Rutherford Mike "Smallcreep's Day"

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Smallcreep had worked for over forty years in the factory. Till one

day, tired of drilling holes in the same piece of steel and amazed at

his fellow workers' lack of interest as to what they were making, he

decided to find out himself.

The plant was so large that he roamed for days glimpsing other worlds

that were completely different to his; and not one knew of another's

existence. At last he came to the end of the line and there before him

lay the gleaming new machine.

Satisfied by this sight and with the knowledge that in all the places

he had been nothing was really changed, Smallcreep returned home.

i. BETWEEN THE TICK AND THE TOCK

It's so very dark in here
There's water on the wall
I can see no lights and what's that sound
That droning far above the smoke
And everywhere I look their eyes are watching me.

Hello my friend
The day is long and I am very hot
This metal world
The lower half of every face is lit
Everytime I look the clock is calling me
On the tick and the tock.

I've got my love to get me there
But I've more pain that I can bare
There is a world to find and share
Oh Saturday - Oh Saturday
And I can see a dying race, who live their lives
On the tick and the tock, in between.

ii. WORKING IN LINE

I'm hopelessly waiting in line For what I don't know I don't mind There's never a day that goes by Without blood on my hands in my hair.

I'm hopelessly working in line
On what I don't care I don't mind
There's nothing that I would give
To see what comes out at the end.

iii. AFTER HOURS - instrumental

iv. CATS AND RATS (IN THIS NEIGHBOURHOOD)

Say I'm going, yes I am going in another day,
Coz if I do go home I've nothing left to say.
I'm a man who clocked on but out of my life.
When the lights go out tonight I'll make my move.
Too many years and all those tears have gone so deep inside me.
Oh No!

Along the edge, above the metal dreamlike streamlike world.

Way up above looking down up row after row of factory machines.

There's no time like the present.

Singing a song I brought along to keep me company.

Aching back, my breath coming fast my feet getting lighter, I
I feel kind of dizzy

Running up, I'm running down.
I am nearly there, I am, I'm nearly there.
The light in the distance is getting so much brighter.
I'm a no-man in a no-man's land.

The metal girders that stand all around have now gone. The sky through the skylight's a different shade of blue.

Cats and rats in this neighbourhood, Cats and rats in this neighbourhood. Look different to me.

Let it be a better day - for you my love. Let it be a better day - for me my love.

v. SMALLCREEP ALONE - instrumental

vi. OUT INTO THE DAYLIGHT - instrumental

vii. AT THE END OF THE DAY

The day is nearly ended hurry home to your bed My nights are oh so lonely come and lay down your head

The eyes of all our children growing heavy with sleep And with one final flicker into a world full of dreams.

Oh I need you now through the lonely nights And when the morning comes upon us I'll be holding you so close to me.

The grass is never greener either side of the wall If I am here or somewhere many miles away For I have come to realize nothing changes at all.

Oh I need you now through the lonely nights And when the morning comes upon us I'll be holding you so close to me

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