

3rd Ear Music Words

Songs by:

Roy Clarke & Alison Lowry
Colin Shamley
Jonathan Clegg & Sipho Mchunu
David Marks
Hal Orlandini & Ian Lawrence
Clem Tholet
Pete Measroch
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John Oakley-Smith
Roger Lucey
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And more....

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CLEAR, COOL, CALM & STILL

David Marks 3rd Ear Music 1969

Have you seen Old Man Riley
Have you seen the Old Man
Have you seen the Old Man
Down at the river side?
I've not seen old Riley
I've not seen Old Riley
Not seen Seen old Riley
Since the river died....

Roll River, roll along a new day's coming and it won't be long....
Through the land to the sea from the hills
You keep clear, you keep cool,
calm
and still

Have you seen the children
Have you seen the children
Have you seen the children
Down at the river side?
I've not seen the children
I've not seen the children
seen any children
since the river died....

Roll River, roll along a new day's coming and it won't be long....
You keep clear, you keep cool,
calm
and still....

(from an Idea by Philip De Bruyn)

SAY GOODBYE

Roy Clarke & Alison Lowry 3rd Ear Music 1780

Say goodbye
there's nothing left to do
but say goodbye
& when you think it through
was it worth it
would you do it
all again

Say goodbye
that's all you're waiting for
you gotta try
because you know for sure
that it's over
yes it's over
this time

You think nobody ever loved like this
you think its gonna last forever
but that magic feeling sometimes slips away
& you can't go on pretending to each other

Say goodbye
there's nothing left to do
but say goodbye
& when you think it through
was it worth it
would you do it
all again

(repeat to fade.)

DAY AFTER DAY ETC

David Marks 3rd Ear Music 1980

We dream for our children
(may) their lives be free
they brought out the light in you and me
(when) there was more to the world that the eye could see
Day after Day....(changing....)

Back to the sun
Born to slave
mourning breaks on another grave
the price on you soul is how you save
Day after Day....(boring....)

Give the man a match and watch him burn
taking sides on every turn
(growing) over-rated by the hour
searching for the recollection
Hang yourself up for protection
wasting all (our) energy on power
Day after Day/Power/Day after Day/Power/etc....

When the world is down
The gold gets high
the afternoon's fixing (1) reaches (2) aims for the sky
as the shares & the stocks & the shadows fly
Day after Day....

The moon couldn't care
the clouds won't mind
as the evening falls on the human kind
(who) prowls for their pleasure when the sun turns blind
Day after Day....

Give the man a match and watch him burn
taking sides on every turn
getting overrated by the hour
preparing for his/the resurrection
hang himself up for protection
wasting all this energy on power....
Day after Day/Powerdayafterdaypowerdayafterdaypower etc

BRINGIN' ALL THE GOOD TIMES BACK AGAIN

Brian Finch 3rd Ear Music 1972

I been up all night long
Trying to make a stance
Thinkin' of the good times
Been and gone
Thinkin' of the days and nights
We want to share the same
Tryin' to bring
The good times back again

Bringin' all the good times
Back again
Bringin' all the good times
Back again
Well there's nothin' else
That I'd rather do than
Singin' all my love songs
To you.

I been thinkin' of the things
You once said to me
All the words and love
You gave so free
Oh how the times have changed
Think I'm goin' insane
Tryin' to bring
The good times back again.

Bringin' all the good times
Back again
Bringin' all the good times
Back again
Well there's nothin' else
That I'd rather do than
Singin' all my love songs
To you.

Bringin' all the good times
Back again
Bringin' all the good times
Back again
Well there's nothin' else
That I'd rather do than
Singin' all my love songs
To you

I been thinkin' of the things
That I have been through
All the days and nights
You meant so true
Tomorrow's just another day
That'll bring the rain
Tryin' to bring
The good times back again

Bringin' all the good times
Back again
Bringin' all the good times
Back again
Well there's nothin' else
I'd rather do than
Singin' all my love songs
To you

Bringin' all the good times
Back again
Bringin' all the good times
Back again
There's nothin' else
That I'd rather do than
Singin' all my love songs
To you

There's nothin' else
I'd rather do than
Singin' all my love songs
To you.

LUNGILE TABALAZA

Roger Lucy 3rd Ear Music 1978

Some men take the hard line
some take none at all
some just want their freedom
and they wind up behind prison walls
there are cop's on every corner
and they know what they don't like
and if you're it then you know
that the streets no place for you at night

Lungile Tabalaza was a young man only 20,
lived in New Brighton Township just outside of Port Elizabeth
in a small house with his family
he lived through violations
went to school in Kwazakhele
with their Bantu education

The cops came Monday morning
and they took him on suspicion
of robbery and arson
the law makes no provisions
so they handed him to plainclothes
the special branch elite
and it really doesn't matter how strong you are
they've got ways to make you speak

whatever happened in that office
god and the cops will only know
cause the law has ways of keeping quiet
so that nothing at all will show
but at about 3 o' clock that same afternoon
Lungile fell 5 floors
lay dead below on the street outside
they quickly rushed his body behind closed doors.

Some say it was murder
some say suicide
But this is not the first time
That men have gone in there and died
from New York and from London
came angry cries and protests
and at his home the mourners came
to ask for eternal rest.

Some men take the hard line
and for that they get the rope
some men fall from windows
others slip on bars of soap
whether innocent or guilty
Lungile died just the same
And in the halls of justice
the overseers just carry on with the game