## Wine and Cheese

(© P Katrina Bishop 2018)

Wine and cheese, I really like these.

They go very well together,

They make life better for me.

Wine and cheese, I really really really like these.

And though wine alone is fine alone and

Cheese alone is fine by me,

Together they're more than the sum of their parts,

Just like some beautiful dream.

And that's why wine and cheese

Are good for me.

Fresh swiss chard. You know, it's really quite hard To say that five times fast,

But I think I've got it at last.

Fresh swiss chard. Fresh swiss chard, fresh swiss chard, fresh swiss chard, fresh swiss chard, fresh swiss chard,

Makes me happy. I'll tell you why...

It takes me back to when I was a kid,

And my Mum and Dad grew it in their garden.

And now fresh swiss chard

Grows for me.

Mathematics. I used to think I didn't like it,

Until I found some really cool youtube videos

That let the magic shine.

Now I like mathematics, even when my brain hurts from it.

Fibonacci everywhere, Pythagoras and irrational Pi.

And I like to know the speed of light is

299,792.458 kilometres per second.

Now I see mathematics

All around me.

Wine and cheese, fresh swiss chard, mathematics...

All there for me.

### Reassure Me (© ® Katrina Bishop 2018)

Fold me in your arms,
Reassure me that everything's gonna be okay.
Tell me not to listen to what the people say of you,
Tell me they're just crazy kooks
Who can't prove what they say.
And if I start to think, start to see,
Start questioning,
Do I want to know how far you'd go,
How low you'd sink?
And I want to believe,
Believe in what you say to me.
But I'm losing, I'm losing sleep
Trying to make sense of what I see.
And now would be an excellent time for you

To reassure me. Oh reassure me.

Hide me from all the ways that you feed me stories,
All the ways you turn my eyes
With the television set, the papers and the internet,
The scientists that you have led with money, threats or lies.
And if I start to think, start to see,
Start questioning,
Do I want to know how far you'd go,
How low you'd sink?
And I want to believe, believe in what you say to me

And I want to believe, believe in what you say to me But I'm losing, I'm losing sleep Trying to make sense of what I see.
And now would be an excellent time for you

To reassure that if I keep my faith in you, Like you tell me to, Will it be the last thing I ever do that's not true? And if I turn one-eighty degrees and get up off my knees I do believe I will help to bring you down.

And I want to believe, believe in what you say to me But I'm losing, I'm losing sleep
Trying to make sense of what I see
And I want to believe, believe in what you say to me But I'm losing, I'm losing sleep
Trying to make sense of what I see
And now would be an excellent time for you
To reassure me, won't you reassure me.

# Giddy Up (© ® Katrina Bishop 2018)

Dusty trails winding, for a crazy long time.
You and I on some kind of quest,
Is there treasure at the end of some kind of line?
Over so many mountains, deep into valleys we go.
Creak of leather, worn-in boots,
And memories all in a row.
So giddy up, giddy up,
We'll cover some ground tonight.
Giddy up, giddy up,
We won't slow down tonight.

We have drowned in the pouring rain,
And baked in the blazing sun.
Times when you've gone lame, and I've gotten so lost,
Dog-tired when some days are done.
But still we go on, 'cause darling, we've already won,
'Cause the treasure is just our memories, now is gold,
And diamond are the days to come.

So giddy up, giddy up, I'll spur you on tonight.
Giddy up, giddy up,
You'll carry me far tonight.

But still we go on, together you know we've won 'Cause the treasure is just our memories, now is gold, And diamond are the days to come.

So giddy up, giddy up,
We'll cover some ground tonight.
Giddy up, giddy up,
We won't slow down tonight, oh,
Giddy up, giddy up,
I'll spur you on tonight, oh
Giddy up, giddy up,
You'll carry me far tonight.

## **Done With You**

(© P Katrina Bishop 2018)

I'm done talking about you,
I'm done trying to figure you out,
Like why you do the things that you do,
And what the hell you're talking about,
I'm done with you, I'm done, done, done.
I've been losing my mind trying to get my mind
Around the jigsaw puzzle of you
And I'm done with you, I'm done, done, done.
'Cause the pieces that fit reveal a picture that
Makes no sense and leaves me stunned, and I'm

Done wondering if it's me
Who's the one behaving selfishly.
I'll tell you what - if being selfish means
That I'm done, that I am finally free
Then I'm done with you, I'm done, done, done.
I've been losing my mind trying to get my mind
Around the jigsaw puzzle of you
And I'm done with you, I'm done, done, done.
'Cause the pieces that fit reveal a picture that
Makes no sense and leaves me stunned, and I'm

Done trying to find a way to make you happy, 'Cause at the end of the day, sad to say, That's not what you want to be. And the one thing I will hold onto Is the wish that you will find. If not happiness, then just peace of mind For you, and now I'm done, done, done. I'm done losing my mind, I'll never get my mind Around the jigsaw puzzle of you And I'm done with you, finally done, done, done. 'Cause the pieces that fit reveal a picture that Makes no sense and leaves me stunned. I Run the other way 'cause you're no fun, I Shake my head, I know I'm finally Done with you. I'm done with you. 'Cause I'm stunned by you. So I'm done with you.

## It's The Little Things (© ® Katrina Bishop 2018)

I wanna kiss you, babe, when I wake up
And my coffee is already brewed.
I wanna hold you in my arms
When you make a list and you shop for the food.
And when you take back the wine bottles,
Well that just makes me want to do something lewd
'Cause it's the little things that are the big things,
That's why my big thing, baby, is you.

And when you split the kindling with your axe,
Well, that just makes me want to start a fire.
Watch the flames rise when you move the laundry forward,
And you fold the things in the dryer.
And when I find you've already changed the beds,
Well I think... I think I hear an angel choir.
'Cause it's the little things that are the big things,

That's why my big thing, baby, is you.

And when the day is done, and you need someone, I'll be there.

And when you call my name, I'll come runnin'. This chain of little things, it's strong and it's rare. 'Cause it's the little things that are the big things, That's why my big thing, baby, is you, 'Cause it's the little things that are the big things, That's why my big thing, baby, is you, Oh, it's the little things that are the big things, oh, That's why my big thing, my baby, is you.

# Rocket Launch (© ® Katrina Bishop 2018)

This morning seemed like for the first time, The first time, time, time I woke up.

And I could see that change was to be a friend and Not a crime, crime, crime.

And it was clearly time to move on.

So like a ship pulling away from your dock, I am leaving. Like a plane on your runway about to take off, I am leaving. Like a gun shot at your starting gate, or a rocket launch at 10, 9, 8, I'm leaving.

Today it doesn't matter if there was self-deception or Somebody's lies, lies, lies.

All I know

Is when I opened my door, they all flew away like Butterflies, flies, flies.

And it was clearly time to move on.

So like a ship pulling away from your dock, I am leaving. Like a plane on your runway about to take off, I am leaving. Like a gun shot at your starting gate, or a rocket launch at 10, 9, 8, I'm leaving,

And I don't have to wait until you understand, 'Cause I could end up waiting a thousand years, 'cause I don't think you can.

So talking any more about this is not part of my new plan. So like a ship pulling away from your dock, I am leaving. Like a plane on your runway about to take off, I am leaving. Like a gun shot at your starting gate, or a rocket launch at 10, 9, 8, Oh like a ship pulling away from your dock, I am leaving. Oh, like a plane on your runway about to take off, I am leaving. Like a gun shot at your starting gate, or a rocket launch at 10, 9, 8, I'm leaving.

This morning seemed like for the first time, the first time, time, time I woke up.

# Knock Down Dirty Fight

(© P Katrina Bishop 2018)

I messed up

And I'm not here to ask forgiveness.

I just need you to know that I know

That I messed up.

I wasn't thinking for a moment.

I made my mistake, and I heard something break;

Can I ever make amends?

I thought I was in the right,

I was really spoilin' for a knock down dirty fight.

But boy, did I step out of line.

By the time I realized it, all that I could do

Was watch it all unwind.

And I

I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry

For the knock down dirty fight,

I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, mmm.

#### I dressed up

All of my words with fancy turns of phrase,

Mmm, I sounded so strong, and I felt so clean.

But I messed up.

I never stepped back far enough or for long enough to see

That I was about to knock the keystone out,

I could not hear your shout over my steam.

'Cause I thought I was in the right,

I was really spoilin' for a knock down dirty fight.

But boy, did I step out of line,

By the time I realized it, all that I could do

Was watch it all unwind,

And I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry

For the knock down dirty fight,

I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, oh.

ooh, I'm sorry, I'm so sorry, I'm sorry, mmm.

# **Hey Hey** (© ® Katrina Bishop 2018)

Once again, standing here with my toes on the edge of another night, Another lonely tumble down the same old wishing well.

But then I think about you and I wonder,

Do you think about me too?

And could we light up the darkness if I were to tell you...

I say hey, hey, won't you lay me down?

Come, be with me for now.

Don't look beyond tonight,

I just want to feel alright right now.

I don't want to string you along, so I'm gonna be blunt -

What I'm offering you is everything (everything)

But nothing for you to keep.

But wait - there's more, oh yes, one last request

In the dying torch light.

Afterward, could you hold me and we'll sleep... just sleep?

I say hey, hey, won't you lay me down?

Come, be with me for now.

Don't look beyond tonight,

I just want to feel alright right now,

Hey, hey, won't you lay me down?

Come, be with me for now.

Don't look beyond tonight,

I just want to feel alright right now

Hey, hey, won't you lay me down?

Come, be with me for now.

Don't look beyond tonight,

I just want to feel alright right now, tonight, I just want to feel alright...

Right now, mmm-mmm.

## **Invisible** (© ® Katrina Bishop 2018)

Everything she does becomes undone, Just like there never was anyone. Hard to tell if they don't see or if they think it doesn't count, ooh ooh. But she won't become yet another thing that's come undone.

'Cause when they say, when they say
What do you do, what do you do all day
She can reply, "What I do is magic.
I do invisible, oh that's what I do,
I'm invisible", she said, "It's strange but true
That I can go anywhere and I'll never be seen,
Work all day and then it's like it's never been.
I'm amazing, I'm special, I'm invisible."

When she was just a kid she dreamed she'd be a hero And have some kind of power, a magic to fight the foe. Now it's hard to tell if this is hell, or if it is the dream come true. But if this really is her magic, she might as well put on a good show.

So when they say, when they say,
What do you do, what do you do all day,
She can reply, "What I do is magic.
I do invisible, oh that's what I do,
I'm invisible", she said, "It's strange but true
That I can go anywhere and I'll never be seen,
Work all day and then it's like it's never been.
I'm amazing, I'm special, I'm invisible.

So when they say, when they say,
What do you do, what do you do all day,
And when they say, when they say,
What do you do, what do you do all day,
I do invisible, oh that's what I do,
I'm invisible", she said, "It's strange but true
That I can go anywhere and I'll never be seen,
Work all day and then it's like it's never been.
I'm amazing, I'm special, I'm invisible.

Everything she does becomes undone, Just like there never was anyone.

## **Hopscotch** (© ® Katrina Bishop 2018)

So far away for far too long, how I miss you, my friend.

Let's jump back through the years, hopscotch back to one, my friend.

When you were just you, and I was just me,

And that's as complicated as it could be.

Oh, life goes by so damn fast, a trick of hindsight.

With love and children, work and home and learning how to fight.

And you became you, and I became me,

And things got complicated and I little crazy.

Ooooh.

And now is just a window.

Younger eyes look out from our wrinkles and grey.

And I see you at ten, eleven, twelve,

And you see me the same way.

We told each other in those golden days that if we ever lost touch Someday we'd meet again, as old ladies with white hair and a crutch. And you'd be just you, and I'd be just me, And that's as complicated as we'd let it be.

And that's as complicated as we'd let it be. Oooh.

And now is just a window.

Our younger eyes look out from our wrinkles and our grey.

And I see you at ten, eleven, twelve,

And you see me the same way.

So far away, for far too long, how I miss you my friend. Let's jump back through the years, hopscotch back to one, my friend.