Howard Jones
DREAM INTO ACTION
This is the music + lyrics for "Dream into Action." I hope you enjoy it.

Love,
Howard
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Folio produced by Ron Fry and Mike Darling

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HUNGER FOR THE FLESH

Words and Music by
HOWARD JONES

Spare a thought for the souls who cannot leave this earth.
the attachments bind so tightly, not a chance, not a chance of a new birth.

The
river gently beck-ons but the answer is no,
gripp-ing their ill-u-sions, they can-
not let them go. Hunger for the flesh leads them to a weaker heart
mortals who imprisoned themselves, let them have a new start.
Wishing to hold on to life and all its games,
river gently beck-ons but the answer is no,
singing their lament song,
gripping their illusions, they can

holding back the change, they came here for to dance, to learn—and not to cling,
not let them go.
Hunger for the flesh leads them to a weaker heart

holding on to life as if it were the important thing,
mortals who imprison themselves,

Hunger for the flesh, hunger for security,
caught up in the mesh, caught up for eternity. Hunger for the flesh, hun-

er for security, caught up in the mesh, caught up for eternity.

Caught up for eternity.
The

new start, let

them have a new start.

Hunger for the flesh,
Hunger for security, caught up in the mesh, caught up for eternity.

Hunger for the flesh, hunger for security, caught up in the mesh,

holding back the change.

Ad lib:
LOOK MAMA

HONEY, I THINK AUDREY'S A LITTLE MATURE FOR YOU
NO I DON'T THINK SHE'S MATURE I THINK SHE'S NICE
HEY MOM WHEN ARE WE GOING
LOOK MAMA I LOVE YOU
BUT YOU GOTTA LET ME LIVE MY LIFE
LOOK MAMA I LOVE YOU
BUT YOU GOTTA LET ME LIVE MY LIFE

DON'T WRAP ME UP IN COTTON WOOL
YOU CAN'T TREAT ME LIKE A FOOL
ANYWAY IF I WAS, YOU GOTTA LET ME BE ONE
O.K. GIVE ME YOUR ADVICE
IT'S NOT MY FAULT IF I CAN'T BE WISE
SHOW ME A PERSON WHO HASN'T BEEN DONE

LOOK MAMA I LOVE YOU
BUT YOU GOTTA LET ME LIVE MY LIFE
LOOK MAMA I LOVE YOU
BUT YOU GOTTA LET ME LIVE MY LIFE

DON'T TRY TO STICK YOUR RULES ON ME
I WASN'T BORN AS A CARBON COPY
I CAME OUT OF YOU
BUT DON'T THINK YOU OWN ME
I HAVE MY RESPECT FOR YOU
I WON'T TRY TO CHANGE THE THINGS YOU DO
GIVE ME A BREAK

LET ME LEARN IT MY WAY
YOU THINK YOU KNOW MORE THAN ME
EXPERIENCE HASN'T SET YOU FREE

LOOK MAMA I LOVE YOU
LOOK MAMA, LOOK, LOOK MAMA, LOOK
LOOK MAMA I LOVE YOU
LOOK MAMA, LOOK, LOOK MAMA, LOOK

I GOTTA MAKE MY OWN MISTAKES
WHY CAN'T YOU TREAT ME LIKE A FRIEND

LOOK MAMA I LOVE YOU
BUT YOU GOTTA LET ME LIVE MY LIFE
LOOK MAMA I LOVE YOU
BUT YOU GOTTA LET ME LIVE MY LIFE

LOOK MAMA I LOVE YOU
LOOK MAMA, LOOK, LOOK MAMA, LOOK
LOOK MAMA, LOOK....
LOOK MAMA

Words and Music by HOWARD JONES

(Spoken) Honey, I think Audrey's a little mature for you; no I don't think she's mature, I think she's nice. Hey Mom, when are we going. Look Ma-ma I love you but you gotta let me live my life. Look Ma-ma I love you but you

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got ta let me live my life.  

Don't wrap me up  

(2nd time)  

cotton wools,  

you can't treat me like a fool.  

I wasn't born as a carbon copy,  

any way if I was you got ta let me be one  

I came out of you but don't think you own me.  

(2nd time)  

O.K. Give me your advice,  

it's not my fault if I  

have my respect for you,  

I won't try to change the
can't be wise, show me a person who hasn't been done.

things you do, give me a break, let me learn it my way.

You think you know more than me,

I gotta make my own mistakes.

experience hasn't set you free.

why can't you treat me like a friend?

Look Mama I love you

look Mama look, look
ASSAULT AND BATTERY

THE LIVES WERE TAKEN
FOR FEASTS AT THE TABLE
A LIFE OF MISERY
ENDING WITH A SHOCK

BRUTAL MURDER (BRUTAL MURDER)
ALL HANDS TO THE SLAUGHTER
MASS TORTURE
ALL HANDS TO THE KNIFE

AND I CAN HEAR THE SCREAMS
WITH THE KNIFE, THE JOLT, THE WRING
THEY MUST FOLLOW IN OUR DREAMS
CARRYING A TWISTED STING

CHILDREN'S STORIES WITH THEIR FARMYARD FAVOURITES
AT THE TABLE IN A DIFFERENT DISGUISE

DON'T TALK TO ME OF HEALTH
OR SOMETHING SOMEONE ELSE WILL DO
WE'RE TALKING ABOUT THE ACT
OF TAKING LIFE FOR ME AND YOU
AND I HEAR THEIR SCREAMS....
ASSAULT AND BATTERY

Words and Music by HOWARD JONES

+ Sections marked with this cross and having an overall C bass do not have the C bass in the chord since it is virtually impossible to play the arrangement this way.

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The lives were taken for feasts at the table.
Don't talk to me of health or something someone else will do

A life of misery, we're talking about the act of
ending with a shock.
taking life for me and you.

Brutal murder,
And I can hear the screams

(Brutal murder) all hands to the slaughter,
with the knife, the jolt, the wring.

Mass torture
They must follow in our dreams,
all hands to the knife,
carrying a twisted sting...
Children's stories with their farm-yard favourites, at the table in a different disguise. Children's stories with their farm-yard favourites, at the table in a different disguise.
CODA

C bass

Bb sus4  Bb  F sus4  F

C bass

Bb  Bb(add9)  C

Tacet 1° & 2°

hear  their screams

1,2,3,4,5,6,7.

8.

and I

P tempo rubato

Bb  Dm  Ab  Gm  C

Bb  Dm  Ab  Gm  C

8 8
AUTOMATON

He arrived on the scene
With no past and no future
He seemed to know your dreams
Replace tears with laughter

Street corner whispers
Would mention his name
Selfish? Benevolent?
What was his game

Some say he's perfect
Some say a spy
A hidden power
They all wonder why
The rumours mounted
But still no fact?
I need to find out
Some say perfect hidden power
We all wonder why

Questions unanswered
Suspicion alerted
I went round to his place
It felt quite deserted
I climbed the stairs to where
His body lay without motion
No spirit lives in there
The cord had been broken

His skin was reptile
No life in there
Not young not old
A long hollow glare
His breath had stopped
No hearts beat there
Is this a man
Should I believe hidden power
They all wondered why

My attention was caught
By a sound from the door
Panic gripped the mind
What lay in store
A being stared at me
Benevolent, not cold
Automaton — he is controlled

His skin was reptile....

Automaton — no life in there
No past and no future
Is this a man
Automaton — no life in there
No past and no future
Is this a man
AUTOMATON

Words and Music by HOWARD JONES

He arrived on the scene with no past and no
Questions unanswered, suspicion all

He seemed to know your dreams
I went round to his place

fut-ured

re-place tears with laughter
it felt quite deserted
Street corner whispers
I climbed the stairs to where
would mention his name.

Selfish? Benevolent?
No spirit lives in there
What was the cord had been

game?
broken.

1. Some say he's perfect,
2.3. His skin was reptile,

some say a spy,
no life in there,
a hidden power, they all

wonder why.
the rumors mounted. but still no fact? I need to find out,
his breath had stopped. no hearts beat there. is this a man,

some say perfect hidden power, we all wonder why.
should I believe hidden power, they all wondered why.

To Coda
Spoken: My attention was caught by a sound from the door.

Panic gripped the mind, What lay in store, A being stared at me, Benevolent, not cold.
Automaton,
He is controlled.

CODA
Automaton.

No life in there, no past and no future.
Is this a man?

Automaton
Is this a man?
LIFE IN ONE DAY

The old man said to me
Said don't always take life so seriously.
Play the flute
And dance and sing your song.

Try and enjoy the here and now
The future will take care of itself somehow.
The grass is never greener over there.
Time will wear away the stone.
Gets the hereditary bone.

Don't try to live your life in one day.
Don't go speed your time away.
Don't try to live your life in one day.
Don't go speed your time away.

The old man said to me
Said you can't change the world single-handedly.
Raise a glass enjoy the scenery
Pretend the water is champagne
And fill my glass again and again
While the wolves are gathering round your door.
Time will wear away the stone.
Gets the hereditary bone.

Don't try to live...

The old man said to me
Said don't always take life so seriously.
Play the flute
And dance and sing your song.

Try and enjoy the here and now
The future will take care of itself somehow.
The grass is never greener over there.
Time will wear away the stone.
Gets the hereditary bone.

I tried to live my life in one day
Don't go speed your time away.

I bit off more than I can chew
Only so much you can do.

Wolves are gathering round my door
Ask them in and invite some more.

I tried to live my life in one day
Don't go speed your time away.

Don't try to live your life in one day....
always take life so seriously

play the flute and dance and sing your

can't change the world single-handedly,

raise a glass enjoy the scenery


song.

Try and enjoy the here and now the future

Pretend the water is champagne and fill

ure will take care of itself somehow the grass is never greener over

my glass again and again while the wolves are gathering round your

there.

Time will wear away the stone.
Em       D       C add9
gets the hereditary bone.

G       C       G
I tried to live in one day,

G       C       G
I bit off more than I can chew

don't try to live in one day,
don't go speed your time away.

don't try to live in one day,
don't go speed your time away.

G       C       D       C       G
C       D       C       G
C       D       C       G
C       D       C       G
1. G

G       C       G
2. G

don't go speed your time away.
don't go speed your time away.
on-ly so much you can do.
Don't try to live your life in one day, don't go speed your time away.
Wolves are gathering round my door, ask them in and invite some more.

Don't try to live your life in one day, don't go speed your time away.
I tried to live my life in one day, don't go speed your time away.

(each time) Don't try to live your life in one day, don't go speed your time away.

Fade out
DREAM INTO ACTION

BETWEEN EVERY MAN THERE IS A DIVISION
NOBODY EVER SEEMS TO GET IT RIGHT
EVEN BETWEEN FRIENDS THERE IS A LONG GAP
ONE OF THEM MAKES A MISTAKE, THERE IS A FIGHT
WHATEVER YOU DO YOU HAVE THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT
WHATEVER I DO PLEASE UNDERSTAND
WHATEVER WE DO LET'S MAKE A PLEDGE TO PUT IT RIGHT
SO WE CAN END THE RULE OF THE DIVISION

WHATEVER YOU LIKE TO DO THEN LET THAT BE MY PLEASURE
WHATEVER YOU LIKE TO SAY I'LL TRY TO UNDERSTAND
WHATEVER I DO PLEASE UNDERSTAND
WHATEVER WE DO LET'S MAKE A PLEDGE TO PUT IT RIGHT
SO WE CAN END THE RULE OF THE DIVISION

PUTTING THE DREAM INTO ACTION INTO ACTION
YOU ARE STRONG
YOU FEEL IT
WE FEEL IT
YOU ARE STRONG
WE ARE STRONG
YOU ARE ACTION

PUTTING THE DREAM INTO ACTION.....
DREAM INTO ACTION

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no-body ever seems to get it right.

Even between friends
Whatever you like to do

there is a long gap.

then let that be my pleasure.

one of them makes a mistake,
whatever you like to say
there is a fight.

I'll try to understand.
whatever you do you have the benefit of the doubt.

whatever I do, please understand. Whatever we do let's make

a pledge to put it right, so we can end the rule of the division.

Putting the dream into action, into action.
1. Putting the dream into action,
   into action.

2. You are strong,
   we are strong,
   you feel it,

   we feel it. You are strong,
   we are strong,
you are action.

Putting the dream into action, into action.

Putting the dream into action, into action.
SPECIALTY

Don't chop off his head
To make yourself look tall
Don't tear a strip off
To make yourself feel wonderful
Who wants to compare
As if this was a competition
Leave that to teachers at school
Must preserve their tradition

Bout time you realised
You are a specialty
There is no one like you
Spend your life worrying
Bout what you could have been
Can't you like being you

Don't need a scalp
Don't need to be a juror
Take care of yourself
No need to feel so insecure
Waste of energy
To prove a holier than him
Waste of energy
To find out who commits what sin

Bout time you realised
You are a specialty
There is no one like you
Spend your life worrying
Bout what you could have been
Can't you like being you

Don't chop off his head
Bout time you realised
SPECIALTY

Words and Music by HOWARD JONES

(2o) a tempo primo

1. Don't chop off his head
2. Don't need a scalp
to don't

make yourself look tall.
need to be a juror.
Don't tear a strip off
Take care of yourself.
to make yourself feel wonderful.
no need to feel so insecure.

wants to compare
as if this was a competition.
of energy
to prove a holier than him.

Leave that to teachers at school.
Waste of energy

serve
who commits what sin!
'Bout time you realised, you are a spe-
- i a l - i t y, there is no one like you. spend your life wor-

- r y i n g 'bout what you could have been, can't you like be - ing you.

Oh, oh, oh,

D.S. al Coda
a tempo primo

oh oh oh oh oh
'Bout time you realised, you are a specialty, there is no one like you,

spend your life worrying 'bout what you could have been, can't you like being you...
WHY LOOK FOR THE KEY

AND THEY MADE THE SECRET PACT
HIS KNOWLEDGE WOULD BE TAPPED
THE LINK WAS BASED ON A RESPECT
ON THEIR LIVES THEY WOULD REFLECT
A PERFECT STATE OF NON-ATTACHMENT
WAS STRIVEN FOR AND CLAIMED AS FACT
THE YOUNGER GREW AND LEARNED HIS LESSON WELL
ALL HIS IDEALS WERE INTACT

WHY LOOK FOR THE KEY IN ANOTHER
THE ANSWER LAY IN HIS OWN HEART
WON'T FIND YOURSELF IN SOME OTHER
IT ALWAYS WAS THERE RIGHT AT THE START

BUT POWER IT CORRUPTED
THAT'S WHERE ATTACHMENT STARTS
THE POWER HAD ERUPTED
THE SPELL WILL CRACK
AS EACH MENTAL BOND WAS BROKEN
STRENGTH GREW IN THE YOUNG MAN'S HEART
WHAT BEGAN AS LOVE NOT PASSION
HAD LEFT A SEED IN HIS HEART

WHY LOOK FOR THE KEY IN ANOTHER....
WHY LOOK FOR THE KEY

Words and Music by
HOWARD JONES

And they made the secret pact,
But power, it corrupted,

his knowledge would be
that's where attachment

tapped,
starts,

the link was based on respect.
on their lives they would reflect,
the spell will crack.
a perfect state of 
As each mental bond was
non attachment was striven for and claimed as fact.
broken,
strength grew in the young man's heart.

The younger grew and learned his lesson well,
What began as love, not passion,
all his ideals had left a seed.

were intact.
in his heart. Why look for the key in another
the answer lay in his own heart, won't find yourself

in some other, it always was there right at the start.

D.S. al Coda  Coda

Why look for the key?
Won't find yourself

in another, in some other.
NO ONE IS TO BLAME

YOU CAN LOOK AT THE MENU BUT YOU JUST CAN'T EAT
YOU CAN FEEL THE CUSHIONS BUT YOU CAN'T TAKE A SEAT
YOU CAN DIP YOUR FOOT IN THE POOL BUT YOU CAN'T HAVE A SWIM
YOU CAN FEEL THE PUNISHMENT BUT YOU CAN'T COMMIT THE SIN
AND YOU WANT HER AND SHE WANTS YOU
WE WANT EVERYONE
AND YOU WANT HER AND SHE WANTS YOU
NO ONE, NO ONE, NO ONE EVER IS TO BLAME
YOU CAN BUILD A MANSION BUT YOU JUST CAN'T LIVE IN IT
YOU'RE THE FASTEST RUNNER BUT YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO WIN
SOME BREAK THE RULES
AND LIVE TO COUNT THE COST
THE INSECURITY IS THE THING THAT WON'T BE LOST
AND YOU WANT HER AND SHE WANTS YOU
WE WANT EVERYONE
AND YOU WANT HER AND SHE WANTS YOU
NO ONE, NO ONE, NO ONE EVER IS TO BLAME
YOU CAN SEE THE SUMMIT BUT YOU CAN'T REACH IT
IT'S THE LAST PIECE OF THE PUZZLE BUT YOU JUST CAN'T MAKE IT FIT
DOCTOR SAYS YOU'RE CURED BUT YOU STILL FEEL THE PAIN
ASPIRATIONS IN THE CLOUDS BUT YOUR HOPES GO DOWN THE DRAIN
AND YOU WANT HER AND SHE WANTS YOU
WE WANT EVERYONE
AND YOU WANT HER AND SHE WANTS YOU
NO ONE, NO ONE, NO ONE EVER IS TO BLAME
NO ONE EVER IS TO BLAME
NO ONE EVER IS TO BLAME
NO ONE IS TO BLAME

Words and Music by HOWARD JONES

You can look at the menu but you just can't eat.
You can build a mansion but you just can't live in.
You can see the summit but you can't reach it.

You can feel the cushions but you can't have a seat.
You're the fastest runner but you're not allowed to win.
Some break the last piece of the puzzle but you just can't make it fit.
Doctor says you're
foot in the pool but you can't have a swim
rules and live to count the cost
cured but you still feel the pain

you can feel the punishment but you can't commit the sin.
the insecurity is the thing that won't get lost.
And you want aspirations in the clouds, but your hopes go down the drain.

her and she wants you, we want everyone.
And you want her and she wants you, no one, no one, ever is to blame.
No one ever
is to blame.

No one ever
is to blame.

poco rall.
THINGS CAN ONLY GET BETTER

WE'RE NOT SCARED TO LOSE IT ALL
SECURITY THROW THROUGH THE WALL
FUTURE DREAMS WE HAVE TO REALISE
A THOUSAND SCEPTIC HANDS
WON'T KEEP US FROM THE THINGS WE PLAN
UNLESS WE'RE CLINGING TO THE THINGS WE PRIZE

AND DO YOU FEEL SCARED — I DO
BUT I WON'T STOP AND FALTER
AND IF WE THREW IT ALL AWAY
THINGS CAN ONLY GET BETTER
WOW WOW WOW OH, WOW WOW WOW OH OH OH OH

TREATING TODAY AS THOUGH IT WAS
THE LAST, THE FINAL SHOW
GET TO SIXTY AND FEEL NO REGRET
IT MAY TAKE A LITTLE TIME
A LONELY PATH, AN UPHILL CLimb
SUCCESS OR FAILURE WILL NOT ALTER IT

AND DO YOU FEEL.....
WOW WOW WOW OH.....

AND DO YOU FEEL....
THINGS CAN ONLY GET BETTER

Tempo rubato

Words and Music by HOWARD JONES

We're not scared to lose it all, security, throw to the wall,
Treating today as though it was the last, the final show.
Future dreams we have to realise
Get to sixty and feel no regret
A thousand sceptic hands won't
It may take a little time, a

keep us from the things we've planned
unless we're clinging to the things we prize

And do you feel scared? I do, but I won't
stop and falter.
And if we threw it all a
In every way, things can only get better.

Woh oh woh woh woh woh woh woh woh woh

Woh woh woh woh woh woh woh woh

woh oh woh woh woh woh woh woh oh oh

1. D G F Am C
2. D G F
IS THERE A DIFFERENCE?

Is there a difference between yes and no
Is there a difference between up and down
Must I fear what others fear
What nonsense

Some people are content
Enjoying things that belong to tradition
With the seasons they cast their lot
Without a question

Other men are clear and bright and solid
Other men are sharp and clever and jolly
And we go wo oh oh wo oh oh wo

Is there a difference between high and low
Is there a difference between then and now
Do we have to live in pain and fear
What nonsense

People are drifting like the waves on the sea
Without direction like the restless wind
Not knowing forward not knowing back
Just existing

Other men are strong and full of courage
Other men are witty and full of knowledge
And we go wo oh oh wo oh oh wo

Is there a difference
Is there really a difference
Yes and no
Is there a difference
Is there really a difference
Up and down
Is there a difference
High and low
Is there a difference
Then and now
Is there a difference
Yes and no
Is there a difference
Up and down
Is there a difference
IS THERE A DIFFERENCE

Words and Music by
HOWARD JONES

Is there a difference between yes and no,
Is there a difference between high and low,

is there a difference between up and down,
is there a difference between then and now,
must I fear what others fear? What nonsense.
Do we have to live in pain and fear? What nonsense.

Some people are content.
People are drifting like the waves on the sea.

enjoying things that belong to tradition.
without direction like the restless wind.

with the seasons they cast
not knowing forward, not

their lot without a question.

knowing back, just existing.
(1.) Other men are clear and bright and solid,
(2.) Other men are strong and full of courage,
(3.) I alone am drifting on the sea.

Other men are sharp and clever and jolly,
Other men are witty and full of knowledge.

(3.) (restless like the wind.) And we go woh woh...
CODA

Is there a difference, is there a difference.

Yes and no,
Up and down,
High and low,
Then and now.

Solo at ½
ELEGY

PLEASE DON'T LOOK AT ME THIS WAY
I AM FROM THE SAME SEED AS YOU
TAKE ME BACK TO THE WOMB
I AM WEARY OF THIS LIFE

DON'T BELIEVE IN MY EYES
DON'T BELIEVE IN MY MIND
DON'T BELIEVE IN RIGHT OR WRONG
DON'T BELIEVE IN CRUEL OR KIND

BUT ALL THIS TALK IS ONLY POETRY
ONLY AS TRUE AS WE WOULD BELIEVE
WE MUST LIVE TO FIGHT THE NEGATIVE
NOT TO COURT THE SELF IN DEFEAT OH OH OH OH
IN DEFEAT OH OH OH OH

OH THE PAIN OF LIFE IS SWEET
IS IT WRONG TO LONG FOR DEATH?
MUST I CLING TO THE THRILLS OF LIFE
ASH TO ASH AND DUST TO DUST

BUT ALL THIS TALK IS ONLY POETRY
ONLY AS TRUE AS WE WOULD BELIEVE
WE MUST LIVE TO FIGHT THE NEGATIVE
NOT TO COURT THE SELF IN DEFEAT OH OH OH OH
IN DEFEAT OH OH OH OH

YOU HAVE LOOKED AT ME THIS WAY
WE ARE ALL FROM THE SAME SEED
TAKE US FORWARD THROUGH THE TOMB
THERE IS NO FINISH TO A LIFE
ELEGY

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look at me this way I am
from the same seed as you. take me
back to the womb I am
weary of this life Don't be
to the thrills through the life
tomb
don't be
ash to
there's no fin-

FM

Eb

To Coda FM

- lieve
ash
in cruel or kind.
-

ish
and dust to dust.

a

Bbm
cm(Bb bass)

FM

But all this talk is only po-e-try, only as true as we would be-lieve-
we must live to fight the negative

not to court the self in defeat.

oh oh oh oh.

In de-

feat,

oh.

D.S. al Coda

Oh the

You have

CODA

life.