



THE SHED
stealing away

slipping through the cracks
little assistance
wrecking ball
sons of the desert
honest land
stealing away
vesta
genie
on & on
the road

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slipping through the cracks

Gone, gone,
Gone, gone,
Gone, gone,
Gone, gone,
I can't believe you
That you won't need me
You won't want me
If I'm gone
You won't look for me
You won't need me
You won't find me if I'm gone
When I'm gone
Gone
Been and gone

What we created
Just dissipated
When once love lit up our souls
But not forgiveness
And you won't need me
You won't find me when I'm gone
When I'm gone
Gone
Been and gone
When I'm gone
Gone
Been and gone

little assistance

Need a little assistance to the path
of least resistance
She took off when I started to slide
Lying around using up my free time
Showing what I'm trying to hide

Did you wanna keep on living beside it
You risked a secret that night
Going on and on a thin disguise
I bet you're sleeping tonight

I got the bricks and I got the mortar
And buried it for once and for all
Now she's disappeared like
yesterday's weather
Buried me behind the dawn

Did you wanna keep on living beside it
You risked a secret that night
Going on and on a thin disguise
I bet you're sleeping tonight

Who are you?
Who are you?
Who are you?
Who am I?

Now baby won't dance and baby won't
sing
And baby don't do nothing at all
But I won't cry cause I can't feel it
You know I don't feel nothing at all

Did you wanna keep on living beside it
You risked a secret that night
Going on and on a thin disguise
I bet you're sleeping tonight

wrecking ball

Put a pep, in my step,
Make me just feel it
for a while
Oh doctor
If you could see me
Could you just heal it
And make me smile

Sometimes life's like a wrecking
ball
Sometimes it feels like it's
breaking away
And sometimes it feels
That love ain't enough
When you take it and you leave it
Cause it's there anyway

Can I ask, for a mask
Something to disguise
What I'm feeling
Oh doctor
My head just turns
Spins me through the earth
Right where I'm sinking

Sometimes life's like a wrecking
ball
Sometimes it feels like it's
breaking away
And sometimes it feels
That love ain't enough
When you take it and you leave it
Cause it's there anyway

Sometimes life's like a wrecking
ball
Sometimes it feels like it's
breaking away
And sometimes it feels
That love ain't enough
When you take it and you leave it
Cause it's there anyway

And I just can't help myself
And I just can't help myself
And I just can't help myself
And I just can't help myself

Sometimes life's like a wrecking
ball
Sometimes it feels like it's
breaking away
That love ain't enough
When you take it and you leave it
Cause it's there anyway

sons of the desert

Driving down your glowing streets,
Neon light come gliding by,
Up against my head,
I want to fly

We are the sons of the desert
We are the sons of the desert
We are the sons
We are the sons
We are the sons of the desert

Heading down to the freeway,
Everybody's gotta party in their
eyes,
You said this was the freeway,
Everybody's got something to hide

We are the sons of the desert
We are the sons of the desert
We are the sons
We are the sons
We are the sons of the desert

The night is young,
And so are we,
We painted it in golden light,
But now the dawn is breaking

We are the sons of the desert
We are the sons of the desert
We are the sons
We are the sons
We are the sons of the desert

We are the sons of the desert
We are the sons of the desert
We are the sons
We are the sons
We are the sons of the desert

honest land

Hands tied and over our heads in
honesty
They feed the rich with the poor in
an honest land
Here we go, seeking out the price of
an honest land
Here we go, seeking out the price of
an honest land

They fucked you up to just keep you
down in honesty
Gave you a pit to dig yourself in an
honest land
Here we go, seeking out the price of
an honest land
Here we go, seeking out the price of
an honest land

Here we go, here we go,
Here we go, Here we go

Give it up, Giving up,
Giving up for the honest land

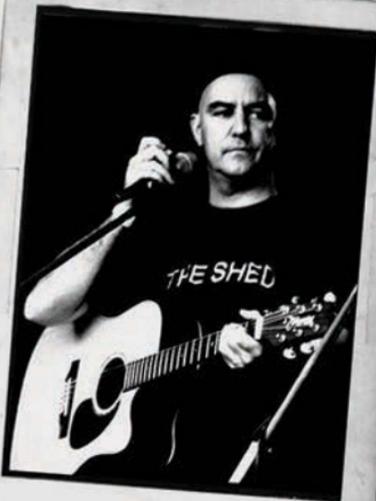
Give it up, Giving up,
Giving up for the honest land

Here we go, Here we go

Dig harder, Dig harder, Dig harder,
Dig harder, harder, Dig harder,
Dig harder, Dig harder



Photo courtesy of Paul Doyle





stealing away

Stealing Away
What's mine is yours
You keep my dreams to yourself
And I can't have more
Stealing Away
From another time
All the lies that you wrote
Line by line

So light your fingers creeping
Search through my things
Leave only belonging
Emptiness brings
I needed to feel it
The light you stole
Left only the wonder
Everyone knows

What have you left?
What have you left?

vesta

Angry driver on an icy road
You got no patience for nature
Spinning wheels at the wicked bends
Theyre gonna get ya sooner or later
So hold tight
As we shoot thru the night
With the words that stuck you
Right in the heart
In her world so true
It was always you
With the words that stuck you
Right in the heart

How blunt the tongue
How sharp the words
She always used to make you go faster
In her world so pure
It was always you
And the valley always echoes her laughter
And you stick the boot in
The boot in
The boot down yeah ya
Stick the boot in, The boot in
The boot down yeah ya..
Stick the boot in, The boot in
The boot down yeah ya..
Stick the boot in
The boot in
The boot down yeah ya

And ya stick the boot in
The boot in
The boot down yeah ya
Stick the boot in, The boot in
The boot down yeah ya
Stick the boot in, The boot in
The boot down yeah ya
Stick the boot in

genie

How heavy the light
That won't see me through
How heavy my mind
Always thinking of you
How heavy the right
When it always seems wrong
How heavy this night
Old feelings too strong
It's all pointing to you
All being for you
It's all soaking for you
All hauling for you
Pools fill my head
That souring spilling milk
I'm skipping through my thoughts
Stones surely will sink
The spells you cast
So near and so far away
The mystical meanings
I'll never replace
It's all pointing to you
All being for you
It's all soaking for you
All hauling for you
You said I was the smoke
And you were the mirror
You couldn't get the shine on
And me growing dimmer

Oh and your heart's not given lightly
Oh but your heart's not given lightly
Oh and your heart's not given lightly
To my world not given lightly

The twisting hand shakes
With the vanishing time
And Genie in the bottle
Will never be mine
The magic is gone
And the dust settled up
And wishing just about this
Was never enough
It's all pointing to you
All being for you
It's all soaking for you
Always hauling for you
You said I was the smoke
And you were the mirror
You couldn't the shine on
With me growing dimmer
Oh and your heart's not given lightly
Oh but your heart's not given lightly
Oh and your heart's not given lightly
To my world not given lightly

genie

on & on

Don't turn on me if I get too familiar
Come on run you fingers through my
sands of time

The path that we beat is the sound
that never ceases
Gimme some time

And I'll make sure we rhyme

On, on and on

Picking over bones

Our tongues are tied in distaste

We're growing colder

On a bed of lies

The path that we beat

Is the sound that never ceases

Gimme some time

And I'll make sure we rhyme

On, on and on

and on and on

and on and on

and on

on, on and on

on and on

the road

This is not the end of the road

This is not the end of the road

This is not the end of the road

Stopped looking for you

From broken signs on the road

Stopped looking for you

From the other side of the hill

But you carry me in your heart forever

It's got to mean something I guess

But oh oh, left behind on the road

Stopped looking for you

In the falling sides of the earth

Stopped looking for you

Through the stalling tides of the day

And oh oh to be left behind

While you trail a blaze on the road

And oh oh to be left behind

While you trail a blaze on the road

And oh oh left behind on the road

the road, the road, the road,

on the road, the road, on the road,

the road, the road, the road,

on the road, the road, on the road

This is not the end of the road,

the road, the road, the road,

This is not the end of the road,

the road, the road, the road,

It's the only road you'll ever know

the road, the road

This is not the end of the road

The Shed are:

Cal McCarthy

Drums

Jim Corrigan

Vocals, Korg

Jody Crowley

Guitars, Mandolin

Johnny Broderick

Guitars, Vocals

Paul von Mensenkampff

Bass

Rory O'Gorman

Guitars

Additional Performers:

Keyboards & Percussion:

Tim Garrad

Backing Vocals:

Ailbhe Crowley,

Sophie Broderick,

Sophie von Mensenkampff,

Tim Garrad

All songs written and performed by **The Shed**

Recorded at:

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Outlaw Studios, Cork - engineered by **The Shed**

The Shed, Cork - engineered by **The Shed**

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