

STUCOB



VOL 1



6.0

Someone cracked their knuckles and  
it flashed a 6.0  
shockwave across the room  
there goes the excellent  
presentation

For two people caught in the  
ribbons we're ok  
please offer obey

Stick a great big pin in it look me  
in the eye  
the mess we made it's fixable  
at least no-one died

We didn't talk for days  
jumped through hoops to stay out of  
each other's way  
the train's back on the rails

For two people caught in the ribbons we're ok  
please offer obey

Please offer I'll obey  
your memory's gone much sooner than my  
will to re-engage  
Please offer I'll obey



Tina van  
Gardiner  
TP9

LAUGH ALONG

Splash me with your colour on  
the rocks  
Take me to the table not strictly  
necessary but ok  
I've just one caveat plea  
Crisis of jealousy  
I'm taking stock  
Never been much for the detail

Laugh Along like you get the joke

Fill the room with winning lines  
Collar them with that smile  
Taped from ear to ear lean tilt  
fall  
It's a wonky carousel that's all

Laugh Along like you get the joke

Sleep don't stand over me don't  
be vulnerable  
Don't re-invent me  
Don't even try I'm way too smart  
for that line



A black and white photograph of a notebook page. The page is lined and has a spiral binding at the top. Two dark maple leaves are placed on the page. One leaf is at the top right, and the other is at the bottom center. A rectangular box is drawn in the center of the page, containing the handwritten text "NOTHING GOOD GETS AWAY".

NOTHING  
GOOD  
GETS  
AWAY



I WANT

I want to get it on the page  
I want to drag it to the floor  
I want to post it to myself so I  
remember what I said  
I want to hurry right along  
I want it handed on a plate  
I want to work and settle down and  
do it all the right way  
I want to give myself some space  
I want to settle into faith  
I want something deeper than imagined  
glory at some ballsy play

I doubt you'll like him  
very much but he's here  
to stay  
he gets what he wants and  
he always gets his way

I want material things  
Items of consequence  
A white leather finish and a beige  
mouthpiece  
I want Autumnal ramblings and a  
pathway strewn with leaves  
I want I want I want all of these  
things...

MOONRAKER

Who's to say you'll wait much longer  
not to pre-judge but I don't see any distant light  
and it's a long long corner

Whose concern is it not theirs  
make noises say the right things  
will them into a room  
break bread smash plates smack heads

You win it on points in half the time  
doesn't seem fair don't deal in definites  
nothing is further from the truth never turning back  
don't deal in absolutes

See what you did there is funny  
thought you were talking to me when you broke the news  
you split it open mop it up coz I'm only half the guy

You split it open mop it up coz I'm only half the guy

Mobility wins no prizes Christmas all year round  
It's almost saturation round these parts  
Christmas all year round



# CUTAWAYS

e	7		<del>11</del>	
b	7		15	15
g	7	11 14		CUTAWAYS
D	0	11		In jokes and anecdotes
A	9 12			Cutaways, rolling in the seaweed
E				So suddenly so suddenly

Back slaps and power naps  
 Convenience in rhyme  
 The power is in the sublime  
 Convenience in a rhyme  
 The power is in the sublime

e	006		17	
b		14	17	14
g		14 14		14 14
D				Hunting mammoth in the woods
A				Wooly pullovers catching bark
E				Flints at the ready now

Splinters file your prints  
 So suddenly so suddenly  
 Infinite justice where's the catch in that  
 Since when did looking behind make it game set and match

e	10	10 / 14 12 10		
b	10	<del>10</del>	10	12
g				You're such a pretty mess
D				I'll say I'm on the precipice
A				
E				

## PLIABLE ME

Shocking if you think about it  
Altogether rare  
A raft of dirt strafes through the  
gaps  
Funny for a while

These old walks they're going  
nowhere  
Then we'll settle down  
And track back now to how we got  
here

Not for profit after tax I'm in it  
for a huck  
Can't live on can't live on

Make a note  
Take it down  
Pop two once or twice a day

Short-term loss  
Intransigence  
Leads to collective falling down

Not for profit after tax I'm in it  
for a huck  
Can't live on can't live on

Keep on trucking  
Soldier On  
These are the phrase we'll use to  
pass the time

Fold it up  
Clear it out  
It's a guarantee I won't buy

## NOVELTY

Don't offend my delicacies I'm too far gone for that  
First base against the stone wall  
How come we're falling out in slow motion where is what we lost  
Oh the novelty's worn out who knew you'd be childish all the same

I took the chance you gave why shirk the full and frank exchange I took  
the chance you gave  
You're not making it too hard to walk away  
You're not making it too hard

I took the chance you gave why shirk the full and frank exchange

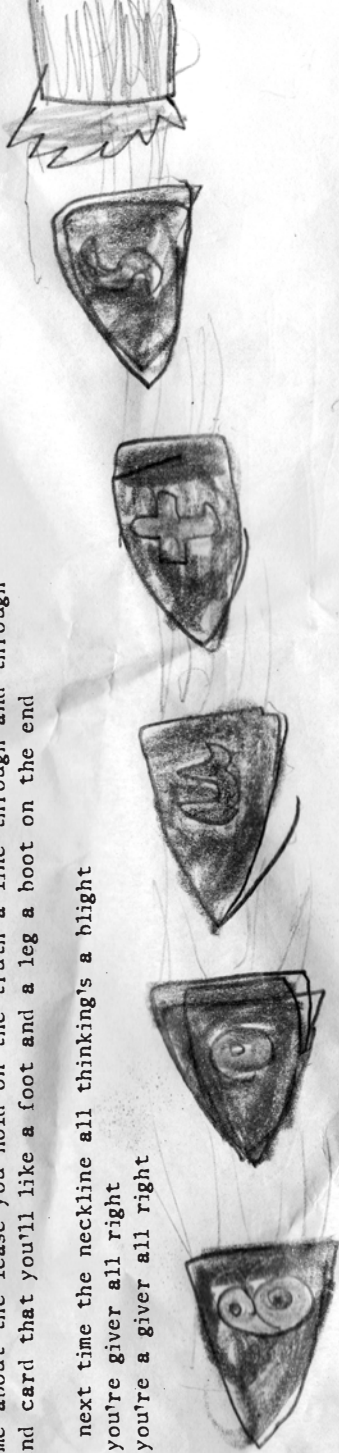
## RUSE

Hand me back myself for a while  
At arms length I should have kept you now that I've got to know you.  
That's more than I can share just now some knack for observation the same station every time

It's not like I kept it going on a ruse the point was reached I had to choose

Shame about the lease you hold on the truth a line through and through  
Found card that you'll like a foot and a leg a boot on the end

The next time the neckline all thinking's a blight  
Oh you're giver all right  
Oh you're a giver all right



## ATOMISATION

No abstract words or vast tracts of metaphor  
No bullshit poetry masked as sing-along  
The chasm is wide and deep and it's far far from  
where I'm standing  
The chasm is wide and deep  
Epic telephone conversations I've had are dead  
Atomisation and boxed in the cupboard instead  
Super that's just super how much does it cost  
A litre a gallon a mile at the most  
Why on earth would you measure the view

Sporadic monotony fits and starts takes a little more  
than that to hit the mark  
No curfew no wide open space no follow through no  
disgrace

Saw it once outlined against the white saw it once  
all right

Beats the hell out of trawling for a living  
Every last bite from left to right

Keep it on the line hit the phony mark  
Is it worth the fight  
Takes a little more

JURMAN  
GARDNER  
TJG

JITTERY

Coming down with something jittery  
My skin peels off it's quite the  
novelty  
Early onset couldn't-give-a-damn  
The stage is reached through  
Years of discipline

No wriggle room  
No facile overblown  
Reverb laden throw about the room  
No cunning comeback or second  
chance  
Or witty put-down just turn and  
walk away

Excuse me if I punch the air  
Do laps of the green once or  
twice a day  
Excuse me if I punch the air  
It gets out in any way

Sweaty palms rapid  
Breathing up to ninety one  
The good and bad of life they feel  
quite the same  
Don't take control  
It's pointless anyway

Don't take control  
It's pointless now  
No reverb-laden across the room





# BOUNTS

NOTHING GOOD GETS AWAY

MONKEY  
KAROU  
SET  
LIVE  
CORDS

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