

**BOBBY
VACANT**

&

THE

WEARY

TEAR BACK THE NIGHT * LYRICS



BOBBY VACANT & THE WEARY

Tom Derungs: Songwriter, lead vocals, acoustic guitar.

George Reisch: Guitars, bass, and other instruments.

Recorded to tape in Switzerland, produced and mixed in Chicago and Private Variety Land by George Reisch. Additional tracking engineered by Mike Olson. Mastered by Jason Ward.





1. DON'T LOVE ME ANYMORE

Don't love me anymore.
My heart is black and torn.
I'm whittled to the core,
So don't love me anymore.

All I see are dead and dirty trees,
Streets so cold they want to die.
All I feel is the teeth of the wheel.
Days so sharp they want to cry.

So don't love me anymore.
My heart is black and torn.
I'm whittled to the bone.
So don't love me anymore.

All my days are sad and tired plays,
Seems too long and dry.
All my years just wasted smears,
Wings too wet to fly.

So don't love me anymore
My heart is black and torn.
I'm whittled to the core.
So don't love me anymore.

When it's time to go,
I know I'll be alone,
And when I say goodbye,
It's me alone who'll die.

So don't love me anymore.
My heart is dark and worn.
I'm broken to the bone.
So don't love me anymore.



2. SOME WALK

**Some walk lonely.
Some walk away.
Most go empty.
Most leave today.**

**Some find sorrow.
Some find pain.
Don't look tomorrow.
Just get through today.**

**Walk on slowly.
Walk on plain.
But don't go gently.
Just leave the sky aflame.**

3. TEAR BACK THE NIGHT

Burn down all the days.
Make them go away.
Save up all the suns.
Teacups in the end.
Kick out all the friends.
Who leave behind the stains.
And call it a sin.
To wound them all again.
Tell me it's right.
Tear back the night.

The night is soft, the night is sweet.
The night will take you away.

Break up all the loves,
Shove them out the door.
Shed off all the clothes.
Ghosts upon the floor.
And call it a loss
To leave behind a mess.
Tell me it's right.
And tear back the night.

The night is soft, the night is sweet.
The night will take you away.
The night is kind. The night is warm.
The night is calling your name.

The time is coming now.
The night.
The night is coming today.

4. DYLAN'S DEAD

You're the one said Dylan's dead,
Purple desert prophet's fled.
Bloody wall and blackened road,
Place where the disillusioned go.

You're the one said Dylan's dead,
Poetry lost under your bed.
A thousand kids all sad and frail,
Beneath the cities you hear them wail.

Don't give up on me,
It's only love will set you free.
And don't give up you see,
There's only hope for you and me.

You're the one said god is dead,
Flew a jet right through his head.
Once again we killed the dream,
Onward marching soldiers sing.

You're the one said Dylan's gone,
Left a hole within us all.
Dusty boots and tambourine.
Polka dots and cellophane.

Don't give up on me

You're the one said Luther's slain,
Tattered scriptures torn again.
Motel room and burning bush,
Carpet floor and sidewalk curb.

I don't believe there is a god,
A heaven or hell, a higher law.
Angels walk the streets at night,
Demons twist and wiggle inside.

Don't give up on me.

When we were young
we streamed in green,
Rode the grasses, ruled the leaves.
The world was ripe, thick and sweet,
Blades left stains upon our feet.

Now the days fall down like milk,
Cut the earth in rows of dirt.
The ink runs bitter, blue and dark.
Poems we wrote have missed the mark.

Don't give up on me.



5. CLARK STREET

Beneath the brick flats,
Six-pack angels fly.
Dancing under neon,
Beneath a yellow sky.
Oh Why?
Did you get so high?
And how?
Does it stop you crying?

Up Clark today,
I saw an angel pass my way.
Up on Clark tonight,
I hope the world might be alright.

Hustlers roam the sidewalks,
Taxis speed to clubs.
The menu offers emptiness
On the diner green of stubs.
Oh, where's the rub?
When you're out of luck?
Oh, where's the fun?
When you're all alone?

Up on Clark Street today,
I saw an angel pass my way.
Out on Clark tonight,
I think the world might be alright.

No one knows where they're going.
No one knows where they've been.
So they drink and drug their sorrow,
Make love to get rid of the pain.

Up on Clark Street tonight,
Somehow the world might be alright.
Out on Clark today,
I hope the world might be OK.



6. WAVEFLOWERS

I saw the new
Crepe ships of blue.
I saw the world with you.
The way was long,
Wrecked-sea of song.
I split the edge with you.

Strip down line,
Pull the rigging all tight.
Cut down the tide tonight.
Unfurl the sail,
Grab a hold the rail.
Push back and bear away.

We past the tide,
Soft lands of white.
The sky was bright with you.

But now we strive,
Dark boats at night,
Waveflowers drowning crew.
Strip down line
Pull the rigging all tight.
Cut down the tide tonight.
Unfurl the sail,
Grab a hold the rail.
Push back and bear away.

And if they scream,
Just a fisherman's dream
Dragged up and bloated
on the shore.
And when they ask
What the hell is the past,
Just tell em its deep down
below.

It's an old man's tale,
Often Captains fail,
Sucked down deep below.
I know I'm wrong,
Nothing lasts for long,
Not stars or sand or sea.
But we float on,
Dirt-ships at dawn,
Waveflowers
Dead and gone.



7. FAIR HEART

I know you're right,
You say it every time.
I know you're wrong,
I know the love has gone

Your eyes, they say
One day we'll part our way.
Tonight, forget.
That night has not come yet.

Fair heart, take me.
Warm, soft, lovely.
Fall apart, break me.
Fair heart gently.

You say you hurt,
The world has left a burn.
I know it's true.
But no one promised more.

The tide, it comes.
It pulls at everyone.
Hold on to me,
It's just a raging sea.

Fair heart, take me.
Warm, soft, lovely.
Fall apart, break me.
Fair heart gently.

Innocence.
Innocence.

Fair heart, take me.
Warm, soft, lovely.
Fall apart, break me.
Fair heart leaving.

Fair heart, break me.

8. NEVER LOOKING BACK

Went to the high, went to the low,
Went to the place where the ragged people go. Ah ha.
Went up the stairs, up into night,
Went to the place of the big, big fright. Ah ha.
Went to the bride, went to the groom,
Went to the sun and went to the moon. Ah ha.

Here we go. Stand back.
It's a road. It's black.

Went to the town, went to the school,
Went to the park with the lonely fool.
Went to the bar, went to the church,
Went to the grave where the dead men lurch. Ah ha.

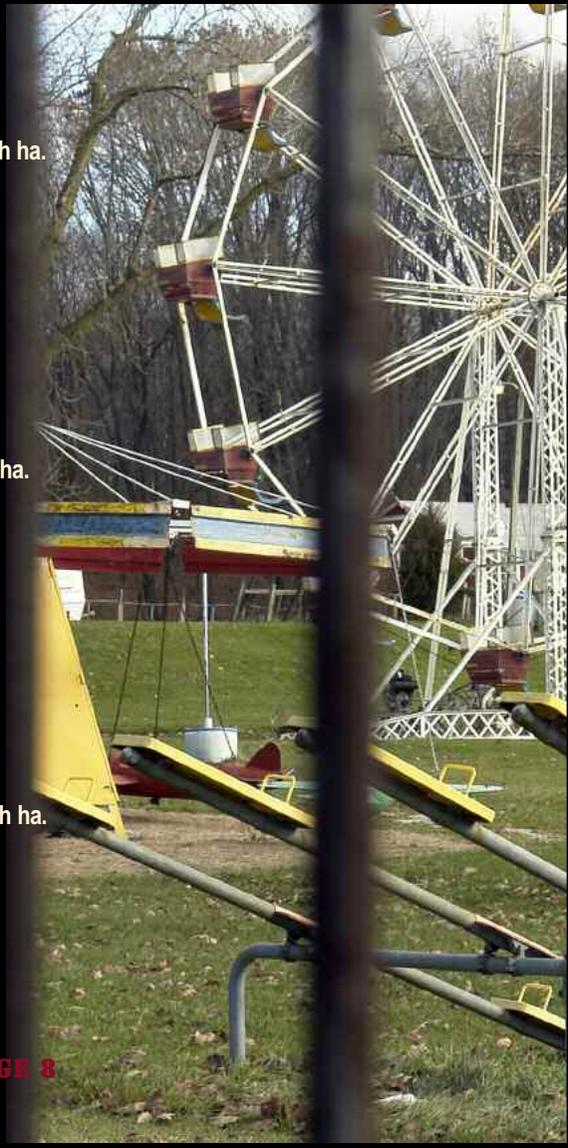
Here we go, stand back.
It's a road. It's black.

Most times you're sad,
Other times your mad.
Sometimes I'm glad
I'm never looking back.

Went far away, went long ago,
Went underground where the bad people go.
Went from my home, went from my friends,
Went from the land where the tall grass bends. Ah ha.

Here we go. Stand back.
It's a road. It's black.

Most times you're sad,
Other times your mad.
Sometimes I'm glad,
I'm never looking back.





9. ONCE

Once you ran like the shadows on the land.
Once you gave your love away.
Now you fall like the leaves to the ground.

Once you burned like the stars, like the sun.
Once you came and ripped my heart away.
Now you sleep like the curls on the sea.
Once you flew like a spark from the flame.
Now you dream in the dark of the dawn
Now I wait for the morning to come.

10. STAND BY IN TIME

Broken leaf and summer ash,
Autumn blade, rains that slash.
Bending trees dip and sway,
Swing and toss, dance and play.
Lose the light. Oh, lose the day.
Watch it all fall away.

Silent snow and winter ice.
Swirling cloud, winds that slice.
Frozen lakes break and crack,
Drip and bend, trickle snap.
Curse the dark. Oh, curse the black.
Make it all come back.



Stand by in time
and wait by my side.
Stand by in time and wait.
Stand by in time. Be mine.
Stand by in time.

Stand by in time
and wait by my side.
Stand by in time and wait.
Stand by in time. Be mine.
Stand by in time.

The Days they go
like a river they flow.
And time will show
nothing is slow.

11. SOMEONE YOU KNOW

Someone you know
Wakes up alone.
Bed made, curtains drawn,
To face up a hollow dawn.
Downstairs, coffee made.
The papers got nothing to say.
You get up, go out the door.
Somehow, there's nothing more.

I'm broken, I'm used.
I'm damaged. I'm bruised.
And sometimes I don't care.
Mainly because you're not there.

And sometimes you know
That life is an empty road.
But I'll find a place to go.
Until then I'm alone.
I'm alone.

