

Symphony No. 12 “Lodger”

[1. **Fantastic Voyage** – for orchestra]

2. **Move On**

Sometimes I feel
The need to move on
So I pack a bag
And move on
Move on

Well I might take a train
Or sail at dawn
Or take a girl
When I move on
When I move on

Somewhere someone’s calling me
And when the chips are down
I’m just a travellin’ man
Maybe it’s just a trick of the mind, but
Somewhere there’s a morning sky
Bluer than her eyes
Somewhere there’s an ocean
Innocent and wild

Africa is sleepy people
Russia has its horsemen
Spent some nights in old Kyoto
Sleeping on the matted ground

Cyprus is my island
When the going’s rough
I would like to find you
Somewhere in a place like that

Somewhere, someone’s calling me
And when the chips are down
I stumble like a blind man
Can’t forget you
Can’t forget you

Feeling like a shadow
Drifting like a leaf
I stumble like a blind man
Can’t forget you
Can’t forget you

3. African Night Flight

African nightmare one-time Mormon
More men fall in Hullabaloo men
I slide to the nearest bar
Undermine chairman, I went too far
Bent on a windfall, rent a Sony
Wonder how the dollar went down
Got to get a word to Elizabeth's father
Hey ho, he wished me well
Seemed like another day I could fly
Into the eye of God on high

His burning eye will see me through
One of these days, one of these days
Got to get a word through one of thesedays

Asante habari habari habari
Asante nabana nabana nabana

Getting in a mood for a Mombasa night flight
Pushing my luck, going to fly like a mad thing
Bare strip takeoff, skimming over Rhino
Born in slumber, less than peace
Struggle with a child, whose screaming, dreaming
Drowned by the props all steely sunshine
Sick of you, sick of me
Lust for the free life, quashed and maimed
Like a loved one left unnamed
Seemed like another day I could fly
Into the eye of God on high
Seemed like another day I could fly
Into the eye of God on high
Over the bushland, over the trees
Wise like orangutan, that was me

His burning eye will see me through
One of these days, one of these days
Got to get a word through one of these days

Asante habari habari habari
Asante nabana nabana nabana

4. Boys Keep Swinging

Heaven loves ya
The clouds part for ya
Nothing stands in your way

Where you're a boy
When you're a boy

Clothes always fit ya
Life is a pop of the cherry
When you're a boy

When you're a boy
You can wear a uniform
When you're a boy
Other boys check you out
You get a girl
These are your favorite things
When you're a boy

Boys
Boys
Boys keep swinging
Boys always work it out

Uncage the colors
Unfurl the flag
Luck just kissed you hello
When you are a boy

They'll never change you
You're always first in line
When you're a boy

When you're a boy
You can buy a home of your own
When you're a boy
Learn to drive and everything
You'll get your share
When you're a boy

Boys
Boys
Boys keep swinging
Boys always work it out

5. Yassassin

Yassassin – I'm not a moody guy
I walk without a sound
just a working man, no judge of man
but such a life we've never known

We came from the farmlands
To live in the city
We walked proud and lustful
In this resonant world

You want to fight
But I don't want to leave
Or drift away

Yassassin – I'm not a moody guy
I walk without a sound
just a working man, no judge of man
but such a life we've never known

Look at this – no second glances
Look at this – no value of love
Look at us – just sun and steel
Look at this – then look at us

If there's someone in charge
Then listen to me
Don't say nothing's wrong
'cause I've got a love
And she's afraid

You want to fight
But I don't want to leave
Or drift away

Yassassin – I'm not a moody guy
I walk without a sound
just a working man, no judge of men
but such a life I've never known

Yassassin
Yassassin
Yassassin

6. Repetition

Johnny is a man
And he's bigger than you
But his overheads are high
And he looks straight through you
when you ask how the kids are
He'll get home around seven
'Cause the chevy's real old
And he could have had a Cadillac

If the school had taught him right
And he could have married Anne with
the blue silk blouse

And the food is on the table
But the food was cold
(Don't hit her!)

"Can't you even cook?
Can't you even cook?
What's the good of me working
when you can't damn cook?
Can't damn cook?"

Well Johnny is a man
And he's bigger than her
I guess the bruises won't show
If she wears long sleeves
But the space in her eyes shows
through
Shows through

And he could have married Anne
with the blue silk blouse

Shine through
Shine through
Shine through
Shine through

7. Red Sails

I feel roughed up,
feel a bit frightened
Nearly pin it down sometime
Red sail action, wake up in the
wrong town
Boy, I really get around
I really get around

Thunder, ocean, thunder, ocean
Red sails take me, take me,
Make me sail along
Make me sail along
Red sails, and a mast so tall
Red sails, red sails

Do you remember, we another person

Green and black and red and so scared
Graffiti on the wall keep us all in tune
Bringing us all back home

Red sails, thunder ocean
Red sails, sailors can't dance like you
Red sail, red sail action
Red sail, some reaction

Action boy seen living under neon
Struggle with a foreign tongue
Red sails make him strong
Action makes him sail along
Red sails make him strong
Action makes him sail along
Sail along

Life stands still and stares
Life stands still
The hinterland, the hinterland
We're gonna sail to the hinterland
far far, far far far, far far far away
One, two, three, four
Oooooooh
The hinterland, the hinterland
We're gonna sail to the hinterland