

1. Cruel
2. So Refined
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5. Cruel (Manual Remix)

Annie Barker ...for a better place.

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Produced by Robin Guthrie
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Cruel

You always want to be touched
Love you know this song's for you
Darlin' you always want to be touched
Don't worry boo I still love you
Don't think I'm going cruel
Cruel ah, cruel ah, cruel honey ooh
I'll always be by your side
Let me crawl in this comfort and hide
I'll tickle my soul with your hair
And if you care don't ever leave
'Cause that would be cruel
Cruel ah, cruel ah, cruel honey ooh
'That which I fear the most
Is that which I cannot control
Don't take him away from me
'Cause that would be yeah some kind of cruelty
You and your guns will have a final say
You and your dogs sniffing my bags for what I never had
You, you and your guns will have a final say yeah
You and your army will be in my...
You, you and your bombs will have a final say
You and your army have a final say
You and your guns will be in my way

So Refined

Don't tell me... tell me it's over
I keep tonguing the hole in the top of my lip right there
You don't want me on your side that's alright
You're so refined I can't even stand beside you
You don't want me on your side
It's a feeling I cannot hide
You don't want me on your side
It's a feeling I cannot hide
It's so clear I think I've defined you
I keep tonguing the hole in the top of my lip right there
You're so unkind I can't even see a human inside you
You're so damn blind you can't even see what's in front of you
You don't know what I have
You're asking me but there's no grab
There's no grab I think I've defined you
You don't want me by your side it's a feeling I cannot hide
It's so clear I think I've defined you

Coat Off

Take your fur coat off
Take it off
'Cause I've been watching you sit by the fan
And I'll put an ice cube on your tongue
Don't you know a square inch ain't enough surface area, my love
There's a pair of clippers waiting for you in the bathroom, my love
Take your fur coat off
Take it off
Don't you all know it never comes off
'Cause you've been doing the love scoop in the tub
'Cause it's the coolest patch of earth under the sun
Don't you know a square inch ain't enough surface area, my love
There's a pair of clippers waiting for you in the bathroom, my love
And it's 90 degrees Fahrenheit and it's just getting hotter
Don't you know the guilt of all that is driving me batty, my love
There's gotta be some fresher clouds
There's gotta be some greener sky, some purple sunrise
There's gonna be a tear in my eye
Baby, baby just keep strong

Ghetto Birds

Ghetto Birds fly overhead and the power they represent
Telling me there's no easy way out
Boy if you don't stop talking your
Slimy advice I'm gonna scrape out my eyes
I can't hear my own thoughts over the din
And I can't be assured I'll ever get to sleep again
You don't wanna live where the heat is
Say you don't wanna live
I know it's now
When I hear their engines coming for me
I know when it's gonna be for real
When I know it's now
'Cause ghetto bird lights over my head
Ghetto bird lights encircle my head
Encircle my head
I can't get no sleep I'm diggin my heels

All tracks written by Annie Barker
All tracks produced by Robin Guthrie
Track 5 remixed by Manual
All tracks mastered by Jonas Munk
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Beautiful Revolution Records