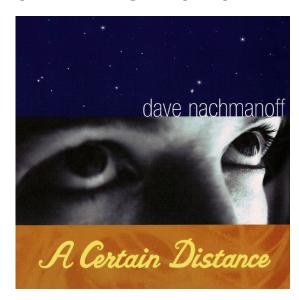
DAVE NACHMANOFF

"A CERTAIN DISTANCE" CD LYRICS



"A Certain Distance"

"Early Train"

"Real Good Thing"

"All Too Human"

"Glorious"

"Ghost In The Attic"

"The Loyalist"

"Let's Eat"

"Flying A Sign"

A CERTAIN DISTANCE

Words & Music by Dave Nachmanoff

And he finds himself behind the wheel of an unfamiliar automobile

On a road that he has never seen, going to a town he's never been to - again

And he wonders if he's lost the thread of the dreams that ran inside his head

Like a shadow, or a silhouette, rushing off to see some friends he's never met – before

CHORUS:

And the satellite is beaming down its signal, to your tiny town But nothing's getting through
He's much too far from you – and you know it
There's a certain distance

So she stays at home and she tends the fire And she works until her eyes are tired Feeds the dog, pets the cat Every now and then she wonders where he's at – right now

(CHORUS)

Maybe it's all inside your head But time and space are not the same No matter what Uncle Albert said...

Instrumental

Now a cloud for him means rain for you, with a ray of sunlight shining through Every now and then and it's not enough And you wonder, is this really all that love – can be

Extra-chorus section:

And there was a time you understood him, or at least you thought you could But now you have your doubts, some words you can't make out From the poet

(CHORUS)

EARLY TRAIN

Words & Music by Dave Nachmanoff

CHORUS:

You caught an early train to heaven
I hope there wasn't any pain
If there is life hereafter
I'll see you once again, I'll see you once again

You had an easy kind of laughter
Were never stingy with a smile
Some people always see the dark side
But that never was your style
Repeat Chorus

Bridge:

And though you had no sons or daughters You touched the many you had known Your spirit shining in them You planted seeds and how they've grown

You said you didn't want us crying Or feeling sad when you were gone Now we sing in celebration Your love and laughter carry on

Repeat Chorus

REAL GOOD THING

Words & Music by Dave Nachmanoff

Fresh cup of coffee in the morning, that's a good thing Sitting in the kitchen in the early morning light Loving in the afternoon sun, that's a good thing Or the rhythm of your breathing as we fall asleep at night

CHORUS:

It's a good thing you're with me You're the one who wears my ring We've come a long way together And that's a real good thing, yeah that's a real good thing

The touch of your hand on my shoulder, that's a good thing When the world feels so heavy and you lighten up my soul The way we can talk with our eyes, that's a good thing It's like a language that we use or like a lover's secret code

Repeat Chorus

I know it's hard, sharing your life with a dreamer
But I've been lucky, and a lot of my dreams have come true
Even when I have doubted myself, you've been a believer
But my most important dream was to be part of your dreams too

Repeat Chorus

repeat last line three times

ALL TOO HUMAN

Words & Music by Dave Nachmanoff

Sophia I'm just tryin' to seek the truth Maybe it's too much to even reach for you Please excuse these clumsy phrases that I use Sophia I'm just tryin' to seek the truth

CHORUS:

I'm human, all too human
Tryin' to make some sense out of it all
Yes I'm human all too human
Just a prisoner who sometimes uses reason
Sometimes uses heart
To see beyond these shadows, as they flicker on the wall

Sophia come and guide my thirsty heart
It seems I've spent a lifetime, just rehearsing for the part
Don't you slip away before my journey starts
Sophia come and guide my thirsty heart

Repeat Chorus

Why can't I ever seem to find the light?
For all my good intentions, I can't seem to get it right
Will I recognize Sophia if she comes to me at night?
Why can't I ever seem to find the light?

Repeat Chorus

GLORIOUS

Words & Music by Dave Nachmanoff

Have you seen a newborn baby?
The wonder in her eyes
Every sight and sound's astounding
Every moment's a surprise
Mother's smiling at her laughter
Father's babbling like a child
Now they're cast into a new world
By the glory of her smile

Chorus:

We were glorious once, And we're glorious still If we take the time to look We can see that glory well

See that old man on the corner Rags wrapped around his feet A shopping cart to hold his life in Begging on the street Now turn the clock back sixty years Who's that laughing little boy Playing with his little sister His momma's pride and joy

CHORUS

And when we reach out to each other
Or let a smile come shining through
For a moment feel the glory
No matter what else we've been through

CHORUS (repeat)

GHOST IN THE ATTIC

Words & Music by Dave Nachmanoff

A gentle creaking on the stairs and I turn around She's coming down now, I know she's coming down A slight disturbance in the air and a tiny sound She's coming down now, I know she's coming down

CHORUS:

I'm not afraid, it's (of) the ghost in my attic And I'm not afraid, but I get wistful sometimes She's all I've got, this ghost in my attic I hear the echo of her voice each time the clock chimes

50 years we shared this house in love and life, No she's not gone, not really gone now Maybe she couldn't stand to leave me here alone Maybe it's me who just can't stand to let her go

(CHORUS)

And the kids say it's just memories
The doctor says it's grief
But I've seen her in the mirror in the hall
And it doesn't matter much that nobody else believes
She's there enough for me

The lamp flickers every night beside my bed I hear my name, she says "I love you" I pull the quilt she made up tight, lay down my head She says goodnight, and I know she's with me

(CHORUS)

THE LOYALIST

Words & Music by Dave Nachmanoff and Al Stewart

I see my name, all over town
From the shop signs to the graveyard
I've wandered here, two hundred years
Through every generation
Sometimes I wonder do they ever think of me?
A distant figure from the past
Moss covered headstone, just a piece of history
Is my name fading out at last - I am the loyalist

Our crops were in, a well earned rest
We heard the hoofbeats in the twilight
And we were told, horses and gold
Were needed for the insurrection
And though I knew what it might cost us I replied,
"Whose bread it eat, his song I sing"
They beat me bloody, called me "filthy Tory spy"
But I would not betray my King I am the loyalist

Bridge:

They said Revolution is the anvil, where freedom must be forged They said that I should fight for freedom, but I owe liberty and life to King George

So once again, we had to flee
Taking just what we could carry
To try once more, on these rocky shores
To build our farms in this new country
Like dancing beggars here, we did the best we could
Claiming the land by Shelburne Bay
I'll run no further, no I'm staying here for good
Though my descendants move away I am the loyalist

I see my name, all over town From the shop signs to the graveyard I've wandered here, two hundred years Through every generation

LET'S EAT

Words & Music by Dave Nachmanoff

You got your hamentaschen, a little sarsaparilla
I won't keep you long, won't read the whole Magilla
How Hamen tried, to have his evil way
But Mordecai and Esther saved the day

CHORUS:

If we don't learn from history, it's only gonna repeat They tried to kill us, but we won, so let's eat They tried to kill us, but we won, so let's eat

Now we're eating matzo, we're drinking kosher wine We're celebrating freedom; everybody's feeling fine But we should remember, how close it could have been If the Red Sea hadn't swallowed Pharaoh's men

Repeat Chorus

There's nothing like a latke, with a little sour cream
Oh and chocolate money, is every schoolchild's dream
But the desecration of a temple, is what it's really all about
And how the Lord just wouldn't let that light burn out

Repeat Chorus

FLYING A SIGN

Words & Music by Dave Nachmanoff

Some stand there with their children, some stand there with their dogs Some don't have a place to sleep and most can't find a job We all of us drive past 'em, don't stop and take the time To think of how we might be flying a sign

CHORUS:

Flying a sign, flying a sign It's a white flag of surrender it's a sign of the times Flying a sign, flying a sign "I will work for food or money" so I'm flying a sign

One grew up in the ghetto, one grew up on a farm
One went to Vietnam where he lost most of an arm
One gave his life to the company, 40 years down on the line
All hoped for more, but now they're flying a sign

CHORUS

Some would call it begging, and some say it's a crime An ablebody could find work if they were really trying In a country with no safety net to catch the sick or dyin' There's a thousand reasons for someone to fly a sign

CHORUS

For some of them it's just their job, for some of them it's not They stand with freezing fingers and with fever burning hot In a country rich as this one Don't you think it's almost time That nobody should have to fly a sign

CHORUS