How Come I Feel Bad?

(Paul Brady/ Theo Katzman)
Round Hill Music/ Whoopee Guy Music (BMI)

Peace, pride, love and money
Look take a look, I got a life that's sunny
Just one thing that I don't find funny
'Come I feel bad?

My old dog has a smile on his face
Me, I worry do I own this place
Sometimes I wish I had a tail to chase
Someone to feed me
It ain't hard for him to fall asleep
Me, I'm lyin' here countin' sheep
Who said we're lucky humans think so deep?
Somebody give me an answer?

Chorus
Peace, pride, love and money
Look take a look, I got a life that's sunny
Just one thing keep on doin' me in
'Come I feel bad?
Same sad song I'm singin'
Same old trouble just-a keep on clingin'
All around me all the bells are ringin'
'Come I feel bad?
'Come I feel sad?

Wake each morning with my head held high
Kiss my baby, look her in the eye
Know that's something money just can't buy
Someone who loves me
I get to mess around with all this stuff
Surely someone's gonna call my bluff
You might wonder when enough's enough
Somebody give me an answer?

Chorus
Peace, pride, love and money
Look take a look, I got a life that's sunny
Just one thing that I don't find funny
'Come I feel bad?
Same sad song I'm singin'
Same old trouble just-a keep on clingin'
All around me all the bells are ringing
'Come I feel bad?
'Come I feel sad?

Paul Brady:	vocals, acoustic 6 & 12 string guitars, electric guitar, keyboards
Jennifer Maidman:	bass
Liam Bradley:	drums and percussion

Nothing Is As It Seems

(Paul Brady/ Paul Muldoon)
Round Hill Music/ Domino Music

Nothing is as it seems
Nothing sounds as it should
The one thing we both esteemed
Verisimilitude
The rain on our first walk
Peas in a wooden box
The rustle of quarter-inch inch tape
The grove where we made our escape

Later that night we'd meet
Under a thunder sheet
We moved in and out of a dream
Raising the likelihood that
Nothing is as it seems
Nothing sounds as it should

Nothing is as it seems
Nothing sounds as it should
Was your recurring theme
Though it always felt slightly skewed
The log fire and its flame
Were crackling cellophane
Two flapping leather gloves
Might yet conjure a turtle dove

The horse that galloped by
Was one coconut shy
Just as you would so often
Deem me the one who must make good

On my promise not to replay
Everything through a tape deck
So that not everything I say
Is said merely for effect
For effect

Nothing is as it seems
Nothing sounds as it should
The mote and the beam
The same order of magnitude
As you storming off
Down a gravel path
The prop door's unconvincing slam
As if it didn't give a damn

The rain that fell on barren soil
Now salt shaken out on foil
Such rain as would round out the stream
Until I understood that
Nothing is as it seems
Nothing sounds as it should

Paul Brady:	vocals, acoustic guitar, keyboards, bass
Bill Shanley:	electric guitars, slide and e-bow guitars
Lee Pardini:	piano
Liam Bradley:	drums and percussion

To Be The One

(Paul Brady)
Round Hill Music

It happens so easy, in the wink of an eye
The moment you cut the cable
The rest of the world goes drifting by
Leaving you high and dry

Your love was there waiting to slip me the key
It's just that behind my curtain
Your love wasn't getting through to me
And setting my spirit free

What started me thinking of changing the plan,
What took me so long to find out
That you only want me as I am?

See how the silence sends it on down to you
Now all you need is to believe it's true

This lesson is over, this message got through
I'm turning the corner
You know that I'm coming back to you
To be the one I can be

I know you told me but I had to find it out for myself
Oh sweet baby I cried
And when I saw the way I hurt you
Saw the tears in your eyes
But now it's easy cos I'm learning from
my past mistakes
And I never make the same one twice
Listen to me when I tell you this is no disguise

Paul Brady:	vocals, acoustic guitar, keyboards
Paul Moore:	bass
Liam Bradley:	drums and percussion

The Shape That I'm In

(Paul Brady/ Sharon Vaughn)
Round Hill Music/ The Bank Music Pub. Stockholm

Our mistakes leave a memory
We try to shift in vain
In our hearts or on our skin
It's there to stay
You might think that you're invisible
But you're still leaving tracks
You can run no matter how far
Turn around and there you are

Yeah, it reads like a map
Written over my face
Of the places I've been
Though I may not be great
I'm in pretty good shape
For the shape that I'm in
The mistakes that I made
I will take to the grave
Saying never again
But it might have to wait
I'm in pretty good shape
For the shape that I'm in

There were times I heard the whisper
Of a bullet whizzing by
Didn't even realize how close I came
And I fooled myself forever
That I'd made the Great Escape
You can run no matter how far
Turn around and there you are

Yeah, it reads like a map
Written over my face
Of the places I've been
Though I may not be great
I'm in pretty good shape
For the shape that I'm in
The mistakes that I made
I will take to my grave
Saying never again
But it might have to wait
I'm in pretty good shape
For the shape that I'm in

Could use forgiveness
But I'm not sure who to ask
How big a sin is too much fun?
Looking back on it
There were things I could've changed
But why try to hide what I've become?

Yeah, it reads like a map...

Paul Brady:	vocals, acoustic and electric rhythm guitars, bouzouki, keyboards, organ
Bill Shanley:	electric guitars
Jennifer Maidman:	bass
Liam Bradley:	drums and percussion

The Tower of Gone

(Paul Brady/ Michael O'Keefe)
Round Hill Music/ Standard Glands Inc.

I can't give you the strength of a tiger
I can't teach you how to prowl
No gift like stalking the jungle
Under the silver moonlight's cowl
Can't lend you the spells to survive
All that fate's gonna put you through
But take my hand and meet my gaze
And I will walk this road with you

I can't give you the eyes of a hawk
To soar above what's down below
Can't part the clouds that threaten,
Nor even stop the harsh wind blow
Hope on hope is just no match
For the raging river when it overflows
So take my hand and meet my gaze
And we will go, Lord, how we'll go!

For you and I were made from sky,
Sea of stars dripping light
You and I will dream the dream
That opens eyes and gives them sight
Walk in sunlight spilt upon
The path that we all travel on
And as we go, all things must go (cos)
All roads lead to the tower of gone.

Gone yesterday, gone childish things
Gone history to the other shore
Gone right and wrong, all gone, long gone
Gone the love we did this for.
But as it goes it leaves a wake
Ripples on a placid pond.

So you will know just how to go
When I take my place in the tower of gone.

Follow bird tracks in the sky
As they fly from north to south
Follow seasons that unfold
Like winding stairs in a country house
Follow me as day does night
And as the dew falls after dawn
So you will know just how to go
As you wind your way to the tower of gone

For you and I were made from sky,
Sea of stars dripping light
You and I will dream the dream
That opens eyes and gives them sight
Walk in sunlight spilt upon
The path that we all travel on
And as we go, all things must go
All roads lead to the tower of gone.

Paul Brady:	vocals, acoustic guitar, keyboards
Theo Katzman:	drums, electric rhythm and slide guitars
Richard Nelson:	pedal steel guitar
Lee Pardini:	piano, hammond organ
Jennifer Maidman:	bass

It's A Beautiful World (Now You Are Here)

(Paul Brady/ Sharon Vaughn)
Round Hill Music/ The Bank Music Pub. Stockholm

Masks on our faces
Bad news on the radio
Guns in the classroom
Lessons in doom

Flames in the forests
Poisoning the air we breathe
Memories of roses
Too burned to bloom

I'll just keep on thinking
This old world is beautiful
How can it not be when you are here?
I'll go on believing
People can be wonderful
Each time you're close to me it's clear
It's a beautiful world now you are here

And if I appear delusional
My optimism doesn't mean
I'm not aware, or I don't care

(But) I'll just keep on thinking
This old world is beautiful
How can it not be when you are here?
I'll go on believing
People can be wonderful
Each time you're close to me it's clear
A whisper of hope to calm my fear
It's a beautiful world now you are here

Paul Brady:	vocal, acoustic guitar, keyboard, bass, percussion

When Love Comes Tumbling In

(Paul Brady/ Dillon O'Brian/ Leah Andreone)
Round Hill Music/ Dillon O'Brian Songs (BMI), admin Wixen Music / Ahalella Music - Warner Tamerlane

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I added up the pieces
And this is all there is
Dreams are just for dreamers
And a kiss is just a kiss
What's gone is gone
And ignorance is bliss
Then suddenly you reappear, far too near
And all the promises I made to myself before
Go right out the door

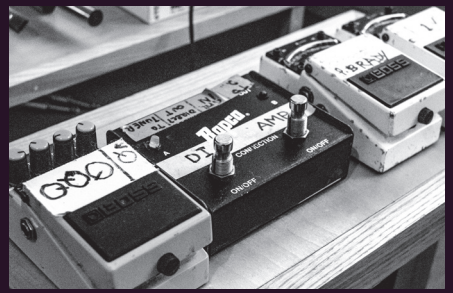
Chorus
When love comes tumbling in
There's nowhere in this world for you to hide again
It's underneath your skin
And the hunger deep inside can't be denied again
When love comes tumbling in

So what am I to do?
Forget that you just opened up my heart?
Must I go on pretending?
No... I can't go back there
Cos that old road's not going anywhere
Now everything is changing
And all the ways that I've been fooling myself before
Don't work anymore

Chorus
When love comes tumbling in
There's no way in the world that you can hide again
It's underneath your skin
And the hunger deep inside can't be denied again
When love comes tumbling in
All the walls you build around you crumble in the end
A whole new world begins
You open up your eyes and you believe again

Recorded in Los Angeles, spring 2002.
Additional recording in Dublin 2021.

Paul Brady:	vocals, Acoustic 6 & 12 string guitar, keyboard strings
Dillon O'Brian:	electric piano, bass and drum program



Just Behind The Veil

(Paul Brady/ Shay Healy)
Round Hill Music/ IMRO

I'm just behind the veil
So close I hear you talking about me
Don't cry so hard
It's not like I'm gone so far away
Day after day
In every way I still will remind you

Who I was and who I am
Your friend or your lover, father or brother,
But I'm watching over you
From just behind the veil

I'm just behind the veil
A step in time is all that separates us
Each word you speak
Comes floating on the wind that swirls around me
Say what you say
Now listen close, so you can hear my echo

Who I was and who I am
Your sister, your daughter, friend or your lover
There'll be days when you stumble
And your courage it might fail
But I'm still watching over you
From just behind the veil
Who can say what's true or what's imagining?
Is the ripple in the mirror really you?

I'm just behind the veil
In a place out where the sun is shining
Everything's alright
Just see me like a golden rainbow
Ray after ray
I'll shine on you so you can remember
Who I was and who I am
Your son or your lover, sister or mother
There'll be days when you stumble
And your courage it might fail
But I'm here watching over you
From just behind the veil

Paul Brady:	vocals, acoustic guitars, keyboards, bass
Bill Shanley:	electric guitars
Richard Nelson:	pedal steel guitar
Liam Bradley:	drums and percussion

Improvisations on the Galway Reel

(Paul Brady)
Round Hill Music

Recorded in Windmill Lane 2, St Stephen's Green, Dublin 1980.

Paul Brady:	mandolin, piano, keyboards

Stories

(Paul Brady)
Round Hill Music

I used to wonder if I could dance
When my friends said to take a chance
Maybe I'd sail across the floor
Into the arms of a new romance

Take the world in my lovin' arms
Turn it over with all my charms
Twist around and around by you
Say the things that you want me to

But I would always lose my nerve
As soon as I would reach you, girl
I felt my feet stuck to the ground
I could not make my move
I could not make my move

Snowflakes that melt in the sun
Beautiful songs that'll never be sung
These are the stories that follow the human race
Spirits that long to be free
Waiting in you, waiting in me
Waiting in lovers all over the universe
Over the universe

Margarita puts on her face
Dresses up in her mama's lace
Takes a walk along Grafton Street
Steps inside of her favourite place
Sees the one that her heart knows only too well
Keeps her under a dark and an evil spell
But she don't mind just as long as he holds
in his hand
Her one-way ticket to Nowhere Land

Cos when the evening shadows fall
Margarita won't walk so tall
If she runs out of what she needs
To face another day
To get through one more day

Paul Brady:	vocals, acoustic 6 & 12 string guitars, electric guitar, keyboards, clavinet
Paul Moore:	bass
Liam Bradley:	drums and percussion

Love Goes On

(Paul Brady)
Round Hill Music

People like us
We search the sky at night
Waiting for stars to fall
Holding our breath
Hoping our turn will come
Waiting to hear the call

Time after time
We seem to stand in line
Year after endless year...
Wondering if
The moment has passed us by,
And where do we go from here.

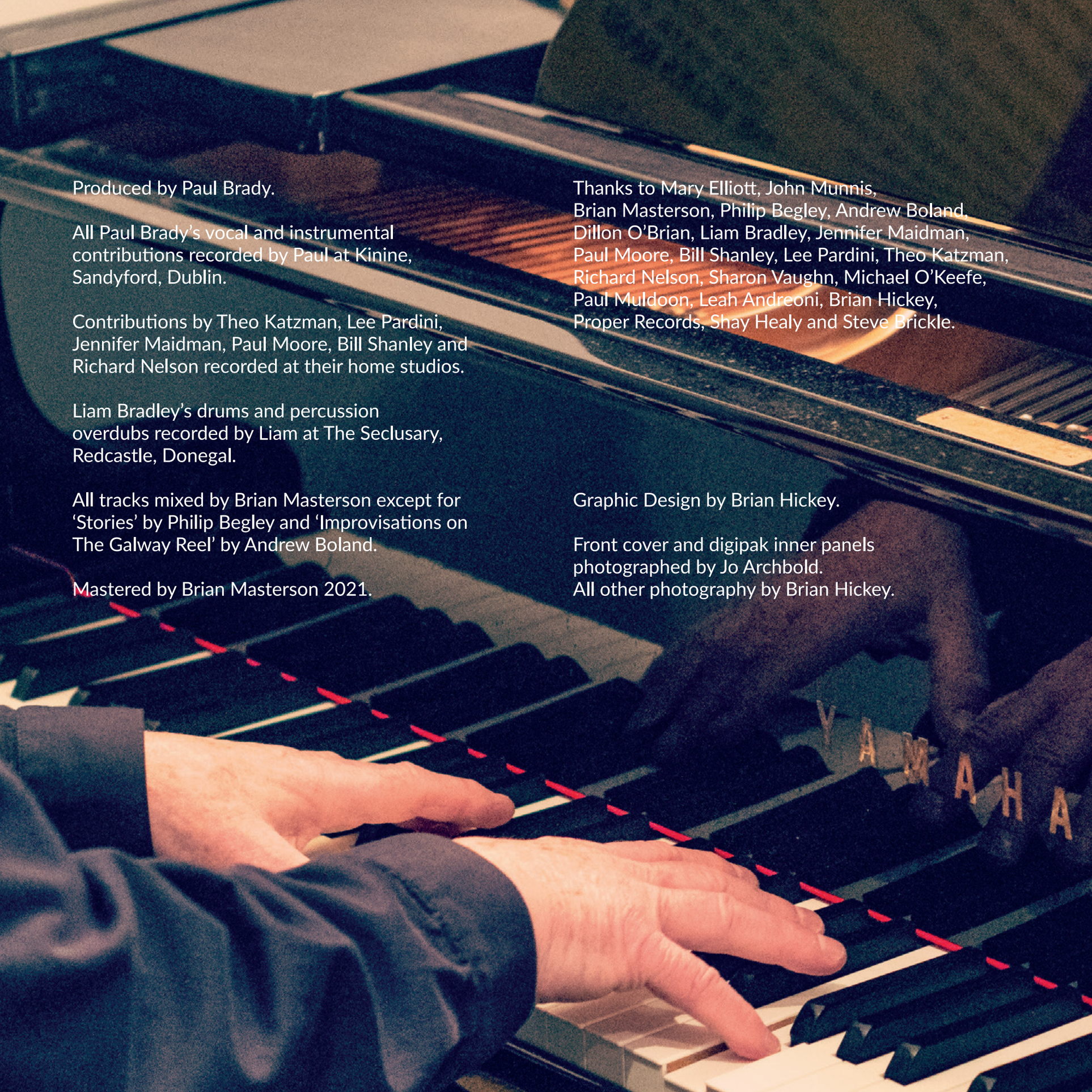
Dreams may come and go
Things may hurt us so.
But why should I be afraid?

As long as I know
Wherever we go
Love goes on
All of the time
Rain or come shine
Love goes on
You and me here
Nothing to fear
When love goes on
Love goes on and on

People like us
We know the sky at night
Is only a day away...
Stars will come out,
This time our turn will come
Tomorrow could be the day.

Dreams may come and go
But I still love you so
And nothing can harm me now
As long as I know...

Paul Brady:	vocal, keyboards, bass, percussion loop
Liam Bradley:	drums and percussion



Produced by Paul Brady.

All Paul Brady's vocal and instrumental contributions recorded by Paul at Kinine, Sandyford, Dublin.

Contributions by Theo Katzman, Lee Pardini, Jennifer Maidman, Paul Moore, Bill Shanley and Richard Nelson recorded at their home studios.

Liam Bradley's drums and percussion overdubs recorded by Liam at The Seclusary, Redcastle, Donegal.

All tracks mixed by Brian Masterson except for 'Stories' by Philip Begley and 'Improvisations on The Galway Reel' by Andrew Boland.

Mastered by Brian Masterson 2021.

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