

# Keziah Jones: Blufunk Is A Fact!



## THE WISDOM BEHIND THE SMILE (CASH)

I was standing  
On one of the Seine bridges  
Saying goodbye to  
Lydia Tracy  
When the news broke  
That we had been used + abused  
Since money began  
To some its kinda rude  
To refuse  
The bootleg version  
Of an act of love  
Blufunk individuals  
Can change that phrase to bribery  
Change that phrase to bribery  
Change that phrase  
*Chorus*  
Because the wisdom  
Behind the smile  
Is called "Cash"  
I know that money lies to me  
It's freedom on paper  
But nobody's free  
You know it's gonna kill for me  
To see so many people diggin

"The bootleg version"

Money bleeds

Greed is a need

Only to those

Only to those

Only to those you can't afford it

They're diggin the bootleg version

*Chorus*

## WALKIN' NAKED THRU A BLUEBELL FIELD

I've sat in Alleyways  
And spoke to buildings  
I've worn a womans body  
To provoke a male  
I've spread emotion lotion  
On ma feelings  
To clean the river  
That's running thru me  
I'd like to sail on the ocean of love  
But the wind said :  
"This boat aint goin nowhere  
Without a breeze"  
My mind  
Has been twisted  
Reformed  
Conformed  
And deformed by someone  
I met by complete chance  
In a bluebell field  
I'd like to hold you tight  
Hold you close  
Cover your mouth  
Burn all your clothes  
*Chorus*  
Walkin naked thru a bluebell field  
So much laughter  
Should intensify the real  
Walkin naked thru a bluebell field  
I'd like to kiss your hips  
Lick your lips

Shed my soul  
+ Blind fold ya

*Chorus*

I'd like to fuck your aura  
And when I have the time  
I'd like to unscrew your mind

*Chorus*

I'd like to tell your mama  
Tell your pa  
Bout the "thangs" we did  
In their backyard

## **RHYTHM IS LOVE**

If I try to take you there, would you come with me?  
The reason flies, the fear is scare, the ocean loves the sea  
If I try to take you there, would you come with me?  
The reason flies, the fear is scare, the ocean loves the sea

Rhythm is love  
Heaven is just another world  
For the feelin called  
Musical  
Color is lust  
Because all of the sexual "thangs"  
we do  
In my mind  
I trust you make em all colorful

### *Chorus*

I'd like to put you  
In such a romance  
Take you down  
To Paris, France  
Leave the café and the bars  
Walk the wintry boulevards  
Is that a smile I see ?  
Well, maybe your not even  
Looking at me  
Cuz if you smile for no reason  
The season is lost  
But if your love is the rhythm  
Ma rhythm is love

### *Chorus*

Ma rhythm is love

Coming at you  
Just like this!

## **RUN AWAY (SLAVERY DAYS ARE OVER)**

What is beauty ?

To me

To you

What is loneliness ?

A caress ?

A test ?

For who ?

The mind is freakin'...

Peakin'...

For someone...

My color's leakin'

My thinkin' is blue

*Chorus*

Slavery days are over

I'm free

Free like you

Runaway

With me

Through the trees

Let the leaves hear us!

## WHERE'S LIFE

Chance : Please tell me where life is

I'm feelin scared like this

Destiny : Why do you ask ?

Chance : Sadness"

Destiny : Why should you care ?

Chance : This madness kills

Destiny : You're lookin like one of those reasons

You're lookin like one of those dreams

You're lookin like one of those moments

You can't fool me

Chance : I'd like to see spring

When will you be with me ?

Destiny : Why should you care ?

Chance : Madness

Destiny : Why do you ask ?

Chance : This sadness kills

Destiny : You're lyin !

You're lyin !

You're lyin !

You're lyin !

Narrator : Moments, dreams and reasons

Moments + dreams make love

Come in season

Yeah seasons !

Chance : Where do we go from here ?

These lonely roads

I fear

Destiny : Wipe your tears

Don't you worry

I'll always be here



For you

Chance : You're lyin

You're lyin !

You're lyin !

You're lyin !

Look at your face !

Destiny : You're lookin like one of those reasons

Chance : You're cryin !

Destiny : You're lookin like one of those dreams

Chance : Look at your face !

Destiny : You're lookin like one of those moments

You can't fool me

## **FUNDERLYING UNDERMENTALS**

Thefunderlyingundermentalsof

Blufunk

Hangyoassoutonourbassline

Togetthefunderlyingundermentalsof

Punkfunk

Yougotitakissyourraceup

Hangyourbassup

Onthe'B'side

Theyouknowwhy

Thefunderlyingundermentalsof

Bluefunk

Hangyoassoutonourbassline

Goessomethinlikethis

Repeat the first recipe

Then add

The politics of sex

The politics of the soul

The politics of the spirit

The politics of your mind ! x 2

## FRINIGRO INTERSTELLAR

I was born  
In a crimson cellar  
Just another frinigro interstellar  
I'm flying through time  
Deflowering the mind  
Kissin' white rain  
With a black umbrella  
Defyin' all the rules of race  
Flyin' through outer space  
Kissin' underneath for ma baby  
Pushing color in your face  
The ocean itself  
Is not very far away  
The problem begins  
When we try to take it home with us  
Take a lick of this baby  
Every single day  
And you'll soon realise  
Why we always take a bass with us  
It's for keepin all the fools at bay  
No matter what the preacher say  
Religion is the blues in "G" major  
But they never let the negro play it  
So I'm flying through outer space  
Defyin all the rules of race  
Kissin underneath  
Pushin color in your face  
Tell me - How many frinigro's do you know ?  
Do they all wear a smile underneath their  
Afro's ?

Oh yeah ?

*Chorus*

## FREE YOUR SOUL

We've been conditioned  
To believe what we said life  
No wonder we don't know  
The meaning of "I"  
It means the meaning of you  
And the things you do  
Not the clothes you wear  
Or the talk we share  
And now pictures that lie  
Tell us what to buy  
But never what to do  
When aall your money's thru  
So don't be deceived  
By what your T.V. receives  
Cuz they'll pasteurize you cold  
And they'll advertise you sold

### *Chorus*

Lose all time  
Love your mind  
And free your soul  
Innoncent child turned out wild  
No more six, six picking up stix  
This kinda blufunk will make you  
Trip, dip, shake your hip  
And put on the Jones train to freedom  
Now, I've been meaning to draw  
Some kinda conclusion  
About the time, the mind  
And the soul intrusion  
But the Keziah Jones train of thought

Has had to be "derailed" and "defracked"

Do to this groove found

Lying across the tracks

*Chorus x 2*

Yeah babe

I've been meaning to draw

I've been meaning to draw

Some kinda conclusion

But we've been derailed

Derailed and defracked

Derailed and defracked

Does anybody know what defracked means ?

If you do

If you do

Get on the train

Get on the train

Get on the train

Get on the train

*Chorus x 3*

"Don't be deceived by what your T.V. receives"

Lose all time

Love your mind

And free your soul

## A CURIOUS KIND OF SUBCONSCIOUS

We're naked  
I hope everybody can see our skins  
We're naked  
Can you see the mind, the soul  
The body we're in ?

### *Chorus 1*

There's a curious kind of subconscious  
Runnin free runnin free  
Inside of me  
With a curious speed  
It intervenes  
In color  
We're waiting  
For time to pass by and tell the truth  
We're waiting  
For the lies to filter down to the youth

### *Chorus 2*

Cant they see  
Every time they discover  
The key to life is not in their hands  
I believe what they fear in color  
Aint nothin but a curious kind of  
subconscious  
I'm laughing  
When I see the first world  
Crying for the third  
They're dying  
And not even first world tears  
Can fade your color  
Not even first world tears

*Chorus 1*

*Chorus 2*

Not even first world tears

Can fade your color !



## THE WAXING AND THE WANING

I'll stay  
If you confess today  
I'll know  
If moonshine  
Or sunshine's the name  
For this  
Crimson colored kisses  
I'll die  
Let the Hellstones rain down  
On my  
Head  
Crimson in ma head  
Head  
You're the eye of the storm

### *Chorus*

The waxing + the waning of the moon  
Has got me realising why  
The motion of the ocean's  
Deep inside my mind  
My mind  
"The waxing and the waning"  
I'll go  
I just thought you should know  
I'll go  
Witches don't scare me  
I know  
Witches don't hear me  
We're alive !  
We're alive !  
We're alive !

We're alive !

You're the eye of the storm

## THE INVISIBLE LADDER

The wind is so strong  
It'll blow your conscience away  
I think ill tie myself up in a neat boat  
And quietly cease to exist  
Because the psychological warfare  
That's going on in our midst  
Will put the ethics police  
On your ass  
So you better not try to resist  
The wind is so strong  
It'll blow your conscience away  
The wind is so strong  
It'll blow your conscience away

### *Chorus*

Taste - Liquid desire  
Fate - Destiny's fire  
Love - I'll take you higher  
Fate - The invisible ladder

## PLEASURE IS KISSES WITHIN

When we laugh  
Our soul's being tickled  
By the past  
When we weep  
Our smiles "N" giggles  
Secrets keep

*Chorus*

Pleasure is kisses within  
Pleasure is kisses  
Pleasure is kisses within  
Pleasure is kisses  
Who's in charge  
Of the typhoons and the cyclones ?  
Who makes the moon pull at the sea ?  
When we cry  
The sea becomes the ocean  
I stand and grieve for reality  
I know  
I know  
*Chorus*