

### SHOW DONT TELL (5:01)

how many times do you hear it?  
it goes on all day long  
everyone knows everything  
and no one's ever wrong  
*until later*

who can you believe?  
it's hard to play it safe  
but apart from a few good friends  
we don't take anything on faith  
*until later*

*Show Don't Tell*

*SHOW ME DON'T TELL ME*  
You've figured out the score  
*SHOW ME DON'T TELL ME*  
I've heard it all before  
*SHOW ME DON'T TELL ME*  
I don't care what you say  
*SHOW ME DON'T TELL ME*

you can twist perceptions  
reality won't budge  
you can raise objections  
I will be the judge  
*and the jury*

I'll give it due reflection  
watching from the fence  
give the jury direction  
based on the evidence  
*I, the jury*

*SHOW ME DON'T TELL ME*  
Hey - order in the court  
*SHOW ME DON'T TELL ME*  
Let's try to keep it short  
*SHOW ME DON'T TELL ME*  
Enough of your demands  
*SHOW ME DON'T TELL ME*  
Witness take the stand  
*SHOW ME DON'T TELL ME*

*SHOW ME DON'T TELL ME*  
Hey - order in the court  
*SHOW ME DON'T TELL ME*  
Let's try to keep it short  
*SHOW ME DON'T TELL ME*  
I don't care what you say  
*SHOW ME DON'T TELL ME*  
Let's see exhibit A

### CHAIN LIGHTNING (4:33)

energy is contagious  
enthusiasm spreads  
tides respond to lunar gravitation  
everything turns in synchronous relation

laughter is infectious  
excitement goes to my head  
winds are stirred by planets in rotation  
sparks ignite and spread new information

*respond, vibrate, feed back, resonate*

*sun dogs fire on the horizon*  
*meteor rain stars across the night*  
*this moment may be brief*  
*but it can be so bright*

hope is epidemic  
optimism spreads  
bitterness breeds irritation  
ignorance breeds imitation

*sun dogs fire on the horizon*  
*meteor rain stars across the night*  
*this moment may be brief*  
*but it can be so bright*  
*reflected in another source of light*  
*when the moment dies*  
*the spark still flies*  
*reflected in another pair of eyes*

dreams are sometimes catching  
desire goes to my head  
love responds to your invitation  
love responds to imagination

*respond, vibrate, feed back, resonate*

### THE PASS (4:51)

proud swagger out of the schoolyard  
waiting for the world's applause  
rebel without a conscience  
martyr without a cause

static on your frequency  
electrical storm in your veins  
raging at unreachable glory  
straining at invisible chains

*and now you're trembling on a rocky ledge*  
*staring down into a heartless sea*  
*can't face life on a razor's edge*  
*nothing's what you thought it would be*

All of us get lost in the darkness  
Dreamers learn to steer by the stars  
All of us do time in the gutter  
Dreamers turn to look at the cars  
*turn around and turn around and turn around*  
Turn around and walk the razor's edge  
Don't turn your back  
And slam the door on me

it's not as if this barricade

blocks the only road  
it's not as if you're all alone  
in wanting to explode

someone set a bad example  
made surrender seem all right  
the act of a noble warrior  
who lost the will to fight

*and now you're trembling on a rocky ledge  
staring down into a heartless sea  
done with life on a razor's edge  
nothing's what you thought it would be*

no hero in your tragedy  
no daring in your escape  
no salutes for your surrender  
nothing noble in your fate  
*Christ, what have you done?*

#### WAR PAINT (5:24)

girl before the mirror  
appraises her disguise  
child become a mother  
tries to fix her eyes  
no more of his excuses  
it has to be today  
she can keep her fantasy  
if she can get away

*paint her name on a one-way street  
painted cheeks with angry heat  
wounded pride on painted eyes  
paint the night with battlecries*

*all puffed up with vanity  
we see what we want to see  
to the beautiful and the wise  
the mirror always lies*

boy before the mirror  
checks his camouflage  
polishes his armor  
and the charger in the garage  
no more lame excuses  
it has to be tonight  
he can take the princess  
if he can take the fight

*pound the drums with martial beat  
pound the streets with marching feet  
wounded pride, distorted eyes  
paint the night with battlecries*

*all puffed up with vanity  
we see what we want to see  
to the powerful and the wise  
the mirror always lies*

boys and girls together  
mistake conceit for pride  
- ambition for illusion  
- dreams for self-delusion  
girls and boys together  
see what it is we lack  
boys and girls together  
let's paint the mirror black  
paint it black

#### SCARS (4:07)

I've stood upon my mountaintop  
and shouted at the sky  
walked above the pavement  
with my sense amplified  
*- I get this feeling*

all my nerves are naked wires  
tender to the touch  
sometimes super-sensitive  
but who can care too much?  
*- I get this feeling*

*scars of pleasure  
scars of pain  
atmospheric changes  
make them sensitive again*

each emotional injury  
leaves behind its mark  
sometimes they come tumbling out  
like shadows in the dark  
*- I get this feeling*

when I think about all I have seen  
and all I'll never see  
when I think about the people  
who have opened up to me  
*- I get this feeling*

snow falls deep around my house  
and holds the winter light  
I've heard the lions hunting  
in the Serengeti night  
*- I get this feeling*

forests turned to factories  
and river, sea, and sky  
hungry child in the desert  
and the flies that cloud her eyes  
*- I get this feeling*

*Pleasure leaves a fingerprint  
As surely as mortal pain  
In memories they resonate  
And echo back again*

#### PRESTO (5:45)

*if I could wave my magic wand...*

I am made from the dust of the stars  
and the oceans flow in my veins  
here I hide in the heart of the city  
like a stranger coming out of the rain

the evening plane rises up from the runway  
over constellations of light  
I look down into a million houses

and wonder what you're doing tonight

*if I could wave my magic wand  
I'd make everything all right*

*I'm not one to believe in magic  
But I sometimes have a second-sight  
I'm not one with a sense of proportion  
When my heart still changes overnight*

I had a dream of a winter garden  
a midnight rendezvous  
silver, blue, and frozen silence  
what a fool I was for you

I had a dream of the open water  
I was swimming away out to sea  
so deep I could never touch bottom  
what a fool I used to be

*if I could wave my magic wand  
I'd set everybody free*

*I'm not one to believe in magic  
Though my memory has a second-sight  
I'm not one to go pointing my finger  
When I radiate more heat than light*

don't ask me  
I'm just improvising  
my illusion of careless flight  
can't you see  
my temperature's rising  
I radiate more heat than light

don't ask me  
I'm just sympathizing  
my illusions a harmless flight  
can't you see  
my temperature's rising  
I radiate more heat than light

#### **SUPERCONDUCTOR (4:47)**

packaged like a rebel or a hero  
target mass appeal  
to make an audience feel  
he really means it

package the illusion of persona  
careful to conceal  
the fact that she's only too real  
she's got to screen it

*hit you in a soft place  
a melody so sweet  
a strong and simple beat  
that you can dance to*

Watch his every move  
*SUPERCONDUCTOR*  
Orchestrate illusions  
*SUPERCONDUCTOR*  
Watch his every move  
*SUPERCONDUCTOR*  
*Hoping you'll believe  
Designing to deceive  
That's entertainment*

he can put a target on the market  
bask in your applause  
reality withdraws  
now he believes it

the role becomes the actor  
she's addicted to applause  
the stage a world because  
she never leaves it

*hit you in a soft place  
with sentimental ease  
they know the fantasies  
that you romance to*

Watch her every move  
*SUPERCONDUCTOR*  
She can manipulate reactions  
*SUPERCONDUCTOR*  
Watch her every move  
*SUPERCONDUCTOR*  
*Pin the donkeys on her tail  
Fantasy for sale  
That's entertainment...*

#### **ANAGRAM (FOR MONGO) (4:00)**

there's a snake coming out of the darkness  
parade from paradise  
end the need for eden  
chase the dreams of merchandise

there is tic and toc in atomic  
leaders make a deal  
the cosmic is largely comic  
a con they couldn't conceal

*There is no safe seat at the feast  
Take your best stab at the beast  
The night is turning thin  
The saint is turning to sin*

raise the art to resistance  
danger dare to be grand  
pride reduced to humble pie  
diamonds down to sand

take heart from earth and weather  
the brightness of new birth  
take heart from the harvest  
shave the harvest from the earth

*Reasoning is partly insane  
Image just an eyeless game  
The night is turning thin  
The saint is turning to sin*

miracles will have their claimers  
more will bow to Rome  
he and she are in the house  
but there's only me at home

Rose is a rose of splendor

posed to respond in the end  
lonely things like nights,  
I find, end finer with a friend

*I hear in the rate of her heart  
A tear in the heat of the art*

*The night turns thin  
The saint turns to sin*

#### RED TIDE (4:29)

nature has some new plague  
to run in our streets  
history some new wrinkle  
we are doomed to repeat  
*fugitives at the bedroom door  
lovers pause to find an open store  
rain is burning on the forest floor  
and the red tide kisses the shore*

*THIS IS NOT A FALSE ALARM  
THIS IS NOT A TEST*

stay out of the sun  
it only burns my skin  
sky full of poison  
and the atmosphere's too thin  
*bless the sun, the rain no more  
river running like an open sore  
black wind falling to the ocean floor  
and the red tide washes ashore*

*THIS IS NOT A FALSE ALARM  
THIS IS NOT A TEST*

*Nowhere we can fly away  
Nowhere we can rest  
The party is disrupted by  
An uninvited guest*

deadline approaches  
for the weary land  
it used to be something  
but we let it run down in our hands  
*too late for debate, too bad to ignore  
quiet rebellion leads to open war  
bring a sea-change to the factory floor  
as the red tide covers the shore*

Now's the time to turn the tide  
Now's the time to fight  
*Let us not go gently  
To the endless winter night*  
Now's the time to make the time  
While hope is still in sight  
*Let us not go gently  
To the endless winter night*

#### HAND OVER FIST (4:11)

*hand over fist  
paper around the stone  
scissors cut the paper  
cut the paper to the bone  
hand over fist  
paper around the stone  
scissors cut the paper  
and the rock must stand alone*

I could disappear into the crowd  
but not if I keep my head in the clouds  
I could walk away so proud  
it's easy enough if you don't laugh too loud

I thought I was okay alone  
wait for the postman and the telephone  
lost in a world of my own  
I thought I could run alone  
thought I could run through the night alone

*Hand over hand  
Doesn't seem so much  
Hand over hand  
Is the strength of the common touch*

you talk as we walk along  
you never imagined I could be so wrong  
humming your favorite song  
you know I've hated that song for so long

how can we ever agree?  
like the rest of the world  
we grow farther apart  
I swear you don't listen to me  
holding my hand to my heart  
holding my fist to my racing heart

*Take a walk outside myself  
In some exotic land  
Greet a passing stranger  
Feel the strength in his hand  
Feel the world expand*

*I feel my spirit resist  
But I open up my fist  
Lay hand over hand over  
Hand over fist*

#### AVAILABLE LIGHT (5:03)

the restless wind  
has seen all things  
in every kind of light  
rising with the full moon  
to go howling through the night

the sleepless wind  
has heard all things  
between the sea and sky  
in the canyons of the city  
you can hear the buildings cry

*oh the wind can carry  
all the voices of the sea  
oh the wind can carry  
all the echoes home to me*

Run with wind and weather  
To the music of the sea  
All four winds together

Can't bring the world to me  
Chase the wind around the world  
I want to look at life - In the available light

play of light  
a photograph  
the way I used to be  
some half-forgotten stranger  
doesn't mean that much to me

trick of light  
moving picture  
moments caught in flight  
make the shadows darker  
or the colors shine too bright

*oh the light can carry  
all the visions of the sea  
oh the light can carry  
all the images to me*

Run to light from shadow  
Sun gives me no rest  
Promise offered in the east  
Broken in the west  
Chase the sun around the world  
I want to look at life - In the available light

All four winds together  
Can't bring the world to me  
Shadows hide the play of light  
So much I want to see  
Chase the light around the world  
I want to look at life - In the available light

*I'll go with the wind  
I'll stand in the light*

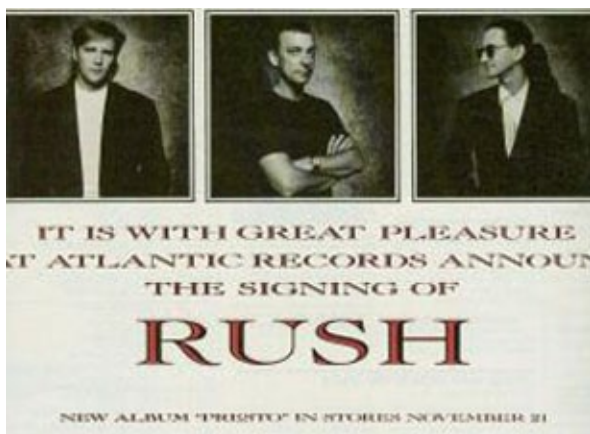
Geddy Lee - Bass Guitars/Synthesizers/Vocals  
Alex Lifeson - Electric And Acoustic Guitars  
Neil Peart - Drums/Electronic Percussion

Music by Lee and Lifeson  
Lyrics by Peart

Produced by Rupert Hine And Rush

Atlantic/Anthem, November 21, 1989

Brought to you by the letter "D"



#### NOTES:

- Certified Gold by RIAA: January 11, 1990 - Highest Billboard Chart Position: 16
- "With 'The Pass', because the lyrics are so strong I found the melody came quickly, and Alex and I put the music together around it. Some songs just fall together, drawn out of the lyrics." - Geddy Lee, *Classic Rock*, Oct. 2004