

# Junkie for Emotion

Brian Jantzi ©2017

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Brian Jantzi (SOCAN)

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## 1. Junkie For Emotion

*He's a junkie for emotion*

*Lost in the ocean*

*Swimming in a potion of love.*

Like a bun burning in a runaway toaster

Strapped to the front of a rollercoaster

Snapping like whip - a cat with nine tails.

She's caught between the wind and taking precautions

Walking a tightrope or standing there gawkin'

Like a freight train looking for locomotion

*She's a junkie for emotion*

*Under her devotion*

*She's swimming in a lotion of love.*

We'll be tapping our toes 'til half past three

Bending our knees to keep ourselves free

Shaking our hips to keep away ships of fear

*We're junkies for emotion*

*Lost in the ocean*

*Chasing a notion called love.*

## 2. 13 Floors

*Two stops from forever again*

*Two stops from the river's end*

*Three steps from taking a chance*

*Three steps, do you want to dance?*

Four chops on a butcher board

Four chops and I cut the cord

Five hops on a midnight train

Five hops and I'm into the rain

Six clips from the corner store

Six clips and I'm dreaming no more

Seven blocks on a city bus

Seven truckloads of venom and pus

Eight plates and a shattered glass

Eight breaks from a broken past

Nine slips on a sidewalk crack

Nine trips, never coming back

Ten spills from a coffee cup

Ten spells of indelible luck

Eleven reasons to mop the floor

Eleven reasons to hit the door

Twelve cries of a wolf in the night

Twelve cries that pierce the fright

Thirteen flies on an elevator door

Thirteen flies that you can't ignore

One beat on a broken drum

One heart beat under your thumb

One clap from a thundercloud

One clap from a thundering crowd

One splash in a frozen lake

One splash of your drink in my face

One knock on a bedroom door

One knock and I'm here no more

No sound at the end of the day

No sound until half past ...say

No sound ever comes from your lips

No sound from a sinking ship

No clicks on a keyboard pad

No clicks of your castanet tap dance

No clicks even say you're alive

No clicks on a deep water dive

*Two stops from forever again*

*Two stops from the river's end*

*Three steps from taking a chance*

*Three steps, do you want to dance?*

## 3. Squeeze Me A Lime

Oh, you've got the shoes and I got the bacon

If you've got the blues, then I've got the time

If you're late to choose, I could be waiting

If you've got the shoes, I'll flip you a dime

Oh, you got confused and I got frustrated

You got defused and I got sublime

If you've got the news, I'm not debating

*If you want some juice, honey*

*Squeeze me a lime*

If you take the view that I'm contemplating  
tying a noose

Then throw me a crime

If you call a truce, I'll stop berating

*Oh, loosen the screws, I'll pull down the*

*blinds*

Oh, please cut me loose, oh, mistress I'm  
waiting

Send me some clues, I'm sitting here blind

If you get to choose what we're creating

*Then keep me amused, throw me a vine*

Oh give me a goose and I'll be elated

We'll cook up a stew, I'm here in my prime

If you've got some clues, I'm not debating

*If you want some juice, honey...*

*Squeeze me a lime*

## 4. No One Can Tell

*There are stars on this side of heaven*

*There are stars on this side of hell*

*How we get there no one can tell us*

*No one can tell*

Your daddy came up from the river

Your daddy came up from the well

How your daddy brought you the water

No one can tell

*Did you fly by? A winter sky...*

*It was freezing, cold and dark.*

*Did you fly by? Did you say goodbye?*

*Did you whistle across the park?*

There are too many sheep in the meadow

There aren't enough larks on the hill

If you don't lead, you surely must follow

Ain't that a pill?

You came here just to remember

You came here just to forget

You came here alone with a ragged poem

What'd you get?

*Did you fly by in July?*

*It was warm and the sun did bake.*

*Did you fly by? Did you say goodbye?*

*Did you whistle across the lake?*

*There are stars on this side of heaven*

*There are stars on this side of hell*

*How we get there no one can tell us*

*No one can tell*

## 5. As It Takes You Away

All the leaves are turning colours

Soon, they'll be part of the land

Your footprints in the forest

Are disappearing from the plan

All the geese are flying south,

You wish that you could join them

On the sunny shores and brilliant coral  
sands.

*Ah, your heart is warm and bright,*

*Oo, As it takes you away*

Irish jigs and reels fill the cafés at night

In waves, they flow across the room

Your heart hooks on their flamenco sparks

On fire, you rise and you swoon.

Star-rise in Arabian skies,

You lie there as your soul spins 'neath the

moon.

*Ah, your soul is warm and bright,*

*Oo, As it takes you away.*

Contrails obscure the crystal clear moonlight

City lights wash out a billion stars from the

night

*Ah, you wish you could see them,*

*Oo, As it takes you away.*

Ah, your little babies are fast asleep -

Angel dust lies upon the ground

You blink - they are grown-ups walking

down the street, oo, carrying babies of their  
own.

Time is a café that opens for the weekend

Then closes 'til Tuesday afternoon

*Ah, your heart is warm and bright,  
Oo, as it takes you away.*

## **6. Dust Devils In A Field**

*Freedom was a word to him  
That didn't have much sanity  
He'd never ring the bell, never kiss and tell.  
Love was in the things she said  
When his soul was half-past dead  
She would melt away, nothing left to say.*

*High wind, dust devils in a field  
High wind, dust devils in a field*

Heaven was a fantasy  
Conjured on a bendy knee  
No time left to dwell, nothing in the well.  
As she hid herself away  
From her dreams? ...*he couldn't say*  
He'd call her on the phone, she was never home.

*High wind, dust devils in a field  
High wind, dust devils in a field*

All the threads that made the string  
Tied him to your everything  
All that he could do was give himself to you.  
As you tugged his puppet arms  
You never dreamed you did such harm.  
You flung him far away, then pulled him to your gaze.

*High wind, dust devils in a field  
High wind, dust devils in a field*

*Freedom was a word to him  
That didn't have much sanity  
He'd never ring the bell, never kiss and tell.  
Love was in the things she said  
When his soul was half past dead  
She would melt away, nothing left to say.*

*High wind, dust devils in a field  
High wind, dust devils in a field  
My friend, there's nothing left to feel  
My friend, everything is real.*

## **7. Eyes**

Eyes that know the rain  
Eyes that feel no pain  
Eyes that store the thunder  
Eyes that take you under

Eyes that see within  
Eyes that know no sin  
Eyes that wake with wonder  
Eyes that take you under

*Eyes that seek your truth  
Eyes that take your youth  
Eyes that cry in wonder  
Eyes that take you under*

*Eyes that reach for you  
Eyes that never view  
Eyes that cry in pain  
Eyes that go insane  
Eyes that know the truth  
Eyes that died in youth*

Eyes that keep the faith  
Eyes that touch your face  
Eyes that flies will plunder  
Eyes that take you under

## **8. Heart on a Track**

*She left her heart on a railroad track  
That train had left, never coming back  
She caught a ride on a Greyhound Bus  
She wondered why they all made such a fuss.*

Blue moon, red sky, morning sun  
Aurora Borealis , having some fun  
She headed north to escape the crush  
But when she got there all the roads were mush.

*Oh, where are you going to?  
Where are you going to?*

She walked out into a Peace River sky  
There was a reason, she just never asked why  
A white wolf in February under her wheels  
The icy wind taught her just how to feel.

Blinking lights leaving in a frozen night sky  
Standing on an airstrip, it was too cold to cry  
Her mind wrapped up in a courier de bois  
When all she needed was to be with her Pa.

*Oh, where are you going to?  
Where are you going to?*

*She left her heart on a railway track  
That train had left, never coming back  
Blue moon, red sun, morning sky  
Aurora Borealis, never ask why.*

## **9. Hey Dawn**

*Hey Dawn, where you gone?  
Hey Dawn, you been gone  
Hey Dawn, where you gone?  
You been gone too long*

Hey John, somethin's wrong  
Hey John, sun went gone  
Hey John, night so long  
Pray to see the dawn

Hey Jack, got the sack  
Hey Jack, no comin' back  
Hey Jack, heart attack  
Pray you don't feed no lawn

*Hey Dawn, where you gone?  
Hey Dawn, you been gone  
Hey Dawn, where you gone?  
You been gone too long*

Hey Dog, why the fog?  
Hey Dog, stuck in a bog  
Hey Dog, down like a log  
Where, oh where is the dawn?

Hey Sun, mourning ray  
Hey Sun, got to pray  
Hey Sun, come away  
You will light the day

Hey John, you were gone  
Hey John, sing your song  
Hey John, ping and pong  
Now you bring the dawn

*Hey Dawn, where you gone?  
Hey Dawn, you been gone  
Hey Dawn, where you gone?  
You been gone too long*

## **10. Sweet Smoke**

Your words are like sweet smoke  
Clouding up my mind  
When you blow your sweet smoke  
I might as well be blind  
Too much of your sweet smoke  
Covers up the sky  
*Sweet smoke, sweet smoke*

You keeping your distance  
So I can't see your eyes  
You blowing your smoke rings  
It's such a good disguise  
You talk to the mirror  
Mirror, mirror on the wall  
But the mirror don't answer  
He don't believe you at all

*Why do all the vampires  
Travel to the village?  
Bite all the farm boys  
Who do all the tillage?  
Tease them once, tease them twice,  
Tease them into pain?  
Meanwhile all the gutter sludge  
Is clogging up your drain*

*Now you're a survivor,  
A victim with a club  
The power you wielded,  
You wielded from above  
You told them you loved them  
And made them to believe  
But when they reached to touch your smoke  
It vanished up your sleeve*

You blew me your sweet smoke  
I believed that it was you

When I reached for your sweet smoke  
My fingers went right through  
Not a real intention, not a worry nor a clue  
*Sweet smoke, sweet smoke*

Your lies are like sweet smoke,  
I don't know what's true  
All I get is your sweet smoke  
ever coming through  
When you blow your smoke rings  
Deep inside my chest,  
I just hack and choke  
On your sweet sweet smoke  
*Sweet smoke, sweet smoke*

### **11. Out Of You**

I'm too tired to walk down the avenue  
Too tired to talk about me and you  
I'm out of dreams  
I'm out of steam  
*I'm out of you*

Now I slipped away from your playhouse  
scenes  
Too tired to crawl from your silent screams  
I'm dusted from the tragic  
Too tired for magic  
*I'm just out of you*

*I'm too far down the track  
No sense of coming back  
No fire in the stove  
Desire hit the road  
I'm out of you*

Now we left our game in a picture frame  
Goodbye Willie Shakespeare, there's no  
more blame  
There's no more steam  
There's no more dream  
*I'm just out of you, out of you,  
Out of you, out of you*

### **12. Slave to the Fashion**

He was a slave to the fashion  
Just another peacock flashing  
Perfect hair and underwear  
It was a substitute for passion  
*He was a slave to their fashion*

She was a slave to the fashion  
Just a supermarket magazine reaction  
Painted eyes in a thin disguise  
In the absence of their compassion  
*She was a slave to their fashion*

She was a slave to the fashion  
In the mirror there was something lacking  
They taught her to kneel and throw up her  
meal  
Her mirror was a cruel companion  
*She was a slave to their fashion*

*To those emperors of fashion  
You naked soul assassins  
May you fall on your face in a public place  
And be shunned by another faction  
Just like a slave to their fashion  
A slave to their fashion  
A slave to their fashion  
A slave to their fashion*

They were slaves to the fashion  
Afraid of everyone's reaction  
If they didn't wear or say what was cool  
today  
They'd be shunned by the soul assassins  
*Those prison guards of fashion*

He was a slave to the fashion  
Obedient in every action  
With their ball and chain wrapped around  
his brain  
Like a human being in traction  
*He was a slave to their fashion*

She was a slave to the fashion  
Not a single feather clashing  
With the right combination for every  
occasion  
It was her only satisfaction  
*She was a slave to their fashion*

*To those emperors of fashion  
You naked soul assassins  
May you fall on your face in a public place  
And be shunned by another faction  
Just like a slave to their fashion  
A slave to their fashion  
A slave to their fashion  
A slave to their fashion*

### **13. All Gone Wrong**

He read the news in the paper  
*It had all gone wrong*  
He heard the news on the radio  
*It had all gone wrong*

*Something had turned sour  
It wasn't hard to see  
The stories they tried to tell you  
None of them were free*

He flipped through the TV channels  
The horror took his breath  
The drama seemed manufactured  
Suffering, disaster, and death

*Something had turned sour  
Spilled milk ran down the street  
In front of the TV cameras  
It was all so tidy and neat*

Your fear and your sorrow's their magnet  
They'll feed upon your soul  
The price is right if you'll buy it  
Even if the song is wrong

He read the news in the paper  
*It had all gone wrong*  
He heard the news on the radio  
*It had all gone wrong.*

### **14. You've Got My Number**

*You've got my number  
You can call me  
You've got my number  
I can be free  
I can be free  
I can be free  
Come see*

*Dancing in the moonlight  
Underneath the stars  
Dancing in the moonlight  
Waltzing in the yard*

Dance in the sunlight  
Dance until three  
Dance in the sunlight  
Happy and free  
Happy and free, happy and free  
Just be

You're on my wavelength  
Shaking my tree  
You're on my wavelength  
Radio me  
Radio me, radio me  
Marconi

*I can see you're smiling  
Smiling right at me  
I can see you're smiling  
Happy and free*

*You've got my number  
You can call me  
You've got my number  
I can be free  
I can be free, I can be free  
Come see.*