

# NORMAL SORROW - JOY LYRICS

## The Best Day

Dead man's hand  
In my pocket  
Dead man's thought  
On my sleeve

Dead man's finger  
On my pen  
Dead man's rage  
In my sleep

This will be simple  
So count on that  
High up shingle  
Clutter in this bag  
And so

Tomorrow is a balancer  
Cause yesterday was grim  
But this day is  
The best day I've ever seen

Tomorrow is a balancer  
Cause yesterday's a has-been  
But this day is  
The best day I've ever seen

I need more field trips  
Just like this  
To reel it back  
From the swamps and the mist

In catcall  
I couldn't say  
I'd really done it all

This will be simple  
So count on that  
High up shingle

Clutter in this bag  
And so

Tomorrow is a balancer  
Cause yesterday was grim  
But this day is  
The best day I've ever seen

Tomorrow is a balancer  
Cause yesterday's a has-been  
But this day is  
The best day I've ever seen

## Queen Of Salt

Every time we breathed, it got larger  
The Queen of Salt and the Sergeant  
Inflating expectations  
To take it a little bit farther

You step left, and I'll step right  
Either we meet, or we take flight  
You step left, and I'll step right  
Either it's closer, or it's bye bye  
It's bye bye

Salt and pepper  
Salt and pepper  
Better off just not together?  
Salt and pepper  
Salt and pepper  
To our little hills we're tethered

The crowd, they never knew a, knew a name  
Just the nightly footfalls of the game  
Peering though the plaster cracks (disaster)  
Two people calling each other, laughing

You step left, and I'll step right  
Either we meet, or we take flight  
You step left, and I'll step right  
Either it's closer, or it's bye bye  
It's bye bye

Salt and pepper

Salt and pepper  
Better off just not together?  
Salt and pepper  
Salt and pepper  
Struggling with all this weather

The Sergeant did his bit when he went to war  
Battened down the hatches, so much more  
Til the Queen felt like a listed felon  
And she screamed her name (I'm never telling)

You step left, and I'll step right  
Either we meet, or we take flight  
You step left, and I'll step right  
Either it's closer, or it's bye bye  
It's bye bye

Oh my girl  
There's glass everywhere  
What have you done?  
What do you care?

And I sing  
The Queen of Salt and the Sergeant

## Brother

You bang your fist down on the table  
Looking round for anyone to kill  
Is there any nodding crowd to lift you up?  
Wrist already swelling up with pride

You could love me like a brother  
But you love me like a relative  
So why must we?  
Why can't we?  
You could love me like a brother  
But you love me like a relative  
So why must we?  
Why can't we?

If I could reach out  
And you could feel it  
And that could be simple  
And that could be it

Lost in a prism of Steptoe Al  
No one knows where I've been  
Scarecrow  
Will you draw a bucket  
To drown them vermin in?  
Racks of grievance in the kitchen  
Air dried for constant reuse  
The knuckle of the problem  
Eyes forced open, permanently drawn askew

You could love me like a brother  
But you love me like a relative  
So why must we?  
Why must we?  
You could love me like a brother  
But you love me like a relative  
So why must we?  
Why can't we?

## Health And Safety

For safety I  
Will not let any of you  
Near the fire  
Because in heaven  
Hell is in the guestbook  
(Clementines and burning brooks)

You learn  
To disappear in front of the ones you love  
To disappear no matter how you look up  
Oh please  
For my health, your safety

For safety I  
Will keep you watertight  
It ain't yet time  
To burst wide  
And save yourself a ride

It hurts  
To disappear in front of the ones you love  
To disappear no matter how you look up  
Oh please  
For my health, your safety

Rubies and golems and cadence and ghosts  
Cherries and coal dust and echoes and hosts  
Blood orange rivers, oil streams and tar  
Sloeblind and churning, an ocean, a star

For safety I  
Will let none of you die  
See just how kind  
Benevolent eye

Hallowed plateaus  
My study space grotto groans  
An ounce of bone  
Creative sandstone  
Shallots and ebony  
Whitened dates and penury

You learn  
To disappear in front of the ones you love  
To disappear no matter how you look up  
Oh please  
For my health, your safety

## Man's Best Friend

When the world is tilting off its axis  
And no-one friendly is around  
When the murder rate is dropping sharply  
But you still aren't feeling safe in town

I feel your fur  
So dark and clean  
A sheen upon  
Your coat, I see  
You're winding round my legs  
A sparkler in my head

Better man's best friend  
Than a vacuum plugged in

When you're surrounded only by reasonable people  
And all you want is to explode  
You raise your voice and realise too late  
You don't know anything you know

I feel your nose  
Upon my leg  
I shrink to forms  
That whine and beg  
You're rushing my defence  
A jagged kind of sense

Better man's best friend  
Than a wish going stale in a jar

Better man's best friend  
Than a splash at the foot of the well

You lay down at my feet  
You collapse on top of me  
You fall down at my feet

## Austerity

You waste my time  
I'll stand in line  
Even while the money's running out

From a big pay freeze  
To austerity  
We run the gamut sight and sound

And if you want to take my assets  
Go ahead, cos I won't struggle  
And if you want to make a cassette  
Get lost in nostalgic cuddles  
Yeah, you should

Go to it  
Go to where  
You're no threat

Happiness is king  
We all shall sing  
In the grip of austerity

If you feel, just feel it  
That ol' blitz spirit  
Let's all pull together

For King and gantry

And if you want a Hastings welcome  
Just take the Old Town bottle  
And if you want to be so seldom  
As to open up the throttle

Throttle back

Run to it  
Run to where  
You're no threat

I'm longing for  
Longing for a difference

A blanket dare  
Who want to taste fresh air?  
Up above the plague stacks and chimneys  
No corporate snare  
No harm is there  
And we can look to the future

## Giving Up (On Not Giving Away)

Well, if I have to pay someone to give a shit about my thoughts  
It's a sorry state of affairs that I have wrought

If you sing it  
It will be sung  
Exactly when whenever you want  
If you will it  
I will be done  
Exactly when whenever you want

Oh me (oh no, me)  
Oh me (oh no, me)  
Im giving up on not giving away

Cast out  
I am teetering  
Between the rocks  
And the darkened sea  
Will I ever  
Break the surface

Will I ever  
Get to breathe?

I'm looking for a bargain basement church  
I don't have much to sell, just my body, soul and worth

If you give it  
I will give too  
Give all my glories to you  
Take care of me  
I will be one  
Exactly when whenever you want

Oh me (oh no, me)  
Oh me (oh no, me)  
Im giving up on not giving away

Light speed  
Through the cosmos  
Beyond the fury  
Of little man  
Oh, the weaker  
Will be set free  
From the purgatory  
Of little plans  
Sell it to me  
Turn me around  
Design for life  
Take me now

## joy/joi

Oh, let me in  
I love you so  
Back in the day  
When you could still grow  
Oh now  
We're in it together  
And I will save us  
(Clever)

I don't want to be po-faced  
But I need your joy

I need your joy, joy, joy, joy, joy



Come give me your joy, joy, joy, joy

Nowhere we go  
Because nowhere we are  
Scrape up the pieces  
We'll find a start

I don't care  
If we're here again  
You get buried six times  
Reanimate seven  
And if I'm a zombie  
Until I'm finished  
At least I was around to let you in  
(Ish)

## Still

It was an honest murder  
You don't need to arraign  
I cannot live in a vacuum  
You are a wasteland

I've never seen your true face  
Purebred, I'm assured  
Boxing clever, so prone to  
Prising open these eyelids

What do you want?  
Well, I don't know anymore  
Can you make the decision for me?  
What do I want?  
What do I need?  
Replace the hood  
Transport me

It's on you

We sat together before  
So many hours we filled up  
There's desert living on the streets  
It's seeping into my shoes now

What do you want?  
Well, I don't know anymore

Can you make the decision for me?  
I'm staying still  
I'm staying silent  
I still want to please you

Still want to please you  
Still want to please you  
Somehow want to please you

## Zoetrope

I'll lose it again at some other time  
Whether I squeeze out the visions  
Or move right back in line  
I'll lose it again  
And again  
And again

Zoetrope moving  
Again and again and again  
Lighting a smoke  
In a shower of flaming ends  
A viper's confusion  
Never seeing the trend  
An end looping back  
In a miniature mobius tent

This random figure should be a chase invitation  
I turn a twist  
But I still see a vanishing you  
Or the car roof closing  
To block out the headache that brews

I'll lose it again at some other time  
Whether I blank out the blip  
Or move right back in line  
I'll lose it again  
And again  
And again

Zoetrope moving  
Again and again and again  
Lighting a smoke  
In a shower of flaming ends

A viper's confusion  
Never seeing the trend  
An end looping back  
In a miniature mobius tent

And a tightening, waving friend  
A tightening, waving friend  
Just one less  
Tightening, waving friend

## Killed

When I killed you  
I didn't see  
I did not know  
You'd be a witness to the deed

I said soma  
Electricity  
Flowing through the nerve  
Connecting you to me

I can see you from a million miles away  
I can see you from a million miles away  
Standing remotely

## You Can Drive

I melt into the back seat  
Let my vision swim to glows  
A low hum becomes my body  
I don't doubt I'll never know

You can drive for a while

Constructions trace my eyelids  
My heart it slows to rest  
The banks collapse in rhythm  
The fog is drawing breaths

Slip your senses into paper  
Screaming in the fields

It carries, but does not penetrate  
I do, but do not feel

You can drive for a while

When I'm done exhaling  
Then where will we be?

You can drive

Pinpricks tease my ear drums  
Effort drains through my feet  
Drawn down below the earth  
I will rest and finally  
Finally, finally be

You can drive

## The Problem Is Nothing

Hatch into the warm sun  
Full blown chaos undone

You read a bit  
Well, good for you  
Go overboard  
A decade or two

Nectar in the gullet, mine  
Smooth myself out, slip inside

I'm going forth  
Well, good for me  
We'll be telling lies  
We will soon see

At the centre of the centre  
Deep decay  
Yet the centre still holds

In the middle of the carnival  
I melt down  
And it's getting old

And the problem is nothing

I'm here a lot  
The problem is nothing  
I know  
The problem is

Horse drawn carriage  
To horse all gone  
Lock your doors if  
The destroyer comes

I've seen hope  
It looks like smoke  
Instead of trying to hold it  
I need to breath it in, slow

Invisible, ignorable for a million and one years

At the centre of the centre  
Complete decay  
Yet the centre still holds

In the middle of festivities  
I melt down  
And it's getting old

The world keeps getting bigger  
When you're out on your own

And the problem is nothing  
Hands back  
The problem is nothing  
I know  
The problem is

When I go home  
I will taste  
I will know  
True rest