Bill Baboon & Friends

1) **I don't belong here**

On behalf of the economy

we can’t be free we are the slaves of sorrow

we built our dreams into the sky

we reach so high but we don’t know tomorrow

and I, I don’t belong here

Our governments they’ve sold their soul

for a pot of gold to the devil

as they keep the whole world small

but after all we just borrow

and I, I don’t belong here

We close our eyes from what we’ve seen

yes you and me we should follow

kiss goodbye this empty life

we have to try, if we want to reach tomorrow

and I, I don’t belong here

Yes I hope the small will grow

and they will blow the love-horn

and everyone who is torn

may he be born, may she be born tomorrow

2) **Home**

Rich get rich, poor get poor

everybody’s struggling in this everlasting war

There’s a war in New Guinea and Afghanistan

there’s gonna be a war in Italy but nobody knows when

Look at America, is that what we’ll become?

if that will be our future you’d better buy a gun

Home - It’s too far gone

Home - where I belong

Home – where I can love and grow old

Home - where is my home?

Little children dying they got no place to go

caught between two army’s for power and control

We’re chopping all the forests, killing for our food

we don’t need that much, too much ain’t never good

Home - It’s too far gone

Home - where we belong

Home – where we can love and grow old

where is our home?

Politicians lying like they write our law

it’s so complicated was it made for us all?

Actors they’re acting, yes they’re acting real cool

their private lives are all messed up but they just set the rules

Football players playin’ their million dollar games

keep the people satisfied in a new Roman way

People yes the people we need so many thing

give our daily sacrifice to Economy our King

Home - a home for everyone

Home – a place where we belong

Home – where we can love and grow

old – we need a home

3) **Pull me through**

If I could go - I would go now

How I long for you

All these long roads and these thin lines

Wish I’d go to you

I’m coming home to you

I’m coming home to you

I know only you

You can pull me through

And this road home - people look for

but the things they do

make them find it – make them lose it

I have been a fool

Please take me home

take me home to you

Don’t wanne be alone

you can pull me through

There’s a road – to desire

There’s a road of love

There’s a road that leads to nowhere

There’s a road of love

and it will take me home

take me home to you

Don’t need to feel alone

You can pull me through

4) **Little man**

There is a man who understands

This world is going to an end

His love has gone a long time ago

It carved a curse into his soul

Little man who cannot see

that there is always eternity

Little man who cannot see

there is hospitality

Don’t you be so negative

someone will take someone will give

Love is something you can’t buy

you pay your debt you have to try

love is something you can find

you have to go down,

you have to go down deep inside

and throw away your dirty things,

your dirty thoughts, your dirty deeds and pray:

Gimme something I can sing

Gimme something I can play

and may I find something new

I promise I’ll remember you

Now I’ve told you everything

I wanne sing I wanne find my way

Gimme something I can sing

Gimme something I can play

and may I find something new

I promise I’ll remember you

5) **See what's going on**

There’s a time

to fall in love

to grow

to leave it all

to flow

you walk again

wait

you learn to learn

to taste

to be all right

of pain

I will be

just the same

learn to lie

to tell the truth

you pass things by

you use

Your eyes – and see – what’s going on

Your eyes- and see- what you have done

to use your heart

to use your hands

you learn to love

for romance

There’s a time

to learn to lose

to deserve

to be all right

take your time my love

to walk the isle

you cry

to pass the test

you try

6) **Follow your heart**

I come from a little town

where they bring you up and they bring you down

where no one lives who wants to say

what’s on their mind these days

Where everybody learns to lie,

where it’s not allowed to show you cry

where problems are solved in alcohol

so no one feels nothing at all

To you I say you’re in my heart

I know where all these problems start

I know it can be lonely there

I’ve shed some lonely tears

To you I say I’ve got advice,

I sing for you this lullaby

I won’t say where you have to go

‘cause deep inside you know

Follow your heart follow your heart

don’t wear this heart of stone

follow your heart follow your heart

and know you’re not alone

I know a man from prison there

I know a man who doesn’t care

I know a man who cannot see

that he could be really free

I know a man of no control,

I know a man who’s lost control

I know a man who’s found his way

and now he wants to say:

Follow your heart follow your heart

don’t wear this heart of stone

follow your heart follow your heart

and know you’re not alone

7) **The sailor**

He was a little sailor and sailed out to the war

but now the war is over, he’s coming back ashore

And where is his woman, and where is his child

They are all gone they are all dead

and now his knows a while

That I have got a memory and I’ll remember him

He wasn’t good, he wasn’t bad and that’s the way to sin

And how he’s all alone now, he’s drinking his time away

Sorry for what he’d done but he cannot repay – repay

‘Cause dead men need no money and dead men drink no beer,

and so the question arises: What are you doing here?

And finally he’s buried above his head a stone

He’d like to be in the garden, there may rest his bones

8) **Old and out of fashion** (song by Miguel de Souza)

I have no answers

But so many questions keep crossing my mind

Why so many feelings deep inside my heart

Old and out of fashion

Like my generation I’m passing by

Keeping up appearences but this world isn’t mine

Life is changing me, changing my looks, not my mind

Life is changing me, changing the looks, not my heart

Life is changing me, changing the looks, not my heart

Life is changing though, changing the mirror not my soul

9) **Jelle en Bill**

There’s a man looking at my direction,

I’m a girl I walk the street

Most of the men I meet are married,

their unhappiness is good for me

Sometimes I wonder about my future

I can’t stay forever young

I’m afraid to have a family

I’m afraid to stay alone

I need some one to talk to

someone who cares

Can you hear me calling

Someone out there

People pass me by they don’t even notice

I’m an old grey crippled man

I’ve been in this war for freedom

Freedom is something I can’t understand

I live in the streets of your town

You can say summer is good so far

But I’m getting cold so cold now

Sun never shines in my heart

I need some one to talk to

someone who cares

Can’t you hear me calling

Somehow somewhere?