

# What Remains Danny Antonelli

1	What Doesn't Kill You	5:37
2	Based On Lies	2:42
3	That's Alright With Me	3:25
4	Blossoms	3:43
5	Sometimes	3:32
6	Ask Shakespeare	5:16
7	Becoming A Man	5:24
8	I'm Me	3:03
9	Never Out Of Sight	3:55
10	You Haven't Gotten There Yet	3:22
11	The Face Behind The Mask	3:07
12	You Found Me	3:33
13	Words Set Free	8:25
14	What Remains	3:30

@ATMAN LC 01692

#### WHAT DOESN'T KILL YOU

THERE'S SOMETHING I FORGOT TO TELL YOU ABOUT MY EARLY LIFE
AND ITS GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH MY FIRST OR MY SECOND WIFE
I WAS IN DURBAN IN THE SIXTIES SELLING CLOTHES IN A MEN'S BOUTIQUE
I WAS A HAPPY HOUR HABITUÉ AND A SURFER FREAK
ONE DAY I MET THIS LITTLE BLOND, BROWN-EYED HAIRDRESSER GIRL
SHE REELED ME IN AND TOOK ME DOWN INTO A STRANGE NEW WORLD

WHAT DOESN'T KILL YOU MAKES YOU STRONG THEY SAY
I DON'T BELIEVE THAT ANYMORE TODAY
WHAT DIDN'T KILL ME RATTLED MY BONES, ADDLED MY BRAIN
AND GOT ME LOCKED IN A ROOM, IN THE DARK, ALL ALONE

I QUIT MY JOB AND WENT BACK TO SCHOOL SPENT MY MOTHER'S MONEY LIKE A DUMB-ASS FOOL I BOUGHT MY POISON AT A BUS STOP AT NIGHT NEAR THE BEACH UNDER A SOLITARY LIGHT

I DIDN'T STUDY VERY MUCH, I READ GINSBERG AND GOT INTO THE BEATS
I LISTENED TO JOHN LEE HOOKER PLAY GUITAR AND TAP HIS FEET
AFTER MIDNIGHT AT THE BLUE NOTE I SHOT JAZZ INTO MY SOUL
BUT I WAS SMOKING AND DRINKING TOO MUCH AND SLOWLY LOSING CONTROL

WHAT DOESN'T KILL YOU...

ON FRIDAY NIGHTS I WOULD HITCH UP TO JO'BURGH THE CLUBS WERE ROCKIN', I WAS FLYING ON SPEED ON SUNDAY MORNING I WOULD HITCH BACK TO DURBAN COMING DOWN SLOWLY, RIDING SOFTLY ON WEED

I WROTE A SONG THAT GOT PLAYED LIVE BY THIRD EYE
THE VILLAGE GREEN TOOK THREE OF MY SONGS, I WAS RIDING HIGH
NOT LONG AFTER THAT HALLUCINATIONS GOT ME HOSPITALIZED
THEY SHIPPED ME OFF TO 'MARITZBURG IN THE DEAD OF THE NIGHT

IN THE BIN I SPENT THE DAY IN THE GARDEN WITH DROOLING LUCIFER AND A MAN WHO ONLY READ HIS BOOK AND NEVER SAID A WORD

I WORE A RED WOOLEN SCARF AROUND MY NECK THAT THEY LET ME KEEP PAJAMAS AND A ROBE AND BROWN LEATHER SLIPPERS ON MY FEET YEARS LATER IN L.A., I FINALLY THREW THOSE OLD SLIPPERS AWAY THEIR SOLES WERE FULL OF HOLES 'CAUSE I STILL WORE THEM EVERY DAY

WHAT DOESN'T KILL YOU..

#### BASED ON LIES

F YOU'RE NOT GUILTY YOU GOT NOTHING TO HIDE SMOKE AND MIRRORS BASED ON LIES GOD LOVES YOU, GOD IS ON YOUR SIDE I BELIEVE IT'S BASED ON LIES

BASED ON LIES, BASED ON LIES
LOOK THAT PRIEST STRAIGHT IN THE EYE
BASED ON LIES, BASED ON LIES
EVERY WORD, EVERY SMILE
BASED ON LIES

THE RICH ARE GOOD , SMART AND WISE PROPAGANDA BASED ON LIES MONEY MAKES YOU HAPPY, NEVER MAKES YOU CRY THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR IS BASED ON LIES

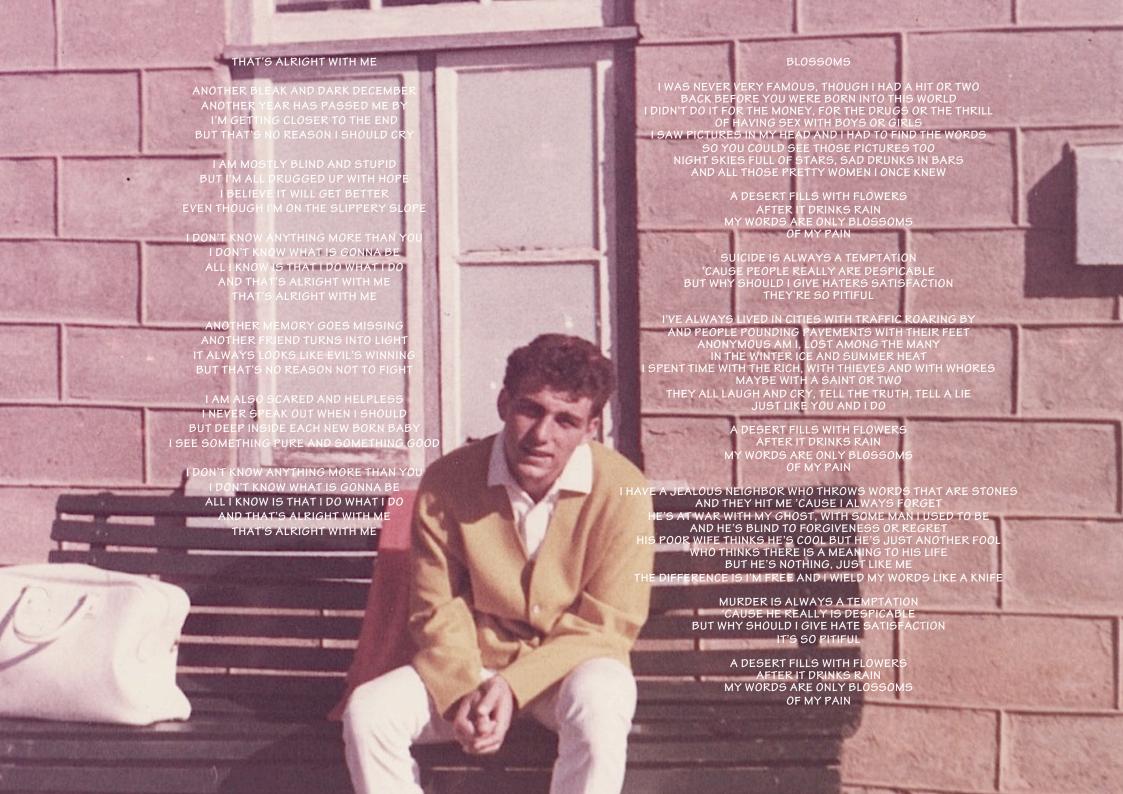
BASED ON LIES, BASED ON LIES
LOOK THAT BANKER STRAIGHT IN THE EYE
BASED ON LIES, BASED ON LIES
EVERY WORD, EVERY SMILE
BASED ON LIES

BUY THIS NOW YOU'LL BE SATISFIED I GUARANTEE IT'S BASED ON LIES NO SMALL, NO MEDIUM, ONLY KING-SIZED BIGGER IS BETTER IS BASED ON LIES

NEWS IS USED TO TERRORIZE
FEAR IS SPREAD BASED ON LIES
ONLY THE WEAK WILL COMPROMISE
MIGHT IS RIGHT IS BASED ON LIES

WAR IS NECESSARY, FREEDOM IS THE PRIZE THE DEAD WILL TELL YOU IT'S BASED ON LIES

BASED ON LIES, BASED ON LIES LOOK THAT POLITICIAN STRAIGHT IN THE EYE BASED ON LIES, BASED ON LIES EVERY WORD, EVERY SMILE BASED ON LIES



#### SOMETIMES

SOMETIMES IT'S EASIER THAN OTHER TIMES TO LIE
SOMETIMES IT'S VERY EASY TO BREAKDOWN AND CRY
SOMETIMES WHEN YOU SHOULD RUN YOU'RE FROZEN ON THE SPOT
SOMETIMES TROUBLE IS THE ONLY THING YOU'VE GOT
SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO WALK AWAY AND NOT LOOK BACK
JUST RIDE THAT BUS RIGHT OUT OF TOWN

#### SOMETIMES

SOMETIMES HAPPINESS SNEAKS IN LIKE A THIEF
SOMETIMES WAKING FROM A DREAM IS A RELIEF
SOMETIMES BEGGING ON YOUR KNEES CAN BE OK
SOMETIMES NIGHTS ARE NOT FOR SLEEP BUT FOR PLAY
SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO STILL PRETEND THAT LIFE'S A GAME
AND LET SOME OTHER FOOL WIN

SOMETIMES SOMETIMES

SOMETIMES I WONDER IF I'LL EVER SEE TOMORROW SOMETIMES I WONDER WHO YOU REALLY ARE SOMETIMES I WONDER IF AFTER I'M GONE YOU'LL THINK OF ME

> SOMETIMES SOMETIMES

# ASK SHAKESPEARE

THIS IS NOT THE KIND OF JOB TO GET IF YOU WANT A CAREER I'M UP ALL NIGHT SOMETIMES WITH NO-ONE ELSE HERE WHEN I TELL PEOPLE WHAT I DO THEY NOD AND SMILE YOU GET USED TO THE CONDESCENSION AFTER A WHILE

SOME PEOPLE WANT TO KNOW THE TITLES OF WHAT I'VE DONE
I LIKE TO MENTION "I ALWAYS CARRY A GUN"
THEIR EYES GET LARGER, THEY GET NERVOUS AND START TO FRET
THE BRAVE ONES PUFF UP PROUD BUT I CAN SEE THEM SWEAT

YOU LEARN HOW TO LIVE ALONE WITHOUT ANY FRIENDS
THE WOMEN IN YOUR LIFE ARE MORE LIKE A MEANS TO AN END
THE ACID OF EMOTION BURNS DEEP INTO YOUR SOUL
AND YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO FIGHT THE BEAST WITHIN FOR ULTIMATE CONTROL

ASK SHAKESPEARE IF HE HAD A GOOD TIM SMEARING BLOOD ON THOSE PAGES WITH HIS CHAINS OF RHYME ASK SHAKESPEARE IF HE DID IT FOR FAME ASK SHAKESPEARE IF THAT WAS HIS NAME

THE GREEK AND ROMAN MYTHS WERE MY FAIRY TALES

JASON AND AENEAS AND ULYSSES AND ALL THEIR TRAVAILS

THEY KNEW LIFE WAS BRUTAL AND HADES WOULD BE THEIR LAST STOP

BUT THEY DRANK DEEP OF LIFE, TO THE VERY LAST DROP

THE DESERT SKY AT NIGHT MIGHT CAUSE YOU TO WEEP
LIFE IS ONLY A DREAM IF YOU ARE STILL ASLEEP
EXCUSE ME IF I USE SOME WORDS THAT YOU THOUGHT WERE EXTINCT
BUT THE LONGER YOU DO THIS JOB THE MORE YOU BECOME SUCCINCT

MAYBE YOUR CRAP WILL SHINE LIKE SILVER AND GOLD MILTON WANTED TO BE HOMER BUT HIS SHIT GOT OLD YOUR STORY MUST BE SIMPLE, BOLD AND MOSTLY TRUE SEE THE SWORD TAKE THE PLUNGE, KNOW THE VICTIM IS YOU

ASK SHAKESPEARE IF HE HAD A GOOD TIME SMEARING BLOOD ON THOSE PAGES WITH HIS CHAINS OF RHYME ASK SHAKESPEARE IF HE DID IT FOR FAME ASK SHAKESPEARE IF THAT WAS HIS NAME

#### BECOMING A MAN

IT WAS AUGUST OF '63, MALIBU WAS OVER PERMANENTLY
I WAS GLAD TO BE GONE FROM THE USA
AND I WON'T REGRET IT TO MY DYING DAY

I WAS LIVING ON THE ISLAND OF MADAGASCAR
IT'S ON THE SAME SIDE OF AFRICA AS ZANZIBAR
THE MASTERS WERE FRENCH, THOUGH THE COUNTRY WAS FREE
BUT IN THOSE DAYS POLITICS MEANT NOTHING TO ME

I WAS LOOKING FOR A WOMAN, I WANTED TO GET LAID ONE NIGHT I FOUND ONE, SHE WANTED TO GET PAID IT WAS RAINING TORRENTS, WE FOUND A DARK SPOT IT WAS MY FIRST TIME, I WAS HOT TO TROT

SHE HELD OUT HER HAND, I GAVE HER THE CASH SHE PULLED ME DOWN, IT WAS OVER IN A FLASH I WALKED BACK HOME IN THE POURING RAIN RELIVING THOSE MOMENTS OVER AGAIN OVER AND OVER AGAIN

IT WAS PART OF THE BUSINESS OF BECOMING A MAN I WAS ONLY 15, I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND THAT WHAT HAD JUST HAPPENED WAS PART OF A PLAN PART OF THE BUSINESS OF BECOMING A MAN

ON NOVEMBER 21<sup>ST</sup> I TURNED 16
ON NOVEMBER 22<sup>ND</sup> I HEARD THE SCREAMS
ECHO THROUGH THE WORLD, THROUGH EVERY STREET
HOPE WAS KILLED, LOVE WAS IN RETREAT
IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE WAR MACHINE TO START
MY HIGH SCHOOL FRIENDS ALL PLAYED THEIR PART
SOME DIED AT 19 IN A WET FIELD OF RICE
SOME GOT EXEMPTED FROM THAT PARADISE

I WAS IN DURBAN BY THEN GETTING HIGH
DRINKING AND THINKING I WAS SUCH A COOL GUY
I HAD A GUITAR, I WAS WRITING SONGS
APARTHEID WAS THERE AND I KNEW IT WAS WRONG
BUT HELL, I WAS WHITE AND I THOUGHT I WAS FREE
TOO BAD FOR THOSE BLACK GUYS, BUT DON'T BLAME IT ON ME

IT WAS PART OF THE BUSINESS OF BECOMING A MAN
I WAS ONLY 19, I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND
THAT WHAT WAS GOING ON WAS ALL PART OF A PLAN
PART OF THE BUSINESS OF BECOMING A MAN

I WAS IN NAIROBI, IN THE THORN TREE CAFE
WHEN 4 STUDENTS WERE SHOT AT KENT STATE THAT DAY
"THEY DESERVE WHAT THEY GOT", A STRANGER SAID TO ME
HE WAS HAPPY WITH HATE CELEBRATING VICTORY

I WAS 22, I WANTED TO CRY

IF THAT WAS PART OF THE PLAN THEN THE PLAN WAS A LIE

NOW IT WAS UP TO ME TO MAKE MY OWN PLAN

BECAUSE THAT'S PART OF THE BUSINESS OF BECOMING A MAN

I'M ME

YOU WERE RIDING ON THAT MONEY TRAIN
I WAS TRYING TO AVOID MORE PAIN
THAT WAS JUST BEFORE I WENT INSANE
AND FELL INTO A BIG BLACK HOLE

LATER WHEN I WAS IN HINDUSTAN
YOU FELL IN LOVE WITH SOME OTHER MAN
I WENT TO GOA TO GET A TAN
BUT INSTEAD I WROTE A HUNDRED POEMS

MY LIFE'S BEEN WASTED
ON LOVE AND DREAMS
I NEVER FELL FOR THOSE
GET RICH SCHEMES
YOU DISAPPEARED
INTO THE MAINSTREAM
AND NOW YOU SAY
I'M BRAVE AND FREE
I'M JUST NOT YOU
I'M ME
I'M ME
I'M ME

ALL OF YOUR CHILDREN HAD CHILDREN TOO NONE OF THEM EVER DISAPPOINTED YOU THAT'S A LIE AND YOU KNOW THAT'S TRUE

MY LIFE'S BEEN WASTED
ON LOVE AND DREAMS
I NEVER FELL FOR THOSE
GET RICH SCHEMES
YOU DISAPPEARED
INTO THE MAINSTREAM
AND NOW YOU SAY
I'M BRAVE AND FREE
I'M JUST NOT YOU
I'M ME
I'M ME

I'M ME

#### NEVER OUT OF SIGHT

I HEAR THE CALL OF THE CROW AG THE NIGHT IS FALLING
I HEAR THE BLACKBIRD ANSWER WITH A SONG
IN DEADLY DARKNESS A CAT COMES HUNTING
A NEW MOON RIDES IN THE SKY
A NEW MOON RIDES IN THE SKY

IT'S BEEN A MONTH SINCE I HEARD A WORD FROM YOU
I BET WINTER HAS WALLED YOU IN
I REMEMBER HOW YOU ONCE LOOKED AT ME
LOOKING FORWARD TO A LONG NIGHT OF SIN
WHICH WOULD NEVER BEGIN
NEVER BEGIN

10, 20, 30, ALMOST 40 YEARS AGO
YOUR RAVEN HAIR AND YOUR SEA BLUE EYES
LEFT ME LONGING LIKE A LITTLE PUPPY DOG
TONGUE TIED AND HYPNOTIZED
TONGUE TIED AND HYPNOTIZED

I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR THESE NIGHTS FULL OF POETR
LONELY NIGHTS SPINNING PAIN INTO RHYME
I SEE YOUR EYES WATCHING ME INTENTLY
CONCENTRATION UNDIMINISHED BY TIME
CONCENTRATION UNDIMINISHED BY TIME

YOU COULDN'T TAKE THAT STEP INTO NOTHINGNESS
BUT MY JOURNEY WAS ABOUT TO BEGIN
THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS AND THE DESERTS AND THE CITIES
FULL OF FACES, FULL OF BODIES
ALL THOSE VOICES MAKING SUCH A DIN
LOVING AND HATING THE WORLD THEY ARE IN

SO HERE I AM, A CANDLE BURNING
A FLAME HUNGRY TO BE SEEN IN THE NIGHT
AND THERE YOU ARE LIGHT YEARS AWAY
SWIMMING IN SUNSHINE
SWIMMING IN SUNSHINE

NEVER OUT OF SIGHT NEVER OUT OF SIGHT NEVER OUT OF SIGHT

## YOU HAVEN'T GOTTEN THERE YET

YOU THINK IT'S ALL ABOUT ME
BUT IT'S ALL ABOUT YOU
IT'S ALL ABOUT HOW YOU THINK
AND ABOUT THE THINGS YOU DO
YOUR LIFE IS LIKE A TRAIN
ROLLING DOWN THE TRACK
SOMETIMES IT STOPS AT A STATION
BUT IT'S NEVER GOING BACK

THE MOON WAXES AND WANES
THE SUN RISES AND SETS
YOU'RE GOING NOWHERE REAL FAST
BUT YOU HAVEN'T GOTTEN THERE YET

YOU SAT IN SCHOOL LIKE A FOOL AND DIDN'T LEARN A THING
YOU WANTED FAME AND FORTUNE
YOU WANTED TO BE KING
SO YOU LEARNED TO LIE BETTER
THAN ALL THOSE OTHER GUYS
YOU'RE SUCH A CHARMER, A THIEF
WITH A TWINKLE IN HIS EYE

THE MOON WAXES AND WANES
THE SUN RISES AND SETS
YOU'RE GOING NOWHERE REAL FAST
BUT YOU HAVEN'T GOTTEN THERE YET

YOU NEVER REALLY HAD A FRIEND
SOMEONE YOU COULD TRUST
YOU NEVER REALLY FELL IN LOVE
ONLY FELL IN LUST

IF I HAD NO MORAL COMPASS AND I NEVER FELT GUILT I WOULD HAVE DONE IT MYSELF OR PAID TO HAVE YOU KILLED

THE MOON WAXES AND WANES
THE SUN RISES AND SETS
YOU'RE GOING NOWHERE REAL FAST
BUT YOU HAVEN'T GOTTEN THERE YET

#### THE FACE BEHIND THE MASK

NO, IT'S NOT ABOUT THE MONEY
MONEY COMES AND GOES
I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY FRIEND
BUT THAT WAS ALL FOR SHOW
IT'S ALL ABOUT RESPECT
WHAT YOU NEVER HAD FOR ME
YOU JUST TOOK WHAT YOU COULD GET
AND YOU THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE

THE FACE BEHIND THE MASK
THE SKULL BEHIND THE SMILE
THE FEAR BEHIND THE LAUGHTER
THE CROOK BEHIND THE GUILE

THERE'S ONE BORN EVERY MINUTE
IS THAT WHAT YOU BELIEVE?
WHY YOU ALWAYS STUFF YOUR FACE
BEFORE YOU'RE ASKED TO LEAVE

YOU'D LOVE TO BE A GRIFTER
LIKE YOUR BROTHER WHO'S SO RICH
BUT YOU'RE JUST A PARASITE
WHO HOPES HE CAN BEWITCH

THE VULNERABLE AND INNOCENT
THE TRUSTING AND THE TRUE
AND THOSE WHO OFFER FRIENDSHIP
TO YOU

I SHOULD THANK YOU FOR THIS SONG BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M GONNA DO AFTER YOU TOOK SO MUCH FROM ME I FINALLY GOT SOMETHING PRECIOUS OUT OF YOU

ISEE

THE FACE BEHIND THE MASK
THE SKULL BEHIND THE SMILE
THE FEAR BEHIND THE LAUGHTER
THE CROOK BEHIND THE GUILE

#### YOU FOUND ME

I REMEMBER ALL THE NIGHTS WHEN I WAS LONELY
IN THE DARKNESS OF MY ROOM WIDE AWAKE
THERE WAS NO ONE I COULD CALL AND SPEAK TO
THERE WAS NO WAY I WOULD EVER ESCAPE

THEN
YOU FOUND ME
YOU FOUND ME

NO I NEVER EVER PRAYED TO BE RESCUED AND I NEVER DREAMED OF LOVE LIKE THIS I DON'T MAKE PLANS THAT GO BEYOND THIS MOMENT BUT SOMEHOW I WAS ALWAYS READY FOR YOUR KISS

WHEN
YOU FOUND ME
YOU FOUND ME
YOU FOUND ME

NOW I WANT TO LIVE FOREVER
I REALLY LOVE NOT BEING ALONE
AND SINCE THE DAY WE GOT TOGETHER
THIS HOUSE WE LIVE IN HAS BEEN MY HOME
THIS HOUSE WE LIVE IN HAS BEEN MY HOME

'CAUSE YOU FOUND ME YOU FOUND ME YOU FOUND ME

IF MY STORY EVER HAS A HAPPY ENDING
THEN YOU'LL BE THE ONLY ONE WHO REALLY KNOWS
TIME TAKES EVERYTHING AND TURNS INTO DUST
AND THEN THE WIND BLOWS
AND THEN THE WIND BLOWS

BUT
YOU FOUND ME
YOU FOUND ME
YOU FOUND ME
YOU FOUND ME

## WORDS SET FREE

I SEE TEN MILLION WORDS THEY ARE A WATERFALL CASCADING THROUGH MY MIND POURING OUT THROUGH ME THEN THEY CAN SPLASH ON YOU SOAK INTO YOUR SKIN LEAK INTO YOUR VEINS TRAVEL TO YOUR HEART INTO YOUR FOGGY BRAIN WHERE THEY BEGIN TO SHOUT WAKE YOU FROM YOUR SLEEP NOW YOU CAN USE YOUR EYES SEE THE WORLD YOU'RE IN THE SUN THE MOON THE STARS THE ROSES AND THE CROWS THE BABIES DOOMED TO LIFE THE HOPELESS AND THE LOST THE WARRIORS OF LOVE THE FOOLS, THE CRIMINALS THE SIMPLE AND THE SMART THE DEAD, THE ALMOST DEAD THE US AND YOU AND WE

50 MANY WORDS FOR NOTHING
50 MANY WORDS SET FREE

IT'S HOURS LATER NOW OR IS IT DAYS, OR YEARS? WAS YOUR PROMISE KEPT? WHAT PART DID I FORGET? WERE YOU ONCE HERE WITH ME? DID WE TALK RABELAIS? WAS IT A SONG I SANG? YOU DREW A PICTURE ONCE I HAVE IT HERE SOMEWHERE OR ARE YOU SOMEONE ELSE? SHOULD I REMEMBER NOW? IT COULD HAVE BEEN SUSANNE OR SWEET MARIA VEE WHERE IS THAT PHOTOGRAPH OF US IN HOLLYWOOD SO YOUNG AND FILLED WITH DREAMS? NO, IT WAS IN BOMBAY
OR IN AFGHANISTAN
I RODE THAT BUS WITH YOU
ALL NIGHT TO KANDAHAR
DID I FORGET MY PILLS?
WHY AM I IN THIS ROOM?
THESE WORDS UP IN MY HEAD
A HERD OF BUFFALO
A PACK OF HUNGRY WOLVES
I LIKE TO SHINE THE WORDS
THEY'RE MADE OF SEE-THROUGH ICE
THEY MELT INSIDE MY MOUTH
BEFORE I SPIT THEM OUT

SO MANY WORDS FOR NOTHING SO MANY WORDS SET FREE

THANK YOU FOR BEING HERE WHEREVER HERE MAY BE YOU SAVED ME ONCE BEFORE OR WAS IT I SAVED YOU? DID I JUST HEAR YOU LAUGH? OR DID I LAUGH AT YOU? NO DEAR, I'M NOT CONFUSED MY HANDS ARE ON THE WHEEL I SEE THE ROAD AHEAD I HAVE MY BRIGHT LIGHTS ON THEY CUT RIGHT THROUGH THE NIGHT THE ROAD IS CLEAR FOR US WE'RE OUT HERE ALL ALONE WHEREVER HERE MAY BE I'M SURE WE'LL GET THERE SOON TOO SOON I GUESS FOR YOU TOO SOON FOR ME AS WELL LET'S DRIVE INTO THE DAWN TO SEE THE SUN SHINE AGAIN TO SEE THE TREES AGAIN THE BIRDS AND BEES AGAIN TO BREATHE, TO BREATHE AGAIN TO SEE THE WORDS TAKE SHAPES AND FLY AWAY FROM ME

SO MANY WORDS FOR NOTHING SO MANY WORDS SET FREE



THREE DRIED-UP ROSES ON MY WINDOWSILL
A BOOK OF POETRY NO-ONE'S HEARD AND PROBABLY NEVER WILL
A COOKIE TIN FULL OF BLACK AND WHITE PHOTOS FROM THE PAST
LIFE IN TWO DIMENSIONS IS THE ONLY LIFE THAT LASTS

I WAS IN LOVE
I WAS HERE WITH YOU
I HAD PLENTY OF TIME
I HAD SO MUCH TO DO
I WAS NEVER ALL THAT RICH
BUT I HAD LOTS OF FUN
WHAT REMAINS FROM WHAT I'VE DONE?
WHAT REMAINS FROM ANYONE?
LOVE
IS WHAT REMAINS

I WON'T HEAR THE BELL WHEN IT TOLLS FOR ME BUT I'LL KNOW THE ANSWER OF "TO BE OR NOT TO BE" PUT THESE BONES SOMEWHERE DEEP IN THE GROUND I WANT TO BE LOST SO I CAN BE FOUND

DON'T LET MY OLD GUITARS GATHER DUST
THEIR WOOD ALL WARPED, STRINGS COVERED IN RUST
KEEP THE MUSIC ALIVE
GIVE THE GUITARS AWAY SO THAT A VOICE CAN SING
AND FINGERS CAN PLAY

I WAS IN LOVE
I WAS HERE WITH YOU
I HAD PLENTY OF TIME
I HAD SO MUCH TO DO
I WAS NEVER ALL THAT RICH
BUT I HAD LOTS OF FUN
WHAT REMAINS FROM WHAT I'VE DONE?
WHAT REMAINS FROM ANYONE?
LOVE
IS WHAT REMAINS

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