



**THE  
PLANE  
FACTS**

**BILLY WATSON**



## Join My Tribe

Thank you for showing an interest in reading my book.

I would like to build up a network of interesting people who can share ideas about the topics I talk about in my writings which is more or less anything goes. Lol.

If you would like to join the party please enter your details in the form on the link below.

<https://billywatson.tv/signup>

I would also like to offer you a video logo intro video similar to the ones I have on my videos. Just mention it to me in a message after you sign up for the tribe.

I look forward to getting to know you better and I hope you enjoy my work.

Billy



## The Plane Facts - Promo

I have gathered together a collection of lyrics and poems  
Granted they may not be the calibre of Leanord Cohen's  
I did not attend any special course or academy of writing  
So the meter and rhyme may sometimes appear to be fighting

I started writing lyrics when my Rock Star attempts failed  
I was too busy taking drugs to get the instrument nailed  
By the time I realised that I would never get a Record Deal  
I was in a mental ward only getting spoons with my meal

When inside, my legendary imaginary group decided to disband  
We all decided that we could not be part of a collective brand  
My other split personas all went off to do their thing  
While I dreamed up another way to add a bow to my string

I had lots of time with no drink or recreational drugs to disract  
And thankfully I still had some of my crazed fuelled brain intact  
So I picked up a pen one day and started to let shit flow  
I found it quite healing to express myself without being on blow

I soon filled up a notebook of ideas and unrepressed thoughts  
Most of which I'm sure would have tied my psychiatrist up in knots  
I was pleased with how some of them actually appeared quite cool  
Maybe this would be a way to prove to everyone I was not a fool

So when I got out I stared showing them to family and friends  
But they just looked at me as if I had contracted the bends  
They told me I was wasting my time and that I should totally quit  
So I went back on the drugs as I can't handle being told I'm shit

I decided to persevere with my writing but to keep it to myself  
Maybe one day long into the future I would get a book upon a shelf  
That was over 20 years ago and my path has not been straight  
But here at last is my first book, for which you don't have to wait

I have quite a few in storage but I thought I would do a test  
So I put only Twenty poems into this version of my quest  
It won't cost you a penny to get a small sample of the collection  
Just click the download button so I don't have to face another rejection



## Thanks For Your Donation

Thanks very much for your kind donation  
You are now directly responsible for giving me elation  
I do not like to chase money but I have to feed my son  
And I prefer to earn money while having loads of fun

Although the poetry in the book is not particularly funny  
Getting out what is in my head makes me a happy bunny  
I hope you can resonate with the thoughts I did share  
It would be nice to find some others out there that still do care

I cannot take full credit though as something is working through me  
I just sit down at my desk and let my muse run free  
Most times I am surprised by the workings of her mind  
For my other female relationships only serve to get me in a bind

But in my muse I trust that what will be will be  
There is no point fighting against the will of a Banshee  
So I open up the channels and make love with her emotion  
All she wants from me is my obedient soul devotion

The trade off will be fair if I don't have to get a job  
I cannot take slave orders from a University Graduated knob  
You can help me in my quest by chipping in with a buck or two  
Just think of all that good Karma credit you will accrue

My son will be able to eat more than bread and cheese  
Although I will still refuse to pay extortionate private school fees  
When I am able to stop fretting over every miser ridden cent  
I will be able to provide you with more, fucking steller content





## Welcome To The Plane Facts

Greetings and thanks for taking the time to look at my book  
I know it is not as much fun as getting your first look  
But in a world where reflection time is few and far between  
Please invest in my words and take out what you mean

I wish this book contained the answers to everybody's dream  
Then we wouldn't feel the need to shout and fucking scream  
The irony being that we have the answers all along  
It's just that some of us don't stop to hear the heartfelt song

What you are about to read should be treated like a treat  
You are congratulating yourself for putting up your feet  
Switch off your phone if you are one of the mobile crew  
So you can be free of that book where all the faces spew

We are going on a ride together into the mists of time  
To the now where I wrote the words and forced the dodgy rhyme  
I didn't plan what to write, the saliva just poured out  
I was just there to catch it and funnel it down the spout

If you feel the love perhaps you could tell your friends  
That you know a crazy dude who has probably got The Bends  
But that he writes wicked poetry and needs lots of cash  
For how else is he going to pay for his next stash of hash?





## Welcome To My World

Hello and welcome to my world  
Thanks very much for dropping by  
I will do my best to entertain you  
Although sometimes I may make you cry

That is because I like to communicate  
All the mad mental stuff inside my head  
I like to spread my joy at just being alive  
It's only very rarely I would rather be dead

There is no getting away from the fact  
Life sometimes goes up and sometimes down  
That is why no matter how big their smile  
You shouldn't forget the tears of a clown

Without the sorrow there can be no joy  
Melancholy is a close friend of mine  
I like to travel deep into my darkness  
At the end of the tunnel I know I'll be fine

We shouldn't run away from the things  
That subconsciously we fear the most  
The longer we ignore what we need to look at  
The more we turn our bread into toast

I can no longer pretend to be someone I'm not  
So I have to find new ways of being  
Although some of the old ways were quite fun  
There is more to me than what people were seeing

I chose to present myself as a figure of fun  
Someone who made the party swing  
I now realise that I was just playing a part  
That my ego told me I could easily sing

But if you've heard me sing then you will know  
Not all that glitters can be turned into gold  
To get to my essence I have to strip layers  
Otherwise my mind will not relinquish it's hold



## Welcome To My World

So I will now follow the path of least resistance  
Setting free my heart to come out of the shadow  
The beauty of this is the thrill of adventure  
And the acceptance of not knowing where I will go

If you would care to join me on the ride  
I would be thrilled to meet your acquaintance  
So send me a message or leave a comment  
After all, life is nothing without coexistence





## The Bees And The Birds

So where do I start?  
How to begin?  
Shall I show you the real me?  
Or shall I drink gin?

Do you think you can handle  
The full effect of me?  
I am prepared to show you  
Just what I can be

I can be a monster  
Just ask my ex-wife  
I can be a romantic  
I'd give GILF's the kiss of life

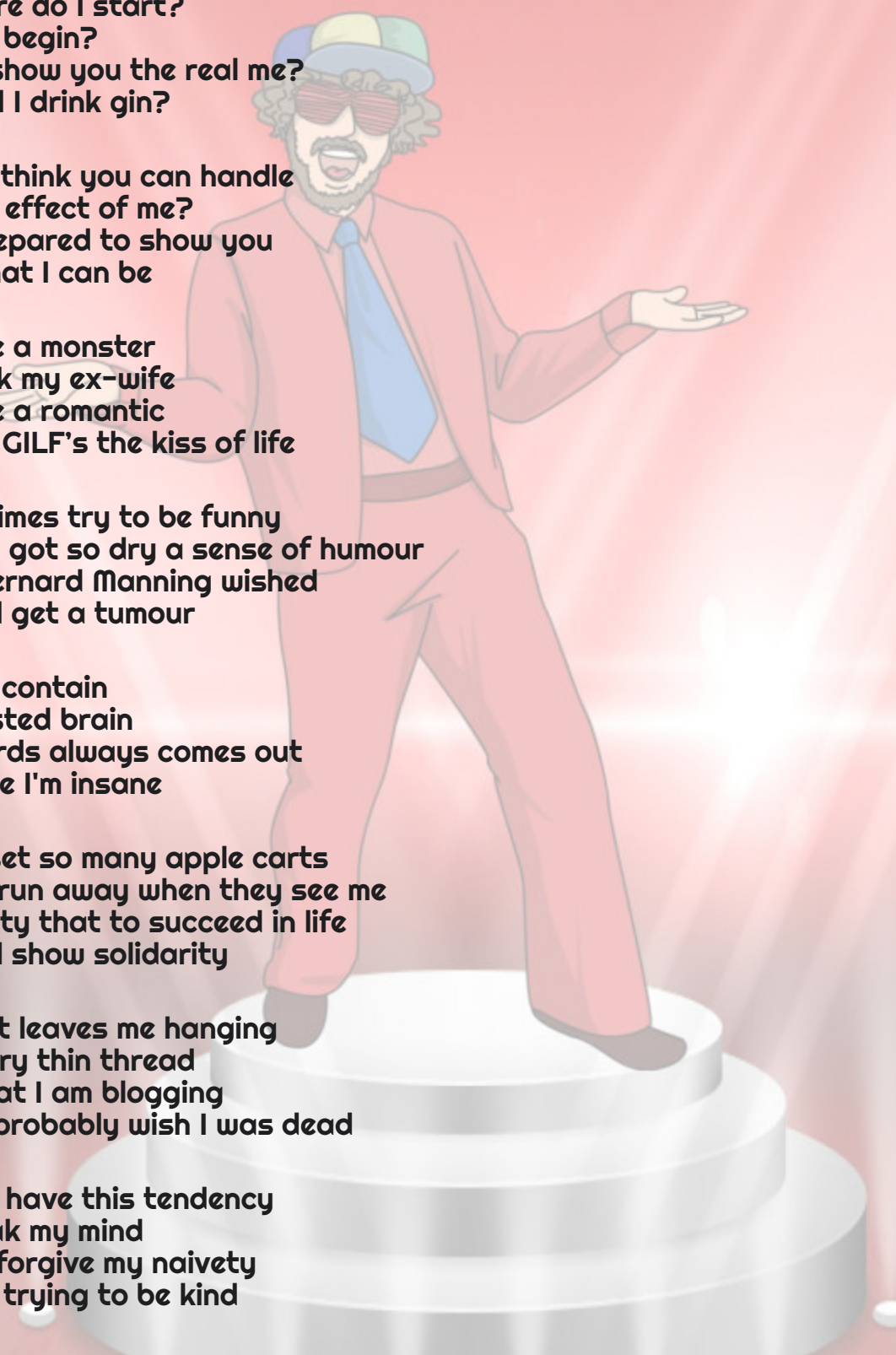
I sometimes try to be funny  
But I've got so dry a sense of humour  
Even Bernard Manning wished  
That I'd get a tumour

I try to contain  
My twisted brain  
But words always comes out  
To prove I'm insane

I've upset so many apple carts  
People run away when they see me  
It's a pity that to succeed in life  
They all show solidarity

For that leaves me hanging  
By a very thin thread  
Now that I am blogging  
They'll probably wish I was dead

Cause I have this tendency  
To speak my mind  
Please forgive my naivety  
I'm just trying to be kind





# The Bees And The Birds

For this world would be simpler  
If we faced up to the truth  
That lying to protect fragile egos  
Keeps our love bonds aloof

I wish I could write blogs  
In the bog standard fashion  
But my life is so boring  
I can't muster the passion

Or maybe that's just my nature  
As a white Scottish man  
To cover up my insecurities  
With an all over fake tan

So I hope we can be friends  
As we explore my crap  
I have so much to offer  
My arse is on tap

Feel free to drink  
From the well of my words  
If you want to know where I get them  
Ask the bees and the birds

I think that is enough  
Of an introduction for you  
Congratulations if you've read this far  
You are now one of the unchosen few





## Ordinary Punter

I've been reading alternative books  
For I need something real to believe in  
It seems we've been traveling outwards  
And now we are going back in

I've been shown alternative reason  
Now I use hidden parts of my brain  
In the past I was questioning nothing  
I had the arrogance to think I was sane

I'm an Ordinary Punter with his mind turned on  
I am tuned to a high frequency  
I'm an Ordinary Punter picking up the signals  
I communicate directly with me

I've been living an alternative lifestyle  
For I want to explore every option  
I was conditioned to behave like a robot  
Now I follow my own intuition

I've been talking an alternative language  
To discover why people create  
And as I feel my vocabulary growing  
I am losing the deep urge to hate

I'm an Ordinary Punter with his mind turned on  
I am tuned to a high frequency  
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