



Crazy all through the night - Brewin

You are the one that I am lit for

Attraction fierce helplessly I adore

Unstrung by passion a brilliant fire arises

Aligned, entwined I need to hear your cries, your cries

Crazy all through the night you're haunting me yeah

Fury and tenderness our personal weather

Crazy all through the night, crazy all through the night

The quality of being complete

A touch, a smile that's slightly obscene

The curves that strike me so divine

Your breath your tongue I need to hear your cries, your cries

You are electric you're my dreams

Your breath your tongue I need to hear your screams, your screams

Ooh La La Song - Brewin

There's nowhere to run – nowhere to hide

I'm fallin' down fast – flat on my backside

Butterflies abound, and my heart so proud

'Cause baby, you drive me crazy

Baby, don't you know you drive me crazy

And the moon and the stars, they all know who you are

Ooh La La Song ...

Ooh la la la Ooh la la la Yeah

Ooh la la la Ooh la la la Yeah

I'm feelin' so high – I might need an alibi
I'm calling on hope – might ask you if we can elope
'Cause you're one of a kind, gonna make you all mine

Man Cave – Rutherford/Brewin

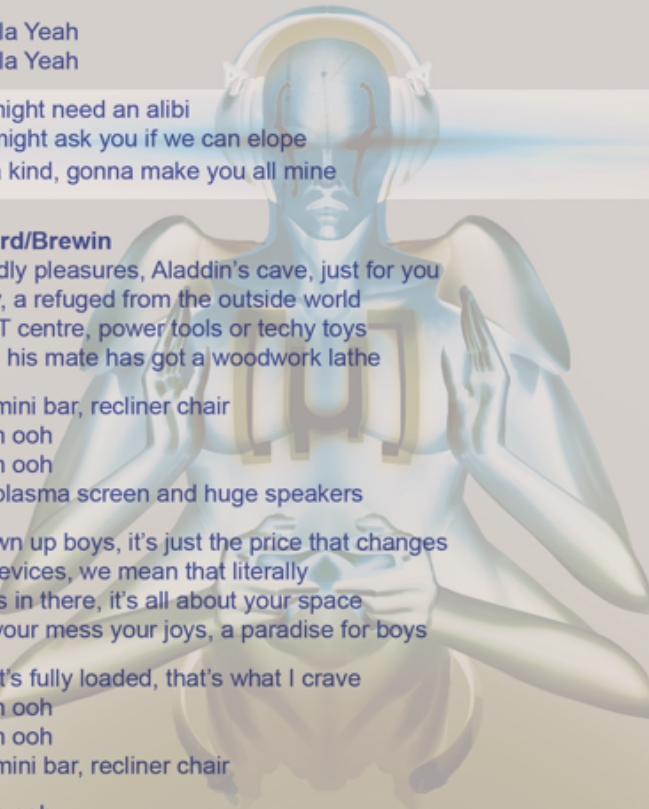
A sacred place of worldly pleasures, Aladdin's cave, just for you
Entry by invitation only, a refuged from the outside world
A hardware store, an IT centre, power tools or techy toys
Ian has a grand piano, his mate has got a woodwork lathe

I need a man cave, a mini bar, recliner chair
I need a man cave ooh ooh
I need a man cave ooh ooh
I need a man cave, a plasma screen and huge speakers

Grown up toys for grown up boys, it's just the price that changes
Leave us to our own devices, we mean that literally
It doesn't matter what's in there, it's all about your space
Your toys your noise, your mess your joys, a paradise for boys

I need a man cave that's fully loaded, that's what I crave
I need a man cave ooh ooh
I need a man cave ooh ooh
I need a man cave, a mini bar, recliner chair

I need a man cave ooh ooh
I need a man cave ooh ooh
I need a man cave that's fully loaded, that's what I crave



Aspire – Brewin

No sin to feel, or start to bleed, when your friend's success pushes you over
It's natural, so don't deny, rather set your sights, apply them to reason

Gotta remember we can soar and we can see
Life is full of wonder and it's full of shit – we start to fall

No sin to feel anxiety, when many needs are misunderstandings
Apply the test, exclude the rest, set your sights apply them to reason

Gotta remember we can fall and we can try
Many prophetic tragedies brim full of life – we start to rise

Even though I can start to feel bad – lovin' is where my heart is
Ordinary life is valid and right, aspire to be yourself

No sin to pray or to believe that someone sits up in the heavens
It's tragic when we use our creeds to justify anger and hatred

Gotta remember we're together, we can see
Life is full of wonder and it's full of shit – I won't let you fall

Nice guys – Rutherford

Jimmy was a sweet kid, opened doors for ladies
Suckered by a thieving guru, who took his money and pride
Ripped off by a guy on eBay, stalked by a freak
Hit and run by bicycle, and bashed up in the park

Sue the good Samaritan, bite the hand that feeds
Stick it to the peasants, watch them, watch them bleed

Nice guys...

Don't be fooled by the golden rule, they don't all follow it at school
Keep opinions to yourself, or you'll be penalised
Boy scouts in expensive suits, carry knives and laptops too
Watch them shove it up your arse, nice guys, nice guys, nice guys
...come last

Spammed by Viagra, worms and trojans lurk
Letters from Nigerian lawyers, sells riches to the fools
Bank fees coming thick and fast, taxes raised you're coming last
Hide the jewels amongst the swine, then stick 'em one more time

I don't want to lose you – Brewin/Herant

I saw you walkin' down the street one day
Thinking you're so hot can you look my way
My heart started beating like it's on display
Breathing so quick hyperventilate

Then you picked me out I was shouting inside for weeks
How did we go wrong – can't explain the way I feel

I don't want to lose you – feels like we're just holding on
I can hear your voice can hear our song

You threw me a glance zero warranty
A random smile I was on my knees
Dinner, flowers and eventually
I got to feel your sweet breath on my skin

The one and only - Brewin

He tried to dream and then do it - tried to bake it and then chew it
Infused his life with grace and dreams
With his eyes on the stars and his feet in the cream

You are unique – just like Monique
(and a few other billion people)

He ate problems for his breakfast - with a side of stats he bought in Belfast
With God on his side and wine in his tum
He's a freaky man selling hope on the run

You are different – just like Millicent

Close your eyes and surrender to the life you're meant to play
Turn your lemons into something sweet may lead to teeth decay

He blitzed his mediocrity – invested in his favourite charity
But reality continued to ruin his life
He cut his birthday cake with a linoleum knife

You are peculiar – just like Julia



One never loves enough – Brewin

I look outside I dream – I look inside I wake
One never loves enough
I look outside I dream - I look inside I wake
One never loves enough

We are only just beginning – but you wanna end our dreams
Magic gallery the world flies by
I will flow through you endlessly, only strong
When you're here with me

Everywhere I look it seems someone else is crying
One never loves enough
Everywhere I look it seems someone else is crying
One never loves enough

Different Tracks – Barnett/Brewin

We seem to be on different tracks – it's getting further apart
Don't look at me oh can't you see – it's the powers that be
Negative vibes, our future slides – mother holds back the tears
Can I let go see the pain unfold – can I see through my heart
Can I see through my heart

I don't want to lose you now – 'cause we've come so far
We seem to be on different tracks – it's getting further apart

I look at you, you suffer so – but wounding opens eyes
Stream of creation never dies – all things come from the one
- and the one of all things

And I feel my life slip away from me – my heart runs dry
As I reach out – as I further slide
Can you drag me – from this despair

Bad Santa - Rutherford

He's got a little list, well, a not so little list

He knows who's been bad and good, who's been dull and who's been kissed

He's got a longer list, who's been wicked, who's been sinning

He ticks them off, one by one, no wonder he is grinning

Ho ho ho, he's coming down the chimney

Ho ho ho, he's coming down the hall

Santa knows where all the bad girls live, he's visiting them all

Eggnog with too much brandy, full of Xmas cheer

Santa's feeling friendly, Oh I think it is the beer

Stuffed with Xmas pudding, over did the brandy sauce

Santa's feeling bloated, I feel sorry his horse?

Carrots are so boring, you can keep your glass of milk

Let me at that single malt, Santa wants some silk

Stockings made of wool are not what Santa fancies

Give him fishnet castoffs made from Paris can can dancers

Man Cave

Mu-Theory: Man Cave



Tracks

- 1 Crazy 4:54
- 2 Ooh La La 4:37
- 3 Man Cave 4:26
- 4 Aspire 5:19
- 5 Nice Guys 4:35
- 6 I Don't Want To Lose You 4:19
- 7 The One And Only 5:17
- 8 One Never Loves Enough 4:06
- 9 Different Tracks 7:14

Bonus: Bad Santa 3:22

Credits

Recorded & Mixed at Oaklands Productions
- Audio Engineer Kris Samos
- Mixed by Jarrad Gilson
- Additional vocals, guitars, percussion & keys
recorded by Ian Rutherford

Cover Illustration: Alex Ries www.alexries.com

Musicians

Tony Brewin: Lead Vocals & Acoustic Guitar
Ian Rutherford: Keyboards
Stuart Naylor: Drums & Percussion
Chris Birchall: Electric Guitars
Patrick Ferdinands: Bass Guitar

Backing Vocals: Tony, Stuart & Chris

Guest Musicians

Ron Anderson: Saxophone on tracks 4 & 8
Scott Hayward: Classical Guitar on track 5
Dan MacDonald: Accordion on track 5

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