

## LUKE HURLEY

Limited Liability (LIVE album at the church)

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All songs written and performed by Luke Hurley: <http://www.lukehurley.com>  
Recorded/produced by Phil Yule :[www.voicebox.co.nz](http://www.voicebox.co.nz)

## LYRICS

**New York To Paris** words and music by Luke Hurley

From New York To Paris  
There's a lot less work to do  
The Champs Elysee's grimy  
Just like Park Avenue  
The city walls record it  
Red white and blue  
A lot of people they just wonder  
I guess that you do too

What are going to do when the war comes down?  
What are you going to do when the war comes?  
What are you going to do when the war comes down  
What are you going to do when the war comes

From New York To Paris  
Expediency rules  
The verichip is comin  
For the genius & for the fool

And everything it is bar coded  
Like me and you  
This is the death of privacy  
Governed by material rules

What are you going to do when the war comes down  
What are you going to do when the war comes  
What are you going to do when the war comes down

From New York to Paris  
There's a lot less work to do  
The Champs-Élysées its so grimy  
Like Park Avenue

Same ol  
Same ol

Going to fight?  
Going to run away?  
Gonna run away!

**Its Not Easy To** *words and music by Luke Hurley*

I can never understand that girl  
No matter how hard I try  
I can never understand that girl  
I guess I will by and by  
Its not easy to

I can never understand the world  
No matter how hard I try  
I can never understand the world  
I guess I will by and by  
Its not easy to  
Understand that girl  
And understand the world

And I can never understand myself  
No matter how hard I try  
I can never understand myself  
I guess I will by and by

Its not easy to  
Understand that girl  
Or understand  
The world  
Or understand my place  
In the scheme of it all

How can you ever understand the light  
When you're walking in the dark  
How can you ever understand the light

I want to walk  
In the light  
Don't want to walk  
In the dark  
I want to walk  
In the Light  
Don't want to walk  
In the dark  
I want to walk in the light

So I come to understand that girl  
So I come to understand the world  
So I come to understand myself  
And so I understand there has to be a better plan

**Kings Cross** words and music by Luke Hurley

Somebody told me  
Kings Cross means money  
I stand here singing  
They stand there flinging them  
Stones not money  
They think its funny

Born again raving  
Luke you need saving  
You don't have no mission  
You don't have  
My religion  
You play for money  
You don't make much

By you know one day  
I gonna break away

I might settle in the country  
I might settle in the town  
I might jump in the Tasman

And drown

Somebody told me  
Play "golden oldies"  
Not what you're feeling  
You got to play  
What the people are dreaming  
You gotta play  
What they know already  
Unfamiliarity breeds contempt  
You see there's an exception to every proverb

And you're living it son  
And you wanna follow your heart  
Good luck  
You gonna need it  
He was right  
The more it hurts  
The more it should  
You play for yourself and the money's no good  
But sometimes you can come in out of the cold  
You can rest your soul  
Here I am  
Here you are  
Oh yeah

**Greenfields**    *words and music Luke Hurley#*

Search the green painted fields  
And the blue painted sky  
You by this feeling  
That some day you must fly  
Free as a bird  
Cause she's broken your cage  
She only pays  
An esteemable wage

Listen what she says  
Cause she knows well  
You know the truth by what she can tell  
She's so innocent  
She's so fair  
She's broken your cage and you take to the air

Take the feeling she found  
And to you freely gave  
You give it again  
And by that power you're saved  
Can you believe Tell me can you believe  
Its only by giving we truly receive

God of all mercy and God of all love  
God of the mouse and the cat and the dog  
God of the land  
God of the sea

God of the man and the child in you  
God of the man and child in me

Search the green painted field and the blue painted sky  
You know this kind of love  
Know this kind of love  
It never can die  
Search the green painted field  
And the blue painted sky

# inspired by Caroline Armstrong's poem "Search the Green Painted Fields"

**Follow Me/ Kyrie Eleison**    *words and music Luke Hurley*

I am the answer  
Give it all up  
Follow me when you drink of my cup  
Follow me  
I set you free

I came in love and my will be done  
I am the one and the only son

If you don't make up your mind  
How will you stand in the testing time  
Follow me  
I will set you free  
If you follow me  
I set you free

If you follow me  
I will set you free  
If you follow me

I am the answer  
I am the question  
Mine is the death and the resurrection  
I hold the key to the door to perfection  
Follow me it's a new direction in your life  
And you know my name  
My name is Jesus Christ  
I am the way  
I am the truth  
I am the life  
Follow me"  
That's what he said

**Not A Machine**     *words and music by Luke Hurley*

You are not a machine  
You are not mechanical  
You are not a robot  
You are a human being  
Not a machine  
Yes you are human  
You were never meant  
To be a slave  
Never meant  
To be a slave

You are not mechanical  
You are not pneumatic  
And this is no Brave New World  
It isn't brave  
And the more things change  
The more they remain  
The same  
You meant to be a slave  
To the things that you have made  
You were never meant to be a slave  
To the machine

Not a machine  
Not a machine  
Not a machine  
Not a machine

You are human  
You were never meant to be a slave  
To the things that you have made

**Limited Liability**     *words and music by Luke Hurley*

Limited liability  
The world is on fire  
With the fire of desire  
You can sell anything  
With the fire of desire  
Burning in our veins  
Roaring like a freight train

Sending kids to war  
To fight in the name of God knows what for  
Dying like dogs  
In the desert sun  
Instructed  
To turn the desert into glass  
Come home in a box  
With the flag draped over it  
All in the name of this desperate game

Too young to die  
Too young to die  
Too young to die  
Too young to die

What's in a name  
To a dead GI

Limited Liability

The world is on fire  
With the fire of greed in the midst of desperate need  
The world is on fire  
The world is on fire

Too young to die  
Too young to die  
Too young to die

When you ask for water  
In the desert  
When you feel like you could die  
When you need the pure water of love  
When you ask for water  
That don't mean gasoline

Too young to die

Too young to die  
Too young to die

It don't mean gasoline  
The world is on fire  
Too young to die  
The world is on fire  
We need the pure  
Pure  
Water of love

So people  
People!  
Come on people  
Lets stop the war

**The Sound** *words and music by Luke Hurley*

Hindus say  
"It all started with a sound  
That God is clothed  
In sound  
Christians say it was spoken out in a word from God  
And that's a sound  
Steve Hawkins says it started with a bang  
And a bang is a sound  
Hello Steve  
So you see  
Science and spirit and agree  
That is started

With a sound  
It all started with a sound

It started with a sound  
Look you here this solid ground  
We're living in deep space  
And the centers any place  
Yet nowhere to be found  
It all started with a sound  
With a "Let there be light!"

It all started  
With a sound  
It started with a sound  
Look you here this solid ground  
We're living in deep space  
And the center's anyplace  
Yet nowhere to be found  
It all started with a sound

There's an ozone hole  
In the human soul

There's a molten core  
In the human heart  
It all started with a sound  
It all started with a sound  
It all started  
With a sound

There's an ozone  
There's a human soul  
And we're living in  
The fragile skin  
And we don't know where we did begin  
Unless  
It started  
With a word

ENCORE/BONUS TRACK

**Mona Lisa** words and music Luke Hurley

I'm in love with the Mona Lisa  
Thru plate glass  
Let me see

Winning smile and  
Millions feed her  
I'm in love with the Mona Lisa  
Yeah

I Sold my house  
I Sold my car  
I even sold my Martin guitar  
Sold my house  
Sold my car  
I even sold  
My brand new Stratocaster  
I was going to get to see  
A Leonardo Da Vinci  
That's good enough for you  
If its  
Good enough for me  
Good enough for you  
Good enough for me  
Good enough for you

I say captain  
Say what?  
Captain  
Say what?

Well I sold my house  
And I sold my car  
And I sold my Martin guitar



I'm flying high  
In a seven four seven  
And I'm cruising high feeling like I'm in a seventh heaven  
Air hostess pours a G&T  
Feeling right friendly  
But you're not Madonna  
And you're not in the groove  
And you're not Leonardo  
And you're not in the Louvre

I'm in love with the Mona Lisa  
Thru plate glass they let me see  
Winning smile and millions feed her  
I'm in love with the Mona Lisa  
I'm in love with the Mona Lisa  
Oh yeah

Well I got to Paris  
Took a taxi to the Louvre  
I'm feeling jet lagged  
But you know I'm in the groove

And there's Japanese, Cantonese, Lebanese, Taiwanese, Ceylonese turning  
into Shrilankees, Czechoslovakianese, Hungarians, Kiwis ... waiting for  
something to happenese

And there's God damned Yankees

They're not singing my song

They're singing Paul Simon  
"Got a Nikon camera gotta take a photograph  
Mamma don't take my Kodachrome away  
When I think about the crap I learned at high school  
Wonder I can think at all"  
Thank ya Paul

I'm in love with the Mona Lisa  
Thru plate glass they let me see  
Winning smile and millions feed her  
I'm in love with the Mona Lisa

I'm in love with the Mona  
Mona Lisa  
I'm in love with the Leonardo Da Vinci  
I'm in love with the Virgin Airlines air hostess who's nice to me  
I'm in love for the very first time

I'm in love with the Mona Lisa  
Thru plate glass they let me see her  
Winning smile and millions feed her

I'm in love with the Mona Lisa