

ANCIENT PLEASURES

SYMPTOM OF MY TIME

(Jim Marr/ Amy Powers)

I'm just a symptom of my time, just just a victim of my mind
Turning deaf and dumb and Blind 'cause I need to
I'm inescapably obsessed with the thoughts I have re-pressed
How I look when I'm undressed to receive you
Why do you think your love could ever change me ?
Why ? you don't know anything about me baby

Should I wax or should I shave, be a master or a slave
Would a good girl misbehave like I plan to
Do I smile or do I pout, turn the collar in or out
It's the little things that count, baby can't you see that
I just can't take it anymore
I need to find some kind of light behind the door

And it gets me down, yes it gets me down
Everybody's got it right but me somehow
And it gets me down, spins my head around
Life really should be easier by now

I read another magazine, see the star I've never been
Hope is something in between all the pages
So I buy a promise in a jar, I try to cover up the scars
There's no shelter from the storm when it rages
I've tried so long and hard and nothing changes
God must be laughing as he turns away

And it gets me down, yes it gets me down
Everybody's got it right but me somehow
And it gets me down, spins my head around
Life really should be easier by now

I just can't take it anymore
I need to find some kind of light behind the door
I'm just a symptom of my time...

Chrysalis Music Ltd.

Save A Little Love
(Marie Frank/ Jacob Eriksen)

I'll draw the curtains on a day gone by
I'll keep my shades on when I'm in bed at night
'Cause whenever I lay down my guard I find
I'm invaded by people who rob me blind

I won't be as generous as I was before
Too little left to go around once more
I've been blowing it all being far too kind
I just opened my heart and they bled me dry

I'll save a little love for myself this time
I'll save a little love for myself this time

I won't get a sample without a sell by date
I'm low on stock and it is far too late
To reclaim what was taken before my eyes
All the goods have been damaged and now I find

I'll save a little love for myself this time
I'll save a little love for myself this time

A stab through the heart
And the sap trickles out of the bear
Just get me a bandaid
I'm perfectly happy in here

Whenever i lay down my guard i found
I'm invaded by people who rob me blind

I'll save a little love for myself this time
I'll save a little love for myself this time

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ANCIENT PLEASURES

HEART OF SATURDAY NIGHT

(Nikolaj Grandjean, Marie Frank, Kent Olsen, Jørgen Holmegaard)

So you went,
Went to take a better state of your man
One might just add
What is this to me, who am I to care
Who is she to always get inside of her
How rare

So he came
Turned to free himself and stray into this town
A boy in search of means and toys to play around
And I don't know why
And I don't know why

But I know what's good, and I know what's right
And I do recall ancient pleasures in the heart of Saturday night
But I have been blind
And you shouldn't worry about me girl for I've been fine
Fine with all his reasons gone by
It's all right
It's all right

Now we've been walking along side you and I
ever since he's been loving our shades and ways
And you've been dancing to his beat forever
And I've been leaving lies and I tried to fly
And I sat from a far and I wondered why
He will always have a place in my heart

But I'm not gonna be your lasting pain
The one who turns loose your only friend on weeks and Sundays
And I'm not gonna be the one you wish he never had
It's just too late and can I say you should not worry about me

I know what's good, and I know what's right
And I do recall ancient pleasures in the heart of Saturday night
But I have been blind
And you shouldn't worry about me girl for I've been fine
Fine with all his reasons gone by

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RIGHT BESIDE YOU

(Jesse Harris/ Marie Frank)

I'll see the light again I know you're right
Just give me time to reach the other side
You say that for a while it seems that I've been turning
Just promise that you're gonna keep your white light
burning for me
While we go, each alone

I'm not gonna drift away, I'm right beside you
You don't have to be afraid, I'm right beside you
If you ever look you'll find me, right beside you

I don't wanna be your baby blue anymore
And I don't wanna be the way we were before
Even if we never understand what's happening
I know that there's no way I'm gonna, leave you standing alone
Missing me

I'm not gonna drift away, I'm right beside you
You don't have to be afraid, I'm right beside you
If you ever look you'll find me, right beside you

While we go, each alone

I'm not gonna drift away, I'm right beside you
You don't have to be afraid, I'm right beside you
If you ever look you'll find me, right beside you

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ANCIENT PLEASURES

SEPARATED SOUL

(Marie Frank, Jacob Eriksen, Daniel Wise)

I don't remember the password I entered
To get through your door I don't see you anymore
Your clothes are returned and your letters are burned
Now I don't take your street just in case we should meet

You're on your own and I am out of myself and we are
not even talking when
we're

Feeling most alone
Trying to fix the hole
In my separated soul

We all know what we have but not what we'll get
As the carpet was moving I'm sure that's what you said
And the rules are made by you
All the complications too
You just try to simplify
When you say away with you
Cannot phone 'cause I'll hang up at the tone
Though you're the bite and the only antidote for

Feeling most alone
Trying to fix the hole
In my separated soul

So we go around and round in ever changing roles
You know that everybody's trying to be free
To be more than one alone but less than three
You'd see if you could be my separated soul

Mornings and evenings watching monica's statements
'cause the channels are all turned into

Feeling most alone
Trying to fix the hole
In my separated soul

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Hook construction Corp.
(ASCAP)/ 8vo Editions (ASCAP)

DROWNING

(Marie Frank, Neill C. Furio)

I can't breathe here anymore
It's been like that for a while
Each day further down I go
In deep dark mile after mile

I think I'll grow a mermaid's tail
And swim against the tide
The cool, blue shark that's circling
Would take me for his bride

Although I don't belong down here
I know I'm drifting all the same
You'll never fathom how I feel

Under the water, under the water
You left me drowning
Under the water, under the water
You left me drowning

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ANCIENT PLEASURES

SEVEN DAYS

(Annin Ringgård, Jacob Eriksen, Marie Frank)

Does it really matter
Does it make a difference still
Are we back in orbit are we spinning round until
You stop doing those things to me

You say it doesn't matter
But since it really matters to me
Here it comes my little friend
I'll spell it out now for a change

It's been seven days and a little more
And now you're coming back
Tell me why are you being so cynical
It's not okay

You're feeling so much better
Now you're told me everything
Thank you for sharing the confession of your sins
What did you expect from me
Does it really matter
Does it really matter
Here it comes my little friend
Let's turn the tables for a change

It's been seven days and a little more
And now you're coming back
Tell me why are you being so cynical
It's not okay

It doesn't really matter
It doesn't really matter to me
Here it comes my little friend
Something nasty for a change

It's not okay with me

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ROCKETTE 88

(Neill C. Furio)

I wish I could buy you a green oldsmobile
With auto transmission and custom-chrome wheels
I'd find you a beauty with working side vents
To hell with the cost boy to hell with the rent

I know you would use it to drive far away
But better an old olds than a brand new Chevrolet

Rockette 88

A green metal dashboard, a tube radio
With celluloid buttons that comes on real slow
I'd rip out the rear view so you won't look back
Just focus your blue eyes on a new stretch of black

I know you would use it to drive far away
But 'cause I adore you I'd do it today

Rockette 88

I'd put in an airbag to help you feel safe
Four aquatread tires, front anti-lock brakes
You know I'm a Ford girl I'm monogamous too
I walk on the wild side, just by walking with you

I know it was me boy who drove you away
But maybe you'll drive back and see me someday

Rockette 88

8vo Editions (ASCAP)

ANCIENT PLEASURES

SHE LIKES PINE

(Nikolaj Grandjean)

She likes pine, open wide space and little minds flying
She's ivory-like lost in her lover's eyes and shy

She likes pine, open wide space and little minds flying
She's distantly dry blessed with ability and beautified
She might just be enchanted by you
For she said that light falls in such unnatural fashions on
the ground by
you
To strike the light to deviate such as you

Now cupid's on a limb
Nice going operational fly in a brave space
Your mind is on the line
Coy saints like trivial farces and hazy places
Now lay down your strain put your breeze on
Confy in your reason now and speak out her name

She likes pine, gazing at storms and vivid hours flying
Takes trampoline rides
Coughs at that bittersweet way that Deedee sighs
For sure she is enchanted by you
But don't you recall your special speech
On quality and sense-making shine
Here's your winning streak
And Deedee's on a curfew
Does she like pine too

BMG Music Publishing, Denmark

NO RETURN

(Marie Frank, Thøger T. Lund, Kent Olsen, Jørgen Holmegaard)

Stay
Don't let it hurt you
It might even turn out to be your fortune
The love that you have is so uncharted
And you can't loose what you didn't get
Just go for a second try
Go for a second try

And so they went
No return
But your never can tell if the poor little boy he was
honest
And you never can say that the sweet little girl didn't try
Going nowhere

And so they ran looking for answers
To take back what they gave away
'Cause no matter how hard they ever tried to win
And no matter how they cried they couldn't save their
skin what a sin

You aim so high but you shoot too low
Scared to loose yourself, let things grow
Can't give you love when you won't receive
Though you need it like the air you breathe
Poor little hearts they're so weak

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ANCIENT PLEASURES

YOU SAY

(Marie Frank/ Jacob Eriksen)

Sitting on a rock outside myself
Staring at a beetle on my shoe
Watch it crawling up towards my knee
Pretending that I'm listening to you

You say things that make no sense at all
Great words growning small

Sitting on a sofa next to you
The flicker of the TV tints you blue
You're turning down the sound to be the voice
On any daily topic of your choice

You say things that make no sense at all
Great words growing small

On a sunny day
Nice when you're alone
And I'm covering my ears
I know I'm insincere

Even when you think you're being deep
Articulating love in epic sweeps
I'm looking at you though I'm lost in thought
Now did I leave the toaster on or not

You say things that make no sense at all
Great words growing small

On a sunny day
Nice when you're alone
And I'm covering my ears
I know I'm insincere

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