

Martin England - Razed and Reconstructed Lyrics

Do What the Man with the Gun Says

Do what the man with the gun says:
Put the money in the bag,
put your hands behind your head
Do what the man with the gun says
down at the station house
behind the counter at Quick Mart
If you ever want to see her again
Behind the prison bars
or the comfort of your bed
Some day he'll burn down in flames
In the chamber there's a bullet with your name, son
Do what the man says

Do what the man with the gun says
Walk the line at night, dance to music in your head
If you ever want to see her again
Beneath the starry skies
Or in the backseat of your head
Some day he'll burn down in flames
In the chamber there's a bullet with your name, son
Do what the man says
The lines are blurry with the law
between the death row inmates and the life term
prison guards
who spread your feet when they frisk you
you can scream, (they) can't hear you
grab a badge and a pistol
before the nightstick cracks you hard

Weather's Changing Fast

Looks like the weather's changing fast
Looks like the weather's changing, fast
I'm looking at a bluebird sky
Out of the corner of my eye
I've been frozen by a cold wind,
whipping through an open field
I've got a love won't crumble, alloy,
tungsten steel
It's forged from fires and branded
by a lifetime, of trouble
But never breaks from the
Pressure of a freight train's, roll

Looks like a storm is moving in
Looks like a storm is moving, out
I'll swim the islands to the shore
Just for the love you give me, more

I'm waist deep in a lifetime measured in song
I've been abandoned by the ghosts that haunted me,

long

They broke and entered into my soul, once too many
times
I suckered them into the jaws of a snare they can't
maneuver from
Looks like the weather's changing fast,
looking like the weather's changing

Green Pine Grove

She came away soft as ink on paper's face
The rain begins and never ends,
The swollen creek is overfilled
The flowers pushed their way into the beaten soil
I never shook the rust away, the steel's decay of trac-
tor wheels and torn up fields
I've never felt this thick before, my mind is filled with
sorry nights and sober wakes

Crying, won't keep you here by my side
Keep staring out of my window
The swallows return to the mission

Lay in bed with papers spread across the knees
the honey bees make honeycombs
I sang a song that you began, of rolling fields and
murders of the distant crows
I never read a single word, the hummingbirds scraped
across the pedal steel
I've never known this place before, I'm souring on
metaphors and Clementines

Prisoner In My Own Town

[E]Summer never seemed so far away,
leafless trees and skies turned grey
[A]Shadows long against the cold, hard ground
I'm a [E]prisoner, I'm a prisoner
[B]Shadows long against the cold, hard ground
I'm a [E]prisoner [F#m]in [G#m]my [F#m]own [E]town

Telephone poles without a wire, disconnected, unde-
sired

Falling through this hollow patch of ground
I'm a prisoner, I'm a prisoner
Falling through this hollow patch of ground
I'm a prisoner in my own town
[A]Train's a rolling, passengers aboard
[E]Unforgiven, somewhat self-destroyed
[B]Train's a rolling, engine's slowing down
I'm a [E]prisoner [F#M]in [g#M]my [F#M]own [E]town
Summer never seemed so far away,
goodbye madness, work all day
Corporation line has got me down

I'm a prisoner, I'm a prisoner
Corporation line has got me down
I'm a prisoner in my own town
I'm a prisoner in my own town
I'm a prisoner in my own town

Silver Tongued

(capo on 2)

Intro C-F-Dm-E-F (4x)

C
Employer of a leisured hand
F
The devil finds a job for every man
C
Stealer of the worn out soul
F
He bends but never breaks down, never folds

Dm C
And he'll victim any crime
G F
Just to keep you in his sights
Dm C
Sink the needle in the hay
F
And while you look for it he'll steal your soul away
C
I've never known a worst hard time
F
Assembling the cocaine into lines
C
I'd never felt the hook before
F
When 3 A.M. comes knocking at your door

Dm C
And the hunger that you feel
G F
Can't be filled by any meal
Dm C
And the silver on your tongue
F
Never meant that much when all was said and done
Intro C-F-Dm-E-F (2x)

Em F
Up before the inn keeper
Em F C
You'll never find the devil sleeping in
Em F
And when you lie awake at dawn
G

He'll populate your feelings with his own

C
I've never known him by his name
F
But recognize his face when he appears
C
He never seems to want that much
F
Until your willing power's in his clutch

Dm C
And the hunger that you feel
G F
Can't be filled by any meal
Dm C
And the silver on your tongue
F
Never meant that much when all was said and done

C-F (4x)
Look out he's a'comin'

Park Bench

(capo 9)

D-G-Bm-A
Park bench, all of these thoughts keep racing around
D-G-Bm-A
Sky light over me, leaves crash into the ground
G-G/F#-Em-A D-G-Bm-A
Poor sense of timing keeps my wheels from touching
the ground
D-G-Bm-A D-G, D-G
Park bench, all of these thoughts race around
A G D G D G
I came up slow but I picked up speed as I neared the
end
A G D G D G
Never wanted to know, never wanted to see, what's
around the next bend
A G D-G-Bm-A
Park bench
Turning in my tracks again, wish I could go backwards
in time
Things that I settled for, moments mean and unkind
I'd hammer these walls that kept me inside
D-G-Bm-A D-G, D-G
Turning in my tracks again, wish I could go backwards
in time

A G D G D G
I came up slow but I picked up speed as I neared the

end

A G D G D G

Never wanted to know, never wanted to see, what's
around the next bend

A G D-G-Bm-A

Park bench

Wish I could give into her, never really let myself go

The perfect reflection of a life spent living alone

Pressed against the past again, never really learn to
let go

Wish I could give into her, never really let myself go

Open Me

I saw you there across the crowded room

Green eyes staring back at me

Beckoned me to step outside with you

I wished I knew

I've been raised inside a shroud of doom

And I've been told what I don't know

I probably should've quit before I started

Thank God I didn't

I'll pick you up and lay you down

I'll be yours forever if you dare

Push me hard and stretch me out

Open me and take me from this place

Everything I thought I'd ever knew

Is yours to lose

I've believe in reciprocity

And if you treat me with regard

I'll never leave your side

My loyalty has no limits

Every day I wake and you're still there

It never fails to stop my heart

I never guessed that you'd be here with me

I count my blessings

I'll pick you up and lay you down

I'll be yours forever if you dare

Push me hard and stretch me out

Open me and take me from this place

Everything I thought I'd ever knew

Is yours to lose

Circle Your Head Like Stars

(capo 3)

E A

If I counted the times I'd let you down

F#m A

It'd circle your head like stars,

E A

Pulled from heaven, pulled from hell inside

F#m A

Set your soul on fire

D A

God knows I'm falling in

D A

Can't trust the touch of a woman

F#m E

Not to circle your head like stars

If I'd volunteered my innocence

In an odd display of independence

Would you stand beside your lesser half?

Would you testify on my behalf?

God knows it's cold outside

Can't stop a bird in flight

Circle your head like stars

G#m F#m

Noise from the street below,

G#m F#m

rushes through my window

D E

Calls your name out loud

If I asked you to give it up

Yield control to my kingdom

If I fade into the evermore

We'd never settle this score

God knows I'm falling in

Can't trust the touch of a woman

Not to circle your head like stars

The Blue in Snow

A

Can you see the blue of the moon, when it's rising?

A

Can you see the stars up above when

D

they're shining through?

A

Does it matter to you?

Can you see the blue in the snow when it's falling?

Do you treat your family as cold as a shirtless strang-
er?

Someone you don't know

E D

I drive all night just to reach you

E D-D/C#

I live for those times that are brand new

Bm

Before the spark turns to flame

Can you find your way in the dark, when you're stumbling?

Would you put your trust in a friend with your eyes wide-open?

Something you don't know

Can you leave a mark on the world while it's turning?

Do you get too tangled in all that is way too deep?

Are you losing sleep?

I drive all night just to reach you

I live for those times that are brand new

Before the spark turns to flame

F#m D

You're gonna make me sad

Bm A E

You're gonna break me in half

F#m D

You're gonna make me blue

Bm A E

But I'll get over you, before I'm through

D

Did you get too tangled in your own history?

Did you find yourself in the shadows of days gone by?

Does it make you cry?

Can you see the trees within your own forest?

Do you take for granted the ones who love you most?

Is your heart a ghost?

Still

(capo on 4)

Intro: Em-C-G-G/F 2x

In the still, near silence

I fumble for my car keys like a child

Just my cooling engine

And a distant dog's bark filled the dark

A dim light overhead

Led me through the yard

I probably should have turned around

But I'd come way too far

I was lost the moment that I found you

I was lost the moment that I found you

Through the cold glass I saw you

An old book in your lap

Your hair dull and yellowed

Your skin lined and cragged

But those green eyes that pulled me in

Deep into your fold

Sparkled like the night sky

Above me, clear and cold

I was lost the moment that I found you

I was lost the moment that I found you

I've reckoned all my frightful sins

A long time ago

And all the things that pulled me there

Pushed you to the road

1200 miles and there ain't a single thing

I could ever think or do or say

To somehow get me in

(Em-C-G-G/F)

So I turned inside my own tracks

And stepped into my Ford

Just the sound of fleeting engines

And a knock left at the door

Sometimes I think the things that we don't like about ourselves

Are the things we see in others

Leaves us on the shelf

All lyrics written by Martin England©2010