

Unless you're fishing for trouble
Below the surface lies a lunker with an insatiable thirst
He strikes at the fly and they both explode
In a burst
of
light
Stuck in an eddy of ideals
Against a rock of what's right
I'd rather go round and round
Then back down from a fight
Still fishing for trouble
Sideshow Life

She makes me feel like a carnival monkey
Dancing for nickels with a carnival junkie
I'm on a spinning wheel and she's throwing knives
We're like the tall man and the bearded lady
She's as abrasive as I am shady
I'm high above a bucket of water and she's yelling dive
Welcome to my sideshow life!
Sometimes this world is just like P. T. Barnum
Its taste for suckers is quite alarming
I am a cupie doll and they're throwing balls

Welcome to my sideshow life!



And I was clearly in play
I'll have the poulet
and the lady will have the lapin
I was too scared to come clean
She was quick to move on
The next course was mixed greens
With a fine vinaigrette
I seemed stuck at an impasse,
She seemed soured by regret
She picked at the Roquefort
I waded into the Brie

I tried hard to lighten her blues
But they soon darkened me
We drank coffee and smoked cigarettes
A French band played a valse musette
I asked her to dance, and to my surprise she said "yes!"
We left a restaurant down in the Veaux Carre
She said "bon nuit"
And I said "elle est ce qu'elle est"
Wounded Heart
We'll search for love to heal these wounded hearts.
We'll search for love, but you won't search alone.

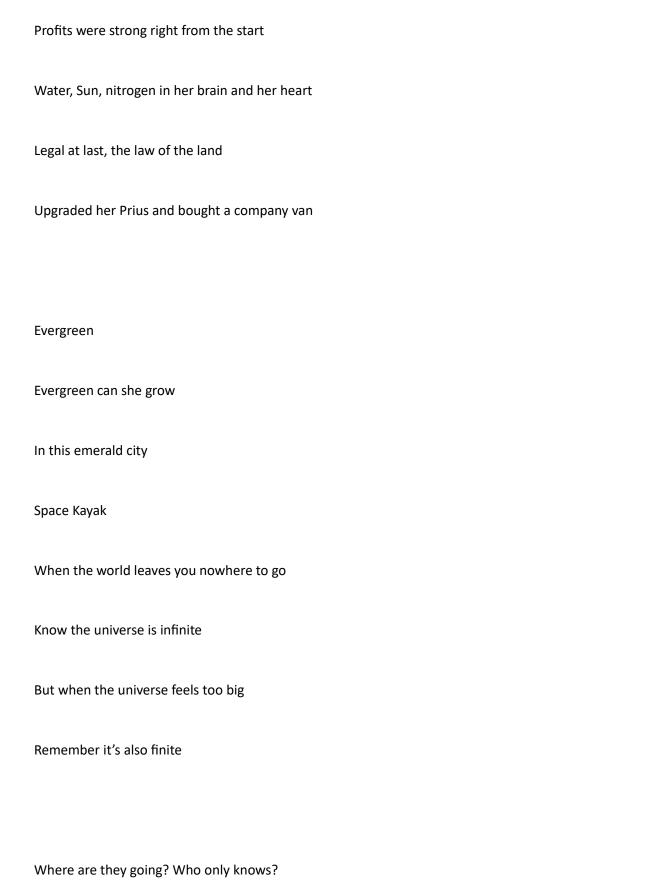
We'll gather friends and comb the beach like we did last summer, searching for shells and where I learned your name.
Searching for love to heal these wounded hearts
Posters put up on all the power poles just like the fall when the rain soaked them through. Damaged by the rain now it's something fresh and new.
Searching for love to heal these wounded hearts
Here Bird
She lit in, all legs and feathers
A meadow maker among the bell heather
A mega tick among the fauna throng
I wanna sing, but I ain't got a song
Birds of a feather they flock together

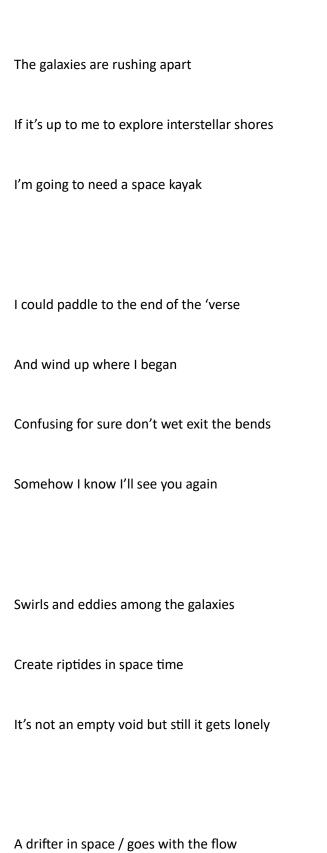
Lay me a groove down with them four thick strings
Some chuck-a-chuck over which I can sing
Here Bird!
That ain't bad for a novice fledgling
Keep her distracted while I sharpen the edging
Another call and let's see what that brings
Damn I think this song it might have some wings
Here Bird!
OK everyone, quit the talking

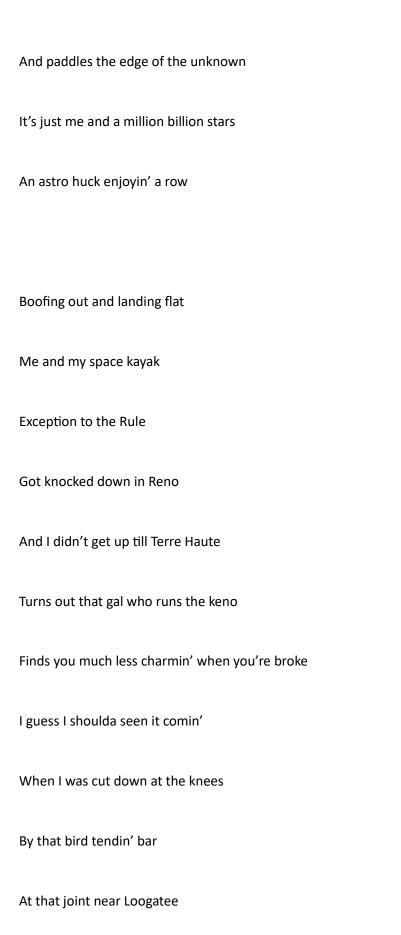
3 chords, a bridge, and a love letter

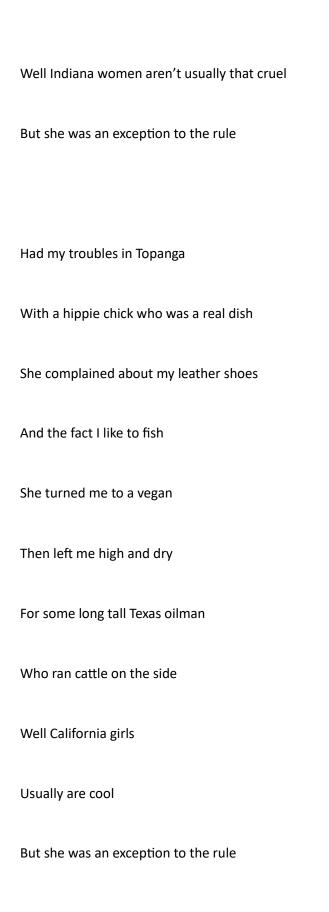
From our perch in this birch, it's time for our squawking
You are bestest little beastest of a bird
She says, that's the prettiest song I've ever heard
Here Bird!
Evergreen
She graduated college when she was 19
Couple years for her masters a degree in botany
Goodbye to her classmates cause she's gotta go
North to Cascades to the end of the road
She's evergreen
Evegreen can she grow
In this emerald city

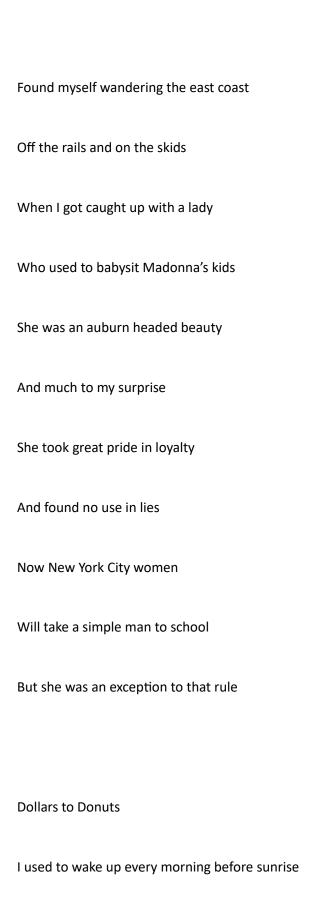
Soon her ladies reached for the sky
Her blend of sativa, a really mellow high
Lady Lovejoy, she's a premium brand
Your green thumb and a solid business plan
Evergreen
Evergreen can she grow
In this emerald city
Her neighbors adore her
Wanna help her succeed
Pitched in when they could
To separate the stems from the seeds and the leaves from the flowers





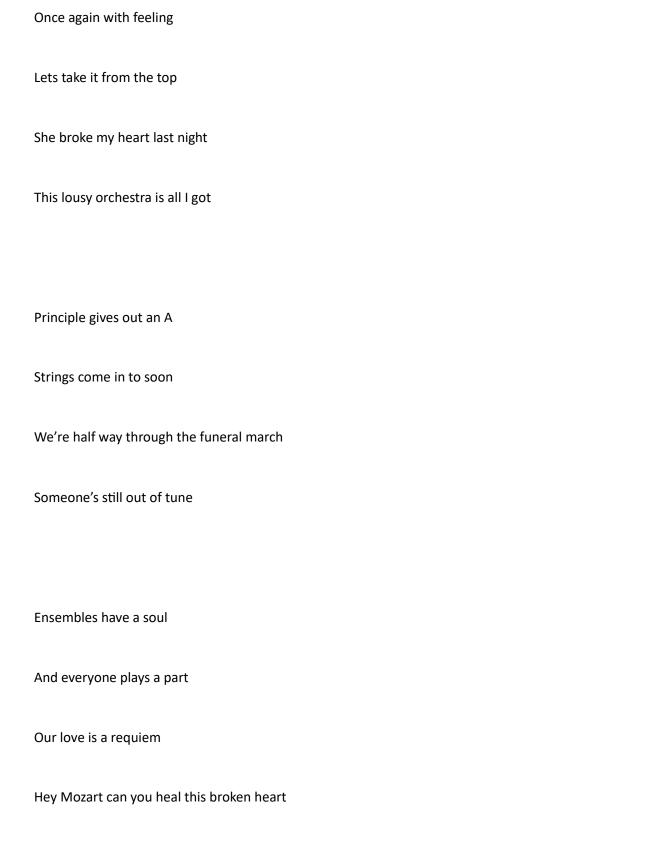


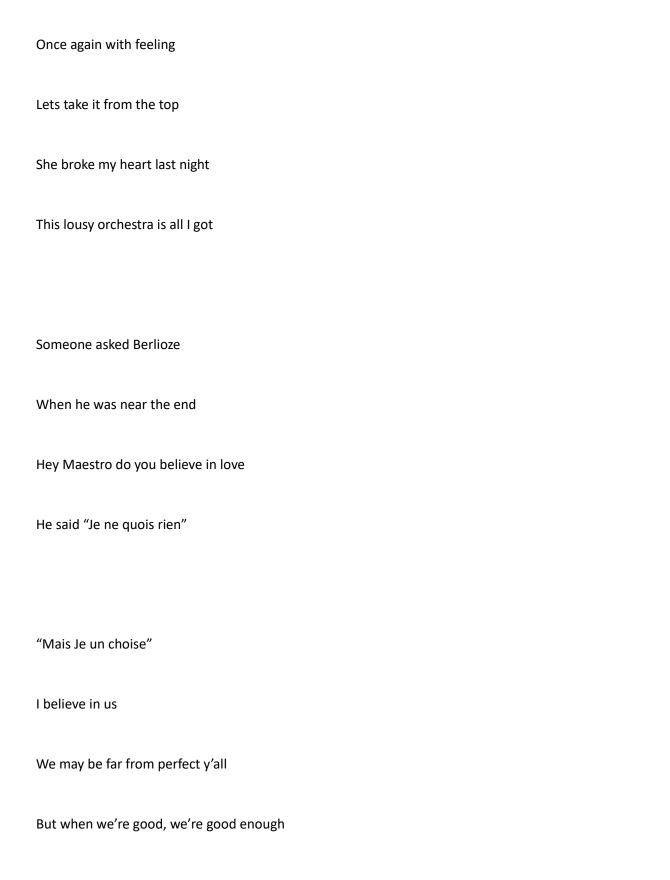




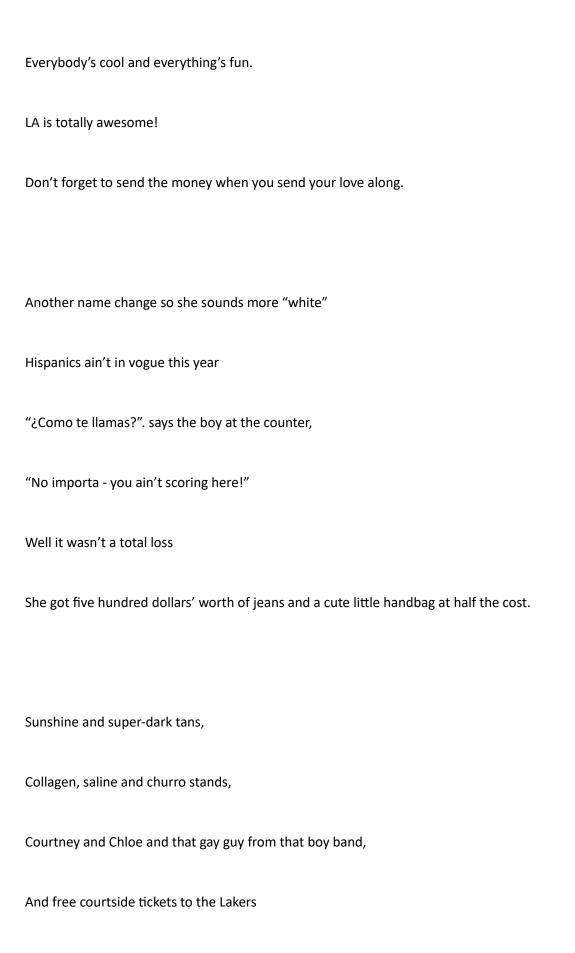
Make my way on down to the bakery shop
Spend the next eight hours making donuts
While you spent the whole day doin' lord knows what
I'd bet dollars to donuts you don't remember
I'd bet dollars to donuts you don't care
But the problem with bettin' dollars to donuts
Is the best you can do is a donut
Each man is entitled to a favorite
And the wise man keeps that as simple as it can get
'Cause if you get in to likin' apple fritters
And you're late to the box, there might not be any left

I'd bet dollars to donuts you never really loved me
I'd bet dollars to donuts you never really cared
But the problem with bettin' dollars to donuts
Is the best you can do is a donut
Once Again with Feeling
One look at these stiffs
One might call a hearse
They're here in their dust suits
For tonight we dress rehearse
Baton goes up
Orchestra begins to lurch
Their music clangs off the wall
Of this old abandoned church



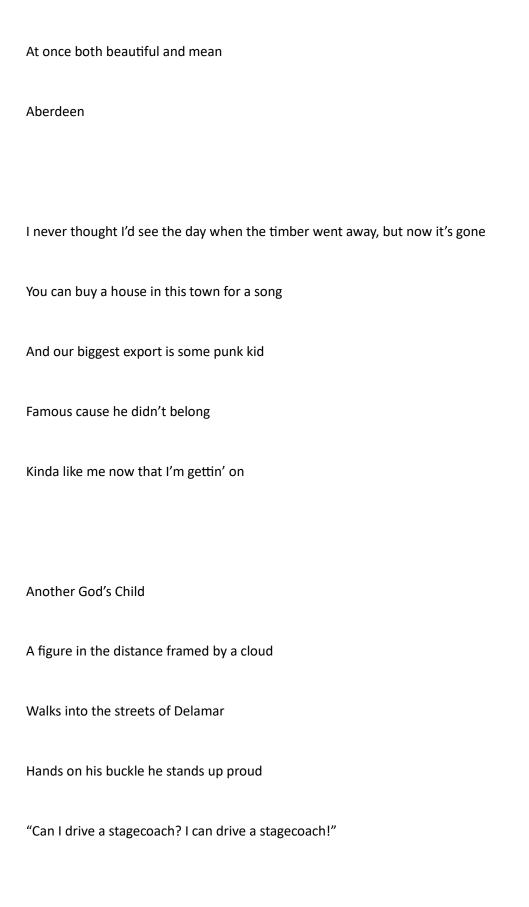


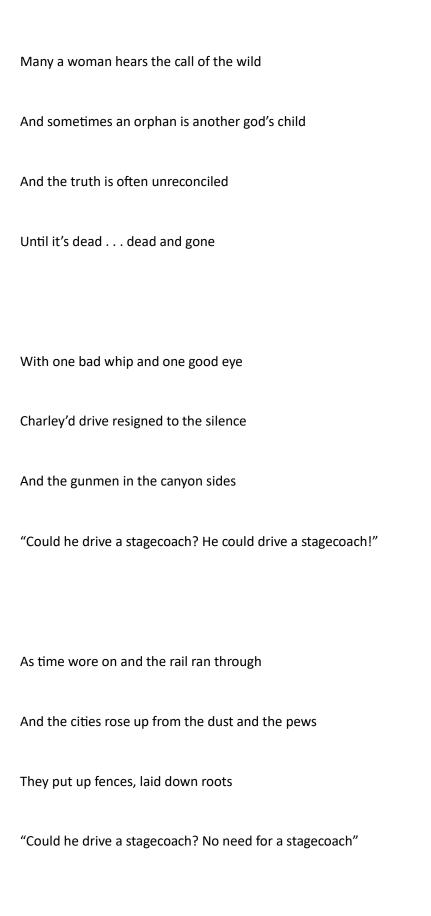
Cause it's Once again with feeling	
Lets take it from the top	
She broke my heart last night	
This lousy orchestra look at them go	
And given it all they got	
LA (Is Totally Awesome)	
Alarm bell rings at quarter to twelve, already eighty outside,	
Her head still hurts from the two Kamikaze's that capped off a typical Tues	sday night.
Well, it wasn't a total waste.	
'Cause she got home alright with the number of a guy who knows the guy	who starred in
"Will and Grace."	
LA is totally awesome!	

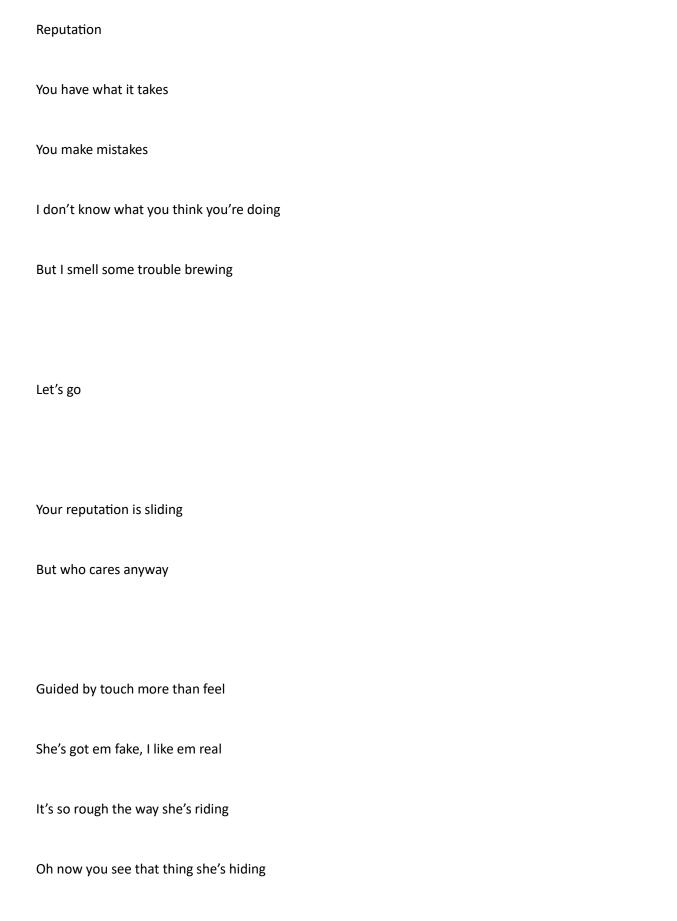


Her actor boyfriend is off on a shoot with the daughter of an A-list director.
While she folds classic black tees at the Gap, they practice their lines back at the trailer.
Well, it wasn't a total bust.
'Cause he got her an audition with a guy who made a sequel to "Fast and Furious."
Aberdeen
I was here to hear President Hoover say
Everything 'II be fine in this frontier town
One year later 3/4 of the mills shut down
And 2500 people left
Without so much as a sound
Ain't no one with somewhere to go still around

Good-bye Aberdeen, good-bye Aberdeen

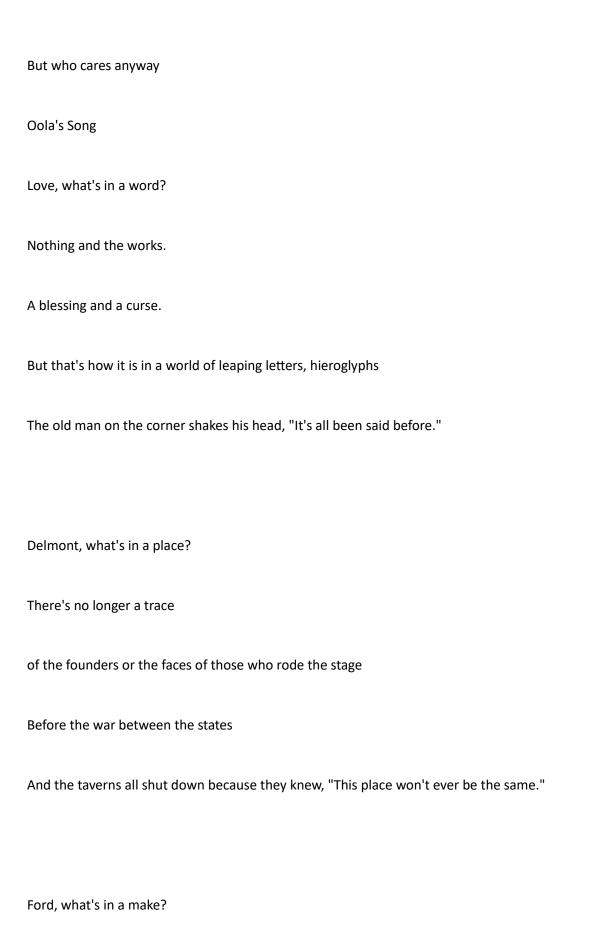






Let's go
Your reputation is sliding
But who cares anyway
Run fast, don't get no where
Next day, same underwear
Oh you'll come, Oh when she calls
Oh how you miss, both of your balls
Let's go

Your reputation is sliding



Hard tops and fins like blades.
Galaxies and Fairlanes.
But their bright betrays the stars as light bends round bodies in an arc.
Leaving you wandering the dark with no place to go, "They don't make 'em like that anymore."
Oola, what's in a name?
It's not for the tame.
But Oola just the same, it's perfect for you.
You burn bridges with the blues.
The old man on the corner lifts his head, because he knows "they don't 'em like her anymore."