

FLYING NUN RECORDS

Office Dog Spiel Album Credits & Lyrics

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All songs written by Office Dog: Kane Strang, Rassani Tolovaa, Mitchell Innes

Produced, engineered, and mixed by De Stevens at Roundhead Studios in Auckland, NZ Mastered by Jonathan Pierce

Vocals and Guitar: Kane Strang

Bass: Rassani Tolovaa Drums: Mitchell Innes

Piano on Antidote, Warmer and Teeth: De Stevens

Art Direction & Album Design: Daniel Blackball

Photography: Violet Hirst

A&R: Brady Brock

LYRICS:

Shade

Face to face in the maze

Strange not to be afraid And just high Underneath the crane As sunlight Tries to catch the shade

Place to place, day to day Change in the same old way That's just time Time spent in the maze As sunlight Tries to catch the shade

You, you'll be fine That can wait Put that aside in the shade Shade Shade Shade

Antidote

Well I was slipping
Through the city
Nothing with me
Spun my head 'round
Breathed it in
And it was something like an antidote

The people shining
As they're climbing
Silver linings
Spun my head 'round
Breathed them in
And it was something bright

But I can't get here sometimes

Well I was slipping
At the table
We were stable
Spun your head round
Breathed it in
And it was something light

But I can't get here sometimes No I can't get clear to shine

And it was something like an antidote

Gleam

There's the gleam That I need In the grime Of the night

Hurry now, you're late

There's the gleam Cold and clean Right on time Get in line

Hurry now, you're late It's coming Hurry now, that closing door's still open Here's hoping

Warmer

Took my place
Down the parade
Lept off the lean
I'd been on
Since I got green
Climbed on down the
Two sided things
Some days bring

Haywire morning Wayside's never been warmer Warmer

Made my way Lay where you lay Set in the scene Joy's on stage Dread's in the wings Thicket mind's Slowly clearing As they sing As they sing

Haywire morning Wayside's never been warmer Haywire morning Wayside's never been warmer

Warmer Never been warmer Warmer

Big Air

Sinking's just fine
Now I know the lake
I can't feel nobody else
I can't feel no pain
I got big air
Flew and landed strange
Now even though the noise is gone
Still the echo stays
Sunshine on your face

In this goldmine
The blue of the flame
I can't hear nobody out
I can't feel no shame
I got big air
Flew and landed strange
Now even though the noise is gone
Still the echo stays
Sunshine on your face
Grab some while you wait

I got big air Flew and landed strange Now even though the noise is gone Still the echo stays Sunshine on your face

Tightropes

Lost a sea bird
To a sea mist
I kept driving
Now you're carsick
Found an old friend
In a new low
Hung our whole hearts
On the same pole

All fine in time

It's a big past
I can't find me
But I've found you
In that black sea
Where we burnt down
And you looked up
With our whole hearts
In the same cup

All fine in time

Lost a sea bird
To a sea mist
I kept driving
Now you're carsick
Some will shatter
Me I'll melt slow
In this circus
On this tightrope

All fine in time In time All fine in time All fine in time

In the Red

Few smiles stick out at me Like the one in your bag Dim lights lit up the scene Where the record was set Life's just chasing your mind 'Round the body you get Time spent 'Til we're all 'Til we're all in the red

First time you had all night
I had nothing to say
Days passed
And some got caught on the way
Life's just chasing your mind
With the body you get
Time spent
'Til we're all
'Til we're all in the red
'Til we're all
'Til we're all in the red

Feels like
Feels like
Seems like heaven to me
Feels like
Feels like
Seems like heaven to me
Feels like
Feels like
Seems like heaven to me
Feels like
Seems like heaven to me
Feels like
Feels like

Hand in Hand

Way down within
I felt it win
Big pale moon was up and hanging
Off a sunbeam rail
We would watch the city squirming
Wrapped in winter's tail

Way out with you I split in two

Half of me was right there finally Thawing at the core Half of me was outside lying On a sunless porch

And now you wave
I turn the page
Cut through the waste
You lead the way
When twisted kites fly in the night
I let them sway

And now you wave
I clean the slate
Cut through the waste
You lead the way
Two twisted kites
Fly in the night
Hand in hand in hand in Hand

Cut the Ribbon

Back to back and side to side The houses full up on the rise A three car crash up on the pass An open sea of glass and I was home Clinging to the coast

I put my ear up to the shell Heard brighter tolls from older bells I cut the ribbon, reeled them in Sat back and let them win And now I know Exactly who I owe

Back to back and side to side The houses on the rise

Back to back and side to side The houses full up on the rise I cut the ribbon, let it win Sat back and reeled it in And now I see

Why it ain't for me

Back to back and side to side The houses on the rise

Everybody knows
It's sinking in slowly here
Everybody knows
It's sinking in slowly here
All day
Sinking in slowly here
All day
Sinking in slowly here
All day
Sinking in slowly here

Teeth

Blue sky's in a black case No one's left to chase Us teeth in the wide smile of the cold plain Now I'm in the game Heading out of frame

You chimed up as I strayed
Deciding to wait
Big sky like the wildfire that I can't tame
Now we're in the game
Circling the drain
Now I'm in the game
Biting down again

The Crater

I swing
Swing all day
Test my chain
'Til it breaks
And I land in a well
With the only love I've felt

I rust Turn to dust Stretch my trust Just enough In the crater where you fell With the only lie I tell I swing

In the crater
In the crater where you fell
With the only lie I tell
I swing

Spiel

I was starting to fray Strange clouds up on the bay Big gold sun stuck in clay Wind came, blew it away

Now that time and that place They're the shapes that I trace Guess some waves never break Guess some waves never break

Guess that's what I weigh

I was starting to fray Strange clouds up on the bay Big gold sun stuck in clay Wind came, blew you away

Guess that's what I weigh Guess that's why I wait here

Big gold sun was stuck in clay Big gold sun was stuck in clay

Sorry for the spiel I just wanna feel real Sorry for the spiel I just wanna feel real

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