

Kate Tempest- Circles, Lyrics

I'm in a mess, I can't help it
I just go round and round
I'm paranoid, I'm selfish
Push me, I clam up, I'm shellfish
We had a dream, I shelved it
That eats me up, that's Elvis
Las Vegas era
I'm half bag lady, half Bagheera

I got my hand on my heart
But my heart's in the gutter
Talking to itself, starting to flutter
When it thinks about yours
Barking at mutts like a nutter
Trying to start wars on the bus

Dumb chunk of muscle with its claws out
Throwing its oars out the dinghy in the middle of a gale
Making whirlpools the way I chase my tail

I go round in circles
Not graceful, not like dancers
Not neatly, not like compass and pencil
More like a dog on a lead, going mental
I go round in circles
Not graceful, not like dancers
Not neatly, not like compass and pencil
More like a dog on a lead, going mental

I'm in a corner saying nothing
Sitting in a pub with my eyes closed
Swaying to a power ballad
Shredding tears at the high notes
My hands are frozen, I forgot my gloves
My heart is broken, I don't want no love
Love just rots your guts
If you're the type to feel what you touch

No wait, my hands are smoking on this hot tea cup
My heart is open, all I want is love
Love will prop you up
If you're the type to feel what you touch

No wait, my hands are frozen, I ain't got no gloves
My heart is broken, I don't want no love
Love will rot your guts
If you're the type to feel what you touch

No wait, my hands are smoking on this hot tea cup
My heart is open, all I want is love
Love will prop you up
If you're the type to feel what you touch

[Chorus]

I go round in circles
Not graceful, not like dancers
Not neatly, not like compass and pencil
More like a dog on a lead, going mental
I go round in circles
Not graceful, not like dancers
Not neatly, not like compass and pencil
More like a dog on a lead, going mental

I go round, elliptical
Watch me orbit this
I keep repeating myself
There must be more than this
I don't know why I can't change
There ain't no groundhogs here
There's just me in my garden
Howling at the moon when it's round and clear

Kick a fag box and you might find it's got some in it
I love that
Just when I think something's ending
The beginning comes back

Get away with a child travelcard on the bus
I love that
Just when I think something's ending
The beginning comes back

See something great
Happen to a mate
I love that
Just when I think something's ending
The beginning comes back

Get a kiss when you feel like shit
That's so good, I love that
Just when I think something's ending
The beginning comes back

[Chorus]

More like a dog on a lead

Kate Tempest- The Beigeness, Lyrics

[Verse 1]

Who's bad? Said the the kiddy in the Jacko hat
To the kiddy in the Rooney shirt
Dragging back
The curtains in the room in her daddy's flat
A young girl heard the truth in an alley-cat
Howling on the roof next door
Imagine that
All your idols were just like you
Nothing's beyond you
Do what you want to do if you feel that it wants you to
Look
True never meant nothing more than it means right now
When everything's fake
But you in your deepest reaches keeping secrets
Know what it takes to make a meaning means something
I'm moving through a space that some can't see
I know this space exists
So do you if your heart beats the oldest groove
Life is huge but we have shrunk it
We've made it small
We used to walk tall
But who cares, right?
We're having a ball

[Hook]

Them things you don't show, I can see
Them things you don't say, speak to me
Them things you hide ain't hiding
No firm ground but we ain't sliding

Them things that haunt you, let them be
That thing you weep for, leave it

All life is forwards, you will see
It needs you to need it

[Verse 2]

Go ahead, keep it in 'til it withers you
Move fast, don't stop, you got things to do
Tell yourself, it's them man it isn't you
Nod your head and believe that until it's true
You can tell it not to show its face
When you are trying to hold your space
But it's in you deep in your sinews
And it comes out on the coldest days

See the kid with the memory he can't shake
See the man with the lover on his mind
See the lady with the guilt and the heartache
See the woman trying to battle with time
See the man with the blood on his hands
See the girl with her hands on her hips
Everybody say nothing. Stay bland
If you don't show it then it don't exist
Right?

[Hook]

Them things you don't show, I can see
Them things you don't say, speak to me
Them things you hide ain't hiding
No firm ground but we ain't sliding

Them things that haunt you, let them be
That thing you weep for, leave it

All life is forwards, you will see
It's yours when you're ready to receive it

[Verse 3]

You're so focused on finding the differences
You ignore the bonds that bind us
Got my hand on my heart when the rhythm hits
It's looking for us but can't find us
In the valley of vanity, viciousness
Full schedules and empty containers
We're kissing the coshes that cripple us
Enjoying the Beigeness
Do it your way and they'll find you ridiculous
Pick apart your behaviour
Their scorn ignites what inhibits us
And then we hate ourselves
And our fear pickles us
Sitting in jars 'cause it's safer
Some of us are happy to live with it
But some of us know it's against our nature

[Hook]

Them things you don't show, I can see
Them things you don't say, speak to me
Them things you hide ain't hiding
No firm ground but we ain't sliding

Them things that haunt you, let them be
That thing you weep for, leave it

All life is forwards, you will see
It's yours when you're ready to receive it

All life is forwards you will see [12x]

Kate Tempest- Lonely Daze, Lyrics

Pete is young man
Heart full of rain
Eyes full of evenings
Spent in a dream
Grew up in a city where you master your pain
Or you end up numb, not feeling

Becky is a young woman
Heart full of earth
Eyes full of mornings
Spent without sleeping
Grew up in a city where it's hard to be heard
And nothing really has much meaning

Pete had his heart broke once. He never fixed it
Sits there in his chest
With his arms crossed, screwing
Becky had her heart broke twice She won't risk it again
She don't wanna see her heart get ruined

And now she's on her way
To wash up and take the orders For spaghetti
At Giuseppe's
The café on the corner
She did the night shift too
A masseuse at the sauna
She's putting herself through uni It's hard work

[Chorus]

But will it be this way forever?
These are lonely days
What if she could be the one that makes it better?
He looks away, can't hold her gaze
But will it be this way forever?
These are stressful times
What if he could be the one that gets her?
She looks away, she's petrified

'Now, have you thought about retail?'
'Yes, fine with me'
'Oh and I can see here that you have a degree'
'Yes,' says Pete, 'in International Relations.'
'Great
Let's see if Primark has space for a placement.'

Becky clears up from the lunch rush Crushed
By the blank eyes
Impolite customers thrusting
Their damp fives
Into her palms, she thinks
There ain't no harm in being civil though, Is there?

He folds up his job form
Gets up from his chair
The next person sits down with a similar air Of dejection
He walks out, heads in the direction

Of the café on the corner
For a coffee and some headroom

This guy comes in
The first customer to close the door behind him
For that alone she likes him
He sits at the table by the window
Reading, half smiling
His hair's messy and his eyes are shining

Can't think what to say, he just stares blankly
Picks up his change, fiddles with his spoon
And as he leaves the café he's consumed
With thoughts of her
Wishing that he'd got up the guts
To try and talk to her
[Chorus]

It's Becky's mate's birthday They're out for the night
Now, Becky's mate is the nightmare type
She'll flirt with anyone
Scream at the top of her voice
But it's her birthday so Becky
Don't really have a choice

He sees her in the queue
He doesn't know what to do
She's more beautiful than he remembers Then she says
'Alright?'
And he tries to say something funny
But stutters
And now he feels like a muppet and blushes (No, No, No)

Inside it's the usual scene
They're dancing at the bar, waiting to get served
Becky's mate's screaming about something absurd
And they're all fake laughing
Even though nobody heard a word

So now he's hunting around the room
Staring into every booth
The back of every head could be hers It's no use
He stops by the bar, thinking
Man, I'll never find her
And then he realises that he's standing beside her

He stands there awkward
His eyes are as loud as the bass
And she can recognise something in his face
She scribbles down her number
Lingering glance
And lets herself think
Maybe this could be her chance
[Chorus]

Kate Tempest- The Heist, Lyrics

It's midnight in the metropolis / Winter is coming
Harry's in the hallway / Counting out his money
Leon's in the kitchen / Sharpening knives
The moonlight whispers / In the dark of the skies

Leon and Harry
Friends since before they could say the word 'friend'
Two sides of the same coin
Two-man industry, they play it very cool
Harry's got the plans, Leon's got the heavy tools
Sell at high price to discerning clientele
But tonight Harry's worried, though
'Cause Leon's high as hell
With an unfamiliar glimmer in his eye
Looks like it might be a difficult night

You've got to take it as it comes
You've got to do what you've got to do
Until you get it done
You've got to know what you're in it for
And don't stop 'til you got what you're living for

It's horrible in Paradise / Harry's at the bar, sipping lager
Leon's in the corner with a Pina Colada
And two girls, Rachel and Renata
Keeping one eye on Harry
And the other on the dancefloor

Sounds of laughter
Harry stares ahead of him / The guy standing next him
Turns to him and he says to him:
'I'm a friend of Pico's, I heard you need the medicine'
Harry looks him up and down, like
I don't like the stench of him
Without saying anything, Harry's on his feet
Walking to the back room, trying to look discreet

The guy that he's following is flabby round the middle
Wearing a blue suit, pink tie, new boots
Slick hair to the side, little 'tache
And he walks with a limp
He talks with a sort of distorted lisp
Leon's on his feet, staying hidden
As they step into the back room, he slips in with them

You've got to take it as it comes
You've got to do what you've got to do
Until you get it done / You've got to know what you're in it for
And don't stop 'til you got what you're living for
You've got to take it as it comes
You've got to do what you've got to do / Until you get it done
You've got to know what you're in it for
And keep on, even when it all goes wrong

The guy says, 'Call me Joey / This here is my place
I'm the King to Pico's Ace

And I hope for your sake mate that you ain't no joker.'
Harry says nothing / Joey beckons to the sofa

They sit either side of a glass-topped tank
There's a baby shark inside, about a metre long
The room is dim lit and the walls are blank
Joey says, 'Now we both know that Pico's gone
Away for a little while
Before he left, he said you was a good guy
No funny business.'
Joey takes a package from the chest by the desk
And he puts it on the tank and
His eyes shine vicious and cold
Now he's pouring out a brandy
Saying, 'This is premium quality
Do you understand me?
Since Pico's departure, the prices have risen
It's double what it used to be / Ok?'

Sitting there quietly / Harry opens up his suitcase
'I'll pay you what I paid him.'
Joey smiles like his tooth aches
All lop-sided and strange
He says, 'You'll pay me what I ask for
Or you walk away with nothing / You know full well
It's the best coke in the country
You either deal with me or your customers go hungry
What's the matter, Harry? You look a little jumpy
Cat got your tongue or something?'

Leon's watching from the corner
Wondering if he's bluffing
Joey's waiting
Harry's saying, 'No
No negotiating.'
Joey says: 'It's more pure
Than what you've had before
This is straight off the boat
No joke / Where's the notes?'

In a breath, Leon's out from his hiding place
Steel toes, hurricane hands, calm face
Joey drops suddenly
Like a kid with his first pill
Harry's at the stash / Getting the cash
Leon works 'til
Joey's just a pattern in the carpet
Harry shakes his head and puts the package in his jacket
'What?' says Leon
'Ain't worth doing nothing half-hearted.'
Harry buttons his coat and tries to settle his / Panic

You've got know what you're in it for
And keep on, right?
Even when it all goes wrong?

