

real life computer game

EMMA DEAN





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## waiting room

If you want to go  
If you're sure, then say so  
This world ain't gonna wait  
For a fearful heart that's running late

So make your mind up  
Don't be shy now or you'll wind up  
Sitting in the **waiting room** with no appointment  
Shake the 8-ball  
Wake up to it all  
And get out of your **waiting room**

Love has always won  
This fear of being with no-one  
Now I will stand my ground  
I will stand my ground

So make your mind up  
Don't be shy now or you'll wind up  
Sitting in the **waiting room** with no appointment  
Shake the 8-ball  
Wake up to it all  
And get out of your **waiting room**

NA NA NA NA NA

So make your mind up  
Don't be shy now or you'll wind up  
Sitting in the **waiting room** with no appointment  
Shake the 8-ball  
Wake up to it all  
And get out of your **waiting room**

## real life computer game

So the battle has been fought,  
But it seems you've just forgot?  
So let me save you, let me save you  
I will smash this palisade between tomorrow and today  
'Cos the little frown upon your face  
Is based on the fear of being a disgrace

Today, but not today  
until it all just turns out right  
I hope the truth just doesn't bite

You're 25, you're 32, you're 54 – I'd still love you  
But that don't matter, 'cos I'm not here to review  
I could've been the one who knew you  
Not just the one who wants to screw you  
So push me away, push me away  
and I'll say "thank you" 'cos I feel I have to run

Away, just run away  
until it all just turns out right  
I hope the truth just doesn't bite  
Seize the day, but not today  
'cos someone said a dirty word  
Against that "Piece Of You" they heard

What What What?  
You're going away?  
I hope you come back the same  
What What What?  
You're moving on up?  
in this **real life computer game?**

Today, but not today  
until it all just turns out right  
I hope the truth just doesn't bite  
Seize the day, but not today  
'cos someone said a dirty word  
Against that "Piece Of You" they heard

Run away, just run away  
until it all just turns out right  
I hope the truth just doesn't bite  
Seize the day, but not today  
'cos someone said that you were lame  
At this **real life computer game**





## most of the time

Do you think that I'm a hopeless girl;  
And I'll love you forever more?  
Once I don't have you I'll call you back,  
'Cos I can't stand to be alone?

I'm teaching myself to read a book  
And really focus on that book  
'Cos I start to think these crazy thoughts,  
Like "maybe I should just do a puzzle?"  
And "do you think he'll marry me?"

But what would I say now?  
Everything is changing now.

I know you think I'm over-dramatic,  
Well, I think you've got it too easy  
I'm on the radio in your big automatic,  
And I'll talk as much as I please!  
You know you can't stop me!

But what would I say now?  
Everything is changing now.

What would I do  
If I saw myself standing in line?  
'Cos I deserve better  
**Most of the time**

I don't have anyone to blame.  
Oh but I can not stand playing this game  
Do you want me or do you want to be free?

But what would I say now?  
Everything is changing now.

What would I do  
If I saw myself standing in line?  
'Cos I deserve better  
**Most of the time**  
But I can't stand to be alone!

## sorry

I am so **sorry** that I am so dumb  
To think that you loved me,  
To think I was wrong  
And I would have given you everything  
I would have given you everything

So hold down my legs.  
Won't you please hold down my arms?  
And don't let me go out of this room,  
Don't let me go

I am so **sorry** that I made you wait  
It was my stupidest doing of late  
And please when you hug me,  
oh please fill this space  
Please when you hug me,  
Please fill this space

And hold down my legs.  
Won't you please hold down my arms?  
And don't let me go out of this room,  
Don't let me go

You're holding me down  
and you're holding me down  
and you're holding me down!

Little by little these feelings will go  
And I will be outward again, and you'll know  
That I am so tiny in the scheme of things  
And if there's no impact to your feelings then!

Hold down my legs.  
Won't you please hold down my arms?  
And don't let me go out of this room,  
Don't let me go

## get what you paid for

If I lose myself try to stop me (stop me)  
I'm counting like it's sheep it won't hurt me (hurt me)  
If I get in too deep will this burn me (burn me)  
Will to try be to fail?

If I find they are my lovers (lovers)  
There's just a few things to discover, lover  
I'd rather drink this stuff alone than have you  
Feed this virgin throat

So if I see this, can this really be?  
If all this is just based around me  
This dreadful mess, branded ridiculous  
Weight on my chest  
I hope you **get what you paid for**  
You **get what you paid for**

Freedom has lost me,  
Somewhere back home (what home?)  
And what escape I had, it's gone (it's gone now)  
Damn this insanity in my blood,  
I've torn this stretched skin too many times

So if I see this, can this really be?  
If all this is just based around me  
This dreadful mess, branded ridiculous  
Weight on my chest  
I hope you **get what you paid for**  
You **get what you paid for!**

If you want this can you hear me?  
I'm going too fast my dear me  
If you want this can you hear me?  
I'm going to fast...

So if I see this can this really be?  
If all this is just based around me  
This dreadful mess, branded ridiculous  
Weight on my chest  
I hope you **get what you paid for**  
You **get what you paid for!**



## orange red

So the world just rolls on by  
Slow enough to paint the sky

Orange red  
Orange red

Here take my hand  
We'll paint it blue again

So my eyes they tell no lie  
I can see the coloured sky  
Above your head  
Above your head

Here lay on down  
I'll feed you Joni's sound

And we can cry!  
...if you like



## addicted to...

## cocaine

I heard a funny thing today,  
that I'm addicted to **cocaine**  
But I haven't got the cash,  
to indulge in those ways  
I think I need some time to heal,  
before I take illicit drugs  
maybe some time as a wanderer,  
'though the end will surely come

But you know it is days like these,  
that I just wish I could...  
Try something new

Gee baby I miss you like you know  
But this love became a chore  
Could you try to be a business man  
and I'll try to be your whore

But you know it is days like these,  
that I just wish I could...  
Try something new



## Henry

Aching to be in the room  
'Cos no one can tell me  
just what to do  
And everything's going my way  
A little too much  
these days

I just don't know what to do  
I just don't know what to do  
I just can't think enough of you!  
I can't think enough of you

Aching to feel Satan's breath  
Over my shoulder, saying  
"Your demise will be so sweet  
for the delicate minds  
that you've disrupted  
like beehives"

I just don't know what to do  
I just don't know what to do  
I just can't think enough of you!  
I can't think enough of you

I can't think enough of you  
**Henry** I, I don't know what to do  
Let us take a walk and talk about  
The songs that we'll write for one another  
And drink mochas with marshmallows  
And make snow people in New Zealand

Should I overcome this?  
Have I over sung this?  
Could this be my big break?  
Oh who knows for heavens sake?

Aching over because lovers say  
that everything's ok, when it's not  
But are you different?  
Do you love me?  
Or will you hate me when,  
when I'm gone?

I can't think enough of you  
**Henry** I, I don't know what to do  
Let us take a walk and talk about  
The songs that we'll write for one another  
And drink mochas with marshmallows  
And make snow people in New Zealand

## end of the table

I hope that you are everything that you say that you are  
But why did you not say anything when I was ignored?  
I know that I'm young and a little shy and I don't sit straight  
But I'm a nice girl I want them to know that I'm a nice girl  
Why did you ask me to come?

All of my friends say "well done" before when I ask them  
So tell me you like it when I sing jazz! I like to sing jazz  
But why did I ask you to come?

I know you're wanted, I know all this stuff  
But don't let them look at me like I'm not good enough  
My body froze it was just my luck  
There I was at the **end of the table**  
Pretending that I could relate to them!

I change all the time,  
but that night I stayed where I belong  
I hope you don't mind that I'm  
Just a girl who likes to write songs  
Why did you ask me to come?

## dry land

You were the only one who knew me  
The way I thought it should be  
But one day you took my little hand  
And plummeted us both in to **dry land**  
How did we let ourselves slip away?  
I know it to be oh my big mistake  
Sometimes all it takes is for someone else  
To run from you to make you find yourself  
Do you even know this, I can't tell?  
Now all I need is time just on my own  
To get used to this body and it's new home  
Just thought I would say 'thanks' as I go on my way

Please tell me to stay  
Do you even want that anyway?  
Do you have anything to say?  
Do you even want that anyway?

I froze up like a cube of ice  
But even though you were so untrue  
Somehow you could melt me like you do  
Darn it, darn it, darn it, you!

You were the only one who knew me  
The way I thought it should be  
But one day you took my little hand  
And plummeted us both in to **dry land**



*could this mean if everyone is alone, we're together?  
in the way that we're all together, alone?*

Chattering, chattering, just stop the clutter  
She's hearing when walking and talking it's everything  
Everywhere there's a man with no face  
His arms are reaching to her but he's blinded  
By skin over eyes and she's always reminded  
That when we die we're always alone

*So could this mean if everyone is alone, we're together?  
In the way that we're all together, alone?*

And if she wanted to just be a circle  
She would have you believe she's just a poster girl  
But now she sits alone on the bedroom floor  
'Cos you won't call at all

Stop it, just stop it, you people with veils on  
Are reaching into her like nobodies business  
But without loving them she does not exist  
If only she'd morph into me, then she could only see  
Just by looking at her makes the dark disappear

One day I'll invent a way  
So we can be with everyone who's alone together  
In the way that they're all together alone  
And if she wanted to just be a circle  
She would have you believe she's just a poster girl  
But now she sits alone on the bedroom floor  
'Cos you won't call at all

Friend:

If you want her to be  
The one you take home  
Just go on boy  
'Cos you're treating her mean!

He's treating her mean

Boy Love:

I don't know this feeling anyway  
And I'm so scared to let her into my heart  
Easy just to leave and fly away  
'Cos I'm so scared to let her see the real me

I'm treating her mean

Girl Love:

But when I'm with him  
He connects with my mind  
And I feel like the lonely  
Cannot get to me

He's treating me mean

And if she wanted to just be a circle  
She would have you believe she's just a poster girl  
But now she sits alone on the bedroom floor  
'Cos you won't even fucking call at all

And if she wanted to just be a circle  
She would have you believe she's just a poster girl  
But she just sits alone on the bedroom floor  
'Cos you won't call at all





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**falling solo**

Thought you'd saved me from **falling solo**,  
but I was busy playing Marco Polo.

I used to think I could write about love,  
but nothing's more wrong than a fearful poet.

Someone move me between these feelings  
and punctuate this hope I'm stealing

I'm so guilty, without meaning to be  
just one more mess that needs cleaning up.

Someone stop me, just like I've dropped me,  
and I will swallow the whole world, laughing!

But don't get me wrong,  
it's kinda funny  
when something solid  
now runs like honey



Emma Dean: vocals, piano and violin  
Tony Dean: drums and percussion  
Dane Pollock: guitar  
John Turnbull: bass guitar

Backing vocals: Emma Dean, Tony Dean and Ben Stewart  
Guest backing vocals on track 5: Jacob Diefenbach  
Guest backing vocals on track 12: Angie Miles  
Cello on tracks 1, 5, 6, 9, 10 and 12: Helena Redmond  
Cello on tracks 2, 3, 4 and 7: Sophie Adamus  
Cello on track 8: Laura Driver  
Viola on tracks 4 and 9: Anthony Licence

All songs written by Emma Dean  
Band arrangements by Emma Dean and band  
All string arrangements by Emma Dean  
except tracks 2, 7 and 9 by Ben Stewart  
Original cello parts on tracks 1, 3 and 8 by Laura Driver

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