

## **What's goin' on?**

*(Lyrics: Fons van Tienen; Music: Gerard Veltrop)*

White rooms  
And dark nights  
White rooms  
And dark nights  
What's going on?  
What's going on  
in my heart?  
What's going on?  
What's going on  
in my heart?

White rooms  
And dark nights  
White rooms  
And dark nights  
What's going on?  
What's going on  
in my mind?  
What's going on?  
What's going on  
in my mind?

Another being  
Another seeing  
Another world  
Another life  
It's like a dream  
It's like a storm  
It can't be wrong.  
But I'm scared to death

White rooms  
And dark nights  
White rooms  
And dark nights  
What's going on?  
What's going on  
in my life?  
What's going on?  
What's going on  
in my life?

What's going on?  
What's going on  
in my heart?  
What's going on  
Has to go on

I like your eyes  
I like your soul  
I like the whole.

It's like a dream  
It's like a storm  
Well I can't be wrong.  
But I'm scared to death

## **Is that you?**

*(Lyrics: Fons van Tienen; Music: Gerard Veltrop)*

Black into white  
Green into blue  
Is it you you?  
I'm talking to?

I cannot see  
Where I'm looking at  
Or even hearing  
What I just have said

Is that you you?  
I'm looking at  
Is that you you?  
I'm talking to?

The circle is round  
I hear this sound  
And feel the knife  
In my live.

I cannot see  
Where I'm looking at  
Or even hearing  
What I just have said

Is that you you?  
I'm talking to?  
Is it that you you  
I'm looking to?

Wake me up  
Take my breath  
Will it be light?  
Or will it be night?

Wake me up  
Take my breath  
Will it be light?  
Or will it be night?  
Is that you you you?  
I'm talking to?  
Is that you you?  
I'm talking to?  
Is that you?

Wake me up  
Take my breath  
Will it be light?  
Or will it be night?  
Wake me up  
Take my breath  
Will it be light?  
Or will it be night?

Is that you you you?  
I'm talking to?  
Is that you you?  
I'm talking to?  
Is that you?  
I'm talking to?  
Is that you?  
I'm talking to?  
Is that you?

## **Out of the blue**

*(Lyrics: Fons van Tienen; Music: Gerard Veltrop)*

Just passing by  
Out of the blue  
A moment of silence  
A glimpse of truth

Remember the tiny drums  
when you were young  
Copying the rhythms  
that came along  
This glorious feeling of the sun  
waiting to be discovered

The sweet gentle touch  
Of the present inside  
Fields of attraction  
Tasting the sounds

Just like a soldier  
Conquering the world  
Grasping the moments  
With open mind  
This glorious feeling of the sun  
Waiting to be discovered

Where do you come from?  
Where do you go?  
Standing in the middle  
Where do you come from?  
Where do you go?  
Standing in the middle

I want you to stay  
In my room of awareness  
Feeding my reality

Remember the tiny drums  
When you were young  
Copying the rhythms  
That came along  
This glorious feeling of the sun  
Waiting to be discovered

Where do you come from?  
Where do you go?  
Standing in the middle  
Where do you come from?  
Where do you go?  
Where do you come from?  
Where do you go?  
Where do you come from?  
Where do you go?  
Where do you come from?  
Where do you go?

I want you to stay  
In my room of awareness  
Feeding my reality  
I want you to stay  
In my room of awareness  
Feeding my reality

Where do you come from?  
Where do you go?  
Where do you come from?  
Where do you go?  
Standing in the middle  
Where do you come from?  
Where do you go?  
Where do you come from?  
Where do you go?  
Where do you come from?  
Where do you go?  
Standing in the middle

**Show, show**

*(Lyrics: Fons van Tienen; Music: Gerard Veltrop)*

You called me up and said,  
Still in the fields of nowhere?  
I said long time no seeing  
Wonder where you're looking at

Go go what a show  
Wonder when it's over  
Go go what a show  
Wonder when

You said you could not find  
The sword to kill your feelings  
I said forget your mind  
Join the show and let it go

Go go what a show  
Wonder when it's over  
Go go what a show  
Wonder when

I was dreaming 'bout the past  
I don't know what came first or last  
First or last

Creeping creeping little wonder  
No home no crying  
The sky was too high  
Was it a lie when I said  
Bye go what a show  
Wonder when it's over  
Bye go what a show  
Wonder when  
Go go what a show  
Wonder when it's over  
Go go what a show  
Wonder when  
Will I be there

When I 'm older...

**Life is what you need**

*(Lyrics: Fons van Tienen; Music: Gerard Veltrop)*

My words doesn't fit  
So what can I say  
It's so hard to define what's all mine

Was it just a secret  
And didn't we know  
That crystals are melting in the sun

Out of this chain into another  
Does it matter sisters and brothers  
Two different places, smiling faces  
What can I say?

*That life is what you need to survive  
And now it's time to say, to say goodbye*

Out of this chain into another  
Does it matter sisters and brothers  
Two different places, smiling faces  
What can I say?

*That life is what you need to survive  
And now it's time to say, to say goodbye*

....

*That life is what you need to survive  
And now it's time to say, to say goodbye*

## **Lucky times**

*(Lyrics: M. Simons; Music: Gerard Veltrop)*

At just a Saturday eve  
Staring at a sunset view  
Always restless inside  
Sitting, drinking to much  
Talking to who's ever around  
Masquerades falling down

There's that feeling, coming up in my  
mind  
It says: you've got lucky times

A dull Sunday alone  
Then these folks came around  
Come on boy there's a party in town  
Sitting, drinking to much  
Talking to who's ever around  
Masquerades falling down

There's that feeling, coming up in my  
mind  
It says: you've got lucky times

Lucky times are coming on  
It's a shot in the heart  
And the feeling's strong  
Lucky times are passing by  
It's a shot in the heart  
And then they touch my soul

A quiet feeling inside  
Listening to the record I like  
And then he warm glow begins  
Sitting, drinking to much  
Talking to who's ever around  
Masquerades falling down

There's that feeling, coming up in my  
mind  
It says: you've got lucky times

Lucky times ... ....

## **Desolate child**

*(Lyrics: P. Poffé; Music: Gerard Veltrop)*

You've got the money,  
you've got the bread.  
You've got the cars that go real fast.  
You've got your servants,  
they are polite;  
they always see you dressed in white.

You play it rough  
you've got the bluff.  
You never seem to have enough.  
You've got your servants they are polite;  
they always say that you are right  
all right all right all right all right all right

*And when I look into your eyes  
I see a desolate child.  
And when I look into your eyes  
I see a desolate child, a lonely lady.*

You treat your man  
in such a rude way  
They are about to kill  
themselves each day.  
And when they almost gonna die,  
then you quickly apologise  
all right all right all right all right all right

*And when I look into your eyes  
I see a desolate child.  
And when I look into your eyes  
I see a desolate child, a lonely lady.*

## **Rolling**

*(Lyrics: Fons van Tienen; Music: Gerard Veltrop)*

It's Friday night and I am all right  
She's so excited, she holds me tight

Time to spent my money  
Cause the work is done  
My hart is aching for the sun to come

*The music is rolling  
and I feel like bowling yeah  
Round and round,  
Round and round,  
Round and round,  
...*

The night grows older  
And my brothers too  
But my baby  
It doesn't matter  
Because of you

*The music is rolling  
and I feel like bowling yeah  
Round and round,  
Round and round,  
Round and round,  
...*

Rocking and rolling  
Gliding and crawling  
Melting and moving into the  
flow of our world

*The music is rolling  
and I feel like bowling yeah  
Round and round,  
Round and round,  
Round and round,  
...*



**Where are you now?**

*(Lyrics: Fons van Tienen; Music: Gerard Veltrop)*

Where are you now?  
Where am I?  
You say goodbye  
And I will stay

Did you have fun?  
Did you have sorrow?  
And did you see  
The face behind?

The door is open  
The door is closed  
And I was hoping

*What has become of the night?  
History oh mystery  
What has become of the day?  
History oh mystery*

Did you look  
into my eyes?  
Have you told me  
you wanted to stay?

So where are we going  
Where shall we meet?  
Still want to see  
The mystery

The door is open  
The door is closed  
And I was hoping

*What has become of the night?  
History oh mystery  
What has become of the day?  
History oh mystery*

## **Big Hero**

*(Lyrics: Bas van Delft; Music: Bas van Delft and Gerard Veltrop)*

*Come on big hero  
Get those kids at the demo  
Come on big hero  
Get those kids at the demo  
Round 'm up  
Round 'm up  
Round 'm up...  
They're a menace to society*

*Don't you worry 'bout this bloke  
Beating up his wife  
Says it's just a simple joke  
She only lost her life*

*This junk is stealing every day  
Sells it for nothing  
That's just a simple way  
To satisfy his longing  
So let him go, go, go*

*Come on big hero  
Get those kids at the demo  
Come on big hero  
Get those kids at the demo  
Let them rot  
Let them rot*

*...  
Rot in jail  
That will teach them well*

*Never mind that engeneer  
Spilling poison in the lake  
Fish don't pay their taxes  
So what is his mistake?  
So let him go, go, go*

*Come on big hero  
Get those kids at the demo  
Come on big hero  
Get those kids at the demo  
Round 'm up  
Round 'm up*

*...  
They're a menace to society*

*Let them go  
Let them show  
Let them sing*

*...  
They will save your world!*

## **Set you free**

*(Lyrics: R. Korthuis; Music: Gerard. Veltrop)*

Don't look back with that foolish grin  
Don't look sad, when I like to sing

You've got no choice but to let go  
Hold my hand and let me know

Dreaming boy, dreaming boy

...

Show your lock and I will find the key  
Don't forsake the secret side in me

You've got no choice but to let go  
Hold my hand and let me know

Dreaming boy, dreaming boy

...

*Set you free, it's worth to try  
Set you free, don't ask me why  
Set you free, it's worth to try  
Set you free, don't ask me why  
Ask me why..*

Don't look back with that foolish grin  
(Shall I follow, shall I stay)  
Don't look sad, when I like to sing  
(Shall I follow anyway)

You've got no choice but to let go  
(Shall I follow, shall I stay)  
Hold my hand and let me know

Dreaming boy, dreaming boy

...

*Set you free, it's worth to try  
Set you free, don't ask me why  
Set you free, it's worth to try  
Set you free, don't ask me why  
Ask me why..*

**Sneaky little snake**

*(Lyrics: Fons van Tienen; Music: Gerard Veltrop)*

Sneaky little snake  
You came in the dark  
When she was sleeping  
I don't know why  
But I started to cry  
And she was sleeping

Getting the needle  
Into the system  
Singing a song of love  
Invisible traces  
Making her crazy  
Singing a song of love

He had to say  
What has to be said  
And she was sleeping  
I don't know why  
But I started to cry  
And she was sleeping

Give it a shot  
Blowing her nose  
Singing a song of love  
All she has got  
Is tearing apart  
Singing a song of love

Sneaky little snake  
You came in the dark  
When she was sleeping  
I don't know why  
But I started to cry  
And she was sleeping

Getting the needle  
Into the system  
Singing a song of love  
Invisible traces  
Making her crazy  
Singing a song of love

**The sun is coming**

(Lyrics: Fons van Tienen; Music: Gerard Veltrop)

The sun is coming and I am going  
To this place I know

The door is open And you are coming  
And I'm feeling where I belong

Such a long time hesitating  
Don't know where to go

*The sun is coming and I am going  
To this place I know*

It's the same old story  
Every day in my life

The door is open and you are coming  
But we, we didn't see

The footprints in the desert  
Leading to nowhere my friend

*The sun is coming and I am going  
To this place I know*

...

And so I'm watching who you are  
What you've been so far

No more drifting, no more shifting  
Just facing what lies ahead

Such a long time hesitating  
Don't know where to go

*The sun is coming and I am going  
To this place I know*

...