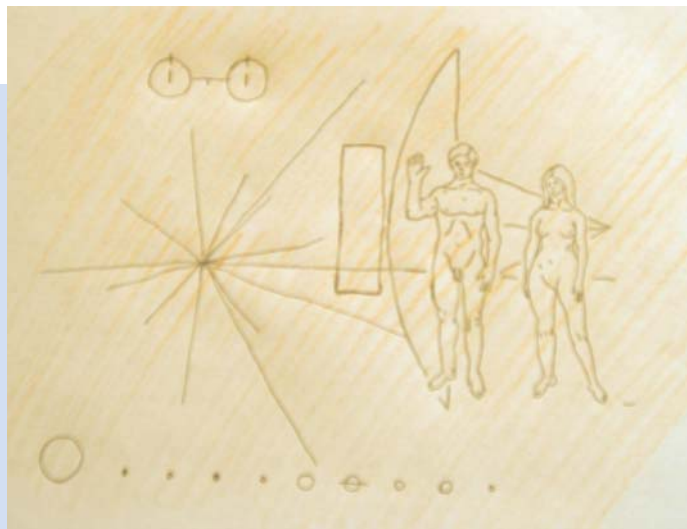


Science Songs Songs from Space

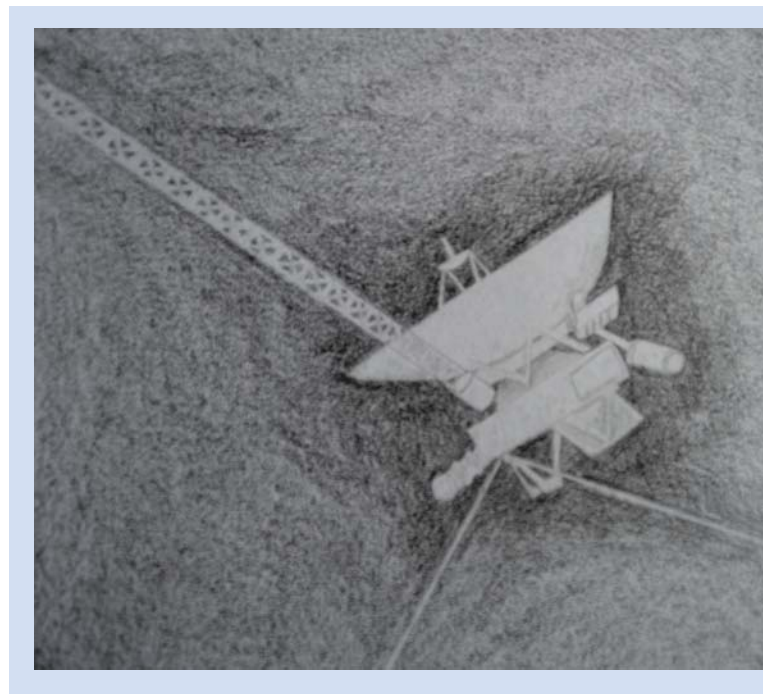


CONTACT

www.letterboxmusic.com.au/vicfarrell

www.myspace.com/vicfarrell

letterbox_vic_farrell@hotmail.com



by
Vic Farrell

ic, lyrics and drawings are by Vic Farrell (c) 2009.

Astronomy

Red Shift

mos is in everybody's head
when someone you love is dead
the galaxies above
art, how will we find someone to love

ing like a river to the sea
ve get there - there will be no more you and me
you do
nto the blue

father in so long
an to call but when I wrote this song
e and finally made the call
heaven that just about to fall.

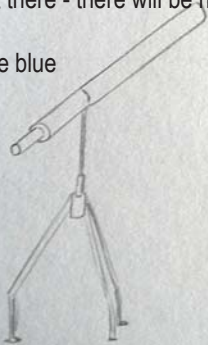
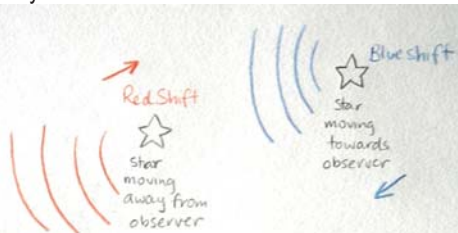
ing like a river to the sea
ve get there - there will be no more you and me

nto the blue

ing away
out how fast, it's hard to say
rse will close it's shutters down
dnight in a lonely desert town

ing like a river to the sea
ve get there - there will be no more you and me

you
nto the blue



When a star moves towards you the light is shifted into the blue end of the spectrum. It's always better to get closer to those you love. I really did ring my Grandfather in the middle of writing this song.



The Songs

Some tracks on this CD have been recorded in a home studio
require the volume to be turned up for maximum
listening pleasure.
Enjoy!

Electronics

Radio Waves



You can't see em
But you can hear them
They can get all the way from over here
To the other side of the universe
If they get that far
And not interrupted by a star

Your song
That DJ
On the radio show
On the air waves
Sending company and conversation
To the void of open space

Talkback chat, flat strap to the end
Like space age crap
It's the dumbest message in a bottle we can send
Telling everyone we're here but we're all too pissed on beer to care
And if there's anyone out there who wants to be our friend listening
Call in and say "hi" in a reply transmission

You can listen
You can tune in
You can vague out
With the music
The voice of my city
I want to listen to people who think like me

Here's that song I love
Send it out to space
A strange anthem
For an alien race
The universe is still expanding
There'll be some time before they're demanding
To turn the music down
The neighbours hear it all around

Talkback chat, flat strap to the end
Like space age crap
It's the dumbest message in a bottle we can send
Telling everyone we're here but we're all too pissed on beer to care
And if there's anyone out there who wants to be our friend listening
Call in and say "hi" in a reply transmission



Technology

Digital Horses

Steam rises from my tea
Obscuring my technology
Each black snake with a USB
Takes a bite
Around the room curling out of sight

Everyday digital horses
Sound in my speakers on their digital courses
To my phone
It's been a long time since you've been home

So I swap between
Each possible means
Of contact
And retract

From SMS
To your email address and back.

Heat rises on my skin
Your casual verse puts me in
A flood of pink on my cheeks and chin
And by all rights
There should be nothing of you haunting my nights

But I can hide without seeming
You see my songs are not streaming
Online
I'll contact you differently next time

Cos I know what you mean
But my hope's in between
My heart's screaming
My head's dreaming

Your poetry
That's not written for me
Has me weeping

Steam rises from my tea
Obscuring my honesty.

The more commun
have access to, th
behind it. Get an S
Get an email, send
facebook. Next tim
hear those digital
on your stereo bef
phone rings... do y
a get-away steed?



Philosophy

No One

loves me
ll
me don't
will

Lived my life like no one loves me
And consequently will
Coz I gave my heart to no one
And no one loves me still

one walks
ht
e
ts

And no one cries and no one smiles
And no feels pain burn
Coz when you give your heart to no one
No one loves in return.

e
ayers
one loves me
e

one dies
rs
rs
ured
war
s them



one bleeds
es
ne

ve's risk
atheist
we can not
no one lives
e



There are many poems and songs and art works extolling the ideas of the theist, the believer in God. I don't believe in God and I know most people in our secular society are not believers. I decided to write a song celebrating the atheist point of view. The term "no one" is used in a variety of senses.

Chemistry

Naprogenic Fireball Blues

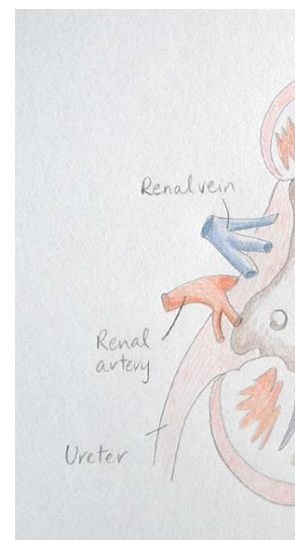
It's the time of the month when I ought to be water skiing
Or playing beach volley ball
But I'm home in my slippers combining pills and wine
To make my Naprogenic Fireball
It says on the packet - "don't" combine with alcohol
It might make you drowsy and relaxed
So don't go driving big truck or lifting heavy things
We recommend you wear your tracky dacks"

I just took one half an hour ago
I know I'll need another one
Take another slug of wine
Watch the room spin one more time
Screw it, I'll take another two just for fun

Now my man don't seem to understand
Why I won't love him tonight
It's hard to be enthusiastic when your muscles go elastic
And your face looks like it's been hit by meteorites
Now he don't want to know about reality
So he never knows the score
He's always surprised when I explain
But he takes the news in his stride and waits a week for his next ride
But next month we'll have to go through this all again.

But I don't care I've got my fireball
I'm sinking into Naprogenic bliss
He can watch the TV while my vision fails to see
If only every evening could be like this

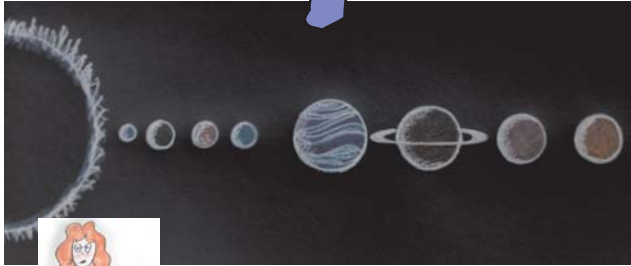
When it's the time of the month and I ought to be in some nightclub
Or jumping into an open top Vauxhall
But I'll be home by the heater life never any sweeter
That taking my Naprogenic fire
I'll take another two before I retire
Taking my Naprogenic fireball.



This
in S
aud
Plea
abo
acc
alco
kidneys and liver
I don't recommen
have a period eit

Astronomy

Pluto Pup



In 2006 scientist declared that Pluto was not big enough to be called a planet - it was just a big asteroid in the Keiper belt. Everyone was a bit annoyed about it.

A whole planet
Or gain a rock in the Keiper belt
What does it mean anyway
Will it affect us day to day?
Centuries
Had to go by
For Ptolomy's universe
To be overtaken by
The ideas of Copernicus

It's the rock they won't rename
It's still Pluto just the same
But let's face it- what's in a name
Pluto Pup

Hopefully
We will see
Science isn't politic
And one day we'll celebrate this
With a hotdog on a stick

What we learn will not change
It's our minds that rearrange
Sometimes these things can feel strange
For Pluto Pup

Physics

Gravity

It's raining in the city tonight
It's falling on the patio outside
I can hear the sound of your feet
Walking the pavement up my street

Gravity's free I can't use it anymore
The sound of those foot steps are not yours anymore

The lights in my life are all dead
So the lights in my house have turned red
I could take a silver girl
And float myself away from this world

Gravity's free I can't use it anymore
Clouds in the sky never take returning calls

And down underneath this light-hearted conversation
Where the rain soaks away the taxi driver confrontation
Deep in the heart of the city
Lies the singularity
Draining it all away

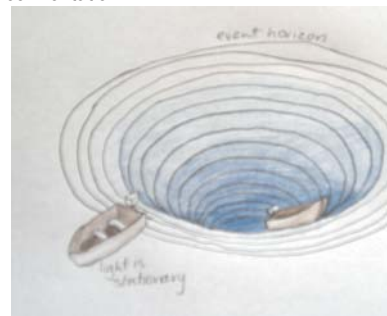
There's more than just rain on my shoes
My face is all wet with the news
I cannot face another drink
It's impossible to drown what I think

Gravity's free I can't use it anymore
I cannot lift myself up off the floor

And down underneath this light-hearted conversation
Where the rain soaks away the taxi driver confrontation
Deep in the heart of the city
Lies the singularity
Draining it all away

It's raining in the city tonight
It's falling....
I'm falling....

Everything, eventually drains
moods and cheerfulness. No
a singularity appears under
No more city? Or just no mo
singer-songwriter.

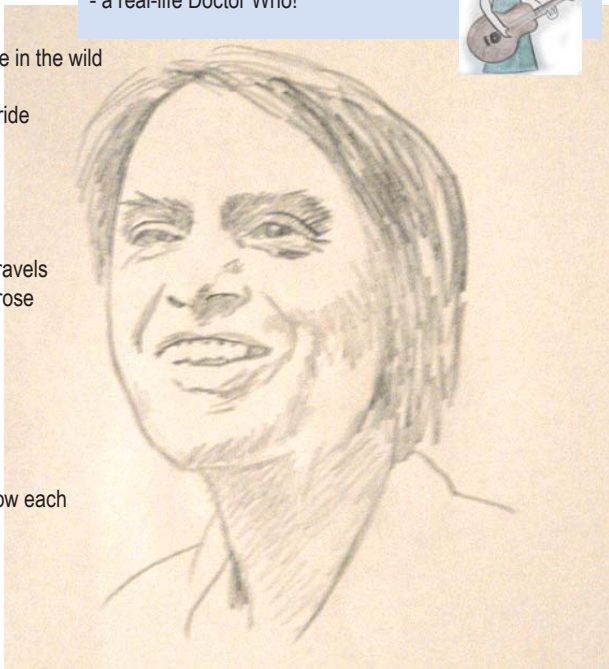


smology

Carl

To have you take me by the hand
Through the music of the world
Through the cosmos and time and space to show
How an hour goes too fast to know
What I could do
Without you, Carl. Without you.
I've been everywhere - with you Carl
No one else can take me there, Carl
You took me everywhere, Carl
You said we're not alone, Carl.
But if you're near a phone, Carl.
Keep in contact.

As a teenager I never had posters of Duran Duran and Spandau Ballet on my bedroom wall like my girlfriends. I had the hots for a middle-aged astrophysicist called Carl Sagan. He produced the best series about science I have ever seen, filled with inspiring music and poetry and history. He really did take me everywhere - a real-life Doctor Who!



Biology

Soap

I like the way you smell
But I know it's only soap
And I think I like you a lot
But I know it's only hope

Only hope for you
Only hope that we could be two
Me on my own
On my feet
At the place where we met on my street

At the end of Glebe Point Road
By the university
Where Charles Darwin travelled east
In 1836 that January

But in July last year
You and I were right here
Me on my own
You could tell
I was entranced by the way that you smell

Don't know the brand of soap you use
Or the evolutionary advantage where you win and I lose
Like a butterfly to a flower
The skin against your shirt has an overwhelming power.

I like the way you smell
But I know it's only soap
And I think I like you a lot
But I know it's only hope



Charles Darwin
Parramatta road
January 1836.
met that guy on

Clearly I was not the fittest in



