

# THE LONER

LYRIC BOOKLET



FEATURING THE SINGLES:  
**I FEEL THE SPEED • PUSH ON THROUGH  
& THE GUNSLINGER**

THE LONER

I FEEL THE SPEED

LOVING YOU

BURY MY SOUL

THE LONER

THE KITCHEN FLOOR

THE GUNSLINGER

PUSH ON THROUGH [REMIX]

YOU, ME AND THE DREAM

SET ME FREE

LEVEL UP THE SCORE [REMIX]

A BETTER KIND OF SOUL

LIVING ON THE EDGE, RACING AGAINST TIME.



I FEEL *THE* SPEED

NO LIMITS. NO TOMORROW.

# I FEEL THE SPEED

Some people say that I'm going insane  
I live my life like a hurricane

No, no, that's just the way I blow

I put my foot down and I feel the burn  
Life on the edge is all I learn

No, no, that's just what I know

I feel the speed and it carries me away

I know that it will always be  
Deep down inside of me

I feel the speed and it carries me away

Some people say that I'm losing my mind  
Accelerate and leave them behind

No, no, that's just what I do

I know one day it will come to an end  
Could be tomorrow or on the next bend

No, no, that's all I need to know

I feel the speed and it carries me away

I know that it will always be  
Deep down inside of me

I feel the speed and it carries me away

LOVE CAN TEAR YOU APART... BUT IT'S JUST TOO EASY TO DO

# Loving You



SOMETIMES LOVE HURTS... BUT I CAN'T LET YOU GO

COMING SOON

# LOVING YOU

Doesn't make much sense, sitting on the fence  
'Cos loving you, it's just the right thing to do  
Well, you took my heart, and you tore it apart  
But loving you, is just the right thing to do

Well I sat down and cried, and you stood there and lied  
'Cos loving you is just too easy to do  
Now I just can't stop, love you 'till I drop  
'Cos loving you, is so easy to do

I don't know what you've got, but it ties me in knots  
'Cos loving you is just too easy to do  
But if there's one thing I know, I'll never let you go  
'Cos loving you is just too easy to do

It's a long way to bury my soul...



DEAD  
END

# BURY MY SOUL

A JOURNEY TO THE WEST PICTURES PRODUCTION  
COMING SOON

# BURY MY SOUL

I cut my teeth in a dead-end town  
I got to move before they send me down

I caught a ride, and I paid my toll  
But it's a long way to bury my soul

I'm let loose and I'm on the run  
Heading west towards the setting sun

I caught a ride, and I paid my toll  
But it's a long way to bury my soul

I caught a ride just to bury my soul  
I caught a ride just to bury my soul  
I caught a ride just to bury my soul  
I caught a ride just to bury my soul

I'd give it all just to take it back  
But that's the wrong way down the track

I caught a ride, and I paid my toll  
But it's a long way to bury my soul

HE LIVED ALONE IN A WORLD FAR AWAY

# THE LONER



WHERE HE BELONGED WAS UNDER THE DESERT SKY

# THE LONER

He lived in the desert, in some far-off land  
Grew up by himself with no one around  
Learned how to get along, more than survive  
And with the heat on his back, he could come alive

But at night when the stars came out and the moonlight shone around  
He'd look to the sky, and there would be his crowd  
Even in the darkest night he never would be alone  
But the night must end, and it cut down to the bone

And the sun keeps shining, across the desert land  
Where he could live his life by his own hand

Found by a nomad, and taken away  
They gave him a bath and somewhere to stay  
Learned how to read, and to write his name  
But life in the town it was never the same

And at night when the stars came out and the moonlight shone around  
He'd look to the sky, but his crowd could not be found  
Even in the darkest night the stars had lost their tone  
So, he said goodbye and made his way back home

And the sun keeps shining, across the desert land  
Where he could live his life by his own hand

SOMETIMES IT'S HARD TO GET BACK UP

# THE **KITCHEN FLOOR**

FLAT ON HIS BACK

NO WAY TO REACH THE DOOR

ALL ALONE UNTIL HALF PAST TWO

JUST LYING THERE STARING AT THE CEILING

COMING SOON

# THE KITCHEN FLOOR

I went down to the kitchen to get myself a drink  
I went down to the kitchen to get myself a drink  
Don't know how I did it, slipped over by the sink

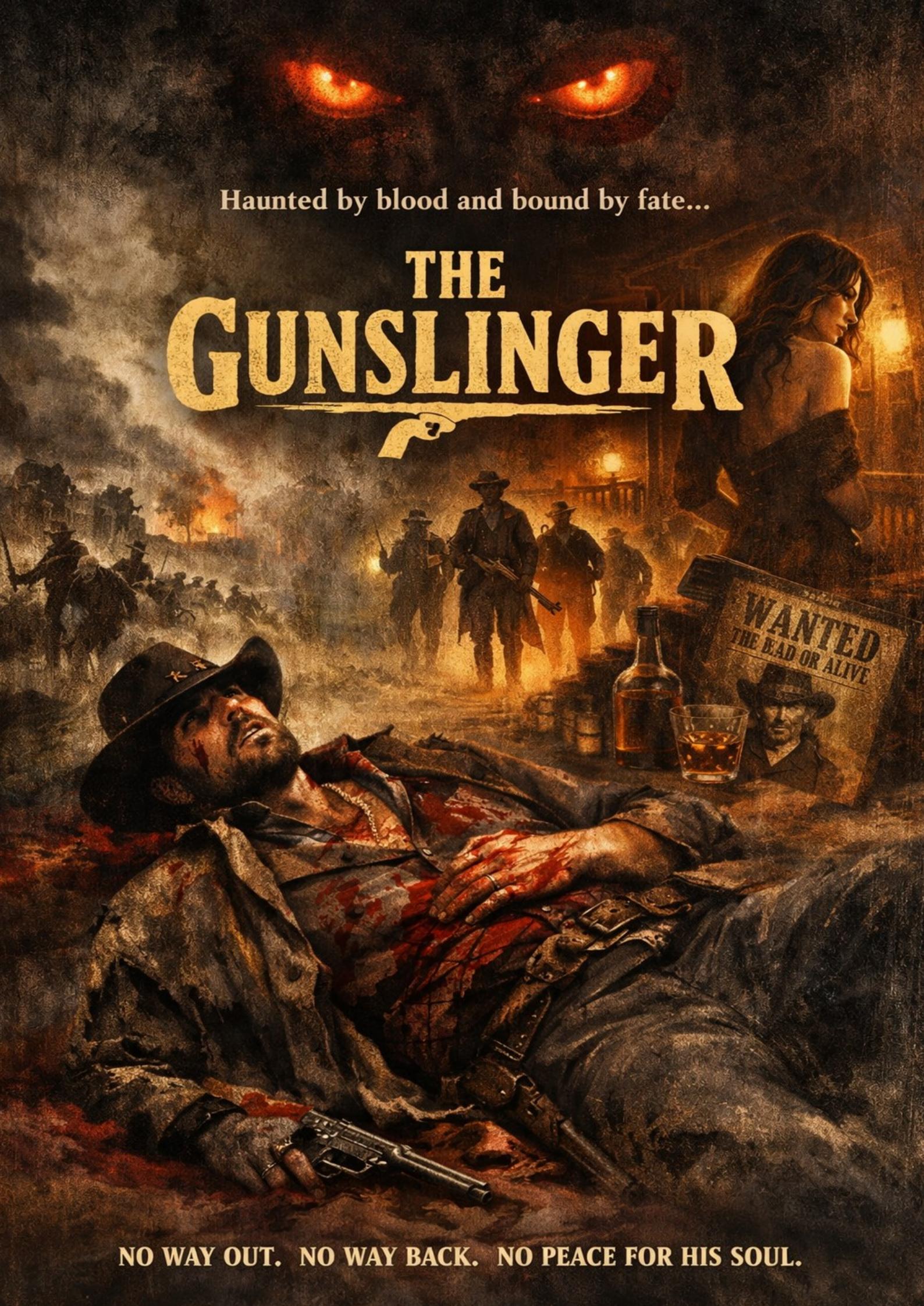
Well, I'm flat on my back, can't even reach the door  
Well, I'm flat on my back, can't even reach the door  
I'm not messing round, I'm lying on the kitchen floor

I'm staring up at the ceiling wondering what to do  
I'm staring up at the ceiling wondering what to do  
Well, no body comes home 'till about half past two

I ain't in no pain, nothing's really sore  
No I ain't in no pain, and nothing's really sore  
I just can't get up, I'm lying on the kitchen floor

I'm staring up at the ceiling wondering what to do  
I'm staring up at the ceiling wondering what to do  
Well, no body comes home 'till about half past two

I ain't in no pain, nothing's really sore  
No I ain't in no pain, and nothing's really sore  
I just can't get up, I'm lying on the kitchen floor

A dark, atmospheric Western movie poster. The top half features a close-up of a man's face with glowing red eyes, set against a background of smoke and fire. Below this, the title 'THE GUNSLINGER' is written in large, gold-colored letters with a stylized gun barrel as the underline. To the right, a woman with long dark hair looks over her shoulder. The bottom half shows a man in a cowboy hat and coat, heavily bloodied and lying face down on the ground. In the background, a group of men in hats stand near a burning building. A 'WANTED' poster for a man in a cowboy hat is visible on the right, with a bottle of whisky and a glass in the foreground. The overall mood is gritty and foreboding.

Haunted by blood and bound by fate...

# THE GUNSLINGER

WANTED  
THE DEAD OR ALIVE

NO WAY OUT. NO WAY BACK. NO PEACE FOR HIS SOUL.

# THE GUNSLINGER

How did it all come to this, staring down into my abyss  
Lying here in my own blood, memories come with the flood

Fresh out of the civil war and haunted by blood and gore  
I took to gambling and drinking hard, but the money dried up with the turn of a card  
But I was handy with a gun, made mistakes and went on the run  
I met you in a two-bit bar, never knew that it would go so far

And when you touched me it seemed to take the pain away  
And when you spoke, well I wish that I could always stay  
But then you'd look at me and slowly turn away, and I'd know  
You saw the devil in my eye, the devil in my eye

Now with a bounty on my head the bullets flew and left a trail of dead  
I felt I couldn't control my mind, like the devil was leading me blind  
Thought I'd come back to see you again but they'd set a trap with a dozen men  
A shot of whiskey got me to my best and I fought like a man that was half possessed

And when you touched me it seemed to take the pain away  
And when you spoke, well I wish that I could always stay  
But then you'd look at me and slowly turn away, and I'd know  
You saw the devil in my eye, the devil in my eye

Lying here and looking back, I greet death with a sigh  
For only it can set me free from the devil in my eye

*Despite the odds, he refused to give up.*

# **PUSH ON THROUGH**



# PUSH ON THROUGH [REMIX]

My head is thumping, and my legs are glue  
My heart is pounding, not sure what to do

I feel dazed, little confused  
All this pressure, must be used

Despite the odds, I'm gonna push on through  
I'll take my chances, and I'll push on through

My hands are shaking, and they drip with sweat  
All my senses, they can feel the threat

Against the wall, I'm gonna break  
All this pressure, I just can't take

Despite the odds, I'm gonna push on through  
I'll take my chances, and I'll push on through

Feel the pressure, not gonna loose  
Strike the match, and light the fuse

Despite the odds, I'm gonna push on through  
I'll take my chances, and I'll push on through

Don't know the odds, I'm gonna push on through  
I'll take my chances, and I'll push on through

In search of a better tomorrow...

# You, Me And The Dream

*"You could say baby it's you and me, and the dream..."*

# YOU, ME AND THE DREAM

Well, we work hard every day  
We bring home basic pay  
The only way we cope  
Is to live in hope

You could say baby it's you and me, and the dream  
I tell you honey, it's what we need to succeed

We don't have time to kill  
constantly climb that hill  
Oh what we need is a break  
Oh what a life we can make

You could say baby it's you and me, and the dream  
I tell you honey, it's what we need to succeed

And when I'm feeling low  
It hits me like a blow  
Well are we living a lie?  
Until the day we die

You could say baby it's you and me, and the dream  
I tell you honey, it's what we need to succeed

I tell you baby it's you and me, and the dream  
I tell you honey, it's what we need to succeed

IT'S TIME TO BREAK AWAY

# SET ME FREE



WAITING TO ESCAPE... FIGHTING TO BE FREE...

# SET ME FREE

Well, I don't know what you want from me  
And I don't know how to set me free  
But I want to, can't you see?  
You've been taunting me a long time, just hanging around  
Now I'm waiting for that moment, set me free!

You sat on the fence telling me no  
Well, I tell you that I can grow  
And I want to, you've got to know  
You've been taunting me a long time, just hanging around  
Now I'm waiting for that moment, set me free!

You've had your time now I want mine  
So let me go and I'll do just fine  
Because I want to, jump the line  
You've been taunting me a long time, just hanging around  
Now I'm waiting for that moment, set me free!

HOME  
24

ROUND  
ROUND FINAL  
00:00

GUEST  
09

# LEVEL UP THE SCORE



# LEVEL UP THE SCORE [REMIX]

Don't tell me how to play the game, you and I are not the same

Don't tell me to play it fair, because I know the rules and I don't care

I don't want to sympathise, or let you know your stupid lies don't cut me anymore

I just want to level up the score

Speak you mind but say it fast. Why do you pull things from the past?

There was a time you'd make me snap, but now you'll fall into my trap

I don't want to sympathise, or let you know your stupid lies don't cut me anymore

I just want to level up the score

Now its time to make my move, got nothing left to lose

Serve you right up on a plate, and let the judge decide your fate

I don't want to sympathise, or let you know your stupid lies don't cut me anymore

I just want to level up the score

*They'll break you to build a better kind of soul*



# A BETTER KIND OF SOUL

COMING SOON

# A BETTER KIND OF SOUL

I remember the fields, and I remember the trees

And I remember the sound as the wind blows through their leaves

I remember the streams, and I remember my dreams

And I remember I lost the time on distant memories of what I could be

If they bring me back to face it from the very start

They can rearrange as I slowly drift apart

And if you think that you've finally reached your goal

They'll break you to build a better kind of soul

I glimpsed a storm, across the sea

But all the time they were just looking right through me

A flash of light, far out of sight

Brings me back around to focus on the fight of what I could be

Reillo

JAMES OLLIER

LEAD VOCALS & LEAD GUITAR

STEVE DUNBAR

BASS GUITAR, KEYBOARDS & VOCALS

ALEKS GJORGJIEVSKI

DRUMS & PERCUSSION

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