

# *INTERVENTIONS 1 – 5*

2017

## ***Intervention No. 2***

Guitar and Voice

Episode I: “Liquid Eyes”

Episode II: “Snow”

Episode III: “Nowhere, Anytime”

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(A.S.C.A.P.)

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*Intervention No. 2*  
Episode I: "Liquid Eyes"

Guess who's coming 'round again.  
Hold your head up like you're dumb  
and you meant to care, always wanted to  
because of me and my liquid eyes fallen  
in the sand.

Talk to me like I am rain  
going from the sky to earth.  
You're not innocent, you are miserable,  
behind the times, and between the lines turning  
into me.

Eyes, mind, heart: open.  
Life, come to me once more.

Use your hands to make me well.  
Draw a river from your stone  
and let it soothe me, like a melody  
played from your bones, and my ears fall off due to  
misery.

You take ashes in your soup,  
and your blood could melt a car.  
But I would drink it, I would have a glass  
if it would mean that my world would end in just  
some short time.

Eyes, mind, heart: open.  
Life, come to me once more.

# Intervention No. 2

## Episode I: "Liquid Eyes"

from *Interventions 1 – 5*

music and lyrics by  
Nicholas Patrick Quigley  
(b. 1994)

♩ ≈ 68

Voice and Guitar  
D G C F A D

*This voice part should be performed in your comfortable octave.  
Embellish as you desire.*

9 **A** Bbmaj7 Bb

1. Guess who's coming 'round a gain. Hold your head up like you're dumb  
3. Use your hands to make me well. Draw a river from your stone

11 Dm *third time only: Dm(add9)*

— and you meant to care, al ways want ed to be  
— and let it soothe me, like a me lo dy played

13 F *third time only: Fmaj7* (third time: F)

cause of me and my li quid eyes fal len  
from your bones, and my ears fall off due to

15 D *third time only: D(#9)*

in the sand.  
mi se rey.

17 Bbmaj7 Bb

2. Talk to me like I am rain going from the sky to earth.  
4. You take a shes in your soup, and your blood could melt a car.

2

19 Dm

— You're not in no cent, you are mi sera ble, be  
 — But I would drink it, I would have a glass if

21 F

hind the times, and be tween the lines tur ning  
 it would mean that my world would end in just

23 D

in to me  
 some short time.

25 **B** Bb7 F Gm(add9) Dm

Eyes, mind, heart: op en.

29 Bb7 F D first time only: to A(3)

Life, come to me once more.

33 Bb7 F Gm(add9) Dm

Eyes, mind, heart: op en.

37 Bb7 F D Dm

Life, come to me once more.

41 **C** Bb7 D Bb7 D Bb7 Dm

*Intervention No. 2*  
Episode II: "Snow"

Smokey breath from your lips to the air,  
dark and dust with some string lights on  
for you and me, just you and me.

Faded eyes underneath your hair,  
there's loud, loud noise and there's wine and joy  
for you and me, just you and me.

Oh lovely eyes, your lovely eyes.

We sit down outside the house in cold,  
on the street there is snow on the ground  
for you and me, just you and me.

Now I speak in some broken tongue,  
I'll be gone in a breath or two  
for you and me, just you and me.

Oh lovely eyes, your lovely eyes.

# Intervention No. 2

## Episode II: "Snow"

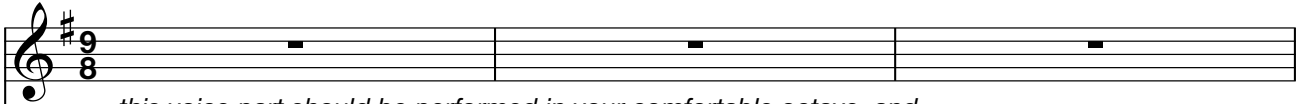
from *Interventions 1 – 5*

music and lyrics by  
Nicholas Patrick Quigley  
(b. 1994)

Form: (intro) A1 B A2 B C (intro) A3 B A4 B C D

♩. ≈ 81

Voice

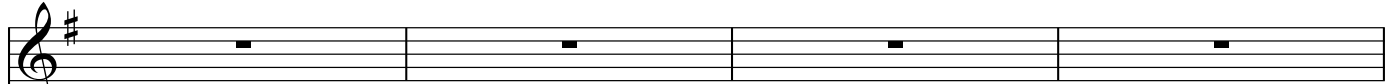


*this voice part should be performed in your comfortable octave, and  
embellish as you see fit*

Guitar

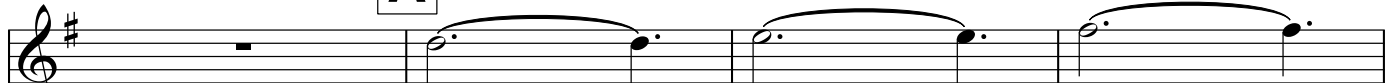


4



8

**A**



1.Smo _____	key _____	breath _____
2.Fa _____	ded _____	eyes _____
3.We _____	sit _____	out _____
4.Now _____	I _____	speak _____



12



from your	lips _____	to _____ (the)
un der	neath _____	you _____
side the	house _____	in _____
in some	bro _____	ken _____



15

air, hair, cold, tongue, (there's) dark loud, on I'll and loud the be

19

dust noise street gone with some there in string there's is a wine snow breath

**B**

22

lights and on or on joy (the) ground two for you

26

and me, just you

30 C 3

and me. Oh

34

love ly eyes, your

38

love ly eyes.

40 D



*Intervention No. 2*  
Episode III: "Nowhere, Anytime"

Have you seen my ghost? 'Cause I'm running 'round  
with my eyes on the moonlight and in the dark,  
and my heart blooming out like an open book  
to be read by the wind on the shore,  
like a secret on your tongue  
that you'd only bring to rest.

Now I'm good as dead, lying like a stone  
thrown by your heavy heart to mine, shattered like cold ice  
in my hand, on your face like a tender kiss  
from a bus or a train or a gun,  
like the stars found in your teeth  
that could only chew on me.

On some normal street, there are battle cries  
from people who look just like me, only killing you,  
and they bring knives and flames to your half-closed eyes  
to be closed by a man with a gun.  
Now you're nowhere, anytime.  
You are nowhere, anytime.

They said "love will win, love will always win  
hate will never win." And here we are, my love in the ground  
and now I'm running 'round, my eyes on the moon  
in the dark in the wind on the shore.  
Now I'm nowhere, anytime.  
I am nowhere, anytime.

# Intervention No. 2

## Episode III: "Nowhere, Anytime"

from *Interventions 1 – 5*

music and lyrics by  
Nicholas Patrick Quigley  
(b. 1994)

Form: A1 A2 A3 B A4 B

♩ ≈ 90



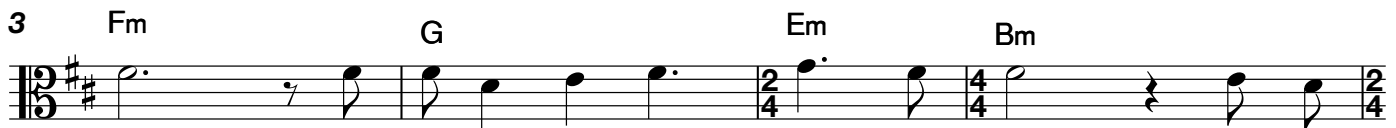
Bm

Voice  
and Guitar  
D G C F A D



1. Have you seen my\_\_ ghost?\_\_ 'Cause I'm run\_\_ ning
2. Now I'm good as\_\_ dead,\_\_ ly ing like\_\_ a
3. On some nor mal\_\_ street,\_\_ there are bat\_\_ tle
4. They said "love will\_\_ win,\_\_ love will al\_\_ ways

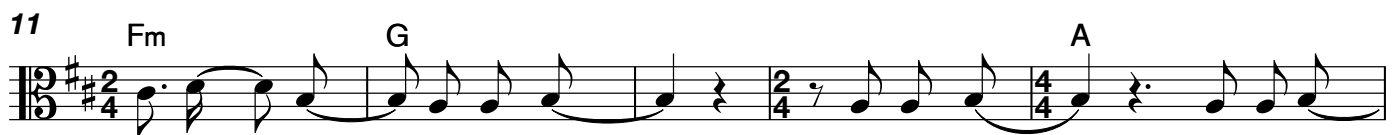
*This voice part should be performed in your comfortable octave.  
Embellish as you desire.*



'round stone cries win,  
with my eyes on the thrown by people who look hate will never win." And  
moon\_\_ light just like me, here we  
and\_\_ shat tered on ly my love



in the\_ dark,\_\_ and my heart bloo ming out like an  
like cold ice\_\_ in my hand, on your face like a  
kil ling\_ you,\_\_ and they bring knives and flames to your  
in the\_ ground\_\_ and now I'm run ning 'round, my eyes



o pen\_\_ book\_\_ to be read\_\_ by the wind\_\_ on the shore,  
ten der\_\_ kiss\_\_ from a bus\_\_ or a train\_\_ or a gun,\_  
half closed eyes\_\_ to be closed\_\_ by a man\_\_ with a gun.\_  
on the\_\_ moon\_\_ in the dark\_\_ in the wind\_\_ on the shore.

16 **Bm** **Fm** **G** **A**

— like a se cret on your tongue\_\_\_ that you'd on ly take to rest.  
 — like the stars found in your teeth\_\_\_ that could on ly chew on me.  
 — Now you're no where, a ny time.\_\_\_\_ You are no where, a ny time.  
 — Now I'm no where, a ny time.\_\_\_\_ I am no where, a ny time.

20 **B** **D** **Bm** **Fm** **G** **Em**

*Whistle, "ooh," "aah," or otherwise perform this provided melody,  
 an improvised melody based on the material in this example,  
 or an improvised melody that is in the style of this provided example.  
 Embellish as you desire.*

25 **Bm** **Fm** **G**