

ON TARGET AND IN YOUR SIGHTS / YEAR 2000

Russia ?

Mary ?

Crucify L.E.

Happy Phantom L.E.

Leather L.E.

Winter L.E.

Sweet Dreams ?

Song for Eric SATY

Learn to Fly ?

Flying Dutchman P.T.

Little Earthquake ?

Precious Things EP

Silent All These Years
limited EP

DANE-GALLAGHER NETWORKS LLC



MIKE
GALLAGHER SHOW

Russia

This house is like Russia
with eyes cold and grey
You got me movin' in a circle
I dyed my hair red today

I just want a little passion
to hold me in the dark
I know I got some magic
buried
Buried deep in my heart. yea

but my priest says
you ain't savin' no souls
my father says
you ain't makin' any money
my doctor says
you just took it to the limit
and here I stand with this
sword in my hand

Chorus

you can say it ONE MORE
Time
what you don't like
Let me hear it ONE MORE
Time then
have a seat while I
take to the sky
take to the sky

my heart is like the ocean
it gets in the way
So close to touching Freedom
then I hear the guards
call my name

and my priest says
you ain't savin no souls,
my father says
you ain't makin any money
my doctor says
you just took it to the limit
and here I stand
with this sword in my hand

Chorus you CAN SAY it ONE MORE
TIME
what you don't like
Let me hear it ONE MORE
TIME then
have a seat while I
TAKE to the skye
TAKE to the skye

IF you don't like me
just A little
then
why do you hang around

Chorus

Mary

everybody want somethin

From you

everybody want a piece of Mary
Lush valley all dressed in green
Just ripe

For the picking

god I wanna get you out of here
you can ride in a pink mustang
When I think of what we done to you
oh Mary

Can you hear me

growin up isn't always fun
they tore your dress and
Stole your ribbons

they see you cry

they lick their lips

well Butterflies

don't belong in NETS

Chorus

Mary can you hear me

Mary you're bleedin

Mary don't be afraid

we're just waking up

and I hear help is

on the way

Mary can you hear me

Mary like ~~Jimmy~~^{Jimi} said

Mary don't be afraid

cause even the wind

even the wind cries your name

everybody wants you Sweetheart
everybody got a dream
of glory
Las Vegas got a pin up girl
they got her armed
as they buy and sell her
rivers of milk
running dry
can't you hear the dolphins crying
what'll we do when our babies scream
fill their mouths with acid rain

Chorus Mary can you hear me
Mary you're bleedin
Mary don't be afraid
we're just waking up
and I hear help is
on the way
Mary can you hear me
Mary like ~~jim~~^{Jim} said
Mary don't be afraid
cause even the wind
even the wind
cries your name

Crucify

every finger in the room
is pointing at me
I wanna spit in their faces
then I get afraid of what that
could bring
I got a bowling ball in my stomach
I got a desert in my mouth
figures that my courage would choose to
sell out now

I've been looking for a savior in these
dirty streets
looking for a savior beneath these
dirty sheets
I've been raising up my hands
drive another nail in
just what god needs
owe more victims

Chorus:

Why do we crucify ourselves everyday
I crucify myself
Nothing I do is good enough for you
crucify myself everyday
and my heart is sick of being in
chains

got a kick for a dog beggin
for love

I gotta have my suffering so that
I can have my cross

(over)

I know a CAT name EASTER
he says will you ever learn
you're just an empty cage girl
if you kill
the bird

I been looking for a savior in those
dirty streets
looking for a savior beneath these
dirty sheets
I've been raising up my hands
drive another nail in
I got enough quiet here to start
my own religion

Chorus.

please be save me I cry
looking for a SAVIOR in these
dirty streets
looking for a SAVIOR beneath these
dirty sheets
I've been raising up my hands
drive another nail in
where those angels when you need them

Happy Phantom

and if I die today
I'll be the happy Phantom
and I'll go chasin
the nuns out in the yard
and I'll RUN NAKED
through the streets
without my mask on

and I will never need
umbrellas in the rain

I'll wake up in
strawberry fields everyday
and the atrocities of school

I can forgive
the happy phantom has
no right to bitch

Chorus

oo who the time
is getting closer
oo who time
to be a ghost
oo who everyday
we're getting closer
the sun is getting dim
will we pay for
who we been

So if I die today
I'll be the happy phantom
and I'll go wearing
my naughtyies
like a jewel
they'll be my ticket
to the universal opera
there's Gudy Garland
talking Buddha
by the hand
and then these seven
little men get up
to dance
they say Continous
does his crossword
with a pen
I'm now the angel
to a girl
who hates to sin
wee

Chorus:

Oh will I see you dear
and wish I could come back
you found a girl
that you could truly
love again
will you still call for me
when she falls asleep
or do we soon forget
the things we cannot see

Leather

Look I'm STANDING NAKED
before you
don't you want more
than my sex
I can SCREAM
as loud as your last one
But I can't claim innocence

Chorus

oh god
could it be the weather
oh god
Why am I here
if love
isn't Forever and it's not the weather
hand me my leather

I could just pretend
that you love me
the night would lose all
sense of fear
but why do I
need you to love me
when you can't hold
what I hold dear

Chorus

oh god
could it be the weather
oh god
Why am I here

if Love
isn't Forever and it's NOT the weather
hand me my feather

I almost Ran over
an angel
he had a nice big Fat
cigar
"IN A sense" he said
"You're alone here."
So if you jump
you best jump Fat

oh god
could it be the weather
oh god
why am I here
if Love
isn't Forever and it's NOT the weather
Hand me my Leather

Winter

Snow can wait

I forgot my mittens

Wipe my nose

get my new boots on

I get a little

warm in my heart

when I think of winter

I put my hand in my

Father's glove

I run off

where the drifts get

deeper

Sleeping beauty

trips me with a frown

I hear a voice

"You must learn to stand up

for yourself cause I can't

always be around"

he says

Chorus

when you gonna

make up your mind

when you gonna

love you as much

as I do

when you gonna

make up your mind

cause things are gonna change

so fast

all the white horses
are still in bed
I tell you that "I"ll
always want you near
you say that
things change
my dear

boys get discovered
as winter melts
Flowers competing for the sun
years go by
and I'm here still waiting
withering where some snowman
was

mirror mirror
where's the crystal palace
but I only can see myself
skating around the truth
who I am

but I know dad
the ice is getting thin

Chorus

hair is grey
and the fire's are burning
so many dreams on the shelf
you say I wanted you to be proud of me
I always wanted that myself

Chorus

Sweet Dreams

"lie lie lies everywhere"

said the Father to the Son
Your peppermint breath gonna
choke him to death daddy
watch your little black sheep run
he got

Knives knives knives
in his back
everytime he opens up
You say "he gotta be strong
if he wanna be a man" mister
I don't know how you can have

Chorus

Sweet dreams

Sweet dreams

charm charm charm hangin on
to the politician

the chain is pretty thick baby
so is the rap

about the dream you got for the
American

lie lie lies you tell

For the big business man
they got the earth in a sling
they got the world on her knees
they even got your zipper
between their teeth

Chorus

Sweet Dreams

Sweet Dreams

You SAY you SAY you SAY
That you have 'em

I say that you're a liar

Sweet Dreams

Sweet Dreams

go on go on go on go on
and dream

Your house is on fire

Well well well Summer wind
been catchin up with me

"elephant in the room missy
you don't have

you're forgettin to fly darlin
when you sleep"

I got hazy lazy SUSAN
trampin' all over my dreams

got lizards and snakes
runnin through my body

Funny how they all have my face

Song for Eric

See you over hill and dale
Riding on the wind
I see

You know me
You know me
like the nightingale
"oh fair maiden
I see you standing
there"

Will you hold me
for just a fair time
the tune is playing
in the fair light

I see you in my dreams
Fair Boy your eyes
haunt
me

Learn to Fly

got a red balloon it's
got me dreamin dreamin
dreamin of you

I let it go
like you baby you
slipped through my hand
like my brain I know
has always been slow
So

I gotta learn to fly
or I'll be drownin drownin
drownin in this
everyday day cry they say
the best swimmers can drown
that I know

cause I made a mess
of my life
I know I made A mess
of my life.

Chorus like a bird on a wire
I feel
like a bird on a wire
then why do I fall
before I learn to fly
guess I'll learn to crawl

Can a SNAKE have wings
Can a girl who lost
her courage

teach a lion to sing

A Beginning Pilot

got a beginning plane

I can + compete with your
heavy metal dream

these dark ages got some
fancy machines

Chorus like a bird on a wire
I Feel

like a bird on a wire

then why do I fall

before I learn to fly

guess I'll learn to crawl

like Catfish said

Catfish and Eddie

gonna show you how girl
to walk on water yeah

we'll take it slow

we ain't gonna rush you

we'll start out small with

the mississippi yeah

they say I can't look back

they say I can't look back

why did I look below

oh god

I'm sinkin fast

gotta learn to fly
or I'll be
drownin drownin
drownin
in this everyday cry
they say the best
swimmers can drown
with every stroke
I lie to myself
with every stroke
I lied to myself

chous like a bird on a wire
I feel
like a bird on a wire
then why do I fall
before I learn to fly
guess I'll learn
to crawl

Flying Dutchman

hey kid I got a ride for you
they say your brain is a
Comic book + atoo
and you'll never be anything
what will you do with your
life

that's all you hear From noon
..... til night
take a trip on a rocket ship
where the sea is the sky
I know the guy who runs
the place and he's
out of sight

Chorus

Flying Dutchman
are you out there
Flying Dutchman are you out there
Flying Dutchman

straight suits
they don't understand

she tried

that one with the
allegator boots
but the other side drew
her in

heart falling fast
when she left
even the milky way

was dressed

IN BLACK

take a trip on a rocket ship

the sea is the sky

I know the guy who runs the
place and he's
out of sight

Chorus

Flying Dutchman

are you out there

Flying Dutchman are you out there
Flying Dutchman

cause they can't see

what you're born to be

they can't see
me

they can't be

what they can't believe

they can't see

what you see

they'll keep the boy spinning

in his own little world

ah ah

tie him up so he

won't say a word ah ah

they'll keep the boy spinning in

their own little world ah ah

so afraid he'll be what they

never were

ah ah