, how we seem to forget
All the hassles and troubles, ever since we met
And then you'll call me and say that it's
Cut and dried

But it's
Heartache: just enough for anybody
Distant: when you got no where to run to
Hold on: systematically forgiven
How long: can any one believe it

But you're telling me, this is not what you planned
Forcing me, but I won't take a stand
I don't wanna leave, but you know
That you always can
And you know that I'd understand

That it's not our good deeds
We just follow our senses
And we take what we need
And then you'll call me and say that it's
Cut and dried

But it's

Heartache: just enough for anybody
Distant: when you got no where to run to
Hold on: systematically forgiven
How long: can any one believe it

And you're telling me, this is not what you planned
Forcing me, but I won't take a stand
I don't wanna leave, but you know
That you always can

I don't wanna leave, but you know
That you always can
And you know that I'll understand

Log 22

Just enough to peel it off and hide it in my shoe
Now, who needs the show off?
Did I mention that I smell the way you do?
Don't laugh, I hesitate each time I climb a fence
Now, who needs to see this?
Who needs the Cool Pretence?

On & off, you feel it, too
On & off, you feel the same way, too
Tell me, are you disappointed, too?

Give yourself half a chance and try to look into
The passible reasons for a distortion
Of a picture that was you
Cut back on all defense and try to hang it loose
I'll be there to catch you
I'll be there to catch you

On & off, you feel it, too
On & off, you feel the same way, too
On & off, you feel it, too
On & off, you feel the same way, too

Tell me, are you disappointed ?
Did I miss a point?

Have I disappointed you?

I need an easy friend to tell me what to do
Now, what if I screw up and I didn't even notice it was you?

On & off, you feel it, too
On & off, I feel the same way, too
On & off, you feel it, too
On & off, I feel the same way, too

White Dogs

Oh, keep on smiling now
Just like we did before
Chewing on a lazy conversation
There ain't no past anymore
And suddenly you're tempted
And you talk about all of your wonderful dreams
You talk about all of the places you've been
Oh Armadeal, can we deal with this on a Sunday afternoon?

All by myself, on a ledge, not too far from Cupid
Now, he walks out, and you just stand there, how I feel stupid
Now I know we shouldn't talk about it
And I know we shouldn't even be here
'Cause we did so well without it
Now ain't it funny how it re-appears?
How does it feel to be like you're something on a move?
When all 'You-Bet-Ya' 's slowly fade away

Run with the white dogs
And don't even think about it

Keep on smiling now (run with the white dogs)
Just like we did before (don't even talk about it now)
Chewing on a lazy conversation (not now, not now)
There ain't no past anymore
And suddenly you're tempted
(run with the white dogs, don't be ashamed about it)
And I know we shouldn't talk about it (run with the white dogs)
And I know we shouldn't even be here (no need to talk about it now)

'Cause we did so well without it (not now, not now)
Now, ain't it funny how it re-appears?
And you talk about all of your wonderful dreams
You talk about all of the places you've been
Oh Armadeal, can we deal with this on a Sunday afternoon?
Can we deal with this on a Sunday afternoon?
Oh, let's deal with this on a Sunday afternoon

Keep on smiling now, keep on smiling now

I'm not your conquest, you can't conquer me
And you'll never tie me down unless you set me free.
(it's not just a word, you know)
'Cause ever since the age of 5
I was already aware of what's important in life
And I guess I have to set things right
So I thought I'd start tonight

Now you can run with the Good
Or you can run with the Bad
And throw out every moral
That you thought you ever had
But you're gonna have to watch your soul
Yes, you're gonna have to watch your soul
And look at your own life and see it as a whole

Is this what you wanted?
Is this what you need?

Is this what you wanted?
Is this what you need?
When you look at yourself, can you still say
'I'm glad to be me'?

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 does it feel, when you feel like you feel?
'Cause you're pushing everyone, distant like the sun
And how come you feel like you feel when you feel?
Is it just your need to run?

Ah, you like the fight, stabbin' at my silhouette
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

You can't take away the scar
Or turn me into what you are (how does it feel, when you feel like you feel)
'You stay to play, or leave', you say
It doesn't matter anyway at all ('cause you're pushing everyone)

Now how does it feel, when you feel like you feel?
'Cause you're pushing everyone, distant like the sun
And how come you feel like you feel when you feel?
Is it just your need to run, distant like the sun?
And how come you feel, like you feel, when 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
Never climbing in your bed
Don't be sad

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

The Ocean, My Floor

The floor is my ocean, my bed is a raft
And we're floating in a sea of laughter
Future, present and past
Watch it go too fast
I'm in your arms at last

You're taking it sideways
You're twitching your eyes: are you nervous?
Is it what you're after?
Future, present and past
Watch it go too fast
I'm in your arms at last

Oh, and any disaster
You kill it with laughter
We're here ever after
Here, in our private playroom
Future, present and past
Watch it go too fast
I'm in your arms at last

You're falling asleep with a cigarette
You're falling asleep with a cigarette
You're falling asleep with a cigarette
You're falling asleep with a cigarette

Oh, and any disaster
You kill it with laughter
Oh, we're here ever after

The Love-In

I feel alive! It feels true!
I feel fine! Now how 'bout you?

Wait a sec - if you don't want it
You should give it back
It wasn't meant to be an artifact
You only had it on loan
Wait a sec - was I giving you a heart attack?
I really hope you're feeling better, Jack
I'd better leave you alone

I feel alive! It feels true!
I feel fine! Now how 'bout you?

Here's a fact: I never counted on you calling back
I thought the whole thing was in retrospect
A little out of your league
Here's a fact: never underrate an alley-cat
'Cause that is what you're looking at
And it's not what you need

I feel alive! It feels true!
I feel fine!
Now how 'bout you? (Love & Peas & Happiness!)
I feel alive! (Love & Peas & Happiness!)
It feels true! (Love & Peas & Happiness!)
I feel fine! (Love & Peas & Happiness!)
Now how 'bout you? (Love & Peas & Happiness!)