

B/W 05/12/2006 - 01/07/2007

TRANSCRIBED 09/09/2007

(#71) PENELOPIES EYES

WRITTEN BY GLEN HETHERINGTON
P.O. BOX 75, DICKSON, A.C.T. 2602. AUSTRALIA.

VERSE

1 1 2 3 2 1 2 1 4 4 5 5
PENELOPIES EYES ARE WATCHING YOU THROUGH HER HAIR

4 5 4 6 6 7 7
SHE WATCHES WITHOUT A CARE

6 7 6 8 8 9 10
SHE WATCHES YOU SLEEPING THERE

1 1 2 3 2 1 2 1 4 4 5 5
AND THEN IN THE MORNING WHEN THE SUN DRAPES HER FACE

4 5 4 6 6 7 7
SHE RISES UP CHARMED WITH GRACE

6 7 6 8 8 9 8
AND WATCHES YOU SLEEPING THERE

4 5 4 6 8 9 10
PENELOP'S GOT NO CARES.

music fill: ~~1.2.16.17.2.1.4.5.~~

1.2.16.17.2.1.4.5. 1.2.16.17.2.1.4.5.

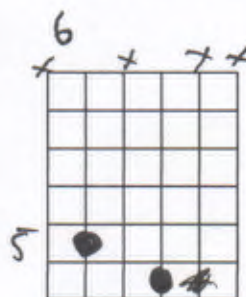
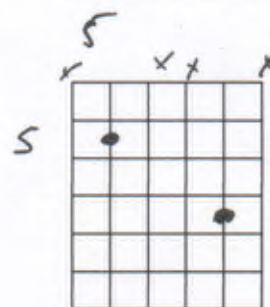
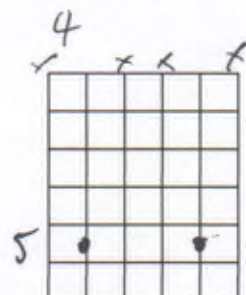
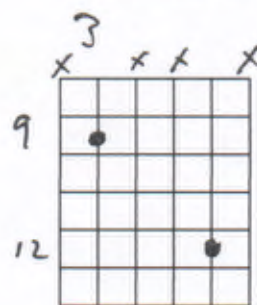
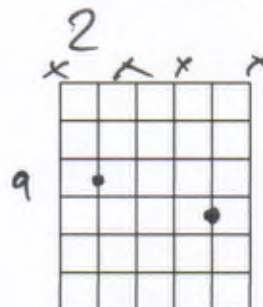
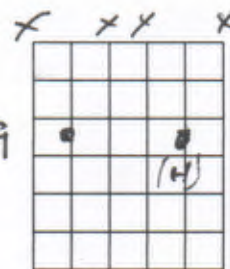
6.7.8.9.10.

~~3.4.5.6.7.8.9.10.~~

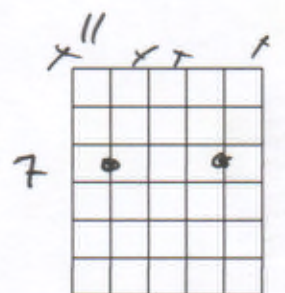
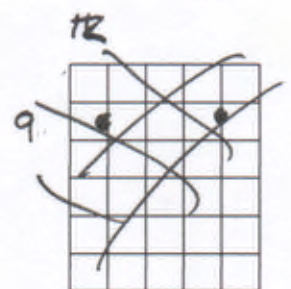
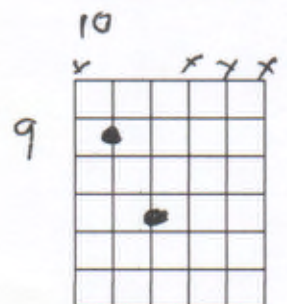
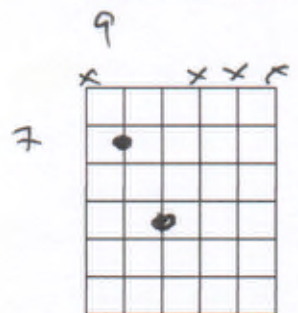
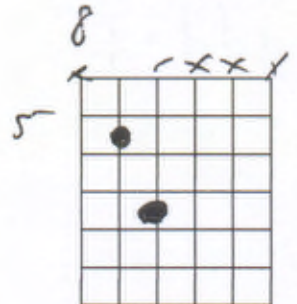
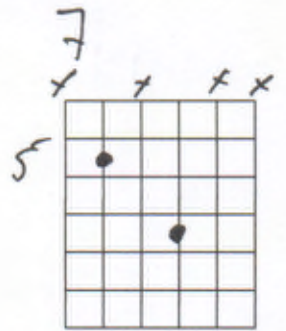
END

INTRO: 1. 1H. 1. 11. 12. 5. 4. 8. 9. 10.

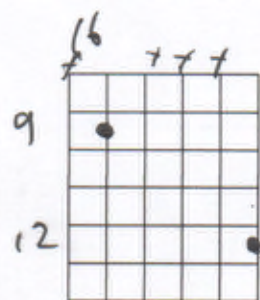
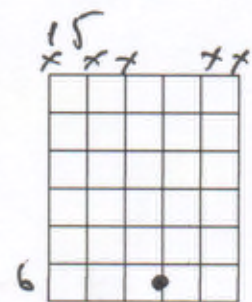
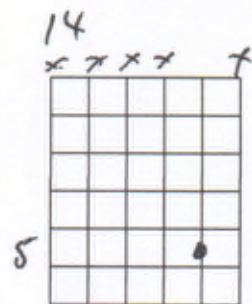
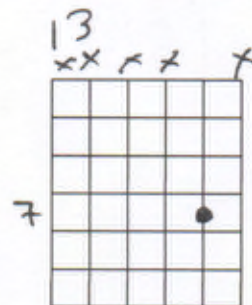
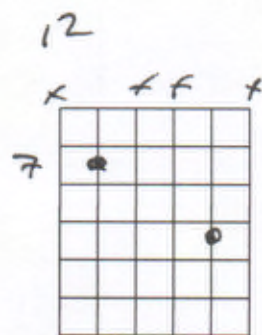
→ 1. 1H. 1. 11. 12. 5. 4. 6. 8. 9. 8. 13. 14. 8. 9. 10.



7 / predilectos
eyes



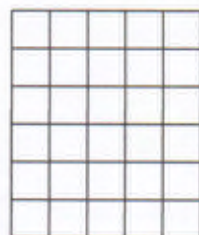
#71
Penelope's eggs



}

#71
Penelope's Eggs

18



by

B/W 5/12/06 -> 1/7/07 (#71) YK

Penelopes Eyes are watching you
through her hair - it says
she watches without a care
- she watches you sleeping there
the land then in the morning when
the Sun drapes her face
she rises up charmed with grace
and watches you through her hair
I can't see the sleeping there
Penelopes eyes watching through her hair
you sleep

She's watching you
everywhere.



NAK!

B/W 05/12/2006 – 01/07/2007

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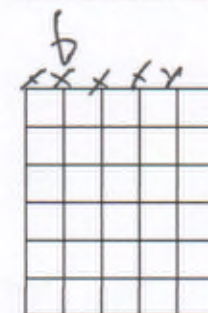
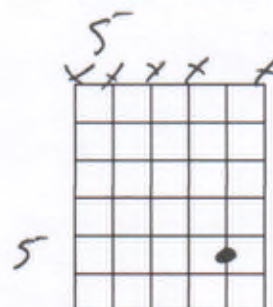
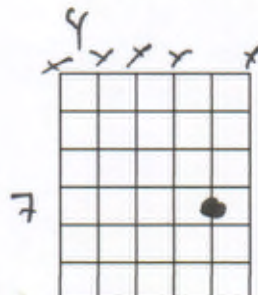
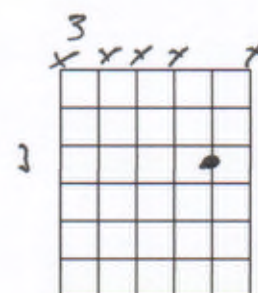
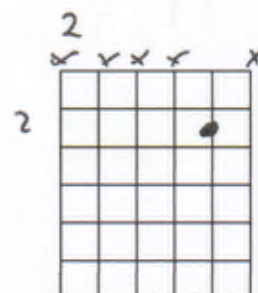
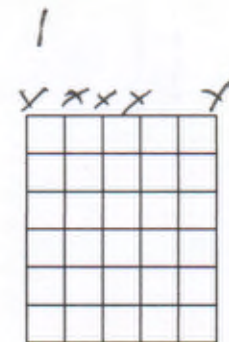
(#72) THE WEIGHT

WRITTEN BY GLEN HETHERINGTON
P.O. BOX 75, DICKSON, A.C.T. 2602. AUSTRALIA.

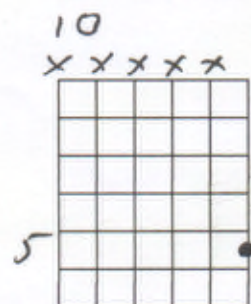
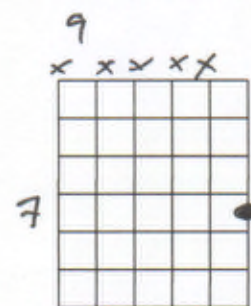
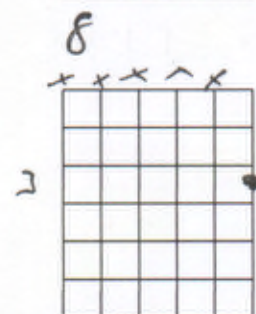
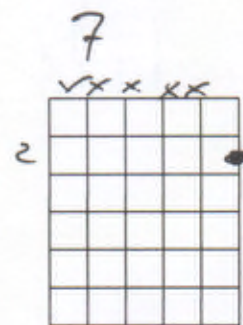
VERSE 1

1 1 2 3 4 5 5 3 2 1 4
I CAN FEEL THE WEIGHT OF THE WORLD UPON YOU
1 1 2 3 4 5 3 5 1
I CAN SEE THE STRENGTH OF ALL THOSE TEARS
6 6 7 8 9 10 8 7 6 9
I CAN SEE THE SADNESS THAT SHE BRINGS YOU
6 6 7 8 7 10 8 10 6
ALL THE BROKEN DREAMS THAT YOU ONCE SHARED

BUT FOR THE GRACE OF GOD GO I...



7 2
the weight ↑



2

Open - 209 ft. h
fuel

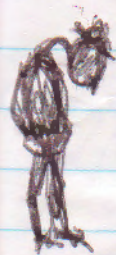
Written

#72

gw 5/12/06 - 1/7/07

I saw a man walking across the road
from the oling hotel - it was as if
the whole world had fallen on his head
- he was on his way back to the village
- (But for the G.O.C. (G.O.T.))

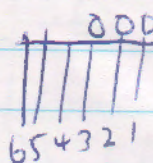
VI I can feel the weight of the world
upon you
I can ~~feel~~ see the strength of all those
tears



I can see the sadness that she's bearing
you
All the broken dreams that you once shared



E	00237553007	002375350
A		
O		
S		
C		



E	0023	As above.
A		
O		
S		
C		

01/07/2007

TRANSCRIBED 09/09/2007

(#73) THE RISE AND FALL

WRITTEN BY GLEN HETHERINGTON©2007
P.O. BOX 75, DICKSON, A.C.T. 2602. AUSTRALIA.

VERSE 1

1 2 3 1
SO TELL ME WHAT THE WEATHER'S LIKE OUT ON SANTAMONICA PIER
1 2 3 1
IS IT EIGHTY FIVE DEGREES AND AQUA CLEAR
1 2 3 1
IS THE FERRIS WHEEL STILL SPINNING AROUND IN TIME?
1 2 3 1
I DON'T KNOW CAUSE IT'S MILES OFF MY LINE

CHORUS

1 3 4
ITS RAINING TEARS THROUGH THE YEARS

MUSIC FILL..

VERSE 2

1 2 3 1
IF THIS IS JUSTICE THEN YOU'LL FIND ME IN DISPAIR
1 2 3 1
IT'S RAINING DOWN ALL OUR BLOOD SWEAT AND TEARS
1 2 3 1
WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF WAR AND ALL THE FAITH IT TEARS
1 2 3 1
WE WILL NOT SURRENDER TO ALL IT'S MURKEY FEARS

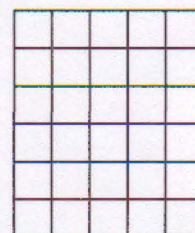
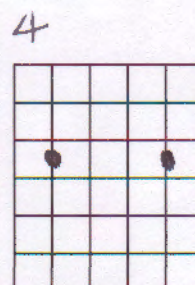
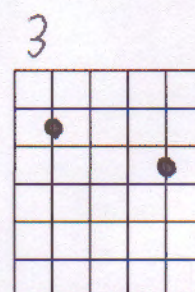
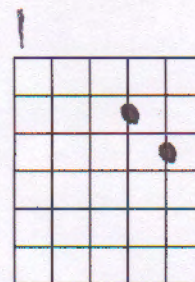
CHORUS

1 3 4
ITS RAINING TEARS THROUGH THE YEARS

MUSIC FILL

VERSE 3

1 2 3 1
SOME SIT AND WATCH THE WORLD FROM THE MOUNTAINS BLUE
1 2 3 1
OR CLIMB THE RAMPARTS OF SISTERS ONE THREE AND TWO
1 2 3 1
BLISSFULLY IGNORING THE WORLD AND ALL ITS SINS
1 2 3 1
THROWING HISTORY IN THE GARBAGE BIN

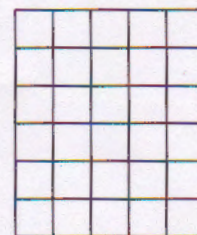


CHORUS

3 4

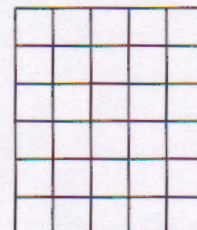
IT'S RAINING TEARS THROUGH THE YEARS

MUSIC FILL



VERSE 4

1 2 3 1
SO TELL ME WHAT THE WHEATHER'S LIKE OUT ON BRIGHTON PIER
1 2 3 1
IS IT TWENTYFIVE DEGREES AND CHRISTAL CLEAR
1 2 3 1
IS THE FERRIS WHEEL STILL SPINNING AROUND IN TIME
1 2 3 1
I DON'T KNOW CAUSE IT'S MILES OFF MY LINE

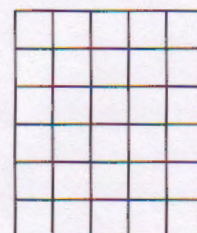


CHORUS

3-4

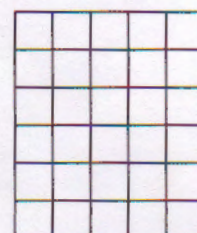
ITS RAINING TEARS THROUGH THE YEARS

MUSIC FILL



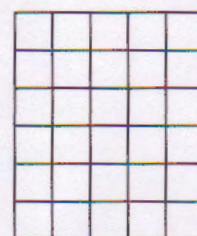
VERSE 5

1 2
WATCH THE TIDE RISE AND FALL
3 1
AUTUMNS WISHES I RECALL
1 2 3 4
MAY THE SNOW FLAKES SLOWLY CLEANS US ALL
1
FROM THE SKY TO THE OCEANS FALL



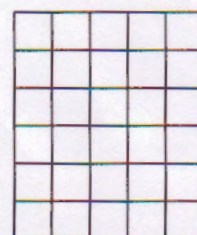
CHORUS

1 2 3 1
ITS RAINING BLOOD ITS RAINING SWEAT IT RAINING TEARS ITS RAINING TEARS
1 2 3 1
ITS RAINING BLOOD ITS RAINING SWEAT IT RAINING TEARS ITS RAINING TEARS
1 2 3 1
ITS RAINING BLOOD ITS RAINING SWEAT IT RAINING TEARS ITS RAINING TEARS
3 4 1
ITS RAINING TEARS THROUGH THE YEARS



VERSE 6

1 2
WATCH THE TIDE RISE AND FALL
3 1
AUTUMNS WISHES I RECALL
1 2 3 4
MAY THE SNOWFLAKES SLOWLY CLEANS US ALL
1
FROM THE RISE AND FALL



RISE AND FALL - FILL

As recorded by G HETHERINGTON

Transcribed by GRH

Wor
Arra

1

Gtr I CHORUS 1

2

CHORUS 2

3

NOTE DURATION IN SOME CASES NOT CORRECT - REFER TO RECORDING FOR CORRECT PHRASING

"D" anpage's t(a?)
Mise of fall

01/07/007

(#73)

Every love herries
much to chapter

So tell me

Is it raining down on Santa Monica Div
or is it 85° degrees and ^{clear} clear
is the Ferris wheel still spinning it ~~around~~ ^{around} in the
I don't know cause it ~~has never been there~~
miles off my line

If this is just a ^{you find} ~~dispair~~ dispair

Its raining down all my blood sweat and tears
over

We've had enough of war and all the
faith it tears

we will not surrender to all it ~~murky~~ fears

Its raining tears x3

Its raining all our tears,

~~We've seen it all from here~~
over

Some sit and watch the world from
the mountain blue,

On climbing ~~up~~ the ramparts of
Sisters 1 3 and 2

Blissfully ignoring the world and all its
throwing history in the garbage bin

Its raining tears x3.

7 15 it rains
sotell me what's the weather like
down at Brighton pier
is it ~~dry~~ and crystal clear

is it raining down at Luna park
is it 100 degrees or is it
cold and dark
is that ^{man's} old face still smiling
at the ships
watching the horizon and talking
all those trips.

the street

watch the tide rise and fall
autumn's wishes I recall
Snow flakes may slowly clear
as if from the sky to the ocean's fall

may
the Snow flakes slowly clear
as if from the rise and fall

(Its raining blood
Its raining sweat
Its raining tears)

Its raining tears through the years

"Justice is truth in action"

Benjamin Disraeli

To abandon this is to abandon
humanity - Blaise Pascal

SONG # 73
THE RISE AND FALL
WRITTEN BY GLEN HETHERINGTON 01/07/2007
TRANSCRIBED 09/09/2007

VERSE 1

SO TELL ME WHAT THE WEATHER'S LIKE OUT ON SANTAMONICA PIER
IS IT EIGHTY FIVE DEGREES AND AQUA CLEAR
IS THE FERRIS WHEEL STILL SPINNING AROUND IN TIME?
I DON'T KNOW CAUSE IT'S MILES OF MY LINE

VERSE 2

IF THIS IS JUSTICE THEN YOU'LL FIND ME IN DISPAIR
IT'S RAINING DOWN ALL OUR BLOOD SWEAT AND TEARS
WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF WAR AND ALL THE FAITH IT TEARS
WE WILL NOT SURRENDER TO ALL IT'S MURKEY FEARS

CHORUS

IT'S RAINING TEARS THROUGH THE YEARS

VERSE 3

SOME SIT AND WATCH THE WORLD FROM THE MOUNTAINS BLUE
OR SCALE THE RAMPARTS OF SISTERS ONE THREE AND TWO
BLISSFULLY IGNORING THE WORLD AND ALL ITS SINS
THROWING HISTORY IN THE GARBAGE BIN

CHORUS

IT'S RAINING TEARS THROUGH THE YEARS

VERSE 4

SO TELL ME WHAT THE WEATHER'S LIKE OUT ON BRIGHTON PIER
IS IT TWENTYFIVE DEGREES AND CRISTAL CLEAR
IS THE FERRIS WHEEL STILL SPINNING AROUND IN TIME
I DON'T KNOW CAUSE IT'S MILES OF MY LINE

CHORUS

IT'S RAINING BLOOD IT'S RAINING SWEAT IT RAINING TEARS IT'S RAINING TEARS
IT'S RAINING BLOOD IT'S RAINING SWEAT IT RAINING TEARS IT'S RAINING TEARS
IT'S RAINING BLOOD IT'S RAINING SWEAT IT RAINING TEARS IT'S RAINING TEARS
IT'S RAINING TEARS THROUGH THE YEARS

Verse 5.

WATCH THE TIDE RISE AND FALL
AUTUMN'S WISHES I RECALL
MAY THE SNOWFLAKES SLOWLY PLEASE US ALL
FROM THE RISE AND FALL.

Chorus - IT'S RAINING TEARS - - -

THROUGH THE YEARS.

23/03/2007

(#74) THE HUNGRY MILE

WRITTEN BY GLEN HETHERINGTON©2007
P.O. BOX 75, DICKSON, A.C.T. 2602. AUSTRALIA.

CHORUS

1 2
WELL OUR DAYS ARE NUMBERED TWO BY TWO
1 2 3 4
DON'T WANT TO GO THROUGH THIS WORLD WITHOUT YOU
1 2 1 2
SO WE WALK THE HUNGRY MILE DAY AFTER DAY
1 2 3 4
HOPING THAT THE FOREMAN WILL RECOGNISE MY FACE

VERSE 1

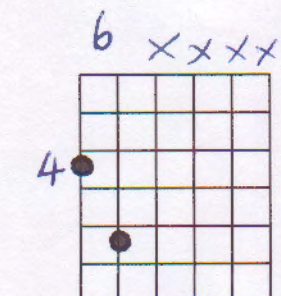
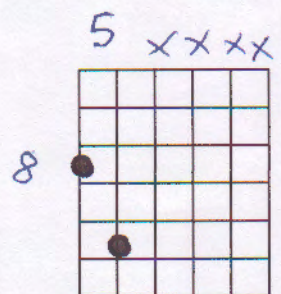
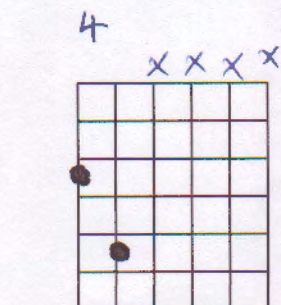
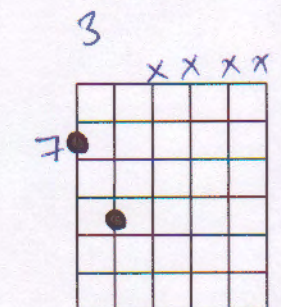
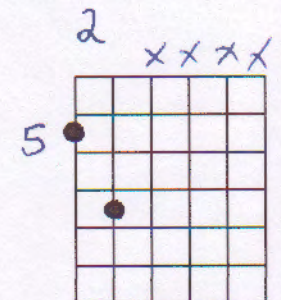
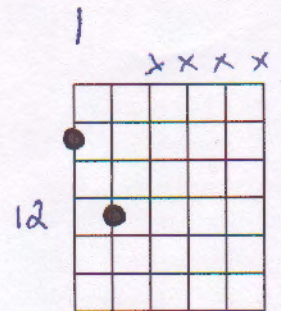
1 2 3 5
WELL THERES TWO HUNDRED OTHER MEN ALL LOOKING FOR ONE JOB
1 2 3 4
BETTER TUCK MYSHIRT IN DON'T WANT TO LOOK LIKE A SLOB
3 5 3 5
LOOK FIT AND HEALTHY AND EAGER TO PLEASE
1 2 3 4
CAN'T LET THEM SEE THAT MY SOUL'S ON ITS KNEES

CHORUS

1 2 1 2
BECAUSE MY DAYS ARE NUMBERED TWO BY TWO
1 2 3 4
DON'T WANT TO GO THROUGH THIS WORLD WITHOUT YOU
1 2 1 2
SO I WALK THE HUNGRY MILE DAY AFTER DAY
1 2 3 4
HOPING THAT THE FOREMAN WILL RECOGNISE MY FACE

VERSE 2

1 2 1 2
THE UNION MAN CAME CALLING LOOKING FOR HIS DUES
1 2 3 4
WE'RE ALL OUT OF CREDIT AND WE'VE GOT NO FOOD
1 2 1 2
THE LAND LORD CAME CREEPING LOOKING FOR HIS GOLD
1 2 3 4
THE KIDS ARE SCREAMING AND IM JUST GETTING OLD



VERSE 3

1 2 3 5
SLING THAT HOOK TOTE THAT LINE
1 2 3 4
TWENTYFOUR HOURS AT ONE TIME
1 2 3 5
SING A LITTLE SONG, BAIT THAT HOOK
1 2 3 4
SAY A LITTLE PRAYER FROM THE GOOD BOOK

VERSE 4

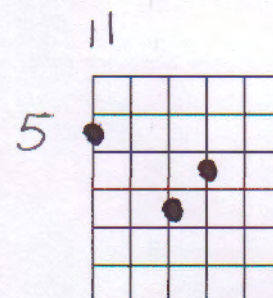
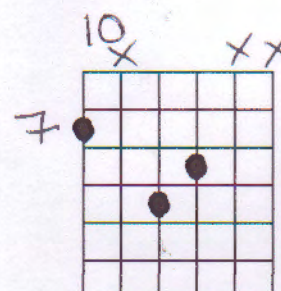
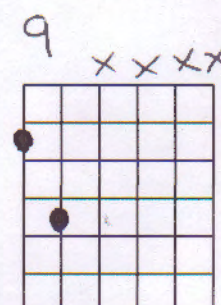
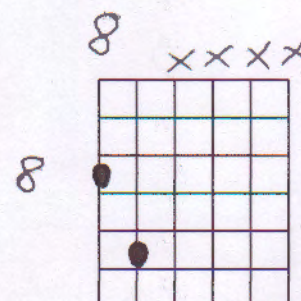
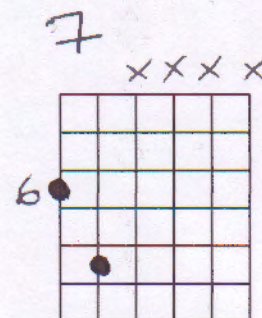
7 6
THIS IS AS CLOSE TO HELL AS I EVER WANT TO GO
8 7
DANTES INFERNO HAS GOT NOTHING ON THIS PLACE OF WOE
7 6
IM NO SUNDOWNER I'LL DO THE WORK OF TWO
9
I'LL DO THE WORK OF TWO

VERSE 5

10 11
BACCUS LAID A TABLE FAR ABOVE THE GROUND
10 11
TYRANNUS LET ALL KNOW WITH THAT THUNDERING SOUND
10 11
ZEUS'S LIGHTENING TRAIL GAVE ALL A PATH TO SEE
10 11
THERE WAS DRINK AND MYRTH AND MUSIC FILLED THE SCENERY

CHORUS

1 2 1 2
THAT'S WHY OUR DAYS ARE NUMBERED TWO BY TWO
1 2 3
DON'T WANT TO GO THROUGH THIS WORLD WITHOUT YOU
1 2 1 2
SO I WALK THE HUNGRY MILE DAY AFTER DAY
1 2 2 4
HOPING THAT THE FOREMAN WILL RECOGNISE MY FACE



Hungry wife ~~Kat~~ ^{born} 1928

23/3/07 (took
finished 2 wks
2 night)

(# 74

our
Well my days are numbered 2x2
I don't want to go through this work
without you

So ~~ret~~ walk the hang on while by
after day ~~hope~~ ^{regret} that the love
w. I recognise ~~love~~ face

we walk the hungry mile one
over our souls, setting in
the midday sun.

The union man came calling looking for his dues - were all out of credit and we got no food.

So we walk the hungry mile for you and you crying cos the place is the kids are screaming and the rest

your always
my heart

off road

5th
Foot

Ho 10th fr

7	x	x	x	x
8				x Ho
9				(x)

This is as close to hell as i ever want to go.
Devils infernos got nothing on ^{this place} ^{you know?} look to ^{you} ^{know?}

Three hundred men ~~all in a~~
~~not~~ looking for a job
He ~~rest have~~ cat to go
and a ~~pay~~ ~~book~~ go

② Its as close to Devils inferno
as i ever want to go. ~~come~~

~~in no Sundayer~~ 111

111 do the work of two ^{cause in 5 min}
^{love as with}
^{you}

Slings that hook - tote that
line - 24 hours at one time
Sing a little song - Ba it that
hook ~~song~~ little song prayer
from the good book

Well ③ ~~there~~ 200 other men all looking for 1 job
Better luck my shirt in dont want to look
like a slob - look fit and healthy and
eager to please - cant let him
know my souls on its heels -

cause my days are numbered -

④ fill / slide

29/1/08 Hungry milk extensorse. LWA

- Bacchus laid a table far above the ground
- tyrannos let ~~the~~ ^{all} know with that thundering sound
- zeuses lightning trail gave all a path to ~~palace~~ see
- ~~There was drink and mirth and lively revelry - music filled the scenery and shrieks were tossed to those on the ground in the sanctuary. on the ground when all was through the hands all blue~~
- ~~the gods all up and disappeared~~
- ~~only to reappear some day.~~

there was drink and mirth and music filled the scenery.

00/07/2007?

TRANSCRIBED 09/09/2007

(#75) FREE

WRITTEN BY GLEN HETHERINGTON
P.O. BOX 75, DICKSON, A.C.T. 2602. AUSTRALIA.

VERSE 1

1 2 3 4 1 2 3
THE BELLS WILL RING OUT WHEN WE'RE FREE.

REPEAT...

(5)
(free)

Alternate

1



7

2



6

3



7

4



5

5



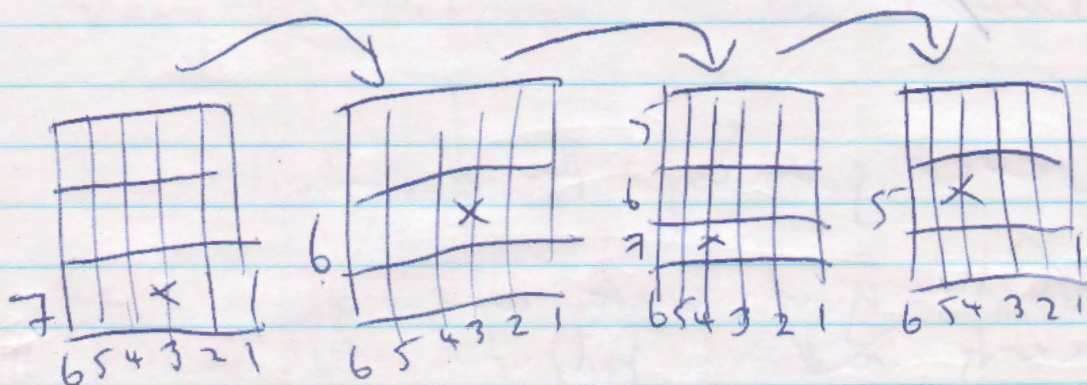
9



1

Shimmer #73 (75)

Just like the bells of guitar when were free



Strum open all other strings

11/09/2007

(#76) LOVE ECHOS THROUGH TIME

WRITTEN BY GLEN HETHERINGTON
P.O. BOX 75, DICKSON, A.C.T. 2602. AUSTRALIA.

VERSE 1

1 2
YOU'RE THE TICKING OF MY CLOCK
3
THE REASON THAT IM HERE
2
THE WARMTH THAT'S IN MY HEART
1
AND THE ROMANCE THAT WE SHARE

VERSE 2

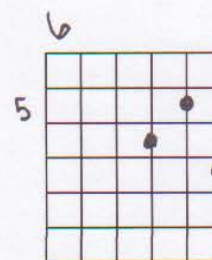
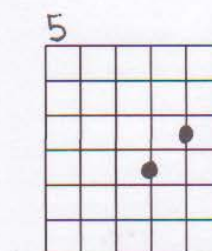
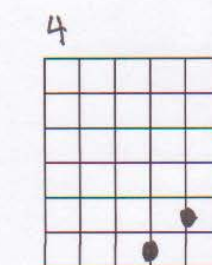
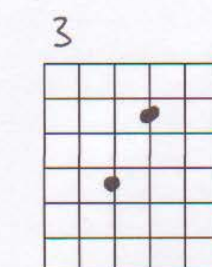
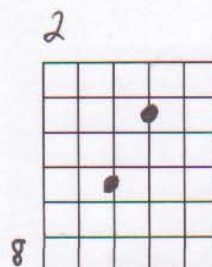
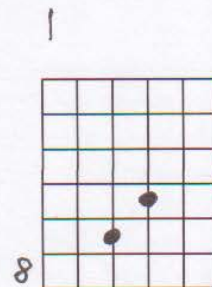
1 2
THE SUN WILL SHINE
3
THE WIND WILL BLOW
2
THE RAIN WILL FALL
1
AND SO THE SNOW

VERSE 3

1 2
THE THUNDER WILL ROLL
3
THE SEAS WILL ROIL
2
THE LIGHTNING STRIKE
1
AND THE MOUNTAINS BOIL

VERSE 4

1 2
YOU'RE THE REASON THAT IM HERE
3
THE TICKING OF MY CLOCK
2
THE WARMTH THAT'S IN MY HEART
1
AND THE REASON I DON'T STOP



CHORUS

4 5 4 5
 LOVE ECHOS THROUGH TIME, LOVE ECHOS THROUGH TIME
 4 5 4 6. 7. 8. 9. 8.
 LOVE ECHOS THROUGH TIME, LOVE ECHOS THROUGH TIME
 7
 LOVE ECHOS THROUGH TIME

VERSE 5

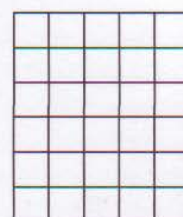
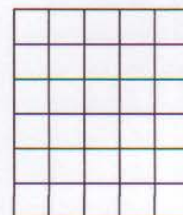
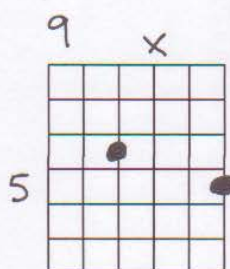
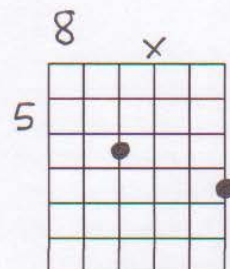
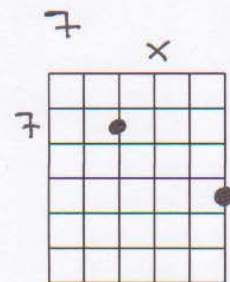
1 2
 AS HISTORY UNWINDS
 3
 WE ALL STILL FIND
 2
 A LOVE OF OUR TIME
 1
 THAT ECHOS THROUGH OUR MIND

VERSE 6

1 2
 YOU'RE THE TICKING OF MY CLOCK
 3
 THE REASON THAT IM HERE
 2
 THE WARMTH THAT'S IN MY HEART
 1
 THE ROMANCE THAT WE SHARE...

CHORUS

4 5 4 5
 LOVE ECHOS THROUGH TIME, LOVE ECHOS THROUGH TIME
 4 5 4 6. 7. 8. 9. 8.
 LOVE ECHOS THROUGH TIME, LOVE ECHOS THROUGH TIME
 7 8. 9. 8.
 LOVE ECHOS THROUGH TIME,
 7.
 LOVE ECHOS THROUGH TIME



12-22/11/2007

(#77) LAKES OF BURNING OILING

WRITTEN BY GLEN HETHERINGTON©2007
P.O. BOX 75, DICKSON A.C.T. 2602. AUSTRALIA.

LYRIC.

VERSE 1 1 1 2 1 1 2
WELL WE WORK THE SEAM IN THIS BIG BROWN LAND
AND DIG A HOLE TO THE PROMISED LAND
DARK AS NIGHT, BLACK AS COAL
FALLING FOREVER DOWN THIS DEVILS HOLE

CHORUS 1 3 4 3 1 2 1 2
WATCHING THAT LONG TRAIN RIDE THROUGH THE NIGHT
WATCHING THAT LONG TRAIN RIDE ACROSS THE SKY

VERSE 2
BENEITH THE LAND THE COMPANY SENDS US
BURNING THE CANDLE AT BOTH ENDS US
THEY DAMN THE STREAM SO THE WATER DON'T FLOW
SO WE CAN SPEND OUR NIGHTS BASKING IN URANIUMS GLOW

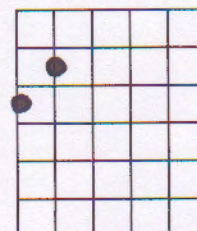
CHORUS 2 3 4 3 1 2 1 2
WATCHING THAT LONG TRAIN LIGHTING UP THE NIGHT
WATCHING THAT LONG TRAIN LIGHTING UP THE SKY

VERSE 3
DARK AS NIGHT, BLACK AS COAL
WATCH THE WORLD BURN FROM THAT DEVILS HOLE
DRILLING TO THE CORE AND SUCKING OUT THE MARROW
PIERCING NATURES HEART WITH A POISONED ARROW

1



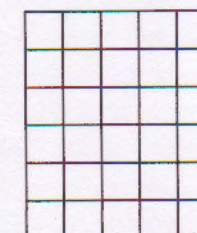
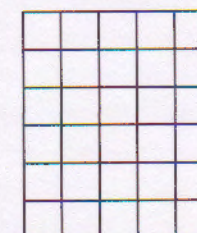
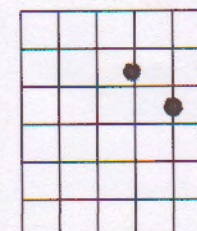
2



3



4



1

CHORUS 3

WATCHING THOSE LONG SHIPS
4 1 2 1 2
SAIL INTO THE NIGHT

WATCHING THOSE LONG SHIPS
4 1 2 1 2
KEEPING THE FIRES BURNING BRIGHT.

VERSE 4

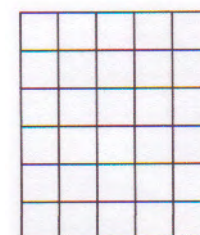
1 2
IN THE JUNGLE LAND
1 2
LAKES OF BURNING OILING
1
WHO CARES FOR THE PEOPLE

WHEN THE WHITE MEN DO THE BOILING

CHORUS 3

WATCHING THOSE LONG SHIPS
4 3 1 2 1 2
SAIL INTO THE NIGHT

WATCHING THOSE LONG SHIPS
4 3 1 2 1 2
KEEPING THE FIRES BURNING BRIGHT.



(#77)

also bits from
moths ago 21/22/11/07 944

✓ well we work the ^{halls of Burning Oil} seen in this
big brown land
Add dig a hole to the
promised land

✓ Dark as night black as
coal falling forever down —
this darks hole.

Watching that long train ride
through the night
watching that long train ride
across the sky

beneath the land it to the
✓ the company sends us
Burning the candles at both
ends us

They dam the stream so the water
don't flow

So we can spend the night's Basking
watching ^{our} in the uranium glow

watching that long train lighting up the
night — & light up the sky.

→ E9/A0 →

(5) Dark as night / Black as
coal
Watch the world burn from
that devil's hole.

Drilling to the core
and sacking out the marrow
piercing nature's heart
With a poisoned arrow

Flakes of burning oiling
in the jangled land
who cares for the people
now the white men do the boiling

Ch 2 watching these long ships
Sail into the night
watching these long ships
keeping the fires burning bright

(x) exit ground holes and

ent power people to blot

watching that long train ride through the sky
4 miles 10-5

Once when I've been with children as
dreams go crashing to the floor
How do you know how to live
when their lives are one great war

↑ If there is grass in butterflies
↑ I know how much I want to go
↑

and there never were enough words
and there never is enough time
and there ain't nothing left here
that smacks of being kind
and there ain't no way escaping this

Ain't no time for remedies

(3) Ain't going down ^{on my knees} just to please

Ain't taking any pills

Ain't going down for any thrills

And there was a time when I might
have crawled across a broken glass

For as you say I would still get it
and there was a time when I would have
done almost anything for you

25/06/2013

#78 TERRACOTTA

WRITTEN BY GLEN HETHERINGTON

(LYRICS WRITTEN 25/11/2007 - 28/01/2013 - MUSIC WRITTEN 25/11/2007 - 28/01/2012)

P.O. BOX 75, DICKSON, A.C.T. 2602, AUSTRALIA.

VERSE 1.

2 14 2 14. 2 14. 2. 14
ROTOR BLADES RUNNING THROUGHOUT MY MIND
2 14 2 14 2. 14. 2. 14. 2. 14
THE POTTERS WHEEL THAT SPINS THROUGH TIME
2 14 2 14 2. 14. 2. 14
RAISING HAVOC ON THE DEMOB LINE
2 14 2 14 2. 14. 2. 14.
BULLETTS THE CONDAMENTS OF MY MIND

VERSE 2

2 14 2 14 2. 14. 2. 14.
BOOTS AND HELMETS AND RIFLE BUTTS
2 14 2 14 2. 14. 2. 14
SISTER SOURCERES STUCK TO TRUCKS
2 14 2 14 2. 14. 2. 14
THE DOLLY WHEEL MOVES SAND AROUND
2 14 2 14 2. 14. 2. 14
AS IT MOVES TERRACOTTA FROM FOREIGN GROUND

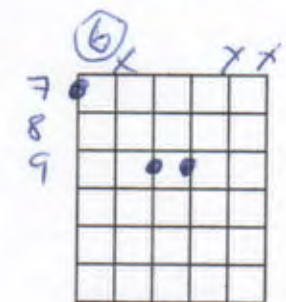
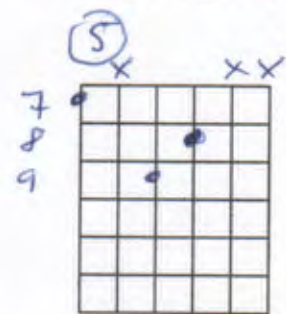
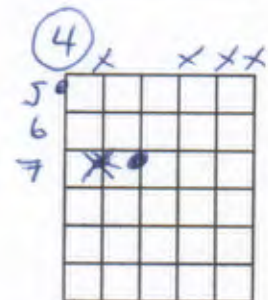
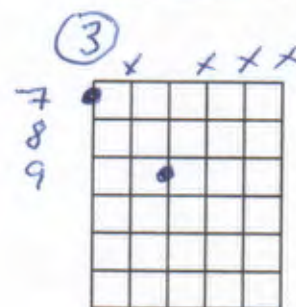
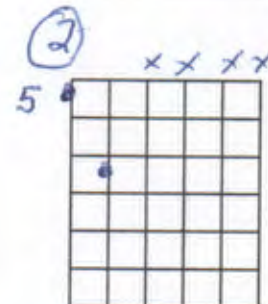
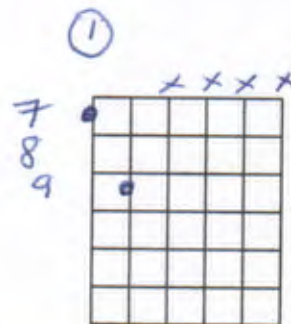
CHORUS 1.

.15. .16. .17.
WHY SHOULD I DREAM (AND) GIVE IT ALL AWAY
.18. .19. .17. .18. .19. .15.
ROUND BY ROUND, ROUND BY ROUND
.15. .16. .17.
WHY SHOULD I DREAM FROM HIGHER GROUND
.18. .19. .17. .18. .19. .15.
POUND BY POUND, POUND BY (POUND)

CHORUS 2.

.15. .16. .17.
THIS IS FOUR FIVE SEVEN ACTUAL FROM WELL WITHIN THE WIRE
.18. .19. .20. .19. .18. .17.
PLEASE DON'T EVEN BOTHER TO FIRE
.15. .16. .17.
THIS IS FOUR FIVE SEVEN ACTUAL FROM WELL WITHIN THE WIRE
.18. .19. .20. .19. .18. .17.
PLEASE DOT EVEN BOTHER TO FIRE

INTRO: 1 2 12 12 12 3 4 3 4 3 4 3 5 6 7
6 5 6 8 9 8 9 6 5 10. 11. 12. 13. 12. 2. 14.
2. 14. 11. 12. 13. 12. 2. 14. 2. 14. 2. 14



VERSE 3.

2.14. 2.14. 2.14.
TERRACOTTA EYES, TERRACOTTA SKIN
2.14. 2.14.
GREEN WARE WORKIN' FROM WELL WITHIN THE KILN
2.14. 2.14.
TERRACOTTA ON THE FLAGSTONES WHERE THEY PARADE
2.14. 2.14.
TERRACOTTA ON THE SOULS BENEITH THEIR FEET
2.14. 2.14.
TERRACOTTA ON MY HANDS WON'T WASH AWAY

VERSE 4.

2 14
FROM BOMBS TO BLONDES
2 14
CRATES TO DATES
2 14. 2
COME ON BABY SIGHT ME IN 2.14. 2.14
14
AND LET THE MOVEMENT BEGIN
MUSIC FILL. 2.14 RPT

CHORUS 3.

15. 16.
WHY SHOULD I DREAM
17.
AND GIVE IT ALL AWAY
18. 19. 17
LINE BY LINE
18. 19. 17
LINE BY (LINE)
15. 16.
WHY SHOULD I WAIT
17.
FOR CHINA CLAY
18. 19. 17
LINE BY LINE
18. 19. 17.
LINE BY (LINE)

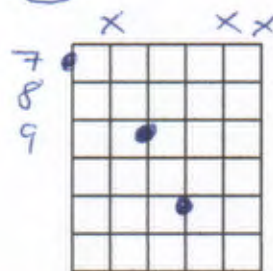
CHORUS 4.

2.14. 2.14. 2.14.
TERRACOTTA - TERRACOTTA - TERRACOTTA
2.14. 2.14. 2.14.
TERRACOTTA - TERRACOTTA - TERRACOTTA
2.14. 2.14. 2.14.
TERRACOTTA - TERRACOTTA - TERRACOTTA
2.14. 2.14. 2.14.
TERRACOTTA - TERRACOTTA - TERRACOTTA

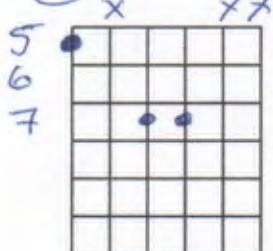
CHORUS 2.

15. 16. 17.
THIS IS FOUR FIVE SEVEN ACTUAL FROM WELL WITHIN THE WIRE
18. 19. 20. 19. 18. 17.
PLEASE DON'T EVEN BOTHER TO FIRE...

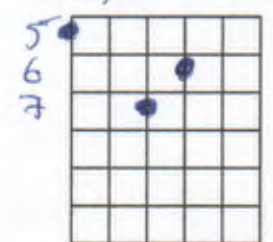
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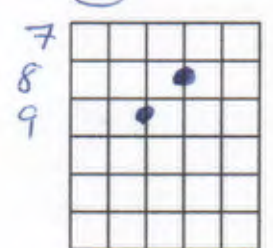
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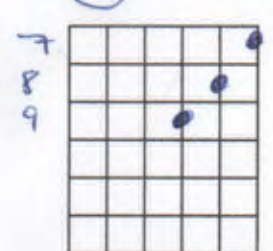
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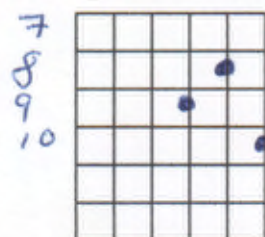
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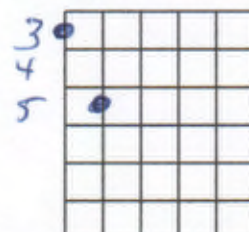
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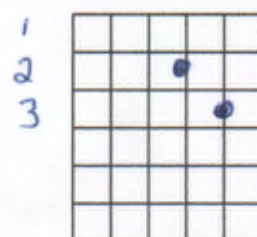
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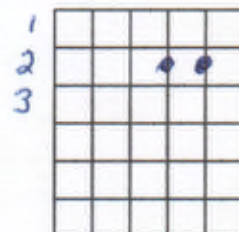
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(15)



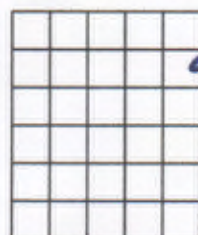
(16)



(17) OPEN



(18)

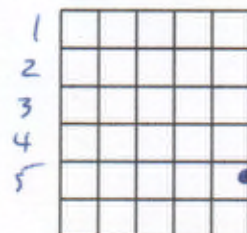


(3)

19



20



4

TERA COTA

Wipes from the wet and dry
be careful cause it all be lies

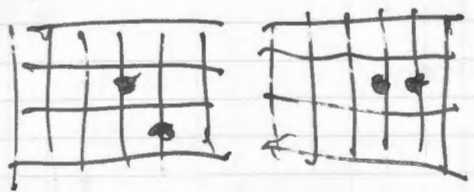
tera cotta x2

END

261

Why should I dream. — And grow

It all away —

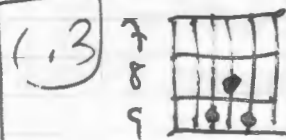


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~~#88 #88~~ 25/1/2013

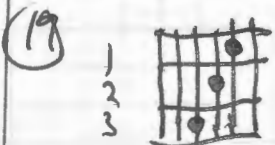
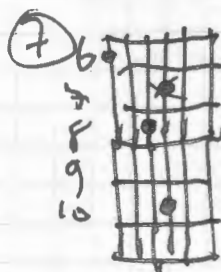
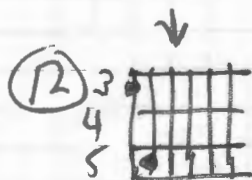
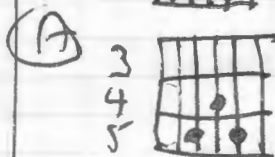
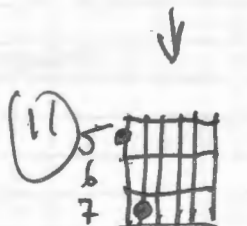
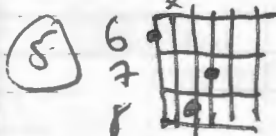
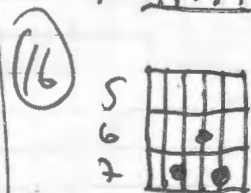
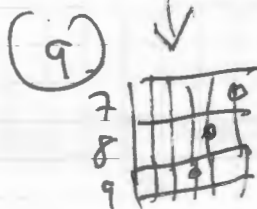
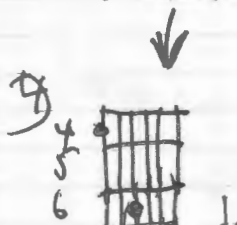
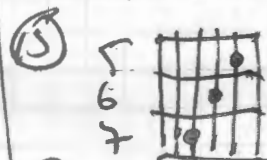
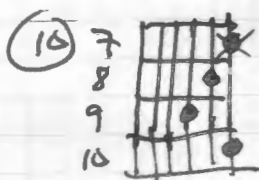
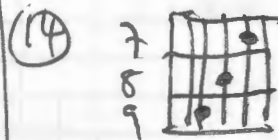
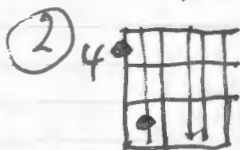
"TERRACOTTA" Salvage job from tape ①

(25/11/2007)



27/11/2003

(263)



Terracotta 28/11/2012 (1) 2012
Rotor blades running through
my mind (264) out

the potters wheel the steps ^{in time} around

Raging havoc on the demo line
Bullets the condoms of my mind

Boots and helmets and rifle bat
Sister sonar's stuck to trucks

the dolly wheel ~~pa~~ pushes sand
around as it drains ^{into} ~~the~~ ^{forever} ground.

~~terracotta ground~~

Why should I dream and give it
all away

Round ^{by} ~~and~~ round ^{by} ~~and~~ round and

~~Round and round~~ and rounds
Why should I dream
from higher grounds

this is 457 Actual

265

②

from within the wire ~~please~~
Please ~~don't~~ don't ever bother to fire
~~Don't even bother to check your~~
~~fire.~~ ✓ check check check

Terra cotta ~~skin~~ - eyes

terracotta ~~eyes~~ skin

~~Round of Round of Round of Round~~

green ware working within
the Kitan.

terracotta on the flag stones where
~~the~~ parade

they

terracotta on the souls ~~beneath~~ beneath
their feet ~~when they get~~
~~when they get~~

- terracotta on my hands want wash
away.

from
and
can

why
if

Is

wait

for

- Terra
jiso

- Terra
clown
Terra

TEA

②

~~steep~~
fire
~~back~~
~~at~~

~~of~~ ~~rounds~~
thin

~~where~~
beneath

out way

266

③

from thongs to bombs
and dates to crates

came on baby ~~Site me in.~~

SITE me in.

Why should I dream and grow
it all away.

~~To see the world through the wheel.~~

~~Wait another day~~

for "why should I dream.
China clay."

~~Terracotta on the sideways glass~~
~~just before we go in.~~

~~Terracotta on the winds of~~
~~change that quell this fateful din~~
~~Terracotta - in the~~

TELRACOTTA RPT.

— TERRACOTTA #78 25/11/2007 → 28/11/2007 ①

— Rotor blades running throughout my mind

The potters wheel that slips in time

Raging havoc on the demo line

Bullets the commandments of my mind

267

— Boots and helmets and rifle butts

Sister Sourceress stuck to trucks

— The dolly wheel pushes sand around

As it drains ^{TERRACOTTA} into foreign ground

— Why should I dream and give it all away

Round by Round x 2

— Why should I dream ~~and~~ from higher ground

Round by Round x 2

— This is 457 ACTUAL ^{well} from within the wire

Please don't even bother to fire x 2

— Terracotta eyes

Terracotta skin ^{from well}

green ware working within the kiln

Terracott

— Terra

para

— Terr

— Terra

— From

to

— Come
move

— Why
line
why
line


Te

Rpt

202 ①
ind
G/A

267

268 ②

- Terracotta on the flagstones where they parade
- Terracotta on the souls beneath their feet
- Terracotta on my hands won't wash away
- From Things to ~~bombs~~ bombs and dates to crates
- Come on baby Sife me in. and let the ³  move ment begin. — music fill — terracotta
- Why should I dream and give it all away
^{line by line} why should I ~~dream~~ ^{wait} for china Clay
^{line by line}

ay

her ground

re wire

2

in

Terracotta. Rpt. x 3

Rpt 457 Actual x1

1-2/09/2008

(#79) TRULY FREE

WRITTEN BY GLEN HETHERINGTON
P.O.BOX 75, DICKSON, A.C.T. 2602. AUSTRALIA.

LYRIC

PRELUDE:

1 ²
THERE SHE GOES AGAIN,
³ ⁴ ⁵ 1. 14. 1. 14.
DRESSED IN CRINALIN AND STANDING BY THE DOOR
²
IT'S ALWAYS BEEN THE SAME,
³ ⁴ ⁵ 1. 14. 1. 14. 1.
SHE TAKES COMFORT WHERE THEY NEVER KNOW HER NAME.

VERSE 1: 6. 7. 8. 6. 7. 8.
⁶ ^{7.8.} ⁶ ^{7.8.}
SHE'S GOT HER BEST DRESS ON, SHE'S GOING OUT TONIGHT
⁶ ^{7.8.} ⁶ ^{7.8.}
SHE PUTS THE CAR IN GEAR AND THEN SHE'S OUT OF SIGHT
⁸ ⁷
SHE'S HAD ENOUGH OF ALL THE FIGHTS, IN HER CAR THE WORLD DELIGHTS
⁹ ¹⁰ ¹¹ ¹²
AND HE COULD NEVER REALLY SEE, THAT ALL SHE WANTS TO REALLY BE...

CHORUS: 6. 13. 6. 13. 7. 8.
IS TRULY FREE, TRULY FREE, TRULY FREE, TRULY FREE

VERSE 2:
⁶ ^{7.8.} ⁶ ^{7.8.}
WITH PASSING TIME, WITH EACH GLASS OF WINE
⁶ ^{7.8.} ⁶ ^{7.8.}
STRANGER'S LIPS ENTWINE AND IN THE MORNING ALL HE'LL FIND IS THAT...
⁸ ⁷
HE'S BEEN LEFT BEHIND, HE'S BEEN LEFT BEHIND,
⁹ ¹⁰ ^{11.12.}
AND SHE COULD NEVER REALLY SEE THAT SHE COULD NEVER REALLY BE...

CHORUS: 6. 13. 6. 13. 7. 8.
TRULY FREE, TRULY FREE, TRULY FREE, TRULY FREE

1



2



3



4



5



6



VERSE 3:

SHE'S UP AT FIVE A M TO SEE WHAT THE MIRROR MAKES
OF ANOTHER WOUNDED NIGHT, TO MATCH HER WOUNDED FACE
HE'S YELLING DOWN THE HOUSE, THE FOUNDATION SHAKES
WATCH THE ROOF CAVE IN, FROM HIS DELERIUUM QUAKES
6.13.6.13.7.8. 6.13.6.13.7.8.

VERSE 4:

SHE'S DYING TO TAKE THE HAND, OF THE MAN IN THE SWIRLING SAND
FREE TO FLY AWAY, TO A DISTANT LAND
SHE'S A LAND THAT HE WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND
FREEDOM ISN'T FOUND IN THE BACK OF AN ANGRY HAND
6.13.6.13.7.8. 6.13.6.13.7.8.

VERSE 5:

NOW HE'S ONLY HAVING FUN, WHEN HE'S GOT A LOADED GUN
NOW HE'S RUNNING LIKE A ROO, CAUSE SHE'S GOT THE 22
AND THERE'S NOTHING HE CAN DO, NOW THAT SHE'S TAMING THE SHREW
AND ALL HE WANTS TO BE, ALL HE WANTS TO REALLY BE IS...

CHORUS: 6.13.6.13.7.8.

TRULY FREE, TRULY FREE, TRULY FREE, TRULY FREE

VERSE 6:

NOW SHE'S RUNNING WITH THE GUN, AND SHE'S HEADING FOR THE SUN
NOW THAT SHE CAN TRULY BE, LIKE THE SWAYING TREES
NEVER ON HER KNEES, NEVER HEAR TO PLEASE,
LIKE THE SWAYING OF THE TREES IN A FRIENDLY BREEZE...

CHORUS: 6.13.6.13.7.8.

TRULY FREE, TRULY FREE, TRULY FREE, TRULY FREE.

7



8



9



10



11



12



13



14



1-2 Sept 2008
Glasgow
Huntington

USE
ELLEN OG
DB!
~~10/4~~

10/4

Verse

She's got her best dress on

She's going out to night

She puts the ^{car} in ^{gear} ~~drive~~

AND THEN SHE'S OUT OF SIGHT

She's had enough of all the fights

~~With a heart full of ~~love~~ ~~and~~ ~~care~~~~

~~IN HER CAR SHE CAN TAKE RIGHT~~ the world ~~is~~ Delights

And he could never see
that all she wants to ^{really} be

is truly free, x?

① with ~~the~~ ^{passing} time ^{strangers}
with ~~another~~ ^{each} other lips entwined
with ~~each~~ ^{passing} ^{gloss} of wine

④ In the morning all he'll find
is that has been left behind

and she will ^{never} be truly free
x3

① She's up at 5 am. - ^{the time} to see the ^{to see what} ~~eyes~~ ^{the mirror makes}
of another ^{wounded} night - to match her ^{wounded face}
③ he's getting down the house - ^{the foundation} shakes
with his ^{deteriorating} quakes ^{watching} the roof cave in
⑥ from

10/4
Round on Sacred ground

② now
 he's running like a fool + cause she's got the 22"
 all his plans fell through (4) now that she's
 he's taking the shaver. (3) Nothing he can do

all he wants to be - is truly free

She's dying to take the hand of the ^{man in the} swirling sand
 she's only having fun when he's got a loaded gun

free to fly away to a distant land
 she's a land that will never understand

freedom isn't found in the back of a angry man

Please Circle:

Balance (D-B):

D) Cash (A-C):

C) Sub Total (1+2+3+4+5):

5. Other Expenses:

4. Cleaning:

3. GAS (Cash):

2. EFTPOS:

1. Dockets:

B) Bailee's Taking (A/2):

A) Total Shift Takings:

Short Fall / Cash in Envelope

Gas on Card: \$

Total On Meter:

Meter Start:

Meter Finish:

Total K.M:

K.M Start:

K.M Finish:

Start Time: am/pm

Finish Time: am/pm

Name:

Date:

Day:

AM / PM

TX:

now she's running with the gun.
 and she's on the beach heading for the sea
 now that she can be free like the trees
 - truly free

#78

#79

NO FAULT DIVORCE.

1/2 / 9/20 GAT

Prelude:

- THERE SHE GOES AGAIN - DRESSED IN CRIMINAL AND
STANDING BY THE DOOR
- IT'S ALWAYS BEEN THE SAME - SHE TAKES COMFORT
WHERE THEY NEVER KNOW HER NAME.

VERSE 1:

- SHE'S GOT HER BEST DRESS ON
- SHE'S GOING OUT TONIGHT
- SHE PUTS THE CAR IN REAR
- AND THEN SHE'S OUT OF SIGHT
- SHE'S HAD ENOUGH OF ALL THE FIGHTS
- IN HER CAR THE WORLD DELIGHTS
- AND HE COULD NEVER REALLY SEE
- THAT ALL SHE WANTS TO REALLY BE

CHORUS: IS TRULY FREE.

VERSE 2: WITH PASSING TIME

- WITH EACH GLASS OF WINE
- STRAGERS LIPS ENTWINE
- IN THE MORNING ALL HE'LL FIND
- IS THAT HE'S BEEN LEFT BEHIND
- AND SHE WILL NEVER BE

CHORUS: TRULY FREE.

VERSE 3.

- SHE'S UP AT 5 AM
- TO SEE WHAT THE MIRROR MAKES
- OF ANOTHER WOUNDED NIGHT
- TO WATCH HER WOUNDED FACE
- HE'S YELLING DOWN THE HOUSE
- THE FOUNDATION SHAKES
- WATCH THE ROOF CAVE IN
- ~~FOR~~ FROM HIS DELIRIUM QUAKES

VERSE 4.

- SHE'S DYING TO TAKE THE HAND
- OF THE MAN IN THE SWIRLING SAND
- FREE TO FLY AWAY
- TO A DISTANT LAND
- SHE'S ALONE THAT HE WILL
- NEVER UNDERSTAND
- FREEDOM ISN'T FOUND
- IN THE BACK OF AN ~~OR~~ ANGRY HAND

- ~~HE'S~~ HE'S ONLY HAVING FUN
- ~~WHEN~~ WHEN HE'S GOT A LOADED GUN
- ~~NOW~~ NOW HE'S RUNNING LIKE A ROB
- ~~CAUSE~~ ~~HE'S~~ SHE'S GOT THE 222
- AND THERE'S NOTHING HE CAN DO
- NOW ~~THAT~~ SHE'S ~~THE~~ ~~THE~~ TAMING THE SHREW
- NOW ALL HE WANTS TO BE (X2)
- CHORUS: IS TRULY FREE

12/10/2011

27/11

8F-11

VERSE 5

NOW SHE'S RUNNING WITH THE GUN
AND SHE'S HEADING FOR THE SUN
NOW THAT SHE CAN TRULY BE
LIKE THE SWAYING TREES

CHORUS: TRULY FREE

PRELUDE END

Now she can truly be
Like the swaying trees
No longer on her knees
Truly free
- SHE'S RUNNING WITH THE GUN
- NEVER UNDERSTAND
- FREEDOM ISN'T FOUND
- IN THE BACK OF AN OLD CAR
- HE'S ONLY HAVING A GOOD TIME
- WHEN HE'S GOT A LOVER
- NOW HE'S RUNNING AROUND
- SHE'S GOT A GUN
- AND THERE'S NOTHING
- NOW SHE'S
- AND ALL HE WANTS TO BE
CHORUS: TRULY FREE

22/9/08
She dances through the flames
in the ~~dark~~ ^{Southern} sky
And comforts ~~those~~ ^{old} sailors
on the ~~sweet~~ ^{by} and by
glory in everything
that ever was ~~known~~ ^{been}
at ~~year's~~ ^{she}
it's a sweet way to fly.

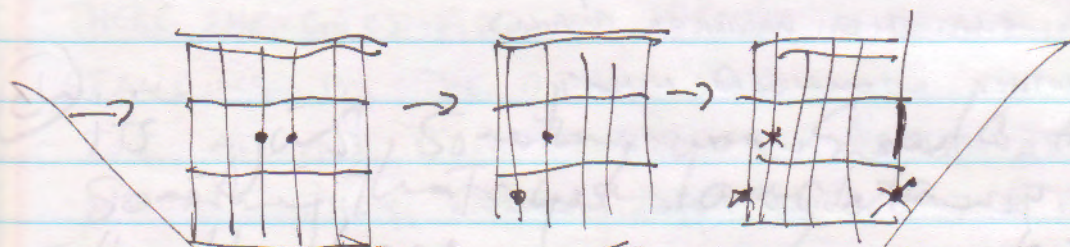
and it always been the same.
they'll never know her name.

With golden wings she does fly
through the night / through in the night

there she goes again.
Dressed in crimson and standing by the door.
It's always been the same
she takes comfort where they never know
her name.

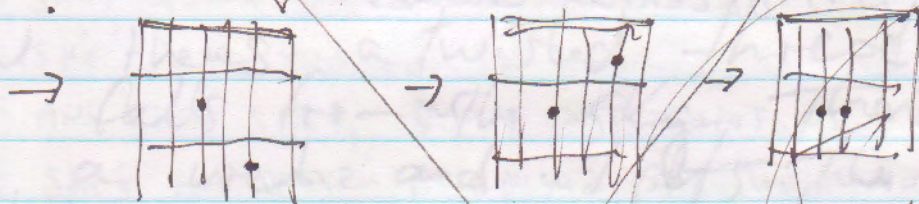
Capo 5th

State of disarray now

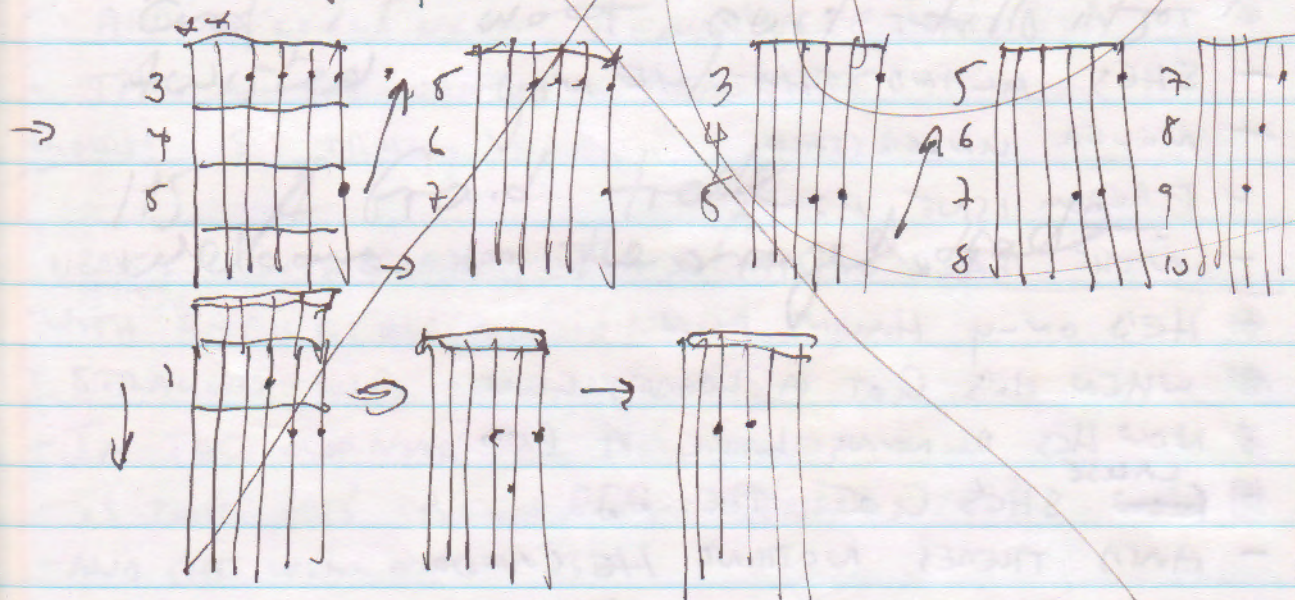


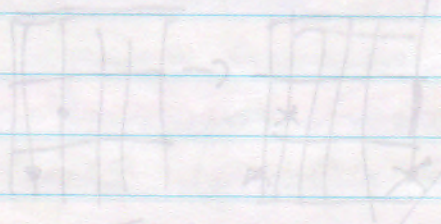
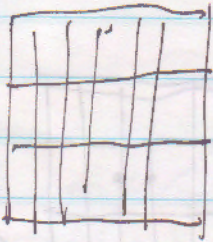
There you are again -

Dressed in creature



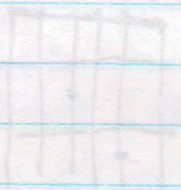
And standing by the door



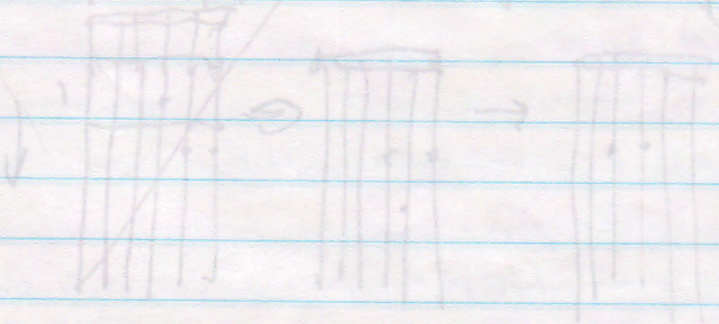
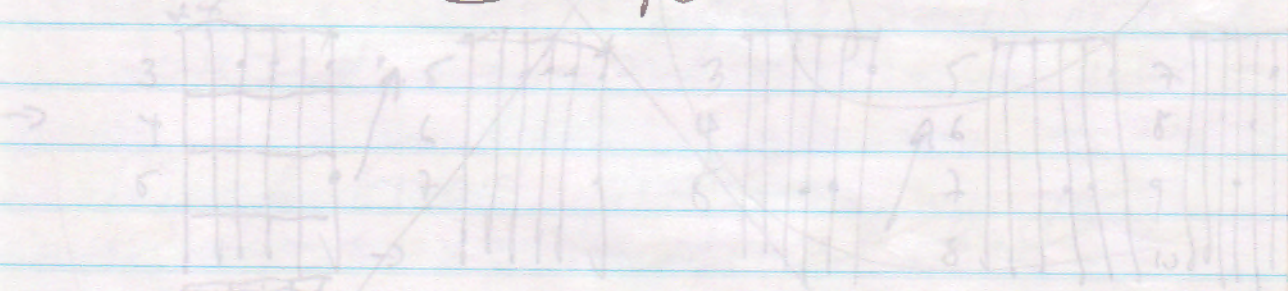


There you are again

Dressed in orange



END



22/09/2008

(#80) YOHO

WRITTEN BY GLEN HETHERINGTON (c) 2008
P.O. BOX 75, DICKSON, A.C.T. 2602. AUSTRALIA.

VERSE 1:

1 2 3 2 1
SHE CUTS THROUGH THE OCEAN LIKE A KNIFE THROUGH A BOX OF ICE CREAM
1 2 3 2 1
AND IF SHE WERE A WOMAN YOU'D SWEAR SHE'S THE BEST YOU HAD SEEN
1 2 3 2
WHEN THE SPINAKER IS HOISTED THE BOW SPRIT GOES HIGHER
1 2 3 2
AND SHE ROLLS LIKE A ROCKET ON SAINT ELMOS FIRE
1 2 3 2 1
SHE CUT'S THROUGH THE OCEAN LIKE A KNIFE THROUGH A BOX OF ICE CREAM

CHORUS:

1 2 3 2 1
YOHO YOHO YOHO AND AWAY WE GO
2 3 2 1
YOHO YOHO ~~YOHO~~ AND AWAY WE GO

VERSE 2:

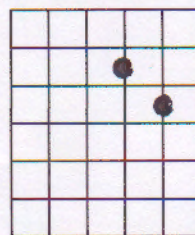
1 2 3 2
WHEN ADMIRAL NELSON FELL TO THE GROUND,
1 2 3 2
ALL THE OLD SALTS GATHERED AROUND
1 2 3 2
HE SAID KISS ME HARDY AND ALL WERE IN AWE
1 2 3 2
AND WITH HIS DYING BREATH HE SAID IM COMING BACK FOR MORE

CHORUS:

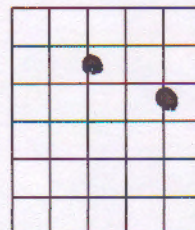
1
YOHO...

VERSE 3:

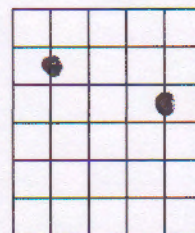
1 2 3 2
AND THEN THERE'S THE STORY OF OLD WILLIAM TEACH
1 2 3 2
SAILING THE OCEANS HIS SHIPS OUT OF REACH
1 2 3 2
STEALING MORE PLUNDER THAN HE'D EVER EARN
1 2 3 2
YOU BETTER SHOW RESPECT OR HE'LL BLOW OFF YOUR STEARN



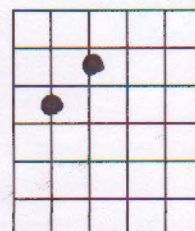
2



3



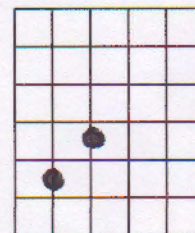
4



5



6



VERSE 3:

1 2 3 2
HE RAISES THE ROGER AND PUTS EM TO BED
1 2 3 2
YOU CAN'T EVEN KILL HIM CAUSE HE'S ALREADY DEAD
1 2 3 2
SO LOCK UP YOUR WOMEN WHEN THE DAY IS AT REST
1 2 3 2
OR YOU MAY FIND YOUR DAUGHTERS ON A DEAD MANS CHEST.

CHORUS:

1 2 3 2 1
YOHO AND AWAY WE GO

VERSE 4:

4
THERE'S A SIREN SONG THAT DRIFTS ACROSS THE SEA
5
CALLING SAILORS THROUGHOUT ETERNITY
6
HOW COULD THEY KNOW THAT A SONG THAT MADE THEM SWOON
7
WOULD SEND THEM TO THEIR DOOM
8
BRING THEM TO THEIR DOOM 5 9

-music fill

VERSE 1:

SHE CUTS THROUGH THE OCEAN REPEAT...

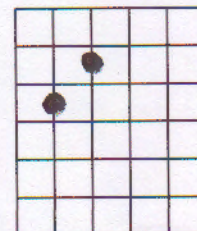
CHORUS:

YOHO YOHO YOHO REPEAT...

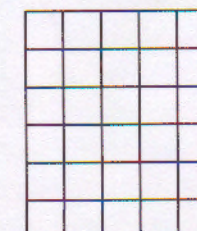
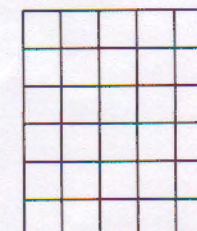
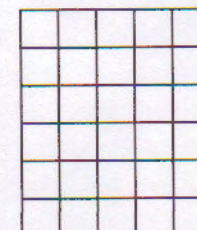
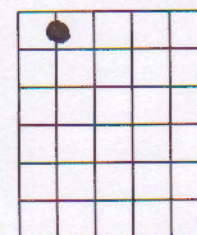
7



8



9



YOHO FILL

As recorded by G HETHERINGTON

Mus.
Arra

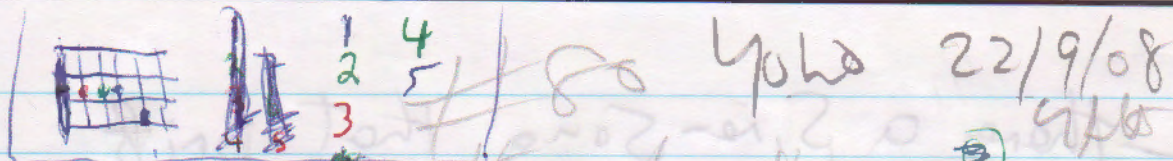
1

Gtr 1

2

3

4



She cuts through the ocean
like a knife through a box
of ice cream.

You'll go - 24 salts and a big one go.

If she were a woman you'd say
she's the best you have seen.

When the Sprinker is hoisted the bow
sprit goes higher and rolls like
a rocket on St elmo's fire

① When admiral nelson fell to the ground

② he said kiss me hardy - ~~now~~

③ ^{im} coming back for more

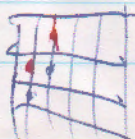
④ all the old salts gathered around.

⑤ and all were in a cove

⑥ with his dying breath he said -

- there's a Siren song that sails across
the sea

- Echoes round the world and through
eternity.



1, 2 (3rd on the 5th fret ^{same} _{and})
4 3 2 1.

And then there's the story of old
William Teach

- Rowing the seas just out of Reach
- Stealing the plunder that he'll ever
earn

(He'd roll out the long iron
and blow off your lungs
your best show respect or lie

he raised up the Roger
and put a lead ball in
you heart and kill you
where already dead!

that's his story

(So lock up your women when the
day is at rest
and you may find your daughter
on a dead man's chest
the press gangs don't rest

Draw in sailors towards the fatal
sound

— how could they know that
15 ~~was~~ ^{was} then the ground.

— there's a Siren Song that Drifts
across the sea

— calling Sailors through all
eternity

— Never ^{NOT} knowing that's a love
that made them swoon
x2 would send them to their Doom
Bring.