

Palomine (1992)

Carol van Dyk - *vocals & guitar*

Peter Visser - *guitar*

Herman Bunscoeke - *bass*

Berend Dubbe - *drums (keys on Leg)*

Leg

Tuesdays and Fridays I'd wait at the bus stop
And guess who won't show up
I'm tired of waiting for you
Reflections in puddles and rain on their faces
How awkward this place is
When all seems connected to you

You warned me from the first time on
But I chose to ignore the things you said
Of course it didn't take you long
To figure out a way to pull my leg

Well, here I stand
I don't feel too good
Slightly canned
I wish you would
Untie the knot
Untie the knot, then the have
Have not
Untie the knot

You won't have me worried
I can still take care of myself somehow
You won't have me worried
Just have to rethink my thoughts somehow

Well, here I stand
I don't feel too good
Slightly canned
I wish you would
Untie the knot

Palomine

Well, I wish I had known your name
Is it possible that we might have felt the same
'Bout the senselessness within the air
Paints its words almost everywhere
Now the sun will always shine on this palomine

Well, I wish I had known you then
And who knows how well our systems might've blend
But now the senselessness within the air
Paints its words almost everywhere
How come life sometimes makes you feel so scared?

But now the sun will always shine
Yes, the sun will always shine
And the sun will always shine on this palomine

Well, even when I think about
The things you used to say out loud
Even then I can't say I was prepared
To settle down to what you did
You made your choice and that was it
How come life sometimes makes you feel so scared?

But now the sun will always shine
Yes, the sun will always shine
Yes, the sun will always shine on this palomine

Kid's Allright

Down in the cellar with Dolly and Sue
Smoking fags and feeling cool
Talking to the guy who lives downstairs
Walking around in ridiculous flares
And back in the bushes, we find a cat
And beat 'm up with a baseball bat
And grandma said, we'll turn out bad
And go straight to Hell, just like dad

But don't you get your hopes up high
The kid's allright
And don't you get your hopes up high
The kid's allright
And don't you get your hopes up high

Down in the cellar with Dolly and Sue
Falling in love and feeling blue
Flirting with the guy who lives downstairs
And walking around in ridiculous flares
Playing hooky, pretend we're sick
Mamma don't care if it's just a trick
'Cause she just wishes she never had
Those kids from Hell who drive her mad

But don't you get your hopes up high
The kid's allright
And don't you get your hopes up high
The kid's allright
And don't you get your hopes up high

Now don't you think the kid's allright?

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
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?

This must sound weird, it's like you peered inside me
'Cause every time, you recognize my state of mind

Down under lock and key, there's a brain-tag to every secret
If I could keep my mouth shut
There's a chance that I might even 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?
'Cause I'm not sure

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

Down under lock and key, we put a brain-tag to every secret
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?

Down under lock and key, we put a brain-tag to every secret
If I can make my mind up, there's a chance that I might even 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?

Tom Boy

From where I stand, I can see
They've got the upper hand of me
Reminds me of this world at last
Simply changes much too fast for me

And when they call out, will I hear them
And when they fall out, will I see them

This yellow light, on the crowd
And colors way too loud to see
Reveals their drive, we could change it
Try to rearrange it

They call me a Tom Boy and I love it
'Cause only a Tom Boy could stand above it

And simply change it

This yellow light, on the crowd
And colors way too loud to see
Reveals their drive, we could change it
Try to rearrange it

They call me a Tom Boy and I let them
'Cause only a Tom Boy could forget them
They call me a Tom Boy and I love it
'Cause only a Tom Boy could stand above it
By simply changing

Under The Surface

You could travel for a lifetime
And still stay where you are
You could wait until the right time
Resolve to make or mar
People tell you what they know
They're mostly wrong from the word go

It's under the surface and it's up in the sky
That's why you won't reach it, so don't even try

The lines are old, yet still not weakened
You don't know what to do
'Cause everyone else around is sleeping
The choice is up to you
Now you better watch out what you're saying
These words could cut like swords
You better watch out while you're praying
Find out what you're praying for
People tell you what they know
They're mostly wrong from the word go

Cause it's under the surface and it's up in the sky
That's why you won't reach it, so don't even try
Don't even try

It's so unexpected, now how could it be true

I never would detect it, if it hadn't been for you
Now I got this notion and it's bottled up inside
A swamp of emotions, there's no need to hide

It's under the surface and it's up in the sky
That's why you won't reach it, so don't even try

Now you better watch out what you're saying
These words could cut like swords
You better watch out while you're praying
Find out what you're praying for

It's under the surface and it's up in the sky
That's why you won't reach it, so don't even try
Don't even try

Balentine

Balentine, if we could turn back the time
We would've made the same mistake all over again

Balentine, well it could all turn out fine
If you would try to understand what's on my mind

Oh, Balentine, my dearest Valentine
Well, I could learn a lot from you
'Cause no one comes as near as you
And I don't really want them to

Balentine, if we could turn back the time
We would've made the same mistake all over again

Balentine, well it hurts me sometimes
To think that you and I have wasted all this time

Oh, Balentine, my dearest Valentine
Well, I could learn a lot from you
'Cause no one does the things you do
And I don't really want them to

This Thing Nowhere

Sometimes you tend to take the bark off
See what's left inside
Don't tell me, you'll spoil the whole surprise

And I wonder why you call this nowhere
And why 'd ya tell me not to go there
Would you jump into defenses, if I do?
And as I ponder over this thing nowhere
And the fact we disagree, well, who cares
And to Hell with common senses, it just won't do

You sure set out to tame my feelings
You bragged, you'd screw them all
Now why 'd ya do that?
Don't give the Disenfranchised ceilings
It'll drive them up the wall
Yeah, and guess who blew it

For the source of every comprehension
Is not the act, it's just the mere intention
I suppose that I forgot to mention that to you

And I guess that's what it is about me
That makes you feel you're better off without me
'Cause you never would allow me to choose my rows
And as I ponder over this thing nowhere
A little scared of what I'm gonna find there
But let's take that ride and see how far it goes

Healthy Sick (written by Sebadoh/Louis Knox Barlow)

No one can stop it all from crashin' down to shit
Push to feel something more than just the sound of it
Time, time is a magic truth of story
Sometimes, magic is so very, very boring

It's a healthy kind of sick
A slow sort of quick

I'm very sad, I don't feel bad at all
It's a different kind of sane
A crazy kind of sane
A feeling without a name that they call love

Because I have my doubts, I know it must be true
Watch the dream die every day, I don't know what to do
I know it's only fear that makes me wonder
But I wonder why I'm so afraid
Yes, I wonder why I'm so afraid

Sundazed To The Core

Circumstance's confusing
Close my eyes, it isn't there
Tell me, what is so amusing
Afraid, a promise promised is just a snare

Eager to reject at first
When frank smiles only make it worse
Down to your heart
That's where it starts
Now the set up seems the same, it don't mean nothing

Eager to retract at first
When frank smiles only make it worse
Down to your toes
That's where it flows
Now, the set up seems the same, it don't prove nothing

Eager to reject at first
When frank smiles only make it worse
Lass finds a swain
Binds 'm in chains
And lose 'm once again, it don't mean nothing

Sundazed to the core
I must say, I never saw it this way
But it's over now
Sundazed to the core

I must say, it started off a dog-way
But it's over now

Yet, why do I hesitate?
Why does it all feel like some big mistake
Tell you how I feel and if it's real
To the core and so much more
I guess I never knew before how to confide in this delighting

Down in this curtained lake I learned to compensate
Tell you how it feels and is it real
To the core and so much more
I guess I never learned before how to confide in this delighting
It's so much more

Palomine (small)

Though I wish I had known your name
I could feel things would've turned out much the same

And now the senselessness within the air
Paints its words almost everywhere
Now the sun will always shine on this palomine

Though I wish I had known you then
Well, who knows I might've been a better friend

But now the senselessness within the air
Paints its words almost everywhere
How come life sometimes makes you feel so scared?

I know the sun will always shine
Know the sun will always shine
Yes, the sun will always shine on this palomine

BONUS Tracks (on the PIAS/Palomine Records CD release in 2000):

Smile

I wasn't laughing

How could I be laughing
I swore I'd never smile again

Who said I'm laughing
After all that's been happening
I swore I'd never smile again

So just cool down and get your butt on the ground
'Cause you're making me nervous
So stop horsing around

You'll be fine, at least half of the time
If not on the surface, well then at least in your mind

And just because no one else can feel
The things you've always held for real
It doesn't mean we don't love you
In every truth you'll find a sin
Learn to take it, take it in
But never say we don't love you

Maggot

What is it and can we make it talk
If it got legs, we could take it for a walk
Maybe we should tie its hands
Before it starts to understand
Who we really are

Confusing, how it romps around
Whack its head and try to cool it down
Better hold your tongue, I say
It's gonna find out any day, now
Who we really are

Here we stand, look down at you
We don't understand, we're not trying to
The maggot's growing, keep it fed
Until the boil comes to a head
Maybe we should cut it dead

Or send it on a cruise, instead
It seemed to work so far

So, what is it and can we make it talk
If it got legs, we could take it for a walk
Separate the brain and head
And give it something sane instead
It seemed to work so far

Get The Bird

Get the bird
And leave it alone
It always finds
It's own way home

Don't think it's lame to let it slide
Just let it slip outside
That'll be all right

Listening to the sea
Flowing in and out of me
Head swirling round, towards the tide
It feels so senseless now to fight

I'm in no hurry to get somewhere
I'll just try to hang in there
This might be right
Just don't go looking for no clue
I just do the things I do
If that's all right with you

Get the bird
Just let it hurt
Won't look too good
Well, who said it should