## Three Songs in Search of a Tune

Chris Pitts

### 著者名

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### URL

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Three Songs in Search of a Tune

Chris Pitts

Where You Are Tonight (A Love Song)

The best place in the world, I think
Is easy to imagine
The best place in the world, no doubt
Is really close to here
Thinking now of all those places
I might want to stay
The best place in the world, for sure
Is where you are today.
(x2)

Some places melt the artist’s eye,
Some overwhelm the spirit,
Some places throb with noise and buzz
Some grip your heart and thrill it
I close my eyes I see your smile
It’s clear I have it right
The best place in the world, for sure
Is where you are tonight.
(x2)

I want to be where love’s supreme
I want to feel contented
I want to sense your presence now and
Breathe air faintly scented
I want to lay my body down
To rest, relax and hide
The best place in the world, for sure
Is lying by your side.
(x2)

August 2013

(29)
Party 'til the Lights Go Out (A Slightly Nostalgic Song)

I’ve been around the current bun just sixty times so far  
Looking back it’s been a blast and not just in some bar  
I’m not afraid of getting old – still want to scream and shout.  
So come and join me, have a drink and let’s party ’til the lights go out.

Let’s party ’til the lights go/ Party ’til the lights go/ Party ’til the lights go out.  
(x2)

I’ve got full hair, and to be fair, my body’s pretty fit, but  
My teeth are gone, my feet both pong, and I can’t remember shit  
My joints all creak, my eyesight’s weak, my next erection’s sure in doubt.  
But complaining about it ain’t my style, so let’s party ’til the lights go out.

Let’s party ’til the lights go/ Party ’til the lights go/ Party ’til the lights go out.  
(x2)

Hey, Hey, LBJ. Stop the war and ban the bomb.  
Nelson Mandela, Lech Walesa, class unity right or wrong.  
Eat the rich, ditch the bitch, Maggie Maggie, out out out!  
Stop species loss, cut CO2, keep protesting ’til the lights go out.

Let’s party ’til the lights go/ Party ’til the lights go/ Party ’til the lights go out.  
(x2)

I want to leave a legacy: It’s not too late, I’m told  
But the people who are round me now didn’t know me young and bold  
They don’t know how I was before and prob’ly won’t find out  
So let’s forget it, just move on, and let’s party ’til the lights go out.

Let’s party ’til the lights go/ Party ’til the lights go/ Party ’til the lights go out.  
(x2)

[This song must not fade out, but rather, finish with a bang. Literally.]

August 2013
Why did it go? (A Protest Song)

Where is the life I used to have
Before the walls ‘n bars ‘n chains
Where is the wife I used to hold
Before the blue-eyed soldiers came?

Where are the times I used to spend
Bouncing my children on my knee
Where is my job, my friends, my hope
The future seemed so bright to me

Where did it go, where did it go,
That peaceful life I used to know
Where did it go, where did it go
Why did it go, my freedom?

They call me terr’rist, enemy
Their eyes, their faces full of hate
Ignorant children of the poor
Stringless puppets of the state

I’m getting used to water boarding
I’m not as scared as back last year
But I still don’t know what I can tell them
Or how long they’ll keep me here

Where did it go, where did it go
That peaceful life I used to know
Where did it go, where did it go
Why did it go, my freedom?

One day I got a ray of hope
Some cards, with a message, addressed to me
“Don’t give up hope, We know, we care”
From people outside, living free

Eleven years seems half a lifetime
When you’re lonely, when you’re young
“Democracies” can let this happen?
Isn’t something awfully wrong?

Where did it go, where did it go
That peaceful life I used to know
Where did it go, where did it go
Why did it go, my freedom?

August 2013