



ELI MOORE SHIP LIFE





## Ghost

I'm going away  
Not long from today  
Spreading my wings  
That's at least what they say  
These things that I've done  
That won't see the sun  
Are left with the dead-  
Weight of my name

Chorus:  
I'm a ghost, wandering around  
No one will touch me now  
I'm a ghost, wandering around  
Nothing can touch me now

I'll pass through the midst  
Of all that I'll miss  
And all that I'll be  
Is a shape in the mist  
These steps that I take  
Will take me away  
Tear me apart  
From where I was made

(Chorus)

I'm alone like a ghost  
Unknown like a ghost  
No one will touch me

I'm alone like a ghost  
And nobody knows like a ghost  
That no one will see or hear  
I'm just waiting on, waiting on  
When I'll reappear

No one will touch me  
Nothing can touch me now

Nothing can touch me now



## 2. I GOT THIS

THESE ARE DIFFERENT  
ACCENTS THAN I KNOW  
AND WHERE'D THIS LADY  
JUST TELL ME TO GO?  
I WASN'T LISTENING

IT WAS A LONG FLIGHT  
I HAD A BAD NIGHT  
PLEASE  
DON'T MAKE ME WRITE  
MY NAME ANYMORE

BUT GIVE ME THE TIME  
AND SHOW ME THE STAGE  
I'M COMING ALIVE  
CHECK MY TIE  
CHECK MY FLY  
AND HELL, I'M AWAY

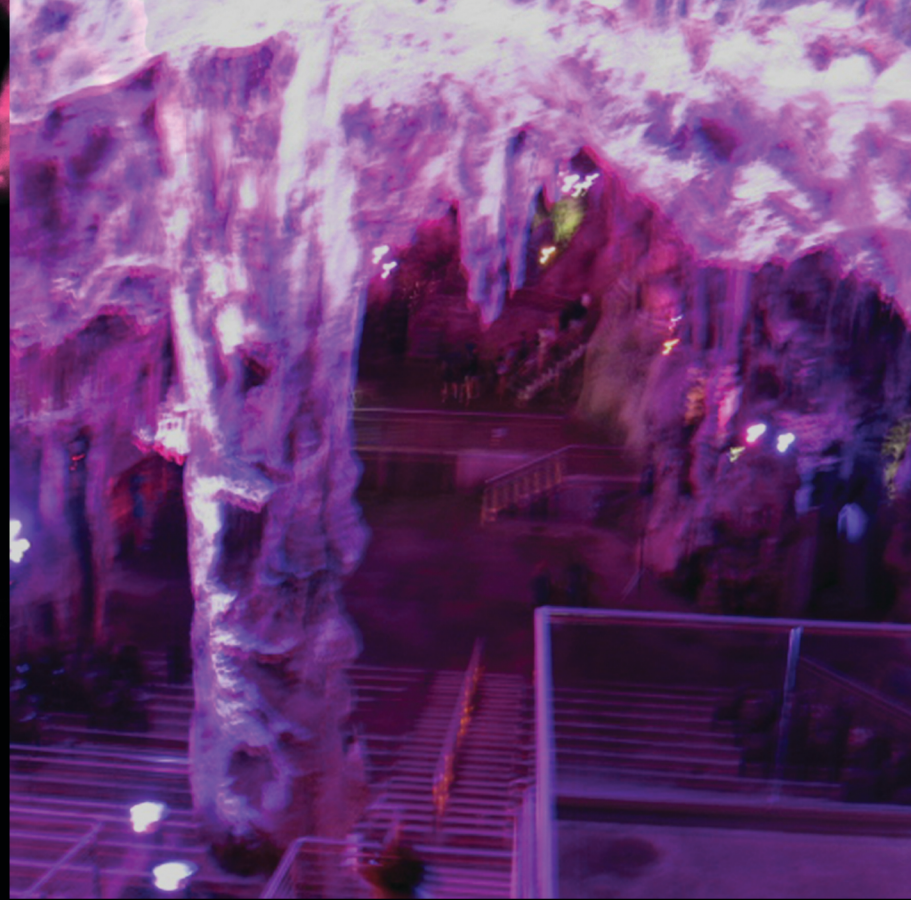
CHORUS:  
I GOT THIS, I'M FINE  
SOMEBODY GIVE ME THE MIC  
I GOT THIS, THIS I KNOW  
I GOT THIS  
BABY, WITH MY EYES CLOSED

SQUEEZE ME INTO YOUR  
RULES AND PROTOCOLS  
BUT JUST TELL ME:  
WAS MY ROOM DOWN THIS HALL?  
I SWEAR THEY'RE MOVING IT

OH, A CABIN PARTY  
NO, TAKE YOUR BACARDI  
AND GO  
GIVE A GUY ROOM  
FOR DRINKING ALONE

I'LL THROW ON A SHOWER  
LOOK GOOD FOR THE LADIES  
WE'RE LIVE FOR AN HOUR  
HOPE THIS CROWD  
LIKES IT LOUD  
'COS THAT'S HOW WE PLAY

(CHORUS)







### *3. **Smooth Sailing***

*Hey*

*You know the words to this song  
But it's off this record from '84  
I think I must've met you  
But guess I didn't get you before*

*I like the way you converse  
Give and take and interested eyes  
And now we've got this rhythm  
And no one's tried to look  
At the time*

*Chorus:*

*It's gonna be smooth sailing  
From here  
It's gonna be smooth sailing  
From here*

*Finish up your drink and we'll go  
See this city crackle and spark  
As long as we're together  
I'm happy with wherever we are*

*(Chorus)*

*There's magic in your mind  
Your thoughts are spellbinding  
You're sure then you're shy  
But if you think I'm your guy  
I'll agree*

*And it's gonna be  
Yeah, it's gonna be*

*Smooth sailing from here  
Smooth sailing from here*

*Smooth sailing  
Smooth sailing  
Smooth sailing from here*

*Smooth  
Smooth  
Smooth sailing from here*



#### 4. Woman

There is nothing I have seen in any  
documentary or pages of art history that  
compares to you - the foreign lands I've found  
my feet, the colors of an aviary, take-off from  
the window seat don't change my point of view,

Woman

Sailing on a midnight breeze, starry skies  
surrounding me, is drifting in a lonely dream if  
it's not shared with you A weekend walk  
through greenery, a sweating beer on a  
western beach won't refresh reality  
half the way you do,

Woman

There's no thought I dare to read or  
concept of philosophy, no argument as challenging  
as what's within your eyes.

The humble soul of Socrates, the  
anguished cries of Augustine, Descartes' quest  
for certainty - it's you I'm more convicted by,

Woman

A poem put to melody, the human voice in  
harmony, the fullest chords my fingers squeeze  
can't really kiss my ears. The moonlight daubs  
of Debussy, Nat 'King' Cole arranged with strings  
- that wavering way that Joni sings

are echoes when you're near,

Woman

I was born to love, but no thing's enough: true  
flesh and blood is the stuff. But when I see you  
standing there, a world in a head of hair

I hold in my hands: it's more  
than I can understand

I could fall so easily into the looks you're giving  
me; they're all the proof I'd ever need that  
my heart is true. You let me in your memories,  
and I see the man that I can be, and all  
that I could do. The lengths that I would go

to stay in your view -

Woman, I'm in love with you

I thought I'd let you know



## 5. happy landings

happy landings to us all  
when you decide to fly  
you'll get home while  
I'll get left behind  
yesterday I saw your face  
and lost all track of time  
tell me how tomorrow has arrived

pack away your better days  
to take across the sea  
take away the better part of me  
as we await the dream to end  
fall out the other side  
sun will rise and melt these wings of mine

you see, you see  
it's not hard to believe  
you took a hold of me that you still keep  
I see, I see  
that day, that sunny street  
that girl I'd like to meet, right before me  
about to leave

## Go

i've got my ticket to see about  
a girl  
my baggage around my shoulder i'll fly half-way 'round  
the world just to know

i've got to know  
you don't know how it is until you go

Go  
a lonely drifter who never got stuck in i only back the  
winning team so it's a last minute decision  
just to go i oughta go  
the going's pretty tough when you don't know

Go

all the yes all the no all the shaking heads  
and hindsight down the road  
who to be when i show

what'll i do if i don't know?

all the highs, all the lows, all the tangled webs  
and critics  
down below

"go the lengths of your hopes  
the strength will be a string unto your bow"  
so here i go here i go

Here I go



7. My Heart, Your Heart

All the best intentions, and I can't achieve  
How I'm supposed to feel when you see me  
And I see you here

Chorus:

My heart, your heart  
Are they so different now?  
Wasn't it love that we found, there in our heartbeats?  
Your heart, my heart  
A call and response so resounding  
Was it lost in the distance, or is it still there  
If we listen?

Lost in your translation, every word I speak  
Say how I'm supposed to say what I mean to  
What you mean to me

(Chorus)

I can't heal you  
And you can't free me

Love should be enough  
Love should be enough  
Our love should be enough for us  
Love should be enough  
Our love should be enough  
Love should be enough

My heart, your heart  
Loved  
My heart, my heart  
Your heart, your heart  
Loved  
My heart, your heart loved  
Are they so different?  
Are they so different now?







## 9. Lost In Palamos

Chorus.  
(Lost in Palamos)  
Spain, not South America  
(Then why use the tumbao?)  
Maybe 'cos I like it  
(Welcome to Palamos)  
Get me that patatas bravas.  
Hermano  
(Lost in Palamos)  
Is how you find Palamos

With my singular look of a  
singlet and red Sanuks, I walk the  
plank, a seasoned tourist with  
my laptop bag, set to collect the  
sights, after emails to write. So I  
pick a pretty place by the sea,  
and hope for a gentle breeze -  
a little bit of English please  
("uh, unos beer-os?")

(Chorus)

And then I'm wont to wander  
down these subtle, sleepy  
streets, a million previous feet

on which have walked the  
length of history...and that's  
pretty neat.

So I deserve a treat, two big  
scoops for three euros - that  
leaves enough for churros.....  
Hey, I mean I'm working  
hard here!

(Chorus)

Now I'm off the face of that  
placemat map, not another  
pasty here, and I'm okay with  
that. This church has seen more  
time than my  
country, by centuries.

So I stop to say hello, and rest  
my leisured soul - ay, cielo -  
Santiago guide me home, 'cos  
now I'm REALLY lost...

Lost In Palamos  
Lost In Palamos  
Lost In Palamos  
Lost In Palamos

## 10. Something New and Beautiful

Something new and beautiful has finally happened to me  
Something true and mutual there might be a bright future to  
We'll see

Slowly, we're on sacred ground we hadn't really found before  
His holy hand has been around us  
Holding us among our doubts and fears, and brought us here  
To something new and beautiful that's finally happening

One long deep and meaningful and something must have  
Happened to me

When the sun comes beaming through I'm dreaming of  
How seeing you will be  
Slowly we have come around - we hadn't found ourselves before  
His holy hand will still astound us, looking back on how  
He shaped the years, replaced our fears  
With something new and beautiful that's finally happening

He cannot steer the stationary  
He shouldn't be a crutch we carry  
I think the way He's been preparing meets us  
Where we are  
Holding on to what we've got to lose  
He lets us choose  
This something new and beautiful that's finally happening





## *11. Really Missing Mary*

*The tapestry is richer with some distance / We know our strength  
in meeting with resistance / We need our space to see how well  
we fit, it's true*

*Chorus:*

*But I'm really missing Mary  
And all the faces she has for me  
Wish I could be kissing Mary  
Yeah, I think I'm really missing her*

*There's a bank of things I want to tell her / And a vault that's  
waiting till I'm sure / Both of us have sorting out to do, it's true*

*(Chorus)*

*And I won't know till I see her, the way it's going to be / how it's  
going to play out when she hears those words from me / And  
when I'm walking with her, will I be wondering how long I can  
carry Mary's worries?*

*Think about my always thinking 'bout her / Strip away the wants I  
think I'll need / Love her like the way she's loving me / When I  
do, then I'm really missing Mary.....*



## *12. Peter Pan*

*I'm a speck in the sky, I'm an ant on the ground  
Like a drop in the water, and a distant sound  
Oh, I'm so high, a trajectory  
Some dotted line around the world  
Skirting the edges of people and places to go*

*But with my feet on the ground  
I'll be through with all of this cruising around  
Surrounding myself with reasons that keep me away  
From you  
And with my life off the shelf  
I'll be finding myself out of Neverland  
With both feet in one place and your face in my hands  
No more Peter Pan*

*You're the shape in the clouds and the lines through the stars  
Wherever I go, baby, there you are  
Oh, I'm so high, but I'm coming down  
Over the ride I started on  
Switching adventures, this one's much closer to home*





All songs written by  
Eli Moore

Produced by  
Eli Moore

Production assistance by  
Vivek Gabriel

Recorded by Vivek Gabriel at  
Black Orange Studios & Electronics  
Auckland, New Zealand

Steinway recorded at  
Lewis Eady, Great South Road  
Auckland, New Zealand

Additional recording by Eli Moore

Mixed by Vivek Gabriel and  
Eli Moore

Mastered by Chris Chetland at  
Kog Studio

Album design and photography by  
Eli Moore

Additional photographs by  
Steve Blythe - “Monte Carlo spread  
Bill Moore - “Really Missing Mary” and  
“Happy Landings”  
Mr. Rounds - “Ghost”

All rhythm, vocal, synthesizer, string and horn  
arrangements by  
Eli Moore

Guitar production/arranging by  
Eli Moore, Vivek Gabriel and Andrea Lisa

### ***Musician Credits***

Eli Moore: lead vocals on all songs except  
8/backing vocals on 1, 6, 9 and 11/upright and  
grand pianos, keyboards and  
synthesizers/acoustic guitar on 5/percussion  
programming on 9/hand claps on 3/speaking  
on 9

Andrea Lisa: electric guitars on 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 11  
and 12/acoustic guitar on 8 and 9

Nicholas Taylor: electric bass on 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 11  
and 12

Lenny Church: all live drums

Jocee Tuck: backing vocals on 3, 7, 9, 11 and  
12/hand claps on 3

Jess Hindin (v), Mahuia Bridgman-Cooper (v),  
Joe Harrop (va), Lucy Gijsbers (vc): strings on  
4 and 6

Lucy Gijsbers: cellos on 5

Cameron McArthur: double bass on 6, 8  
and 9

Tracey Collins: Accordion on 8

Theresa Ulmer: vocals on 8

Xiomara Aragón: speaking on 9

Tom Hulland: trumpet/s on 4 and 9

Thabani Gapara: alto saxophone on 9

Jonathan Tan: trombone/s on 4 and 9

Vivek Gabriel: electric and acoustic  
guitars on 4

### ***Thank-you:***

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1. Ghost 2. I Got This 3. Smooth Sailing 4. Woman 5. Happy Landings 6. Go  
7. My Heart, Your Heart 8. Raphaëlle 9. Lost In Palamos  
10. Something New And Beautiful 11. Really Missing Mary 12. Peter Pan

Produced by Eli Moore • Engineered by Vivek Gabriel

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