



R O B F E N N A H



PRECIOUS

Copyright: Rob Fennah

Precious are the ones that know your name
Even as the stars begin to wane
Precious are the ones that sooth the sting
The whisper on the wind when they call your name and

Sing for you they sing for me
It's not what it seems
We're lost in a dream

Precious are the ones that feed your mind
Look inside your soul but don't ask why
Precious are the ones that don't crave things
The shiver in the dark when they call your name and

Sing for you they sing for me
It's not what it seems
We're lost in a dream





R O B F E N N A H



BLURRED WHITE LINES

Copyright: Rob Fennah

Blurred white lines - screaming down the lane I saw the one way sign
Then the flashing light that followed right behind
Straight into a dead end street

So there was I
Waiting for the officer to write the fine
Dotting every 'I' and crossing every 'T'
I guess he had it in for me

And I'm so sorry I've gone and done it again
Same old story I've gone and done it again
When will it end?

Blurred white lines - screaming down the lane I saw the one way sign
Then the flashing light that followed right behind
Straight into a dead end street

And I'm so sorry I've gone and done it again
Same old story I've gone and done it again
When will it end?





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SHOOTING STAR

Copyright: Rob Fennah

No more first night parties you're back to where you started
Fifteen minutes on a TV screen got your face in every magazine
Didn't last forever
Where were those friends when the bubble burst to break your fall coming back to Earth
Where they all fair-weather?

Don't you know a shooting star always fades away
Don't you know a shooting star always fades away

Wanting hoping yearning once those heads stop turning
Living life in the aftermath no-one asks for an autograph
When fame deserts you
You had your chance as you must admit you've made your bed you've gotta lie in it
Even though it hurts you

Don't you know a shooting star always fades away
Don't you know a shooting star always fades away

No more first night parties you're back to where you started
No more first night parties you're back to where you started





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ENEMIES AND FRIENDS

Copyright: Rob Fennah

Red flag blue flag uniforms pristine
Lie together in a field once green
Cause they're oh so proud and won't back down
He wants coffee she wants lemon tea
Every day they live to disagree
Cause they're oh so proud and won't back down

The sun goes down the world goes 'round and so it starts again
The sun goes down the world goes 'round and so it starts again
No compromise with enemies and friends

Nineteen fourteen - nineteen thirty nine
World war three lurks further down the line
'Cause they're oh so proud and won't back down
He takes taxi she prefers to walk
One more reason why they never talk
'Cause they're oh so proud and won't back down

The sun goes down the world goes 'round and so it starts again
The sun goes down the world goes 'round and so it starts again
No compromise with enemies and friends





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WAIT FOR THE MOMENT

Copyright: Rob Fennah

Don't try so hard

Save your best card

Wait for the moment

Wait for the Moment

Try to resist temptations kiss and wait

Wait for the moment

The day's just begun

It's a beautiful one

You'll have your moment

Wait for the moment

Live for the day tomorrow's a mile away

Wait for the moment

Wait for the moment





R O B F E N N A H



BIG MOON - HIGH TIDE

Copyright: Rob Fennah

Big moon leads to high tide high tide makes river flow
But that stream leads you nowhere
To that somewhere you don't want to go oh oh oh

Woah woah wo woah wo woah
Woah woah wo woah wo woah

This rhyme has no meaning (Maybe I'm dreamin')
Just words that ebb and flow (Which way d'ya wanna go?)
Hazy lazy writing (Better than the right thing)
Ah who cares they'll never know oh oh oh

Woah woah wo woah wo woah
Woah woah wo woah wo woah

Big moon leads to high tide (It's gonna be a rough ride)
High tide makes river flow (Which way d'ya wanna go?)
That stream leads you nowhere (Could take you anywhere)
To that somewhere you don't want to go oh oh oh

Woah woah wo woah wo woah
Woah woah wo woah wo woah

Big Moon (Rise in the afternoon)
High tide (It's gonna be a rough ride)
River flow (Which way d'ya wanna go?)
Nowhere (Could take you anywhere)

Big moon – high tide
Big moon – high tide





R O B F E N N A H



NOBODY GIVES A DAMN

Copyright: Rob Fennah

Nobody gives a damn no more around here
Nobody gives a damn no more that's clear
The politically correct are winning this fight
And the crims and the killers love human rights
Nobody gives a damn no more around here

Nobody wants to play outside no more
Nobody wants to step outside their front door
So many guns and knives in the neighbourhood
The streets run red with teenage blood
Nobody want to play outside no more

Light up the fuse it's front page news they've thrown it all away
Light up the fuse it's front page news no matter what they say
They've blown it all away

Nobody gives a damn no more around here
Nobody gives a damn no more that's clear
The police can't act 'cause their hands have been tied
Now they're just dishing out parking fines
Nobody gives a damn no more around here





R O B F E N N A H



JUNCTION 39

Copyright: Rob Fennah

So little time so much to do never crossed my mind to spend a day with you
Caught in a rat race chasing wealth always on the lookout for that something else
But on the road to success I'm stuck at junction 39
There's confusion straight ahead and I've been here for some time
Seems a lifetime since starting out at junction number 1 within the hour my ambition will be gone

You've watched the days turn into years behind your smile you hide your lonely tears
Though we have enough I still want more see more hotel rooms than my own front door
But on the road to success I'm stuck at junction 39
There's confusion straight ahead and I'm no further down the line
Seems a lifetime since starting out at junction number 1 within the hour my ambition will be gone

'Cause sitting here killing time I watch the faces of the slaves late for work
Drumming fingers on the dashboards hear them scream down their phones sweating hands
Punching numbers breaking nails stressed to kill - there's a lot of it about

I realised I was the same and my priorities I must rearrange
Who needs that villa in the sun if I'm never there to share in the fun
Back on the road to success I'm stuck at junction 39
There's confusion straight ahead but things are clear in my mind
Now I know where I'm going and I'm gonna see it through
And the first chance that I get I'm coming home to you
I'm coming home to you





R O B F E N N A H



I'LL NEVER GIVE UP

Copyright: Rob Fennah

I'll never give up loving you

I'll never give up loving you

Gave up chasing rainbows I had no place left to go

And the lightening had me dancing on the wire

Now it's time I must concede that it's you I really need

And all I've been searching for was right there behind my door

I'll never give up loving you

I'll never give up loving you

So let's enjoy tomorrow without dwelling in the past

Don't want to sacrifice the now for what has gone

Yes it's time I must concede that it's you I really need

All I was hoping for was right there behind my door

I'll never give up loving you

I'll never give up loving you

