



**Richard Thompson**  
***Ship to Shore***  
**Album Credits & Lyrics**

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3. Singapore Sadie (4:08)
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10. Life's A Bloody Show (3:55)
11. What's Left To Lose (4:14)
12. We Roll (4:45)

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All songs written by Richard Thompson, administered by Kobalt Music Publishing  
America, Inc. (BMI)

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My thanks to all at Applehead Studios, Brad, Mark, Ken and all at Vector Management,  
Frank and all at High Road Touring, Neil and Ross and all at UTA  
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## LYRICS

### **Freeze**

Another day without a dream  
Without a hope, without a scheme  
Another day that finds you crawling on your knees  
You raise your face up to the sun  
You blow a kiss to kingdom come  
You say goodbye to everyone  
And then you Freeze

What if your life was somehow changed  
Full of the wonderful and strange  
You run with Alice chasing rabbits into holes  
Your life was narrow, it was mean  
Now it's a technicolour dream  
Rainbows in your hair, and sparks fly off your soles

No going forward or backward

Glued are the old brothel creepers  
Dark are the thoughts that invade you  
Dark as the shades on your peepers

Like a bird about to fledge  
Like the man out on the edge  
You walk right out to the ledge  
And then you Freeze  
You're standing up there and you found  
That it's a long way to the ground  
But the building's burning down  
But you just Freeze

Easy to stand at the crossroads  
There've been so many before you  
A friendly breeze there might push you  
Make up your troubled mind for you

You can't go forward can't go back  
You're stuck in neutral aren't you Mac?  
You never risked a hair upon your head before  
Sometimes it's good to say, What if?  
As you're standing on the cliff  
You're gonna find out in a jiff  
Unless you Freeze

Where are the arms of that lover  
Where are the arms of that priest  
How can you tell if you're living  
If you never arm-wrestle the beast?

### **The Fear Never Leaves You**

Roll the dice, and who decides  
One man lives, another man dies  
The butcher's bill, all shapes and size  
Burned into the back of my eyes

If you should dream the dreams I dream  
If you should dream the dreams I dream  
If you should dream the dreams I dream

You'd never sleep again

The Fear Never Leaves You  
The Fear Never Leaves You  
The Fear Never Leaves You  
Never leaves you alone  
Never leaves you alone  
Never leaves you alone

Ten Years, Twenty or more  
The same monster comes through the door  
If I could unsee the things I've seen  
Comrades all to smithereens

Numb is heaven, oblivion wealth  
The spring never uncoils itself  
Can't stand with my back to the door  
Bed's like a prison, I'll sleep on the floor

### **Singapore Sadie**

Singapore Sadie is three times the lady  
Of anyone that you can name  
That's why the tongues wag in the gob of each hag  
Deficient in beauty and brain

She doesn't give you no lies and excuses  
She circles the wagons with whoever she chooses

But her love is a mystical thing  
I swear I hear choirs celestial sing  
Her love doesn't come every day  
It comes like a bolt from the blue  
Burning and blinding and true

Singapore Sadie, she leaves them all standing  
The envious howl and they sigh  
The talismans hang from her wrists and her ankles  
To ward off the mischievous eye  
Some girls just lay it all there on the table  
But she keeps you guessing like Monroe and Grable

But her love is a mystical thing  
I swear I hear choirs celestial sing  
Her love doesn't come every day  
It comes like a bolt from the blue  
Burning and blinding and true

Singapore Sadie she channels the dead  
Like they're standing right there in the room  
She can be forgiving, at times, to the living  
O please number me in that crew

She don't dignify one eyed jakes or beginners  
She don't hang around with no rocking horse winners

But her love is a mystical thing  
I swear I hear choirs celestial sing  
Her love doesn't come every day  
It comes like a bolt from the blue  
Burning and blinding and true

### **Trust**

Can't trust my eyes, can't trust my ears  
Things you say, things you do to me  
Are you wise, are you sincere?  
Are you for real? - that's something new to me

It's all down to who you trust  
Do I twist and risk going bust  
No one told me

Love's so complicated  
Dreams get so frustrated  
Romance is overrated  
Who do I believe?

In my time I've met some heels  
Silver tongues spinning flattery  
But their minds were wheels in wheels  
To suck my blood, live off the fat of me

I'll look after number one  
Just in case I need to run  
No one told me

Love's so complicated  
Dreams get so frustrated  
Romance is overrated  
Who do I believe?

### **The Day That I Give In**

Everybody tells me it's a shame  
I love in vain  
Everybody tells me that they're there  
To hold, to love, to share  
I can't help it  
I know this one ends badly  
How can I tear my skin  
O the flood I'll cry  
The Day That I Give In

Every time I see you I go weak  
It's a losing streak  
Every time I see you there's a spark  
That lights the dark  
But you don't want me  
You think I'm something tainted  
Like I'm some mortal sin  
O the flood I'll cry  
The Day That I Give In

Every day I'm moving in a mist  
My home-made bliss  
Every day I'm floating on a tide  
Of dreams, and hope, and pride  
But I can't hold on  
When the dream must end  
I know the darkness begins  
O the flood I'll cry  
The Day That I Give In

O the flood I'll cry  
The Day That I Give In  
Everybody tells me it's a shame  
I love in vain

### **The Old Pack Mule**

The Old Pack Mule, he's breathed his dying breath  
Poor old mule, they worked his arse to death  
His body's still warm, though his soul's gone up above  
So sharpen up your knives, boys, how shall we carve him up?

Who wants his hooves? We'll melt them down for glue  
We'll suck the marrow from his bones and skin the bugger too  
And who wants his tongue, that made a bloody row  
He screeched and he honked but death has dumbled him now

It's hard times and hungry times, there's nothing left to eat  
I'd stab my neighbour in the back for a little bit of meat  
It's hard times and hungry times so wouldn't it be kind  
To leave a little a something nice for them that's left behind

And who wants his liver? There's rich pickings there  
We'll chop it up and carve it up, and each shall have a share  
And who wants his brain? The silly poor old dunce  
They say he hardly used it, he might have used it once

It's hard times and hungry times, there's nothing left to eat  
I'd stab my neighbour in the back for a little bit of meat  
It's hard times and hungry times so wouldn't it be kind  
To leave a little a something nice for them that's left behind

### **Turnstile Casanova**

This ain't right, crying all night  
My mind's broken all to pieces  
She says she will, then she says she won't  
My confusion just increases

Now she's gone  
And the world moves on

I thought I was wise  
I thought I was brave  
I thought I was strong

She's up and away, shares a duvet  
With a Turnstile Casanova  
I tried to plead, she said no need  
When it's over, darling, it's over

Now she's gone  
And the world moves on  
I thought I was wise  
I thought I was brave  
I thought I was strong

Stalking each other like a pair of foxes  
Who needs who, who ticks who's boxes  
Who needs the headlines, who needs the drama  
Living your life in Cinerama  
But who - gets to stir the stew?

She's cut and dried, dewy eyed  
For an overnight sensation  
There in a flash, dash for the cash  
And a tabloid reputation

Now she's gone  
And the world moves on  
I thought I was wise  
I thought I was brave  
I thought I was strong

### **Lost In The Crowd**

She stared into my eyes  
She said, don't follow me  
Where I'm going, that's no world for you  
She said, it doesn't mean  
It wasn't real for me  
You just don't understand  
This is the hardest thing I'll ever do



And as she walked away  
I followed anyway  
But the night was like a shroud  
She was Lost In The Crowd

If I was thinking clear  
If I was thinking right  
I never would have let her out of my sight  
And when she left I stood there  
Like my feet were made of clay  
I was lost for words to say  
I couldn't think she'd really go away  
And as I hesitated  
The night was like a shroud  
She was Lost In The Crowd

### **Maybe**

There's a girl I know, I want to know her better  
With her Jimmy Choo shoes and her Lily Grace sweater  
A splash of Opium between her knees  
Shops till she drops like it's a disease

Maybe - if I hold my breath  
Maybe - she scares me to death  
Maybe one day when the stars align  
I can be hers and she can be mine

She's a peach of a girl, she can do no wrong  
About one foot wide and six feet long  
She's a high class tramp and she's always broke  
She laughs the loudest when she tells her own jokes

She's a disco queen from a golden era  
She digs old Bowie and Kate's her hero  
She can be flirty, she can be shirty  
Her hands are clean but her mouth is dirty

Eyes like diamonds teeth like pearls  
A Jeweller's dream, a gem of a girl  
Feathers go flying when she does that backtalk

Walks in the room like she's up on a catwalk

She rolls with the punches  
Follows her hunches  
Gets attacks of the munchies  
Does ladies lunches  
All this time my brain's been twisted  
Did she even know that I existed

### **Life's A Bloody Show**

Just pretend you are that star  
That everybody says you are  
Just pretend that life's a bloody show  
And don't let doubt possess your mind  
Leave that demon far behind  
Just believe and they won't ever know

Don't let on your soul has died  
A hole has opened up inside  
Just pretend, 'cause they don't need to know  
And don't let on that wealth is health  
That all you love is just yourself  
And how you sneer at the peasants down below

Keep up the daily senseless chatter  
Spread confusion, bow and flatter  
'Cause it's just their money that you're after  
Keep on boasting, pound your chest  
You always knew you were the best  
And smile if the applause turns into laughter

Just pretend you're doing well  
Your love life isn't shot to hell  
Pretend the rainbow's end is on your doorstep  
And look inside your heart to find  
That you're not even halfway kind  
The trouble is it's gold is all you worship

Just pretend the gods are smiling  
Even though the debts are piling

Just pretend you're happy as a moose  
Just pretend your sneaky lies  
Your nasty little alibis  
Somehow all add up to be the truth

### **What's Left To Lose**

Goodbye false hope  
Goodbye cruel meeting  
You left me for dead  
With my heart still beating  
What do I do  
To kill the ache  
How many draughts of comfort do I take?

What's left to lose?  
Everything I cared about is gone  
What's left to lose?  
When there's nothing  
How do I carry on?  
And you left my life  
When you shut the door  
I'll start again in another place  
New faces to replace your face  
And one day I won't miss you any more

I walked all day  
Just to stop my memory  
But I saw you still  
My loving enemy  
And the rain came down  
And soaked me through  
But I felt nothing but the warmth of you

What's left to lose?  
Everything I cared about is gone  
What's left to lose?  
When there's nothing  
How do I carry on?  
And I left my life

When I shut the door  
I'll start again in another place  
New faces to replace your face  
And one day I won't miss you any more

### **We Roll**

We hate to leave you, but we'll be back again  
This year, next year, I can't tell you when  
500 miles today, maybe a hundred more  
I don't see a single place that I ain't seen before

And We Roll  
From this town to the next town and  
We Roll  
Never mind the weather and  
We Roll  
We're in this thing together and  
We Roll

Must be crazy but I'm doing it again  
Suitcase living since I don't know when  
No other way to put the food out on the table  
Point me down the road again, I'm willing and able

We thank you all for your love down the years  
We hope we brought you some joy and some tears  
It's near the end now and the curtain's coming down  
And we'll go rolling to another sleepy town

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