

**DOMINIQUE**  
**more love now**

*lyrics*

## NEGATIVES

*(multiple readers, cut-up)*

Our old street a crumpled sheet a place we meet a meal on the run a tub with a shrub a corner of a rug a pile of books a curious look a silly cap a dripping tap a friend of yours a t-shirt you loved late and bored a detail of the wall caught in the rain a view from a plane a row of cars a shoe on you a blocked drain a speeding train a loose wire a romantic fire a favourite picture a cigarette a vinaigrette a shopping mall a light at night a horrible fight holding your breath trees in the wet a hut in the south a flushed week a lousy week you again a department store a sympathetic look facades that impose both eyes closed a bench a towel you at last you young a skyline a foreign place fish in paper a tin of jam something over exposed you in a pose an odd angle a plastic sandal your ex my ex a mountain lake a dog with a scarf a giraffe drunk again watching rain someone sane grass and a bug a chipped mug a hug kisses a faint star my brother's guitar a bead a seed a club a boy that runs a stack of pans a digital clock an awkward posture a laptop screen a face close up a found nest you at your best a fake laugh a stone hearth a gold chain us in wigs forest twigs two figs and a fountain a drinks party being arty sideways cropped a tiny shop a bell a yell yellow things black and white a kite awaiting a bath dripping candles a mass of people you asleep composed at home too tired too wired together somewhere a finished puzzle a rabbit's muzzle a letter a Spanish house a fallen tree you and my Dad in a bar late a crying kid swans flying away you in a lake a beautiful day cat in a box a pile of old socks me after sex flooded with kisses a car with no wheels my bare feet cut hair on the floor the exit an open door a drifting boat a dirty floor two cigarettes a fleeting glance a cat on my face friends I forgot the reason for all this two laughing girls a map of the world collapsed in a toilet you before me an open necked shirt a bath an overgrown path my birthday last year flirting sunburn the Eiffel Tour a blurred night out me holding a flower pouting in a dress you telling lies winning a prize proud loud your shitty records pissed at the love parade a cake I made old frayed jeans obscene graffiti my smashed up car a shooting star smiling wearing rollerblades a hospital breakfast dropping out your fading smile waiting for a plane in pain standing apart sister with baby new start new job lazy hand on my leg bad hair end of a film my head cut off naked in a chair wet hair puking in Hamburg drilling a hole new flat too dark too light my thumb French hotel you looking away difficult to make out me drinking tea plaster cast together reflected in glass kissing with tongues

... etc

## LAD

Acting like a brand new love  
Blushing like a cheat  
Kissing boys and kissing girls  
Going home to weep  
Lining up forget-me-nots  
sprouting from your lips  
you're the lad who gets with folks  
he doesn't care to meet

*if you don't like drama don't wear costumes and say lines  
you just ruined my evening going on about yourself  
there's no beginning  
the more you talk the more you talk  
ending every night with red wine tears*

checking fast a bad hotel  
raving in the dark  
arm around a brand new love  
going back to start  
ignoring all the hours to come  
la la bla la la  
you're the lad who gets with folks  
you'll never see again

*costumes acting lighting drama  
show me your material  
there are things I can't forget  
like the colour of the ceiling in the place we met*

LA LA LA LA LA

## FLOWER SHOWER

I planned a shower made of flowers for you  
knowing where each one land  
and I thought about how the petals could drop  
and how the tips of the dripping leaves could touch you  
and the stems would criss-across you stomach  
and I put our flowers in a place in waiting to show your colours  
For a week... before it all goes off

*You said you wanted more time but why did you take mine?  
We don't need this falling apart.*

I had a shower made of flowers for you before it all fell through  
wrapped in tissue lying in my lap  
and I thought about how the petals could drop  
and how the tips of the dripping leaves could touch you  
and the stems would criss-across you stomach  
I put our flowers in a place for waiting  
for a week, and then a month and a year went by  
I was standing by as we went off

*You said you wanted more time but why did you take mine?  
We don't need this falling apart.*

*You made feel I wasn't there for you  
We don't need this falling apart.  
No, No well you're never coming back again to me  
Why did you take my time away?  
We don't need this falling apart.*

*(door slam)*

## GOLDCHAIN

Who has you now gold chain  
the one he gave you in the middle of the day  
the one that drew a curve around the neck  
taken while you were sleeping  
after a night of love and drunken sex  
gentle fingers unclasping the clasp  
where are you my thin gold chain  
are you round the neck of a little brother  
or another lover  
cast in the street or on a rock  
or washed ashore in Asia  
where are you now?

AH AH AH

Who has you now?

Has all your gold flaked off?  
are you forever lost?

Where are you now?

You didn't cost a lot

## WRONG

Where are last year's hand holding lovers  
the ones who took their chances  
with the goodwill on the streets?  
We dragged our feet  
but we got there in the end

*You always said I was wrong  
But in the right way...*

Our carpet's still flying  
Although we seem to have frayed the edges in recent days

*You got out of bed on the wrong side  
If at all, where we you last night  
And where was I?*

And the little problems which came between us...  
Stayed like bad guests and stayed and stayed...  
It took a while but we got there in the end

*You always said I was wrong  
But in the right way...*

## I CAN'T HEAR

AH AH AH

AH AH AH

I don't want to say it  
I know you won't understand it  
But it's getting in the way again  
I've been trying to make it work  
On the times that I've been given  
But it isn't working out that way  
I don't really know  
How I could love you more  
If I could just convince myself for sure  
when you wake up and I'm gone  
you sit around for hours with your shadow on a wall  
I've thought about it constantly  
But I can't take it  
I'll explain it anyway  
But you don't want to think about it  
I don't want to leave  
But I just can't take this pressure  
It's the only thing  
That might help  
I don't really know  
How I could love you more  
If I could just convince myself for sure  
when you wake up and I'm gone  
you sit around for hours with your shadow on a wall  
and I can feel this weight of my responsibility  
how do you want me to feel  
if without me you can't breathe  
you need the love  
but you don't need me  
and I can't hear it anymore

## AIR

Come a little bit closer  
Adjust the focus  
Stand back and look  
Relax  
Try to act natural  
And explain something of yourself

*We thought that it this wouldn't happen  
This couldn't happen  
Again*

Let's meet in half an hour but we can call before  
Perhaps you'll be caught in the rain or  
Stopped by a knock at the door that turns out to be a bore  
Or an unwelcome delivery  
Or Another call

*We thought that it this wouldn't happen,  
This couldn't happen  
Again*

*If one day I leave the planet save me some air.*

**YOU NOW KNOW**

*You think you know now  
you think you do  
And you'd love again  
if you just knew who*

You spent a long time standing  
without a thing in your hands  
I hurt your feelings and that's all that you have.  
You held on to some odd things  
like fellows with shape  
but let's face it honey  
you're never very caring  
when it's gotten late

*You think you know now  
you think you do  
And you'd love again  
if you just knew who*

You're standing out of order  
and dishevelled in a corner  
And no one is going to coax you out  
You look this way you look that way  
There's no way out

**YOU YOU YOU  
OH YEAH**

## WAYWARD

You lingered like a wayward mist so I just breathed you in  
As you were driven by electric moonlight  
to a gap in the bar but they didn't let you in  
And now that the whole place is your tent  
You feel like going  
Coz you think that everyone around you  
Could just be another little scratch in the record of your life

*Perfect past - you could have been a perfect past  
Perfect past - no body has a perfect past  
In the present tense let it go*

*It all seems like a wasted chance  
If only I had read the signs  
Would everything have turned out right?*

Before I met you I thought that melancholy was a fruit and a dog  
You fainted at being absent minded but  
You knew what was going on between us and in the streets  
You acted like the only one who could stay dry in a freak shower  
Or run on an unfamiliar path  
When you've finished eating all you just desserts  
Will you still be hungry? Will you still want something sweet?

*Perfect past - you could have been a perfect past  
Perfect past - no body has a perfect past  
In the present tense let it go*

*It all seems like a wasted chance  
If only I had read the signs  
Would everything have turned out right?*

*I can tell by your face and that look in your eye  
Its all gone by and I've been wasting my time (life)  
And its bringing me down  
How could you get me so wrong?*

## **BUDS**

You're way cooled down  
You chilled out for me  
we look odd through the prism  
of each others eyes  
split in multi-coloured pieces  
in each other's smiles  
who drew the fault lines in our palms  
don't break your stride  
when we hum in the dark my love  
caught in a holding pattern  
like two buds in a glass  
there's no break for the heavy handed  
except afternoons

*whistle*

...the end