

Album Lyrics

PETER YORK

CLOSE TO THE BONE

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CLOSE TO THE BONE album lyrics

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except

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

01 Key to My Heart

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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