

# C3D

## Being Me

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Recorded at Studio Eleven, Bradninch, Devon, March 2011 - February 2013  
Written, performed, recorded and engineered by Chris Davison.

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## The Big Wheel

I don't mind the rain

And I don't mind 'cos I'll see the sun again  
It's running down my window  
But I'm smiling to myself  
It's washing the grey skies away

Then the rain turns into snow  
Winters' here and Autumn had to go  
And the Big Wheel turns around again  
For you my friend  
And here comes the sun again

I don't mind the rain

And I don't mind if you don't feel the same  
it's running down my face  
But I'm smiling to myself  
The Big Wheel is turning again

Then the rain turns into sun  
Winters' gone and Spring has just begun  
And the Big Wheel turns around again  
And you're gone my friend

But you'll see the sun  
You'll see the sun  
But you'll see the sun again  
You'll see the sun....again

**Chris:** Vocals, guitars, keyboards, percussion,  
bass & drum programming

Dedicated to the memory of  
**Robert Ingram**  
1964 - 1994

## Hora de Sonhar

Quieto meu Pequenin  
(Hush my Little one)  
Vai Dormir  
(Go to sleep)

Quieto meu Pequenin  
(Hush my Little one)  
e Hora de Sonhar  
(It's time to dream)

Boa Noite meu Pequenin  
(Goodnight my Little one)  
Vai Dormir  
(Go to sleep)

e Hora de Sonhar  
(It's time to dream)  
Meu Pequeno Principe  
(My Little Prince)

Boa Noite  
Boa Noite

**Chris:** Vocals, guitars, keyboards, percussion,  
bass & drum programming.  
**Simon de Souza:** Tenor sax samples

Takes away your will to try.  
And I can see the shutters coming down,  
Like a bar at closing time,  
And people all across the world tonight,  
Sleepwalk away their time.....

I'm looking around for the out door?  
....Tell me is that what I should live for?

Aaah.. Is it too late to change our minds?  
See the world behind the mask  
And if I ever wanna be myself again,  
Tell me who'll be left to ask??  
Tell me who'll be left to ask??

**Chris:** Vocals, acoustic guitars, slide guitar,  
keyboards, bass & drum programming.  
**Marshall Davison:** Twinkle Twinkle



## Being Me

Waking up with the sunshine  
Hanging out with a friend of mine,  
Getting high, it's a state of mind  
Being me, just me ....

Dusty pictures of someone who,  
Looks a lot like a guy I knew,  
Reminding me how far that I have come,  
Life is fast and then you die,  
Better think of an alibi,  
Before that day when you are gone my son

Waking up with the sunshine.....

Who's the man that I see each day,  
I'm lookin' in the mirror but I can't say,  
Picture changes every day it seems,  
The morning after the life before,  
I spent it dancing out on the floor,  
If the music stops, so will all your dreams.

Waking up with the sunshine.....

Wait too long and the chance is gone  
Stand up people and sing your song,  
Use your gift or throw it all away,  
The days get shorter for you and me,  
We're not living in eternity,  
Step into the light it's time to play.....

**Chris:** Vocals, guitars, keyboards, drum  
programming.  
**Tracey Neil Elliss-Brookes:** Bass Guitar



## Bed in The Basement

Well what would Mr Lennon say if he could see the world today,  
Would he still say that all you need is love? Yeah you know it should be true if it were down to me and you,  
We'd see the eagle flying high with the dove.

I'm putting my fingers in my ears,  
I'll close my eyes to hide the tears,  
Put my fingers in my ears and say goodnight,  
I'm making up my bed in the basement,  
I don't trust the government,  
I won't be out on the pavement,  
Lookin' for a fight.

Well the Arabs and the Jews, they keep on  
Giving me the blues  
I'm turning off the news it's for the best,  
'Cos you can give a man a break  
But he will soon be on the take, let 'em all eat cake  
it's just a test.

Well I'm putting my fingers in my ears...

**Chris:** Vocals, guitars, keys, percussion,  
bass & drum programming.  
**Ian Briggs:** Harmonica

## Wheredyagetchalegsfrom?

Wheredyagetchalegsfrom oh baby?  
Ya gotta pick 'em up, kick 'em up, kick 'em up  
Wheredyagetchalegsfrom oh baby?

Walking down the avenue,



OMG - what a view,  
Baby let me play my horn for you.  
My head is getting' rearranged,  
What you do is kinda strange,  
I can't get away from her Kung Fu....

Wheredyagetchalegsfrom oh baby?

Walk those legs right over here,  
Baby you are the puppeteer,  
Pull those strings and spin my head around.  
Oh watch my cool just disappear,  
Thinking 'bout her derriere,  
Gotta get my feet back on the ground...

Wheredyagetchalegsfrom oh baby?

Girl you stopped me in my tracks,  
And I have to face the facts,  
You may never know that I exist.  
But if I talk to you a while,  
You might find I make you smile,  
You will never know just what you missed.

Wheredyagetchalegsfrom oh baby?

**Chris:** Vocals, guitars, keys, percussion,  
& drum programming.  
**Tracey Neil Elliss-Brookes:** Bass Guitar

## Mr A.K.U.F.O

Mr A.K.U.F.O, A.K.U.F.O  
Mr A.K.U.F.O, BOOM BOOM BOOM K.O!!

Pound for pound, taking it round for round  
You may be good but when we're toe 2 toe  
There's no way you ain't going down.

Give an inch I'm gonna take it a mile  
Take your face to a place where believe me you ain't  
gonna smile

Eye of the tiger it's the thrill of the fight,  
But your gonna see the stars when I turn out the light

I know you've got your reasons but like the changing  
seasons, when it's time,  
You're gonna feel the Winter bite.

Mr A.K.U.F.O, A.K.U.F.O  
Mr A.K.U.F.O, BOOM BOOM BOOM K.O!!

Get higher baby, get higher baby,  
Get higher baby,  
And don't ever come down.....

Feel the heat coming off the street  
Eye to eye, you know it's do or die  
Got you a ticket for a ride on the Pain Train  
It's a long way all the way there & back again

All aboard for the Goodnight Express,  
Why don't you lay down & have a little rest?

Got your head in the clouds & your feet on the ground,  
Pretty soon son  
you'll be the other way round!

Get higher baby, get higher baby,  
get higher baby  
And don't ever come down

Mr A.K.U.F.O.....



**Chris:** Vocals, guitars, keyboards, percussion,  
bass & drum programming.

## Going Home

10 Long years in the wilderness,  
Gettin' told how to dress,  
Hold your breath, bite your tongue,  
Don't think about the things you  
could have done...

Growing old, gettin' cold,  
Gettin' by on the lies you told,  
Go away! make my day,  
Give me back the years I threw away

'Cos I'm going home, going home,  
You turned my heart into a stone,  
Yeah I'm going home, going home,  
Take a bow and hang up the phone

10 long years in a silken noose,  
Everybody tryin' to squeeze your juice,  
Must be crazy, you and me,  
Get me out of this conspiracy,  
Growing old, gettin' cold,  
You're surprised by the lies you've told,  
People say "Make my Day"  
Give me back the life I threw away,

'Cos I'm going home, going home...

10 Long years in the wilderness,  
Don't get me wrong, I confess,  
Traded time, for a lousy dime,  
That J.O.B. is no friend of mine,  
Growing old, gettin' cold,  
Sick and tired of those lies I told,  
Make my day, let's hear you say,  
You know I'm takin' back my life,

...and it starts today  
'Cos I'm going home, going home,  
You turned my heart into a stone,  
'Cos I'm going home, going home,  
Take a bow and hang up the phone.

**Chris:** Vocals, guitars, bass, keyboards and  
drum programming



## Live For

We pass the time,  
Tell ourselves we're fine,  
Outside the light is gold but  
Inside the house is cold.....  
And tomorrow morning beckons me,  
Through the bottom of an empty glass,  
I wanna get up and walk away,  
But I know my chance has passed.....

They tell me that I should wanna give more  
Tell me is that what I should live for?

T.V. calms you down,  
Soothes away that frown,  
Takes away the questions why,



**Tracey Neil Elliss-Brookes:**  
Bass Guitar



**Ian Briggs:**  
Harmonica



**Chris**  
Everything else!

Chris would like to thank: **Avril** for her encouragement & tolerance during the making of this album, also my beautiful children **Grainger & Marshall**. I love you all X.

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Front and back cover photography by Avril Davison, album layout and artwork by Chris.

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