



KEANE

PERFECT SYMMETRY

SPIRALLING

I'm waiting for my moment to come
I'm waiting for the movie to begin
I'm waiting for a revelation
I'm waiting for someone to count me in

Because now I only see my dreams in everything I touch
Feel their cold hands on everything that I love
Cold like some magnificent skyline
Out of my reach but always in my eye line

Now we're tumbling down
We're spiralling
Tied up to the ground
We're spiralling

I fashioned you from jewels and stone
I made you in the image of myself
I gave you everything you wanted
So you would never know anything else

But every time I reach for you, you slip through my fingers
Into cold sunlight, laughing at the things that I had planned
The map of my world gets smaller as I sit here
Pulling at the loose threads

Now we're tumbling down
We're spiralling
Tied up to the ground
We're spiralling
When we fall in love
We're just falling
In love with ourselves
We're spiralling

Did you want to be a winner?
Did you want to be an icon?
Did you want to be famous?
Did you want to be the president?
Did you want to start a war?
Did you want to have a family?
Did you want to be in love?
Did you want to be in love?

I never saw the light
I never saw the light
I waited up all night
But I never saw the light

When we fall in love
We're just falling
In love with ourselves
We're spiralling
We're tumbling down
We're spiralling
Tied up to the ground
We're spiralling

THE LOVERS ARE LOSING

I dreamed I was drowning in the River Thames
I dreamed I had nothing at all
Nothing but my own skin

I dreamed I was drifting on the howling wind
I dreamed I had nothing at all
Nothing but my own skin

Slipped away from your open hands
Into the river
Saw your face looking back at me
I saw my past and I saw my future

You take the pieces of the dreams that you have
Because you don't like the way they seem to be going
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor
You're full of hope as you begin rearranging
Put it all back together
But any way you look at things
Looks like the lovers are losing

I dreamed I was watching the young lovers dance
I reached out to touch your hair
But I was watching from a distance

We cling to love like a skidding car
Clings to a corner
I try to hold on to what we are
The more I squeeze the quicker we alter

Chorus

I dreamed I had nothing at all
Nothing but my own skin

Chorus

You take the pieces of the dreams that you have
Because you don't like the way they seem to be going
You cut them up and spread them out on the floor
You're full of hope as you begin rearranging
Put it all back together
But in the final reckoning
Looks like the lovers are losing



BETTER THAN THIS

Is this what you meant?
Is this what you dreamed of
When you were making your plans
Shaking the dirt off?
Do you feel like you and I belong?
Just keep your eyes on the road
And nothing can go wrong

You can do so much better than this
You can do so much better than this

I've been checking my sums
Oh where did the time go?
Holding my photograph up to the window
Through the paper and refracted sun
I can see all the things I wish that I'd done

You can hang your hopes on the medicine
You can put your faith in the phone-in
You can tell yourself you're doing your best
You can do so much better than this

Get a grip on yourself
Get a grip on yourself
Could have been something but you're too late
And you weren't invited anyway

Because the photographs show the wrong man
Because there is no soap star holding your hand
You don't see yourself in the freeze frame
Must be someone else using your name

And everyone will be the same
And everyone will glow
And everywhere you'll see your name
In every shop window

It's better than this
You can do so much better than this
You can do so much better than this
You can do so much better than this



YOU HAVEN'T TOLD ME ANYTHING

In a pearl grey room one afternoon
In one afternoon what are you going to do?
I hang on your words but there's nothing new

You take a beautiful thing
Pull off a wing, pull off a wing
With a safety pin
They never shine quite as bright again

But you haven't told me anything
That I didn't already know
No you haven't said a single thing
That I didn't already know

Everything I love is stuck in the mud
Stuck in the mud, stuck in a rut
Not a piece in your puzzle or a paper cut

So some time next week
Kiss on the cheek, kiss on the cheek
And say after me
Everything's tied up nice and neat

But you haven't told me anything
That I didn't already know
No you haven't sold me anything
That I didn't already own

I feel for you, I really do
Nothing adds up like you want it to
No words can mend this fix I'm in
Give me your worst, I won't even blink
Right between the eyes, I won't feel a thing

Because you haven't told me anything
That I didn't already know
No you haven't said a single thing
That I didn't already know

No you haven't told me anything





PERFECT SYMMETRY

I shake through the wreckage for signs of life
Scrolling through the paragraphs
Clicking through the photographs

I wish I could make sense of what we do
Burning down the capitals
The wisest of the animals

Who are you? What are you living for?
Tooth for tooth, maybe we'll go one more

This life is lived in perfect symmetry
What I do, that will be done to me

Read page after page of analysis
Looking for the final score
We're no closer than we were before

Who are you? What are you fighting for?
Holy truth? Brother I choose this mortal life

Lived in perfect symmetry
What I do, that will be done to me
As the needle slips into the run-out groove
Love - maybe you'll feel it too

And maybe you'll find life is unkind
And over so soon
There is no golden gate
There's no heaven waiting for you

Oh boy you ought to leave this town
Get out while you can the meter's running down
The voices in the streets you love
Everything is better when you hear that sound

Spineless dreamers hide in churches
Pieces of pieces of rush hour buses
I dream in emails, worn-out phrases
Mile after mile of just empty pages

Wrap yourself around me
Wrap yourself around me
As the needle slips into the run-out groove
Maybe you'll feel it too
Maybe you'll feel it too

YOU DON'T SEE ME

Like beautiful dolls
All made up and bright
Radiant people in splintering light
All moving at the speed of life
Reflected in each other's eyes

But you're moving so fast through this beautiful scene
You don't see me
You don't see me

Oh truly we are a fortunate few
Who turn on your axis, revolve around you
All spinning outwards from your sun
Passing your reflection on

In your hurry to grasp everything that you see
You don't see me
You don't see me
You don't see me
No, you don't see me

Such a beautiful view
I guess you've seen it all
But you, you see nothing at all
Such a beautiful view
Shining so bright
Shining so bright, so bright

All moving at the speed of life
Reflected in each other's eyes

But you're moving with such irresistible speed
You don't see me
You don't see me
You don't see me
No, you don't see me
No, you don't see me



AGAIN AND AGAIN

Was it all in real time or was it just in my mind?
Was I just a ghost passing through you
Clinging to the wreckage, till I got the message?
Hanging at the edge of the room

Give me something that's real
Give me half of your bitterest pill
Something from under the surface you actually feel

We say these words again and again
But they still sound the same
It was in your eyes, in your eyes
They were just easy lies

The little words are heavy and promises are easy
And no one's ever happy or sad for very long
Well just because I said it, it doesn't mean I meant it
I guess that was the way all along

I'm just shaping the sound
I'm just turning the syllables round
Dipping my toe in the water and watching you drown

We say these words again and again
But they still sound the same
It was in my eyes, in my eyes
They were just easy lies

And we've been a long time waiting
And it's been a lifetime in the making

We said, "When you are alone and afraid
I will come to your aid"
Well was it just a dream, just a dream?
Because it was real to me

We say these words again and again
But they still sound the same
We say these words again and again
And again and again





PRETEND THAT YOU'RE ALONE

We are just the monkeys who fell out of the trees
 We are blisters on the earth
 And we are not the flowers, we're the strangling weeds in the meadow
 And love is just our way of looking out for ourselves
 When we don't want to live alone
 So step into the vacuum, tear off your clothes and be born again

Pretend that you're alone now and everything's gone
 Just animal reflexes no one looking on
 Forget about fashion, forget about the law
 Pretend that you're alone now

I wonder what I'd do if I could wake up every morning with a clean slate
 I'd burn through the cities and tear through the towns because there's no deals to make
 So break out of the cages, the delicate structures we cling to all our lives
 Because we are just the monkeys who fell out of the trees
 When we were trying to fly

Pretend that you're alone now and everything's gone
 Just primal desire, no right and no wrong
 Forget about the future, forget about blame
 Pretend that you're alone now

She's not waiting for tomorrow
 And she has no love in her eyes

Oh no, I want to come down right now
 Pull over, I want to get out right now

Pretend that you're alone now and everything's gone
 Just animal reflexes no one looking on
 Forget about religion, forget about shame
 Pretend that you're alone now
 No numbers in your phone now there's nothing going on
 Just primal desire, no right and no wrong
 Forget about fashion, forget about fame
 Pretend that you're alone now



PLAYING ALONG

At the start of the news day
 The fires begin
 In words and in pictures
 But I'm not listening
 I'm not taking it in

I'm going to go to the country
 Where nothing goes on
 Going to bury my head
 Where I can't hear the sound of bombs
 Playing along

Me, I'm just playing along
 You and I, so many good people
 All just playing along

I'm going to go to a bar
 Where the jukebox is on
 Going to shut out the noise
 With a rock 'n' roll song
 Playing along

I'm going to turn up the volume
 I'm going to turn up the volume
 I'm going to turn up the volume
 Till I can't even think

Tell us a tale of the proud and the free
 Sing us a swing time American melody
 From Follow The Fleet

Me, I'm just playing along
 You and I, a billion people
 All just playing along

I'm going to turn up the volume
 I'm going to turn up the volume
 I'm going to turn up the volume
 Till I can't even think



BLACK BURNING HEART

I wish that I could be
 In the cellars of the sea
 And disappear in them
 Never to be seen again

Leave this life
 Its unrelenting appetite
 For feeding off the weak
 Who never had their turn to speak

The sky will be my shroud
 A monument of cloud

If we could turn back
 You can paper over the crack
 But it will return now
 And your heart will burn black

Give me your hand
 Cut the skin, let me in
 The molecules of us
 Bleeding into one again

The sky will be my shroud
 A cenotaph of cloud

If we could turn back
 You can paper over the crack
 But it will return now
 And your heart will burn black
 Forgotten my way home
 Forgotten everything that I know
 Every day a false start
 And it burns my heart

I know everything you said was right and I suppose
 Everything is here forever till it goes
 You gave it all away, kept nothing for yourself
 Just a picture on the shelf

Je souhaiterai m'immerger dans les profondeurs des mers
 Y disparaître pour ne plus jamais être vu

Burning up
 Now I'm racing down a road I don't recognise
 I realise I've forgotten my way home
 Forgotten everything that I know
 Every day a false start
 And it burns my heart

Turn back



LOVE IS THE END

Now is the time of our comfort and plenty
These are the days we've been working for
Nothing can touch us and nothing can harm us
No, nothing goes wrong anymore

Singing a song with your feet on the dashboard
A cigarette streaming into the night
These are the things that I want to remember
I want to remember you by

They won't come again, because love is the end
Oh no my friend, love is the end

I took off my clothes and I ran to the ocean
Looking for somewhere to start anew
And when I was drowning in that holy water
All I could think of was you

Oh my friend love is the end
So best not pretend, because love is the end

Take it back, don't let it die
Oh rage against the fall of night
Because I still do depend on you
Don't say those words that run me through

Oh love is the end
So let's not pretend, because love is the end

And so I tread the only road
The only road I know
Nowhere to go but home
Nowhere to go
Maybe our time is up
But still you can't abandon
All the principles of love
Don't say those words
Oh, don't say those words
Don't say those words
Don't say those words



Written and produced by Keane.
Engineered by Jake Davies.
Mixed with additional production by Mark 'Spike' Stent.
Tracks 7 and 10 co-produced by Stuart Price.
Additional production on track 4 by Jon Brion.
Recorded at Teldex, Berlin; Studio de la Grande Armée, Paris;
Olympic Studios, London and The Barn, Sussex.
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Mastered by Stephen Marcussen at Marcussen Mastering.

Tom Chaplin - vocals, guitar.
Tim Rice-Oxley - keyboards, guitar, percussion, backing vocals.
Richard Hughes - drums, percussion, backing vocals.
Jesse Quin - bass, guitar (track 10), percussion, backing vocals.

Additional musicians:
Stephen Hussey - violin (track 11); Chris Fish - cello (track 11);
Jo Silverston - musical saw (track 11); Ian Harris - musical saw (track 11);
Jim Hunt - saxophone (track 9); Anaël Train - French vocal (track 10).

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A&R for Interscope Records - Martin Kierszenbaum.

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