

jp van's boom! records

THE LYRICS & CHORDS BOOK

FALL FOR ME (words & music : Bruno Deneckere) Well I see you walk occasionally wearin' your beauty with pride G if I walked up to you would you talk to me and not let it ride? G if I gave you an invitation would you kindly accept? if I told you the glorious truth if I told you I was fallin' for you G C would you fall for me? If I told you about my hunch that we were made to spend our lives together would that be ok with you or would you limit the subject to the weather? if I kissed your chubby skin would you turn the other cheek? if I did what I don't dare to do if I told you I was fallin' for you would you fall for me?

RIDE RIDE (words & music : Bruno Deneckere)

Am G D

Ride ride ride

F Em D

under electric light

Am G D

saddle up the horses

F Em D

and show me how to ride

F Em D

teach me how to jump right up

F Em D

and show me how to turn

F Em D

how do I go faster?

F Em D

for I got a lot to learn

Ride ride ride

flyin' a little kite

movin' in a circle

feelin' happy here inside

tryin' not to fall

from the tamest horse's back

and after sixty minutes

I'm a sober-minded wreck

Talk talk talk

it's better just to talk

feelin' pretty good myself

without that saddle-walk

without a broken bone

without a broken heart

I didn't feel a thing

when we were torn apart

Ride ride ride

under electric light

movin' in a circle

feelin' happy here inside

THE FA	CTS (words	& music : Bruno Deneckere)
A	G	D
Old wise Mar	ry dropped the G	drinks on the table D
in cold janua A	ary,wearin' plair G	n simple sables D
"I'm mournir	n' for you,my so G	on,you're ways have to end D
my prayers v	were long and i	my tears are all spent"
A G	D	
She was not	mean to me	
A G she was not	D unkind to me	
A	G	D
she was only	pointin' out th	ne facts
you quote fro I saw you sta	om one Book a andin' there wh	nd your hands in the gutter and you live by another hile brave Stephen got stoned u felt quite alone"
	mean to me	
	unkind to me / pointin' out th	ne facts
G		
And scan my	soul,scan my	soul
	D	
and when yo	ou do it	
G		
scan my sou	l,scan my soul	
Α		
do it good		

MY DEAR EMMA (words & music : Bruno Deneckere)

Em D G

My dear Emma, I had an early risin'

Em D

I slept for dreams but gathered none

Em D G C

I saw a light upon the horizon

Em D (

it could have been the mornin' sun

I remember paddlin' in the uptown fountain and other follies, they can't be undone we wasted words and time about them to heal the wounds will take us twice as long

The glass it scattered and the blood it spattered and the arguments were thin we were danger toour persons and a worry to our next of kin

MARRY ME, MARRY ME (words & music : Bruno Deneckere)

Em D G D Em D G D

Into his two arms she fell

Em D G D Em D

into his two arms she fell

G D Em D

one shot in a million

C

she knew but too well

Em D G D EM D G D

that fallen angel crawlin' out of hell

Wrapped in a blanket on the floor wrapped in a blanket on the motelroom floor the red light turned down and the sign on the door goin' where they never went before

Marry me,marry me soon marry me,marry me soon open your eyes,pick a flower in bloom marry me,marry me soon

She watches him while he's asleep she watches him while he is fast asleep and prays to the one God his poor soul to keep she's happy more than enough to weep

But even in his dreams he can't be swayed even in his dreams he can't be swayed he opens his eyes and his mouth just to say leave it alone, tomorrow is too far away

C	Em	I	Dm					
It bothered me a bit to hear that I don't know you at all								
(C Ei	m	Dm					
_	soon as a candle is lit ain't it's light the most important of all							
Am		G						
_	and what I sense,to	_						
to the image	G ge of you locked in n	F ny heart						
Don't tell me about your secrets, they don't mean nothin' to me they're just a thing of the past, of your own personal history and if there's another side, from me you're tryin' to hide you better lock it up and swallow the key								
C	Em	Dm						
Nobody as sweet,nobody as good as you								
C nobody as	Em sweet,nobody as go	Dm ood as you						
and I hope if I saw it	in' me you love me,b e you forgive me for that clear,I wouldn't in a single man's be	not doin' as I shoul be here	showed me the truth					
Nobody as sweet,nobody as good as you nobody as sweet,nobody as good as you								

NOBODY AS SWEET (words & music : Bruno Deneckere)

TOO LITTLE TO HOLD (words & music : Bruno Deneckere)

capo III D F#m Em D (leave the C#-string open on the F#m)

I betrayed your feelings for reasons unknown you persist in your love, you fight for your throne ages ago, the rules were ingraved in stone there are two pawns in the game

Countin' the days in a haze of doubt we're both in anger,both spittin' it out meant and unmeant,mutter and shout but both with a different aim

You put a lotta light on a few grains of gold but it's just an oasis and I'll make it bold it's too little,too little to hold too little,too little to hold

What's the use for the sinner, when he or she repents we're pickin' up the pieces and droppin' them again it's a bloody war, there are only losers in the end even if one of us should surrender

Babel where we live, it is not the place to die the more I repeat it and the harder I try the sooner you're on to me, that dog sure is sly when she's actin' sweet and tender

You put a lotta light on a few grains of gold but it's just an oasis and I'll make it bold too little,too little to hold too little,too little to hold

The sun goes up and the sun goes down there is nothing unusual goin' on it could be easily and quietly done but you're askin' for thunder

You're puttin' this beside you with a tear and a laugh there never was a unit, there were only two halfs and in fact, what proves this epitaph? doesn't it make you wonder?

You put a lotta light on a few grains of gold but it's just an oasis and I'll make it bold it's too little,too little to hold too little,too little to hold -7-

HARD TO TELL (words & music : Bruno Deneckere)

E7

I like to gamble
I play all night long
seven and eleven
never bring me home

G

now my baby's got complaints

E7

there's no more water in the well

G

she may say she loves me

A E7

but I find it hard to tell

I went out last night
now I got a heavy head
I don't remember
what I did nor what I said
now my baby's got complaints
she wishes me to hell
she may say she loves me
but I find it hard to tell

I'm out of work
I'm livin' on the dole
the money for my habits
I got from her jewelry we sold
now my baby's got complaints
there's nothing left to sell
she may say she loves me
but I find it hard to tell

I woke up in a strange bed i must've lost my head I needed my own true love I was feelin' pretty bad now my baby's got complaints she wishes me to hell she may say she loves me but I find it hard to tell

KEEPIN' UP APPEARANCES (words & music : Bruno Deneckere)

Am Em

I'm keepin' up appearances

F G Am

I want the world to see

Dm

that a long pursuit of happiness

F (G) Am

is a thing of the past for me

Em

I love my little sweetie like I ought to

F G Am

and she loves me like a mother

Dm

she pointed out the road for me

F (G) Am

I walk and I don't bother

I'm keepin' up appearances

I always wear a smile

a suit to match, a felten hat

in the I'm-so-lucky style

I ain't got no complaints and I live like a saint

I embrace the life I lead

troubles are old, I stay away from the cold

and I avoid the possible heat

I'm keepin' up appearances

I want everyone to know

that the man who stands in front of them

is not more nor less than he shows

I love my little honey-bee like I ought to

and she loves me like a mother

she pointed out the road for me

I walk and I don't bother

I CONFES	S (words & music : Bruno Deneckere)
C G	Am
Only in days who	_
I look in bananal	ooxes for a cross G Am
	p of junk and warn-out things
G F lies in dust and b	C blood the King of kings
Am G	C
Am G C	vays let you down
I confess,I confe	
in fact more than sometimes belief	when I surrender to my needs n days when in prayers I retreat declines to doubt up with a bad taste in my mouth
I confess,I've alv I confess,I confe	vays let you down ss
F	
I hear you whisp	perin' in my ear
C	C 7
•	to make it disappear
F a sense of sham	ne and a sense of fear
C no noble though	G ats involved,it's pretty cold in here
maybe live my lif or maybe walk a	w what I'm a-gonna do fe,like I'm used to straighter line at I'll get pushed off all the time
I confess,I've alv I confess,I confe	vays let you down ss

ONLY BLUE (words & music : Bruno Deneckere)							
capo I	I						
	G	C		D	G		
There's a little green shack at the foot of the hill							
	C		D	G			
there I v	vas bo	rn and I	'm livin' t	here s	till		
		C)	G		
I was ra	ised ne	ear a fou	ıntain of	eterna	l youth		
		C	D	G			
the sky l	the sky holds no clouds, it's only blue						
G) G					
Ο	0-0	only blue	2				
	C D)					
Ooo only blue							
G	C E) G					
0	0-0	only blue	9				
		C		D	G		
The sky holds no clouds, it's only blue							
In the afternoon shadow of a castle in the air							
I weed the garden, I take care of my share							
I grow red roses and violets too							

and as you can guess, they're only blue

I've got a girlfriend, she lives nearby we'll soon get married and together we'll die her eyes are pretty as a flower in bloom but they're tellin' me nothing, they're only blue

Well I told you about the beauty and the love in my live and I hear you thinkin' he must be more than satisfied but things never change, no matter what I do I'm discontent, only blue



