

# Album Lyrics

PETER YORK

CLOSE TO THE BONE

RECORDED at David  
Briggs Production  
Workshop.  
PRODUCED by Peter York.  
ENGINEERED by Doug  
Saunders.  
MIXING by Doug Saunders,  
David Briggs & Duane  
Mitchell.  
COVER ART by Warren  
Smith.  
PHOTO by Don Parham.  
PETER FIDDLER, Guitar.\*  
GRAHAM McCOY, Guitar.\*  
DUANE MITCHELL, Bass.  
LES PRICE, Keyboards.  
ROWAN SHINKFIELD,  
Double Bass.†  
JORDIE YOUNG, Vocals &  
Flute.  
PETER YORK, Vocals and  
Guitar.  
MARTIN ZAMMIT, Drums.



All songs by Peter York except 'It's All Right' by P. York & R. Kjaerstaed.  
All songs copyright HEDGEHOG MUSIC.  
Distributed by JUST LIFE (Australia), 21 Duff Parade, East Rosanna,  
Vic. 3084, Phone (03) 458 2445, Telex 37195.

 DOLBY SYSTEM JL 7309

# CLOSE TO THE BONE album lyrics

Permission to use and distribute songs which are  
presented on "CLOSE TO THE BONE" album

To reproduce songs or music for financial gain, we ask website visitors to make contact with the artists associated with the songs to gain their permission and to negotiate any royalties that may be due.

Contact us on the following email and we will attempt to put you in touch with the artists listed below.

**songs.of.faith.hope.and.love@gmail.com**

Thankyou for respecting the artist's creativity.

All songs © 1977 Hedgehog Music words & music Peter York  
except

04 It's Alright © 1977 Hedgehog Music words & music Peter York & Robert Kjustead

**01 Key to My Heart**

**02 I'm Alone**

**03 Lovely Smile**

**04 It's Alright**

**05 On This Day**

**06 Noonkanbah**

**07 Close to the Bone**

**08 Blow Your House Away**

**09 Willies Blues**

**10 So Good to be Alive**

*PETER YORK CLOSE TO THE BONE*

## SIDE 1

1. **Key to my Heart** °
2. **I'm Alone**
3. **Lovely Smile**
4. **It's All Right** °
5. **On This Day**

## SIDE 2

1. **Noonkanbah**
2. **Close to the Bone\***
3. **Blow Your House Away\***
4. **Willie's Blues†**
5. **So Good to be Alive**

## 01 Key to My Heart

© 1982 Hedgehog Music words & music Peter York

You've written your love right across my heart  
Now I've come to know who you really are  
There's something about the things that you do  
The times and the seasons they sing your tune

I'm glad you showed me what it all means  
It's so good to know you, now life's not a dream

### CHORUS

You hold the key to my heart, I want to thank you  
You hold the key to my heart; I can only love you

You give me the power to sing my song  
You hold me together when I do wrong  
The darkness is fading, your light shines through  
Now I can see what is false and what is true

Far in the distance, I see a bright light  
It's your truth that's shining, still guiding me right

### CHORUS

You hold the key to my heart, I want to thank you  
You hold the key to my heart; I can only love you

La la la la la la la  
La la la la la la la

I'm glad you showed me what it all means  
It's so good to know you, now life's not a dream

### LAST CHORUS

You hold the key to my heart, I want to thank you  
You hold the key to my heart; I can only love you  
You hold the key to my heart, I want to thank you  
You hold the key to my heart; I can only love you

## 02 I'm Alone

© 1973 Hedgehog Music, words & music Peter York

Lying in my bed listening to the wind and rain outside  
And it's a funny kind of feeling knowing it's cold and wet out there  
But I'm so warm and dry  
It's a bit like living in this world but not really being of it  
Like feeling an inner warmth when people around you seem so cold

### CHORUS

Feels like I'm alone, I'm alone but I'm not lonely

Dangling my feet in a cool clear pool in the summer  
And listening to the sounds of the birds and the wind against the trees  
Sitting in front of a warm open fire in the winter  
And the music of the flames is all that fills the air

### CHORUS

You're alone, you're alone but you're not lonely

Walking through a crowd of a million lost hopeless faces  
Then finding one that laughs and smiles whenever it can  
Like knowing you're right when no one stops to think you could be  
And giving all your cares to Him cos you know He cares for you

### CHORUS

Feels like I'm alone, I'm alone but I'm not lonely

You're alone, you're alone but you're not lonely

### 03 Lovely Smile

© 1980 Hedgehog Music words & music Peter York

Riding on public transport to the other side of town  
Standing up for miles can really get you down  
But on the bus, I travel, out to Ringwood bound  
There's a crazy bus driver, who just never ever learned to frown

Though you may not believe me, you may think I pull your leg's mighty hard  
But he learned to smile, in his own back yard  
He practiced every weekend, even gave up playing cards  
He really wanted to learn how to smile, cause he reckons it's an art

#### CHORUS

And when you see him, you'll believe him, you'll really have to agree  
He's got a lovely, such a lovely smile  
Such a lovely, such a lovely smile

If you go into Myers, where the prices seem so high  
Don't you let it get you down, no don't you let it make you cry  
Just go up to the furniture department, there's a lovely lady there  
She's got such a lovely smile; it will make you stop and stare

There's nothing false about it, it's just pure and lovely  
And if you ask her where she got it from, this is what she'll say  
"I first got the desire while travelling on bus 49  
When I met that bus driver who just smiles all the time"

#### CHORUS

When you see him, you'll believe him, you'll really have to agree  
He's got a lovely, such a lovely smile  
He's got a lovely, he's got a lovely smile

Now you've heard my story, I've been standing here watching your face  
Don't take it personally but I'd rather be some other place  
Cause I've got such a longing just to see that smile  
And to be travelling once again upon that Ringwood line  
What's that I see now, don't I know your face?  
Did I meet you in Sydney or perhaps some other place?  
Or perhaps it's just that smile, that looks so fine  
I've got a sneaky feeling; you've been travelling on bus 49

#### CHORUS

And now I see you, I believe you, I really have to agree  
You've got a lovely, you've got a lovely smile  
You've got a lovely, you've got a lovely smile  
You've got a lovely, you've got a bubbly smile, yes you have  
Such a lovely, such a lovely smile

#### 04 It's Alright

© 1977 Hedgehog Music words & music Peter York & Robert Kjestead

It's the middle of the night but my night is day  
Tomorrow I'll meet an old friend to play  
Hope he won't mind if I sleep through today  
The jet lag won't let go my brain

#### CHORUS

It's alright, it's alright, he won't mind  
It's alright, it's alright, he's not blind  
He's a good friend of mine, he can understand my time  
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright

I've been travelling around France and Spain  
Found people most everywhere much the same  
And so, I came on home again  
Still I'm searching for freedom's end

#### CHORUS

#### BRIDGE

It was so good to hear you say  
That you'll come back this way again  
I know that face, it hasn't changed  
It is good, so good to see old friends again

It's the middle of the night but my night is day  
Tomorrow I'll meet an old friend to play  
Hope he won't mind if I sleep through today  
This jet lag won't let go my brain

#### LAST CHORUS

It's alright, it's alright, he won't mind  
It's alright, it's alright, he's not blind  
He's a good friend of mine, he can understand my time  
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright  
It's alright, it's alright, he won't mind  
It's alright, it's alright, he's not blind  
He's a good friend of mine, he can understand my time  
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright

He's a good friend of mine, he can understand my time

## 05 On This Day

© 1982 Hedgehog Music words & music Peter York

I heard a voice I know, singing pure and earthy  
Praising our Lord, the King of mercy  
I moved up closer, I recognise that smile  
She sang me a welcome song  
Her body swaying and her heart that's thumping  
Mahalia sister, keep on jumping, so good to be here, on this day

The man next to me, he's got no shoes on his feet  
There's a soft smile upon his face  
He's a foreign kind of looking person  
Just walked up to me and shook me by the hand  
He said that his name was Francis  
"It's good to see you here, come sit with me in the sunshine"

### CHORUS

On this day, on this day, on this day, on this day

He took me to a table and offered me some lasagne  
I sat down upon the grass  
Nearby John Milton and Bobby Zimmy  
Were feeding the ducks in a near-by stream  
I asked them if they had something to say  
They both just smiled "There's so much to say, but not now, not on this day"

Three men afar off walking along, the lonesome hill side slopes  
Sometimes lost in conversation, sometimes lost in silence  
It's Moses, Martin and Elijah  
Now they're bending down on their knees to pray  
They know God's goodness

### CHORUS

On this day, on this day, on this day, on this day

Somewhere on the right, a choir started singing  
There must have been 12,000 voices or more  
A Mighty Fortress, like you've never heard it  
Everybody just stood amazed  
Hey, who's that playing on the keyboard, it's got to be old Bach  
Look at him going for his life, on this day  
The One who is worthy, He came among us  
Our faces, we bow down in the dirt  
Our lives we offered up, His presence fills the earth  
And Jesus said "come, take all I give to you, get up and celebrate, on this day"

### CHORUS

On this day, on this day, on this day, on this day

## 06 Noonkanbah

© 1980 Hedgehog Music words & music Peter York

Noonkanbah woman you won't sell us your soul  
That's alright we can wait around  
And when you're not ready, maybe just dancing around  
We'll get you drunk and make your body bleed  
'cause your sacrifice is called for today  
The gods are angry, and you must pay  
'cause this here is a free country and you can't get away  
Blaspheming Profits holy name

Dressed in a suit of respectable grey  
The high priest had a dream, a vision you might say  
Red clouds moving across a golden sky  
And there stood Progress the son of the most high  
Someone bowed before him to give up his life  
The earth it moved, and lightning struck as a knife  
Whoever he was he was dead as a stone  
A voice from above said "let his name be known, Noonkanbah"

Oh, little children, will you ever know  
The dreams of the land, the stories of old  
Now the dust moves around and the wind it cries  
There's fear in the words spoken around this fire  
Of the white men who came to drill holes in the ground  
To spill Goannas black blood all around  
They say they need it, it's the liquid of life  
Without it their gods would surely die

You jeer at our gods, at their names you spit,  
You think we worship gods that don't exist  
But moving across the face of this earth, their spirits have been sent  
Building temples of stone, glass, steel and cement  
But what can you say to a man who won't see?  
A man who insists on being blind  
A fanatical man with a glint in his eye  
Who lets superstition rule in the face of what's right  
At Noonkanbah

Noonkanbah

## 07 Close to the Bone

© 1982 Hedgehog Music words & music Peter York

Your style was strong but nervous, critical judgment was your friend you said  
With words that turn upon each other  
Like something Shakespeare would be proud of

Still the more you said, the more you said, the more one thing I only heard  
You're out passing, dodging cars on a highway  
'cause if you keep moving, you must be going somewhere

### CHORUS 1

Don't talk too close to the bone, I don't know who I am  
I don't know where we are going, I don't know if I can

Don't ask what life came for, let's just say it came to pass  
Everybody knows that life is a jar  
It's up to you what to fill it with

Materialism is your opium, with which you fill life to the full  
You say, "deep I know it doesn't satisfy  
But it keeps my mind from worrying"

### CHORUS 2

Don't talk too close to the bone, I don't know who to trust  
I don't know where history's going, I don't know if I can

Don't be so gloomy and depressing, life can't be as bad as that  
Everybody knows man is progressing, look at civilisation  
Hey don't you know mans reached the stars

Good men, there soon will be many, and the way techniques are developing  
No Idi Amin, will wear a grin  
After therapy he just won't have any

### CHORUS 1

Don't talk too close to the bone, I don't know who I am  
I don't know where we are going, I don't know if I can

Life is rich, and wonder filled, I want to feel your body close to mine  
Still, I know that life is like glass  
Reflecting beautiful colours yet so fragile

One thing I do know is I want you, when I'm with you I hold together  
It's so strong this love I feel  
What would I do if you leave me?

### CHORUS 2

Don't talk too close to the bone, I don't know who to trust  
I don't know where history's going, I don't know if I can

I don't know.....

## 08 Blow Your House Away

© 1982 Hedgehog Music words & music Peter York

You can never tell which way the wind blows  
Unless you've been outside into the storm  
You may feel comfortable sitting in your lounge room  
Until the wind blows away the wall

A wise man builds his house upon the rock  
Only a fool builds on the sand  
'cause when the wind comes howling and the rain comes pouring  
He'll be left a stranded man

### CHORUS

Oh, if this wind keeps blowing, it'll blow that house away  
If this wind keeps blowing, you may not see another day

You can't believe in nothing, you must believe in something  
From tattslotto to technology  
You may believe in yourself, if you're fool enough  
You may believe in make-believe

You may build your house upon your friends  
But they'll let you down time after time  
You may build your house upon your money  
And they'll bury you in a gold mine

### CHORUS

Oh, if this wind keeps blowing, it'll blow that house away  
If this wind keeps blowing, you may not see another day

We must make a choice, where we will build  
If our house is to stand or fall a mighty mess  
You may build upon the sand, or upon a Jewish man  
Jesus, God's own son, no less

A wise man builds his house upon the rock  
Only a fool builds on the sand  
'cause when the wind comes howling and the rain comes pouring  
He'll be left a stranded man

### CHORUS

Oh, if this wind keeps blowing, it'll blow that house away  
If this wind keeps blowing, you may not see another day

## 09 Willies Blues

© 1982 Hedgehog Music words & music Peter York

Hear that rhythm shuffle, the sound of pavement blues  
Standing out of the hustle is the sound of Willie's tunes

With twelve strings and hardened fingers, twelve songs of joy and pain  
And twelve people standing and watching, while Blind Willie played the blues

### BRIDGE

Gambling songs is what he plays, for to gamble is to live  
Times are rough for one and all... so play them blues

He got raised in Georgia, he knows about them Statesbrough Blues  
And though he's been blind from infancy, he sure can strut a tune

### BRIDGE

Plays them songs he made himself, he plays them original blues  
A song about an honourable gentleman, he calls King Edward Blues

Sing a song about Jessie, about them dying crap shooter blues  
And them fifty women from the Hilton that are dancing on Jessie's tomb

### CHORUS

Play Willie play, play that Atlanta Strutt  
Play Willie play, come on, do your stuff

Willie, he did pass away, nobody's too sure where or when  
But I've listened to his records, he plays a mighty fine tune my friend

### CHORUS

Play Willie play, play that Atlanta Strutt  
Play Willie play, come on, do your stuff

Everybody was dancing, everybody knew  
That something special was happening when Blind Willie played the blues  
Blind Willie played them blues  
Willie play the blues

## 10 So Good to be Alive

© 1982 Hedgehog Music words & music Peter York

I was raised on love in a family of nine  
I was never to sure if the clothes I wore were mine  
And though we were always hungry  
The thing I remember most was when my mum would cry  
She'd pray to God "I need some bread if I'm gunner get this family fed"  
And she'd tell me something that I'd never forget  
She'd say "I'm so thankful for what I get"

Because

### CHORUS

It's so good to be alive, It's so good to be alive  
It's so good to be alive, Wooah to be alive

Hey, I remember us kids going riding on our bikes in the early morning  
Feeling the cold on our faces before the sun comes up  
We'd ride for miles upon that dirt track  
I thought we'd never get back  
As we'd ride in the front gate would slam  
And mum would yell "hey where have you been"  
We'd try to explain what we'd been doing  
She'd say "eat your breakfast, you're late for school again"

But it

### CHORUS

Felt so good to be alive, felt so good just to be alive  
Felt so good just to be alive, Wooah to be alive

Ohh

Now this room's been screaming with pain and agony  
And though we've both got our eyes open we still can't believe  
That just one moment could hold so much pain and joy  
Sing a song of praise for into this world  
We have born a baby girl and I believe I saw a smile that understands  
That she is held in loving hands

And that

### CHORUS

It's so good to be alive, Its' so good to be alive  
It's so good to be alive, Wooah to be alive