

## Bones

Don't wait behind for me he said, no don't you stop to think  
Just pray we come to land my love, before we start to sink  
Yet I'm in no rush to get away before the ship goes down  
The first of us to jump is just the last of us to drown

When they find our bones  
I hope there's no next of kin to be told  
Ahah, ah ah

The stern had struck a rock that day, we ran aground that night  
The captain's wife made her way overboard and out of sight  
I found the captain with the wreck but nothing could be done  
He spoke his last on the deck from a father to a son

When they find our bones  
I hope there's no next of kin to be told  
When they find our bones  
I hope there's no next of kin to be told  
Ahah, ah ah

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## Here In The Ground

Here in the ground where the family laid her  
Under the cross that her father had made her  
Three years young and she's been and gone  
And they won't be the same again

Here in the home where her parent's had raised her  
While they were locked in a battle to save her  
Looking on was the younger son  
And he won't be the same again

I heard the sirens through the wall  
Oh sister, where the hell dya go?  
Still young but old enough to know  
I was there and she was gone  
I was there and she was gone  
I was there and she, she was gone

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## Second Story

You lent me this book I found that I had to put it down  
Hey I wanted to tell you but you were not around  
The phrases were taking shape, gathered to take your place  
Hey I wanted to tell you but you were not around

It's nearly six weeks since I saw you  
I've only just reached the second story  
It's nice and it might change my mind but it can't walk me home  
No it can't walk me home

I'm not good with all these lights, Dalston's a mess at night  
Hey I wanted to tell you but you were not around  
Who else would walk with me, humour me endlessly?  
Hey I wanted to tell you but you were not around

It's nearly six weeks since I saw you  
I've only just reached the second story  
It's nice and it might change my mind but it can't walk me home  
No it can't walk me home  
No it can't walk me home

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## She Won't Hear

Halfway down the high street in a flat above a shop  
I was woken early by a voice that wouldn't stop  
'It's coming up for seven, and remember where we parked  
I can't afford the ticket so get up and move the car'

Oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh

When I'd done her bidding I came back and went to bed  
By eleven I'd awoken in an empty flat instead  
I was grateful for the silence and I spent my day alone  
She came back from work and I told her 'I'm glad to have you home'

What would you have me say? I'd rather be alone today  
Well I've said it now, though I spoke too late  
She won't hear the answer anyway

Driving down the high street past the home she's left behind  
And she's swearing at the traffic like she's known them all her life  
And the radio seems to back her up with its unrelenting drone  
I'd have bought a ticket, and got the bus if I'd have known

Oh oh oh, oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh

Carrying a suitcase from the car across the drive  
And I'm bending over backwards just to keep her hopes alive  
Is it worse to let it happen or to engineer the fall?  
Moving into together has made this house so small

What would you have me say? I'd rather be alone today  
Well I've said it now, though I spoke too late  
She won't hear the answer anyway

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## **Next Of Kin**

What's a young man to do?  
What's a young man to do?  
Both parents died, you're twenty-five,  
No-one to go crying to,  
No-one to go crying to.

How will it all be fine?  
How will it all be fine?  
Your friends they tell you all the time  
I'm sorry those friends are lying  
How cruel of those friends to lie

Is there a right way to break bad news?  
Is there a right way to take bad news?

Take yourself out alone  
Take yourself out alone  
And find some view that you can own  
And don't ever let it go  
Don't ever let it go

Is there a right way to break bad news?  
Is there a right way to take bad news?

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