

The Pots. Flesh - Lyrics

1. At eighteen

There are things you know at eighteen that you will never know again

Quote from Andrew O'Hagan, Mayflies "They say you know nothing at eighteen. But there are things you know at eighteen that you will never know again."

2. La vita nuova

Io mi senti' svegliar dentro a lo core
Un spirito amoroso che dormia:
E poi vidi venir da lungi Amore
Allegro sì, che appena il conoscia,

Dicendo: "Or pensa pur di farmi onore";
E 'n ciascuna parola sua ridia.
E poco stando meco il mio signore,
Guardando in quella parte onde venia,

Io vidi monna Vanna e monna Bice
Venire inver lo loco la'v'io era,
L'una appresso de l'altra miriviglia;

E sì come la mente mi ridice,
Amor mi disse: "Quell'e Primavera,
E quell'ha nome Amor, sì mi somiglia."

I felt myself waking up inside my core
A loving spirit that sleeps:
And then I saw Love coming from afar
Cheerful yes, as soon as he knows it

saying, "You think you can honour me;"
and with each word laughing.
And little being with me my lord,
watching the way it came from,

I saw Lady Joan and Lady Bice
coming towards the spot I was,
one wonder past another wonder.

And as my mind keeps telling me,
Love said to me: "She is Spring who springs first,
and that bears the name Love, who resembles me."

3. Hoodie

[instrumental]

4. Sappho

Honestly, I wish I were dead.
Weeping many tears, she left me and said,
Alas, how terribly we suffer, Sappho.
I really leave you against my will.☹

And I answered: Farewell, go and remember me.
You know how we cared for you.

If not, I would remind you
...of our wonderful times.

For by my side you put on
many wreaths of roses
and garlands of flowers
around your soft neck.

And with precious and royal perfume
you anointed yourself.

On soft beds you satisfied your passion.

And there was no dance,
no holy place
from which we were absent.

Sappho Fragments 19, translated by Julia Dubnoff

I would be crazy not to give all the herds of the Cyclopes
in return for drinking one cup [of that wine]
and throwing myself from the white rock into the brine,
once I am intoxicated, with eyebrows relaxed.
Whoever is not happy when he drinks is crazy.
Where it is allowed to make this thing stand up erect,
to grab the breast and touch with both hands

the meadow that is made all ready. And there is dancing
and forgetting of bad things.

Euripides Cyclops 163-172, translated by Gregory Nagy

5. Love's philosophy

The fountains mingle with the river
And the rivers with the ocean,
The winds of heaven mix for ever
With a sweet emotion;
Nothing in the world is single,
All things by a law divine
In one another's being mingle -
Why not I with thine?

See the mountains kiss high heaven,
And the waves clasp one another;
No sister-flower would be forgiven
If it disdain'd its brother;
And the sunlight clasps the earth,
And the moonbeams kiss the sea;
What is all this sweet work worth
If thou kiss not me?

Percy Bysshe Shelley

6. Tired wired

Do job, by thee, don't you know that
Pol talk, is free, what you know from
Inside, you see, journos query
Pollies, for tea, will we know yet

Tired, wired
What left for a dream
Hired, fired
Ship that goes off beam

Cold creme, off beam
Downstream, whipped cream

Ever sly, almost lie, thinks ain't what they seem
Jobs afloat, big banknote, all for pop-quiz meme
Outsides, sports abuzz, lampost tells the tale
Hoi polloi, listen close, much seems too damn pale

Cold creme, off beam
Downstream, whipped cream

Monotreme, academe
Laser beam, self esteem

Ever fail, odd travail, always bail to company hale
Hearty interest, slick and simplest
Opportune ignorant, offer not indifferent

Monotreme, academe
Laser beam, self esteem

Downstream, whipped cream
Ship that goes off beam

7. S'io odo alcun felice, e lieto amante

[performed as instrumental]