

# Old Man Luedecke

## Proof Of Love *(all words C. Luedecke)*

### Proof of Love

Well she came dancing up the middle  
Like the cat's and the fiddle  
By the light of the moon

Just when I'd given up hope  
Could barely cope  
She didn't come too soon

I thought hey diddle isn't this a riddle  
It's a proof of Love  
When the cakes hit the griddle  
We'll dance a little jiggle by the stars above  
And call this world our own

All I want is to be a little part of the things that I love  
All I want is to make a little start at the things that I love  
Seems there's lots of things that I could love

Zoe says beggin' your pardon  
She planted a Victory Garden  
In the month of June  
She finds lawns a yawn  
Dreams of suburban farming coming up soon

She's the spirit of the age  
A breaker of the cage  
She's a Proof of love  
When the cakes hit the griddle she'll dance a little jiggle by the stars above  
And call this world her own

Chorus

Chuck, He's a pretty weird duck  
He likes to stay at home and build model trains  
But when he gets to Barney's River he gets a thrill he can't explain

Has a thrill, riding through the hills  
Following the river and the train track  
Like he's in a model set, the feeling he gets is a proof of love  
He'll call this world his own

Chorus

Nolan when he gets himself a rollin'  
He's jaded but he's faded on a hot afternoon  
He can be a bit grim, but there's records for him  
That'll make him swoon  
When he's home and all alone, with the headphones on  
He's a proof of love  
When the cakes hit the griddle  
We'll dance a little jiggle by the stars above and call this world our home

Chorus

## **Just like a River**

Just Like a river, I'll carve my own valley  
Just like a mountain, I'll stand all alone  
Just like a cloud, I'll uncover a sunset  
If this world is it, I'll make it my home,  
If this world is it, I will make it my home

Standing by highways, I'll thumb my way over  
Standing by oceans, I'll listen to poems  
Standing in cities, I'll sing out the warnings  
If this world is it, I'll make it my home x2

Cause I've been to the bottom of fear and self-loathing  
And in all of that darkness love came along  
Though I still know my way down to that basement,  
I leave it behind when I hear these songs I leave it behind when I sing these songs

Against the armies of darkness, I'll ride out to meet them  
Against the haters and halfbaked, I'll win them with song  
Against the careerists in power, I'll sweep out the ashes  
If this world is it, I'll make it my home x2

Lying with you love, we'll move from the centre,  
Lying like grass, our love will grow long  
Lying like Whitman, we'll love everybody  
If this world is it, we'll make it our own x2

Chorus

If fear and doubt our our greatest rivals

If action and joy can carry us a long  
If hard work and hope trump hard luck and trouble  
If this world is it, we'll make it our own x2

## **Ain't goin my Way**

I was feeling important, feeling in control  
Felt like everywhere I went folks said "there he goes"  
I was beaming like a noonday sun  
My ducks all in a row  
When suddenly, all in a flash, I saw it was not so

Chorus

It ain't goin' my way  
Ain't goin' my way  
There's no denyin' things ain't flyin' my way  
X2

Well I used to walk around a lot, feeling pretty small  
Til people said you're not so bad, and so I stood up tall  
But then my inner napoleon said you could have it all  
I hit a curve and strained a nerve and headed for a a fall.

Chorus

Now I am lonely mole back in the underground,  
I make bigger hills from little hills, cause I'm so tightly wound  
Really am I all that bad taking pennys for the pound?  
Cause even from the margins, lord, there comes a holy sound.

Chorus

## **The Drawing Near**

There she was, a bohemian ambassador  
And like a fool, I went and made a pass at her  
By the golden rule, she came and made a pass at me  
And I couldn't let her be

I followed her through half a dozen dingy bars  
To watch her dance, in striped socks and silk scarves  
And oh the chance for poor little beery me  
Did anything but set me free

Chorus:

Cause Darker still than any night  
The first great terror of love's sweet light  
The barren wastes of abject fear  
Make you ready for the drawing near

Well Montreal doesn't matter much at all  
I studied books I ate falafel, learned to cook  
And even youth can't tip the apple cart of truth  
I was a hermit in a kissing booth

She tried to run to run so far away from me  
I rushed too much, and scared her like a such and such  
The wild winds howled through our hearts and through our heads  
Til love made we's of me's

chorus

Bridge:  
On the other side of thoughts so dire  
I have found a burning fire  
On the other side of thoughts so dire I have found the fire-o  
I have found the fire

Well hearts combine but there's no reason theres no rhyme  
I fell for you and every little thing you do  
You're poor like me, but educated splendidly,  
In no small way we're free

## **Wake Up Hill**

I've gripped a darkened noon  
I've torn myself in two  
I've scraped my shovel through the fledgling seeds  
And turned my gaze on you  
I've turned my gaze on you

I've welcomed the darkest powers  
That'll reduce life to sand  
Where the little plants of hope and peace  
Lie poisoned by my hand  
Lie poisoned by my hand

Chorus:  
I climb up wake up hill  
I'm saddened by the scene  
Dark Islands in the bay lie still  
The sea is grey and mean

The sea is grey and mean

Oh the garden of my dreams  
Is all full up with weeds  
And the little terrors I don't pull up will surely pull up me  
Will surely pull up me

Chorus

Oh I may become a sunset  
A fiery banishment of blue  
I fear I may be slipping into a silent bit of true  
A silent bit of true

Or I'll be the gloried birch tree  
Out in the sunset yard  
Be a pink and hushed whiteness in a darkening of stars  
A darkening of stars

## **Big Group Breakfast**

It was a big group breakfast like so many others  
We had our eggs and had each other  
The merits of towns and good hash browns  
The morning winds up while the evening winds down

There's sun in the steam of the coffee cups  
That lingers round the table and warms us up  
"Where will you go next?" and "What'll you do?"  
"Really nice last night having drinks, with you"

Chorus:

You may be nostalgic about this  
That's just one small part of bliss  
As you go round life's bends,  
Hope there's always a breakfast at the end  
I get through with this, I get through with this  
Nanana's

Well we're cracking up jokes,  
Mopping up yolks  
Starting to feel like pretty fine folk  
There's no need to talk much in the woozy spaces  
Cause there's understanding on our boozy faces

chorus

The table is littered with jams and creamers  
Booth is tight packed with tight faced beamers  
And all of the paths that we will take  
When we leave the café and our breakfast break

chorus

## **Little Bird**

Little bird, don't know your name  
You've been hanging round my yard  
Though it may still snow in may  
And your journey's long and hard  
There's miles to go before you yet  
This is not the end  
You're welcome back most anytime  
I'll always call you friend.

But you go all the way  
You go all the way

You're in the sun singing foreign tunes  
Until my heart could break  
But staying here I fear my dear would be a drear mistake  
Though seasons they go weirdly now  
There's danger in the sun.  
For all our piece of mind my dear  
Keep going you're the one

You go al the way  
You go all the way

I never helped a single thing  
I lived just for myself  
I met a darling little bird  
And love became our wealth  
And soon I'd like to help all things  
Find their place in the sun  
Like the darling bird that flew we'll always be the ones

To go all the way  
Who go all the way

## **Send my Troubles Away**

Leaves clatter along the ground

They skip towards me with a chattering sound  
This night alone  
Was splendid grown  
Had a hopeful green beginning but a fiery end  
Will you ever know the good in you's been found  
Will you ever know the good in you's been found

Were you growing in the city all alone  
Was your bursting heart a torture and unknown  
I approach my door, and my life before  
Will chance ever serve a night like this again  
This autumn may just drown me in my home  
This autumn may just drown me in my home

I'll send my troubles away  
I'll send my troubles away  
I'll send my troubles away

Wasn't the future gonna bring you peace  
All those things you'd do some day to bring perfection and release  
But self-made laws and tomorrows seem to blend  
Why can't you call courage your friend  
I hear the honking of the high-flying geese  
I hear the high-flying geese.

I'll send my troubles away,  
I'll send my troubles away  
I'll send my troubles away

## **In the beginning**

In the beginning when true love was winning  
The list of my faults wasn't long  
You found them delightful but not for a life-full  
Honey, I rubbed you wrong  
Now I am guessing, you find it depressing  
And think of your suffering long  
There's gathering violence  
In your stormy silence  
But honey, would you hear my song

Chorus:  
Though we drive each other around the bend  
It's you I long for at the end  
The rain may fall so the sun can shine  
You can still be mine  
You can still be mine

Is it gainful employment  
Your mounting annoyance,  
Can I head you off at the pass  
But I make it worse it's my special curse  
And you've always been a fiery lass

chorus

Bridge:  
How many things can we break in two  
That are one part me, one part you  
But our hearts will mend. Our faults will blend  
This is the song I send  
Do re mi fa sol la ti do!

## **Sad as a Forest**

Leaves brush the window  
They're trembling and cold  
Are they all thinking, they're growing old?  
"I could have been brilliant,  
Why couldn't they see  
I could have been golden  
If the tree had trusted me.  
Now I cross over  
Over winter's bleak shore  
Is this all there was here?  
Wasn't there more?

Chorus:

I'm sad as a forest  
I'm sad as a forest  
I'm sad as a forest  
That's all been cut down

"When I was a young leaf  
I glowed with the green  
The sun gave me kisses  
I was happy to preen  
But summer came hotter  
Hotter and dry  
I waved about lazy in the burning blue sky

What was it all for?

I helped the tree grow  
I was flawed but I was perfect  
Does anyone know—

I'm sad etc.

When I cross over  
When I take my flight  
Will anyone see it?  
Will it happen at night?  
Will I go with my buddies?  
Will I go without tears?  
Will I hang forever and crumble with fears?

I'm sad as a forest

## **Thrown By the Bull Again**

Thrown by the bull again  
Thrown by the bull again  
Thought I had him by the horns but he tossed me to the wind  
Thrown by the bull again

Chorus:

Did I go where I oughtn't be ?  
Did I go where I oughtn't be?  
You know we're all just struggling in our way to be free  
Did I go where I oughtn't be?

Down in the dirt again  
Down in the dirt again  
I can see my plans unraveled but can't tell where they end  
Down in the dirt again

This warfare will never end  
This warfare will never end  
You get a moment's breath of peace but it strikes back up again  
This warfare will never end

Chorus

Gonna sleep in a hollow log  
Gonna sleep in a hollow log  
You know I just can't stay here when you treat me like a dog  
Gonna sleep in a hollow log

Wanna know what crazy is?  
Wanna know what stupid is?  
You repeat the same behaviour and hope for different ends  
Wanna know what crazy is?

Chorus

Would you help me stand up again?  
Help me stand up again  
I cannot seem to do it I'm just not born to win  
Help me stand up again