

# LYRICS



Rod Boucher - family & friends



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### **REFLECTOR Rod Boucher - family & friends**

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## 01 HOLD THE LINE

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Sydney NSW Australia

V1

We've got a river of discontent,  
about our Members of Parliament.  
There will be the voices of dissent,  
o-oh discontent.

V2

And so the people gonna agitate,  
about the problems to investigate.  
Against the grain, it tends to aggravate,  
o-oh agitate.

MIDDLE

We've got a space to make it happen,  
we've gotta take the time.  
We never did like to be sat on,  
we've gotta point of view, we've gotta  
Hold the Line. Hold the Line.  
Hold the Line.

V3

You were elected now you must decide,  
a bit of talk and listen on each side.  
Don't try and take us for a pleasant ride,  
o-oh you must decide.

V4

We're looking for some more encouragement,  
so offer us a little commitment.  
We're working for a fairish settlement,  
o-oh encouragement.

MIDDLE

We've got a space to make it happen,  
we've gotta take the time.  
We never did like to be sat on,  
we've gotta point of view, we've gotta  
Hold the Line. Hold the Line.  
Hold the Line.

V5

So tell me all about Democracy,  
and mix it with a bit of blasphemy.  
Don't you be caught hearing a heresy,  
O-oh Democracy.

MIDDLE

We've got a space to make it happen,  
we've gotta take the time.  
We never did like to be spat on,  
we gotta point of view, we gotta  
Hold the Line. Hold the Line.  
Hold the Line. Hold the Line.  
Hold the Line. (repeat)

## 02 LAY ME DOWN

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1987  
Adelaide South Australia

### CHORUS

Oh lay me down, oh lay me down  
and turn me in my grave.  
The things I see I can't believe,  
I need someone to save me.  
Oh save me.

### V1

I see men treating ladies like animals  
and women using men like machines.  
I see children fed by parents into systems and computers  
that crush and explode all their dreams.  
CHORUS

### V2

I see forests being smashed to feed the news stands  
and soil being raped to feed the full.  
I see fires and graffiti done by kids who know no reason  
why they should or should not do what they feel.  
CHORUS

Please save me. Oh save me.

### MIDDLE

Save us - from the terror and the torment, oh oh  
Save us - from the torture of the times  
Save us - from the bribes and the scandals  
Oh God, please save us from ourselves.

### V3

I hear promises of freedom in plastic,  
I hear license to do just what we please,  
I hear stories of diseases that will bring us to our knees.  
When will we realise the help we need?

### BRIDGE

And we need it fast, 'cos it just can't last ....

### LAST CHORUS

Oh lay me down, oh lay me down  
and turn me in my grave.  
The things I see I can't believe,  
I need someone to save me.  
Oh save me.  
Save me. Oo save me.  
Mmm save me. Ah save me.  
Yes save me. Please save me.

### 03 FACE

© words and music Rod Boucher 1979  
Adelaide South Australia

V1

Face! Face! Face! Face!  
Well we didn't need to tell you  
what's going wrong indeed,  
cos you can see for yourself  
its a simple case of mistaken identity.  
We thought we had a name but it was  
the same as the ones next door.

CHORUS

Ah ah ah Who are we?  
Ah ah ah Where are we going?  
Ah ah ah What are we doing here?

V2

Face! Face! Face! Face!  
Because you didn't need to say it,  
we can see it by the look in your eyes.  
And even over our pretence of a self-defence,  
we couldn't pull off the disguise.  
We thought we had the game sewn up  
but we fell apart.

CHORUS

MIDDLE

Face the facts. Face the faults.  
Face the failure. Face the death.  
Face the life. Face the hope.  
Face the truth. Face Jesus.

V3

Face! Face! Face! Face!  
Well I know you think I think I know,  
and I know you know I think,  
but its not just in my head, its in my heart and soul.  
He is the missing link.  
Jesus is the key, He is the code word,  
God's special surprise.

CHORUS

Ah ah ah Who are we?  
Ah ah ah We are His family  
Ah ah ah God's kids.  
Ah ah ah Where are we going?  
Ah ah ah We're going to Heaven.  
Ah ah ah Home to Daddy.  
Ah ah ah What are we doing?  
Ah ah ah We're doing God's work.  
Ah ah ah We've got a job with Jesus.  
Ah ah ah What are we doing here?  
Ah ah ah Facing the future.

END

Ah ah ah Face  
Ah ah ah!

#### **04 NOBODY'S FAULT BUT MINE**

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1983  
Sydney NSW Australia

V1

It's a lonely old time on a Saturday night  
when your wife is in bed with another man.  
It's a lonely old time on a Sunday morning  
when the kids have all gone back to Grandma's.

CHORUS

And it's nobody's fault but mine,  
nobody's fault but mine,  
I wish somebody would take the blame  
but it's nobody's fault but mine.

V2

It's a lonely old time on a Monday morning  
when the boss says a week's all you're needed.  
It's a lonely old time at the end of the queue  
when forty five's too old for teething.

CHORUS

MIDDLE

Nobody's fault but mine-  
nobody else is to blame.  
I followed the power and glory and shame,  
I played my family just like a game  
and I lost, so I swallowed the Bitters and pain.  
Nobody's fault but mine.

V3

It's a lonely old time when the rain settles in  
and the ache starts to soak to your elbows.  
It's a lonely old time when yesterday's News  
is a blanket and pillow to lean on.

V4

It's a lonely old time when a bottle of Schnapps  
is all that it takes to be happy.  
It's a lonely old time when the empty inside  
you feel will stay with you forever.

CHORUS

END

Nobody's fault but mine.  
Nobody's fault but mine.  
Nobody's fault but mine.

## 05 EVERYBODY RECKONS WE'RE CRAZY

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1979

Adelaide South Australia

### CHORUS

Everybody reckons we're crazy,  
Everybody thinks we're strange,  
Nobody feels that we know what we're doing...

### V1

Think we'll buy a milestone and hang it round our neck,  
Think we'll get a mortgage so we can be in debt - don't bet on it

### CHORUS

Everybody reckons we're crazy,  
Everybody thinks we're strange,  
Nobody feels that we know what we're doing...  
We don't intend to change, not gonna change.

### V2

Think we'll get a house and a boat and  
a car and Investment security,  
Think we'll take a loan and Insurance,  
complete Health Cover so we can be free - not likely  
CHORUS

### MIDDLE 1

We don't care what is said about learning,  
We don't care what is said about change,  
We don't care what is said about progress.  
It's just evil, rearranged.

### MIDDLE 2

We don't care what is said about future,  
We don't care what is said about past.  
What we know is that Jesus is with us right now  
and his story's gonna last.

### V3

'Cos we reckon we bought the sunshine,  
the wind and the rain and who did we pay?  
We charged it up to Jesus, it's on his account  
and paid up in full - every day.

### END CHORUS

'Cos Jesus doesn't reckon we're crazy,  
Jesus doesn't think we're strange.  
Jesus, we know that He knows what he's doing...  
Why don't you make the change?  
Come on and make the change.

### LAST CHORUS

Because, Jesus doesn't reckon you're crazy,  
Jesus doesn't think you're strange.  
Jesus, we know that He knows what you're doing...  
Come on and make the change.  
Come on and make the change. (repeat x4)

## **06 STRANGERS (an Aussie lament)**

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1984

Adelaide, South Australia.

### **CHORUS**

We are strangers in a strange land  
singing a strange song, feeling we don't belong.  
We are strangers in a strange land  
singing a strange, strange song.

### **V1**

Clumping together on the edge of the wilderness  
and feeding by the water. (strangers)  
At odds with a land we don't understand  
and fearful of the weather. (strangers)  
Our only consolation is here we are,  
refugees together.

### **CHORUS**

### **V2**

We came, we saw, we conquered,  
we are the plundering hordes. (strangers)  
We picked the fight, we won the battle  
but we lost the war. (strangers)  
And can we ever really feel the pain  
that we made before.

### **CHORUS**

### **MIDDLE 1**

Paint the black wood white,  
feel the bark, hear the bite,  
keep corruption out of sight - strangers.  
Don't stand so close to the light,  
strangers, we are strangers.

### **MIDDLE 2**

Turn the volume up,  
turn the people on,  
turn the problems down - strangers.  
Turn our conscience off,  
strangers, we are strangers.

### **CHORUS**

We are strangers in a strange land  
singing a strange song, feeling we don't belong.  
We are strangers in a strange land  
singing a strange, strange song.



## 07 WHEN WILL IT ALL END?

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1977

Adelaide South Australia

V1

How long can we keep on running,  
how long can we keep on running away?  
We know it doesn't last for ever,  
we know about a final curtain, calling,

CHORUS

When will it all end?  
When will it all end?  
When will it all end?

V2

How high can we try in flying,  
how high can we try in flying away?  
We know we gotta come down sometime,  
we know it's always sooner or later.

CHORUS

MIDDLE

How could I tell you if I didn't love you?  
How could I mention if I didn't see through  
the way that you were living, you were loving  
nobody, no-one, not even yourself?

V3

Which way are we gonna go,  
which way are we gonna go now?  
Are we gonna go if we don't wanna really know  
what it is that the Father's planning?

CHORUS

MIDDLE

V4

How far can we keep on running,  
how far can we keep on running away?  
We know we can't hold out forever.  
We're battered and beaten,  
unjustly mistreated, we're dead and defeated,  
to rise again seated at the side of the Father - rather

CHORUS

END

When will it all end? I dunno  
When will it all end?  
When will it all end? Can't tell you

## **08 WALK ON THE WATER**

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1985  
Sydney NSW Australia

### **CHORUS**

Were gonna walk on the water,  
We're gonna stand for something better,  
We're gonna go in faith together,  
We're gonna believe,  
We're gonna be free.

### **V1**

We can change our boats about us,  
our ships of power and wealth and fame,  
our rafts of prejudice and pleasure,  
but they will smash upon the reefs just the same.

### **CHORUS**

### **V2**

We can raise our mighty bridges,  
span the gaps with stone and steel,  
but there's more to life than edges.  
Hear the wind scream, see the waves surge.  
Can you feel it?

### **MIDDLE 1**

Jesus says, "Are you troubled,  
is your life a bitter pain?  
Take my hand, I'll be your power.  
We'll cross the oceans, we'll fly through time."

### **MIDDLE 2**

Jesus says, "Oh weary traveller,  
on the road that never seems to end.  
You can know a new beginning,  
there's a light around the bend."

### **CHORUS**

## **09 WE ARE GATHERING**

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1987  
Victoria, Australia.

### **CHORUS**

We are gathering together.  
We are gathering as one....  
And the promises  
Jesus has given us  
mean a new day has begun.

### **V1**

But a new day brings us  
worries and troubles and sorrow.  
Woh-oh-oh.  
So His Spirit gives us  
faith and hope and love and power.  
Woh-oh-oh.  
**CHORUS**

### **V2**

But a new day brings us  
terror and torture and dying.  
Woh-oh-oh.  
So His Spirit gives us  
peace and joy and resurrection.  
Woh-oh-oh.  
**CHORUS**

### **MIDDLE**

So go, go, go into tomorrow  
to think and feel and pray.  
His Spirit is leading us today.  
Woh-oh-oh-oh.

### **CHORUS**

We are gathering together.  
We are gathering as one....  
And the promises  
Jesus has given us  
mean a new day has begun.

## 10 READY

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1973  
Adelaide South Australia

### Verse

If we wanna be ready  
(ready, ready, ready, ready),  
then we gotta begin right now.  
If we wanna be ready  
(ready, ready, ready, ready),  
then we gotta learn where and how.  
If we wanna be ready  
(ready, ready, ready, ready),  
when the time becomes as it was in the first  
and the last shall be, we'll see.  
then we gotta begin to begin right now,  
to begin right now, right now.

## 11 LOVE YOU ANYWAY

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1985  
Sydney NSW Australia

### CHORUS

We don't care what they say, love you anyway.  
We don't care what they say, love you anyway.

### V1

They can talk behind your back  
but we just say, as a matter of fact,  
"We don't want to listen to that at all." (Oh)  
CHORUS

### V2

Everybody says these things to us  
about what you're doing and all the fuss  
you cause when you come around their house at night. (Ha)  
CHORUS

### MIDDLE

Now don't take this badly but it's not all that good.  
You don't always treat us the way that you should.  
If we can be so bold and if you will be told,  
"Want to get yourself hot? Then come in from the cold."

### V3

Taking a long hard look  
and a few home truths that shook you.  
We'll play it by the feel not by the book.  
CHORUS

## 12 TWO-O-O

*from Ecclesiastes 4:9-12*

*written for Wendy and Steve's wedding*

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1996

*"The Mansions", Victoria Australia*

### CHORUS

Two-o-o is better than o-o-ne because  
Two-o-o can work together for better,  
(work together for better)  
can work together for better,  
(work together for better)  
can work together for better,  
(work together for better)

### V1

If one falls down, they can help each other up.  
If one falls down, they can help each other up.  
Up, up, up, up, up, up, uuuuup!

### CHORUS

### V2

If one is cold, they can keep each other warm.  
If one is cold, they can keep each other warm.  
Hug, hug, hug, hug, hug, hug, huuuuug!

### MIDDLE

A rope made of three cords is harder to break,  
God and (Wendy and Steve) loving together.  
A rope made of three cords is harder to break,  
God and (you and me) working together.

### CHORUS

### V3

Under attack! they can support each other.  
Under attack! They can support each other.  
Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yeeeeees!

### END CHORUS

Two-o-o is better than o-o-ne because  
Two-o-o can work together for better,  
(work together for better)  
Two-o-o is better than o-o-ne because  
Two-o-o can work together for better,  
(can work together for better)  
can work together for better,  
(can work together for better)  
can work together for better,  
(can work together for better)

### REPEAT & FADE

### 13 DREAMING

© words & music Rod Boucher 1985  
Sydney NSW Australia

V1

You tell me that your friend has gone away  
so maybe you will meet again someday.  
You never have before, you heard,  
you spoke, you saw  
but you must have been Dreaming.

V2

And even with the fragrance in the air,  
the whispers of a long foreboding stare.  
I'm sure you might be right  
but still it may be night  
and you could have been Dreaming.

MIDDLE 1

Like the mist as it hugs the hill,  
like the dew on the window sill.  
So you swirl in your mind,  
so you tremble in time.  
so you wander in dreaming.

MIDDLE 2

Dreaming can take the chance  
for dreamers can sing and dance.  
To laugh at the moon,  
to cry and to swoon,  
to struggle in Dreaming.

MIDDLE 3

And to run and to jump and to fly  
when the world says to take your place,  
Is to live with your head in the air  
and the wind in your face, live in grace.

V3

You tell me that your friend has gone away  
so maybe you will meet again someday.  
You never have before, you heard,  
you spoke, you saw  
but you must have been Dreaming.

END

Hold on to Dreaming.  
Stay close to Dreaming.

## 14 TEARS AT THE CHARITY BALL

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1980

Adelaide South Australia

### CHORUS

Tears at the Charity Ball,  
Miss Pretty gonna take a fall.  
She's gonna need our all in all,  
at the Charity Ball, oh oh,  
at the Charity Ball.

### V1

Red Cross and the coloured lights,  
young men and the ladies out at night.  
Look at them comin' in two by two,  
glittering society, baubles and bangles and pedigree in view.  
CHORUS

### V2

Hear the music swirl the air,  
old world in a new parade, a golden stair.  
Here's the Princess with Prince Charming by her side,  
see her smile and smile and smile and cry inside.  
CHORUS

### MIDDLE 1

They met at the Club Royale, Mr Elder Sophisti-cat  
His cool indifference to her station sparked her heart.  
She was hooked, she'd never encountered that before.  
She chased, he ran, they played, of course he won the game.  
Her Mum said, "Marry, before your family's buried in your shame."  
The playboy took his cue but didn't bargain for the strain,  
the father left the goods and fortunes firmly in her name.  
The bounty he expected never came his way,  
he took flight on business trips, she'd have to stay.  
The candid shots with girls in magazines, his talkin' fast,  
the Princess knew her Camelot was not about to last,  
unless she acted fast.

### MIDDLE

The second honeymoon they wooed and spooned.  
A brand new start.  
She sprang The News, "I'm pregnant." It was her ace card.  
His look of consternation, irritation when his face went grey,  
"Get the child aborted. Do your own thing.  
I won't change my ways."

### V3

So the Charity Ball, the Night of Nights,  
just before midnight, the Announcement,  
"We are sad to announce to one and all at the Charity Ball,  
about Prince and Princess Pretty  
- ice, fire, blood - and Paradise is lost.

### CHORUS

Tears at the Charity Ball, Miss Pretty gonna take a fall.  
She's gonna need our all in all, at the Charity Ball,  
oh oh, at the Charity Ball.



## 15 THE PICTURES IN OUR HEADS

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1980

Adelaide South Australia

V1

We were called as mates together to a cause we did not know,  
so we sailed away from family to fight the faceless foe.  
And we jumped and we ran and we clawed and we fell on a wall of blinding fire,  
and the sand and the mud and the no-man's land said the posters back home lied.

V2

We did cliffs and mountains, jungles, deserts, swamps and farms and towns.  
We did oceans, rivers, hills and valleys - over, under, up and down.  
We had flies and spiders, leeches, we had snakes and ants and mossies.  
We're your Anzac digger, cobber mates, fair dinkum flamin' Aussies.

V3

Well the Majors marched us up the hill and down a-bloody-gain.  
Nobody seems to understand, we were boys, not really men.  
We had more in-service training than your big deal footy team,  
and they paid us tea and bikkies, with a bayonet chucked in.

V4

Last week, we marched on Telly, in between the Ads and Sport,  
"Something for the Oldies, keep 'em happy like we ought."  
'Cos we went for God and Country, peace and goodwill don't forget.  
And we know it's not that simple and we haven't finished yet.

V5

But I'll tell you what Smart Alecs with your noses in the air,  
we know that you can't understand the memories we share,  
when we hear you say, "The past is dead and buried, all these years."  
But the pictures in our heads are painted rich with blood and tears.  
The pictures in our heads are painted rich with blood and tears.

V6

And it seems to us in this modern age of plastic throw-away,  
we soon forget the news that happened only yesterday.  
Cos it's mainly in the hard times, in the pain and hope and fears  
that the pictures in our heads are painted rich with blood and tears.  
The pictures in our heads are painted rich with blood and tears.

## 16 PLEASE DON'T HURT ME

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1985  
Sydney NSW Australia

### CHORUS

Daddy, I love you, please don't hurt me.  
Mummy, I love you, please don't hurt me.  
Show me that you really care,  
a family time that we can share.  
but please, oh please  
don't hurt me anymore.

### V1

I have a home, a place to belong,  
parents I trusted all along,  
a family but there's so much wrong.  
I'm wanted for my body  
and I'm wanted all the time.

### CHORUS

### MIDDLE 1

Please, oh please don't hurt me anymore -  
I'm the child in love you made.  
Please, oh please don't hurt me anymore -  
What are you doing to the life you gave?  
Please, oh please don't hurt me anymore -  
Tell me how can I survive  
when the ones they say they need me  
hurt me deep inside,  
and the love between a family becomes a crime?

### V2

My home is a jungle, I am hunted.  
I hide in this room and I lock the door.  
Where can I go from this prison?  
No-one believes what I say.  
My life is not my own, oh leave me alone.

### MIDDLE 2

Victim's together -  
In a world that says you take what you want.  
Victim's together -  
In an age that has forgotten what we need.  
Victim's together -  
Victims of selfishness and greed

### END

Daddy, I love you. Mummy, I love you. I love you.

## 17 SO YOU LOVE US

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1985  
Sydney NSW Australia

V1

So You love us - yet we do the things we do.  
So You love us - still we say those words to you.  
So You love us - and we know it deep inside,  
yet we act as though we thought that you had lied.

V2

So You love us - when we're stupid, when we're sick.  
So You love us - through each crazy little bit.  
So You love us - didn't understand why we  
can turn around and hurt you,  
even kick and scream and curse you.  
Never seem to be content or satisfied.

MIDDLE 1

How come that we can be such a pain and such a pleasure?  
How come that we can be such a load but such a treasure?  
Worth more than silver, gold or pearls  
but costing more than all the world.

V3 INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

So you love us So you love us  
So you love us

V4

So you love us - we can see it clearer now.  
So you love us - time will teach us all somehow.  
So you love us - and we pray its not too late,  
to turn around and tell you,  
that its just as well you had the time  
to wait for us to come back by your side.

V5 INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

And say, "We love you."  
Oh yes, "We love you."  
We know, "We love you."

MIDDLE 2

We know that we can be such a pain and such a pleasure?  
We know that we can be such a load but such a treasure?  
Worth more than silver, gold or pearls  
but costing more than all the world.

V6

So You love us - and our kids will do the same.  
So You love us - there's no hiding from the pain.  
So You love us - it happens time and time again,  
the father and the mother, from this one to the other,  
and the children will discover it the same.

END

So you love us.

## **18 OUR DADDY**

© words & music: Rod Boucher 1979  
Adelaide South Australia.

Our Daddy, we are conceived in your mind.  
Our Daddy, we are born in your love.  
Our Daddy, we live in your grace  
and Daddy, we die in your time.

We don't know where we go, (Our Daddy)  
we don't understand why you make it so, (Our Daddy)  
but we know, yes we know...

Oh we know that you love us forever. (for ever)  
Yes we know that you love us forever. (for ever)  
Oh we know that you love us forever. (for ever)

Why do we waste your time? (Our Daddy)  
Why do we waste your time? (Our Daddy)  
Why do we waste your time?

Oh we know that you love us forever. (for ever)  
Yes we know that you love us forever. (for ever)  
Oh we know that you love us forever. (for ever)  
Thank you Daddy.