



*court smith
halfway, pleased*

perfect day

Black velvet Elvis is dead
Looks down his crown on the bed
As he's lead to the edge of town
September pardon the son
The hardest part is the one
That you hold in your hands dear

This is the perfect day to blow myself away
This is the perfect time
This is the perfect way and everyone will say
Hey it's a perfect day

Sunday Kings out for a drive
I'm taking leaves from the fire
As the gold in his eyes screams
Forecast is look out below
Slow dances crashes and
God only knows where He goes to

This is the perfect day...

Hey it's a perfect day



seven of sundays

It's alright
Got to tell myself it's alright
Everything that I envied I have become
Where to now?
Now that I've been lost and found
Buried in the afternoon
Breathless and snowbound

Safe as the ocean
Shine like a motor car
Seven of Sundays
Of course you are

Coming down
Ice cream and a towel wrapped around
Flowing hair that swallows me
Follows me down
It's OK
Twisted sheets and endless rainy days
Channels flash across your face
Silence surrounds you

Safe as the ocean...

Seven of Sundays
Of course you are

halfway pleased

You're bathed and crowned
I'm bruised and torn
You're tied and cleaned
I'm shorn again
How will you raise or fall or will we try
I'm halfway pleased to meet you

You're still and cool below the fray
I'm stemmed and mapped
You're cut away
How will we raise or fall or will we try
I'm halfway pleased to meet you
I'm halfway pleased to meet you

You're shrunk and left
I'm staid and grown
You're boxed and down
I stand alone
How will we raise or fall or will we try
I'm halfway pleased to meet you
I'm halfway pleased to meet you
I'm halfway pleased to meet you

greatest divide

Keeps a careful house
In his carefree heart filled minefield
Keeps a careful tongue
In his care filled headstrong
I feel like I'm backing down
I'm riding shotgun into

The greatest divide
The hardest act to follow
With nowhere to hide
She's cutting me down the middle

Try to make it stop
Try to break it into pieces
Try to shake it off
I'm broken in completely
I'm taken down
I'm riding shotgun into

The greatest divide...

coming out

Never mind the starting gun
Cover's up the curtain's drawn
Standing in the outline
Pin the medal to the floor
The hero to the open door
Skin is only outside

Don't cut me down
Don't bring me round
Don't break my fall
I'm coming out today
Don't take me back
Don't change at all
I'm coming out today

Cut into decision day
We move ahead in different ways
Standing in the outline
We move the arrow to the cross
The building to the butcher block
Skin is only outside I don't mind

Don't cut me down...

Everybody's gone again
Falling out and falling in two
His father's on his knees again
Reaching out for reason and truth

Don't cut me down...

aeroplane

Shut down
Tangled up in your machinery
No sound
Just the faceless press of words and wheels
Surrounds me
Like molasses on my soles and eaves
Come out
Can anyone come out and play

All I want is an aeroplane
Rubber-banded with paper wings
All I want is to steal again
All I want is a wet dream, ice-cream
All I want is vanishing
All I want is God

Spit out
By an undeserving dumb and mad
No ground
Just an empty room of words and steel
Winding down
Drowning in the afternoon
Come out
Can anyone come out and play

All I want...

All I want is vanishing

All I want is an afterglow
A forty-five on my gramophone
All I want is a thick skin, to crawl into
Everything's vanishing
All I want is God





two

You're calm and collected
You're more than expected
Cool and confused
You're so easy and hectic

Tender and done for
Dazed and strong
I'm fine until you're gone
Against the wall you're holding on 2
You're all that and more night and day
All that and more night and day

You're downward you're smiling
The old man is crying
You're way 2 removed 2
You're eager and flying

Tender and done for dazed and strong
You're fine until I'm gone
Against the wall I'm holding on 2
You're all that and more night and day
All that and more night and day
All that and more night and day
All that and more night and day

addict

I know something about it

cover us

I offered you the contents
And a view with sky
There's a first time for everything
And a car outside

Cover us
You cover us
Cover us
You cover us

Where does this go?
Is it over the mantel?
This is so believable
And there's a first time for everything
But it's cold outside

Cover us
You cover us
Cover us
You cover us

who you are

Someone's drinking all alone
Someone's left the TV on
I don't suppose
No I don't suppose

Someone's sleeping in my bed
Someone's let the genie in
I don't suppose
No I don't suppose you know
Who you are
Who you are
Who you are today

Someone's phoning up old friends
Someone's tying up loose ends
I don't suppose
No I don't suppose
Someone's crying at the sun
Someone's hiding from someone
I don't suppose
No I don't suppose you know

Who you are...

Someone's folding paper planes
Someone's on the line again
Someone's crying at the sun and
Someone's hiding from someone
I don't suppose
No I don't suppose you know

Who you are...

where do i go

My sutured mind
Post-op'ed and dry
Keeps slowly does it time
Impaled by trust
Shot up with your
Four in the morning eyes

Where do I go?
Where do I go?

Where do I go?
Where do I go?

She's drifting 'round
My barren ground
Breaks slowly cold or crazed
These dust dead eyes
Are focused far
Behind these summer days

Where do I go?...

And will I come of age?
Make your day?
Be precious and contrived?
Or will I blow you all away?

Where do I go?...



snow hill

(Bonus Track)
Slow days in restless rooms
A constant stream
Of girls in green
Toy guns for action men
On News At Ten

Cool handed candied lies
The abstract thoughts
Of adolescent minds
School plays and tribal wars
United scores

Snow Hill inclined
Watch the rain fall
Across the rooftops
Innocent wild
Dream my days away

Skin deep and snowball sweet
Swings and slides
A hundred count to hide
Black sheep my soul to keep
My soul to find

Snow Hill...
Black sheep my soul to keep
My soul to find.

*Produced by Curt Smith &
the Reverend Charlton Pettus*

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All instruments: Curt Smith & Charlton Pettus
Except:

Drums on tracks 1-11: Fred Eltringham

Keyboards on track 12: Doug Petty &
Roland Orzabal

Backing vocals on track 12: Amy Keys

Backing vocals on track 13: Wendy Page

Backing vocals on track 14: Charlton Pettus

Vocals on track 15: So

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KM0001



curt smith
halfway, pleased

1. perfect day
2. seven of sundays
3. halfway pleased
4. greatest divide
5. coming out
6. aeroplane
7. two
8. addict
9. cover us
10. who you are
11. where do i go?

bonus tracks:

12. Snow Hill (live)
13. Seven of Sundays (acoustic)
14. Coming Out (acoustic)
15. Seven of Sundays (duet with SO)

produced by curt smith & the reverend
charlton pettus

