

## NY Doesn't Care

And I still question where you're sleeping  
I still dream of where you are  
Yeah I still write myself reminders  
I still wake up to false alarms  
And I still gaze out at that skyline  
Against the green and silver stars  
And I still listen for a steamship  
Between the sounds of passing cars

And I assume by now you've changed somehow  
And given up the chase  
And I'll have wasted all those woodshed hours  
Plotting my escape no

But she likes the winter  
She says it's warmer in the snow  
I could wait here forever  
But God forbid she doesn't show  
Don't I know  
New York doesn't care if this is wrong or if it's right  
New York doesn't care if I get home tonight

But I still lose myself in sound  
And that's exactly why I need you  
Yeah that's the reason I'm here now  
So if you could just give me some direction  
If you could point me the right way  
I just might finally learn my lesson baby  
No more blind mistakes

I can't be the only son  
The chosen one  
The taste of something new  
But I still believe in second chances  
Deep down I still think you do too

But she likes the winter  
She says it's warmer in the snow  
I could wait here forever  
But God forbid she doesn't show  
Don't I know  
New York doesn't care if this is wrong you're goddamn right  
New York doesn't care if I'm going down without a fight  
New York doesn't care if I'm out of mind I'm out of sight  
New York doesn't care if I get home tonight



Packed into the backseat of your car  
You made your way across America  
And all because I'm scared of love  
And I don't share your sense of disregard  
No I just see unfamiliar faces for their burdened heavy hearts  
And though I must admit you've got me pegged  
I figured I'd been left for dead  
To face my wounded pride  
I can't disclose it  
My hands are tied behind my back

You don't need answers when the clues don't add up  
And you're kicking yourself till you're sore  
So I'm gonna be who you want me to be  
Cause I'm just not myself anymore

Monika woke up round ten o'clock  
She took the train downtown to meet me  
Where the railroad meets the market square  
And we left as all the bars were closing shop  
To begin our slow ascent up from the bottom to the top  
And as I tuned in for the coup de grâce  
She filled my head with empty thoughts  
I fell right off the deep end  
Man what a long night  
What a wasted weekend  
When you try so hard just to make amends but still

You don't need answers when the clues don't add up  
And you're kicking yourself till you're sore  
So I'm gonna be who you want me to be  
Cause I'm just not myself anymore

So when we've done everything that we can  
I hope I gave you everything



It's been a well-spent Sunday evening  
 Trying to get this off my chest  
 And though I'm eastbound toward New England  
 You're bound to follow me back west  
 And it shakes my bones  
 So it starts again  
 They won't ever hurt you quite like I do my friend

You treat me like a disease  
 Guess I should've found me a doctor  
 That could've fixed my lungs  
 I know I come on strong  
 But you just don't listen  
 I can't make you listen  
 And I sure can't make you love me  
 I'm what you use to pass the time

There are questions without answers  
 There are bombs below these streets  
 Just as my helicopter's landing  
 The ground gives way from underneath and the hull explodes  
 Ain't that the way it goes?  
 You find yourself sifting through the wreckage alone

I'm trying hard to believe  
 But every time I'm on approach I get sidetracked  
 Or somehow just swept off course  
 Met with no remorse  
 So why won't you listen to me?  
 Oh won't you listen baby please?  
 I know the glory's fading to some degree  
 But it all comes back around eventually  
 You'll see

Suppose I never find the reasons why the seasons meet their ends  
 And all these sons of unsung heroes  
 See themselves as good as dead  
 I will not let go  
 God I may never know  
 Oh but I will hold this pose forever  
 Until I tire or decompose  
 This is not your fight

Besides you treat me like a disease  
 You treat me like a disease  
 Swear I'll never fall so hard again  
 May I never fall so hard again  
 You might never fall



## First Snow

They've got you working the night watch don't they?  
You make your living on insider trading now  
They found a new way to get inside your head  
And they'll be calling the shots now won't they?  
They ship you off on the Red Line's first ride out  
But you'll be taking the 10:15 instead

Well I don't know you anymore  
But you're not who you were before

I've seen you go too far

Fast forward now to the honors banquet  
You are the only one even dancing  
Though admittedly I've been watching from afar  
Now I don't know what to do  
You've got me cornered now with no way out  
My God it's harder every day  
(You think you're leaving but you're here to stay)

You set your briefcase on the floor  
Man there are no secrets anymore

But I've seen you go too far  
And when you sleep you glow in the dark  
For what things took leave and broke your heart  
You know they're just dreams just ghosts just stars  
They will fade in time

This ain't working anymore  
That's why no birds sing anymore

Oh no I won't leave won't go too far  
From where you'll be where I'll know where you are  
When you get too cold too sad too low  
And I will be home for that first snow  
And I will know you then

And I've seen you go too far



Get up  
You wanna prove to yourself that you're made of more than dust?  
You'd best get up  
But you're confusing yourself if you think you work for us  
Well you're not the one  
But you could stand to prove your worth  
No you're not the one  
But you'd be standing if you were

And I hope you're happy now wherever you've wound up  
And I hope you're happy with what you've become  
Though it's too soon now to say  
I bet it haunts you in that tomb you've made your home  
Until finally you just cave in

Well this is mine  
And I'm not giving it up for some knockoff arcade prize  
Shit I'm scared to death  
For the sake of all that's sacred in my eyes  
But you're not the one  
No you're not the one

And I hope you're happy now wherever you've wound up  
And I hope you're happy with what you've become  
Cause you're too far gone to stay  
In this abandoned house of cards you once called home  
Where I'll be obsessing over this

Where I'll be obsessing over this and more  
But you're so drunk now you may  
Summon the will to make the call when you get home  
And I'll be repentant for this mess I've made



Bright and early on the Fourth of July  
You keep it steady on the 75  
Like pyrotechnics I reflect in your eyes  
And you're gonna lead the parade

Well right now they're planning my downfall vainly  
You can relay the message but you can't save me  
See I've already chosen my fate  
I won't be easily swayed

But I needed somewhere to run to baby  
Somewhere to run to baby  
I turn on my cruise control

Not many people give you proper goodbyes  
Most that do just end up changing their minds  
But you will regret it for the rest of your life  
If you say nothing at all

Show me the moves and I won't stop shaking  
That's just one of a few different ways to break me  
You know this is my coming of age  
My thoughts are subject to change

God I needed somewhere to run to baby  
Somewhere to run to baby  
Gonna turn on my cruise control (make it move)  
And pray that the sunroof keeps me dry

When the motor dies we'll just start it up again

I think of the one I left behind  
Just hoping to God she's changed her mind  
And now you fill up the months with days gone by  
Just wishing for once you'd stayed inside



## One of Two Colors

It's not the clouds that loom outside  
The hazy depths below  
It's how you light my way each night  
Like angels in the snow  
And you're my imaginary friend  
I take you where I go

Cause you're one of two colors  
You're orange soft and low  
Or you're yellow baby and no star outshines your glow

A flower lived in potting soil upon your windowsill  
We kneel beside this plot of soil  
And we plant its seedlings still  
And now gazing over what's become our garden on a hill

It is one of two colors  
It's green when it grows  
And it's violet baby as the roses bloom in rows  
And you dream in one of two colors  
It's a blue open sky  
Or it's a red hot fire out the back porch in July

And you wake up crying  
You're lost in time  
You place your fingers over mine  
And you fear you're falling from inside  
And every morning it's the same  
I just shut my eyes and I pray for rain  
If I didn't have you here this way

I would be none of two colors  
Just blackness and white  
Just the background shades of the best parts of my life  
But you make it all of two colors  
All silver and gold  
And it's magic baby  
It's like a bedtime story told



## Big Sky Goodbye

You say you don't even know me  
Well you're not the person who you say that you are  
I've felt the ground falling out from below me lately  
So if you've got something to show me  
Let's make this quick cause I'm falling apart  
Just keep it fast because I'm ready to go

Well I don't need this shit  
Fuck you I'm going to Montana  
Give my best to Mom  
Tell Dad I send my love  
Go on and throw a fit  
You can slam the doors  
I'll understand it  
But I just dance beneath the big sky up above  
Fuck you I'm going to Montana

You stand in motion babe  
I run in place  
You're not just anybody  
But are you worth it?  
Are you listening?





So I finally mustered the courage  
To part ways with that sorry excuse  
But when I voiced my concerns to the board of directors  
Well the faults in my accent rang true  
So I summoned the voices of reason  
Which for all that I know pulled me through  
And they said if you set yourself up for such failures again  
I just pray you will know what to do

When I fell from the highest of flagpoles  
Well they scattered my ashes on deck  
When I practiced my speech on some sassafras tree  
Woke up drunk in the alley round back  
If I live my whole life for this moment  
Never knowing what not to expect  
Well then at least I'll look back knowing life wasn't wasted  
All on Quaaludes and solicited sex



## Short Sighted

I was told you were the manes of everything I loved  
You keep me in the darkness baby one time was enough  
I was told you were the fault lines  
Was told you were the shoal  
Still I keep you at a distance  
Through these bouts of self-control  
But I'd have love you either way

And I learned to call you by your first name  
When you kept my calm in place  
You walked me to the shoreline  
We made that leap through time and space  
And it's moving faster now than ever  
And I don't need room to breathe  
Just need you on my good side  
In the event that we succeed  
In setting ourselves up for life

So flee like a bird to your mountain  
For look the wicked bend their bows  
Go count your garden by its flowers  
And not by the leaves that fall

You can forge these structures out of cold steel  
You can carve them into stone  
You can stare off in the distance  
Find some dream to call your own  
Oh and it feels just like the movies as it seeps into your soul  
But when you look up from your casket  
You see the ozone for its holes  
And so maybe you're cursed... maybe not

Flee like a bird to your mountain  
For look the wicked bend their bows  
You go count your garden by its flowers  
Not by the leaves that fall  
And I could've made it happen if you'd kissed me  
But you took a shot and missed me  
What happened to you Christie and left you so shortsighted?  
No the truth to your garden's in its flowers  
Not in the leaves that fall down

You tried everything but you came up emptyhanded  
Well honey I can't stand it  
This is moving way too fast  
And now you keep the things you keep and you keep it candid  
And though it isn't like you planned it  
This is moving way too fast



It's been six days since Christmas  
And you're still some distance from here  
What I once was convinced of  
Well right now the difference is clear  
And it don't feel like Christmas  
When I can't pretend that you're near

That we'll ring in the New Year  
And break out our finest champagne  
Then we'll migrate like snowbirds  
And move south to Florida till spring  
Then we'll toast to the New Year  
And look back on all that has been

And I miss you more each day  
In my sleep I dream you take me with you  
When you make your great escape  
Took a nosedive into the lake  
And suddenly awoke to find I'd drowned  
And in an instant been replaced

Well these days I'm distracted  
By things that I know just aren't there  
And I'm stargazing nightly  
I'm still building castles in air  
Whatever keeps me distracted  
From all of this crippling despair

Sometimes the bartender sits with me  
When I'm in need of a friend  
She looks like my sister  
And talks like the world's going to end  
Yeah the bartender gets me  
It's her I just can't comprehend

And I miss you more each day  
I know if I keep climbing up this mountain  
I'll float upwards into space  
Took a nosedive into the lake  
And you might think I'm coming up for air  
But I am gone without a trace  
The end is drawing near  
look at us we're changing  
Just look at me I'm changing right before your very eyes  
I know we can't stay here  
I'm aware of all the dangers  
We see ourselves as strangers right before we say goodbye  
So goodbye



## Crestfalling

Give it a rest why don't you?  
They're gonna find a way to foil your plans  
You're trying to harness the forces of things  
That you can't understand  
I was looking to buy you some time here  
Shouting try to catch me if you think that you can  
Just don't let them find what you leave buried under the sand

Ooh and if you make it to next year  
When I'm paid I'm gonna buy you an island  
Ahh and if a ship on the ocean washes up  
You're gonna sail it away  
Screaming don't you see what's there?  
Pay attention  
I say I don't think I care no

So the end of the world is upon you now  
Are you facing up to all of your fears?  
Just keep running along through the darkness  
Till something enlightening appears  
You try to imagine the bellboy  
Mmm how he whispered and it sounded sincere  
But he never remembers your name and that brings you to tears

Ooh so if it feels like you're dying  
Hate to say it but you're probably dying  
Ahh and if you're looking for heaven  
You're gonna find it up north of the bridge  
Keep climbing that endless flight of stairs to perfection  
Screaming life just isn't fair no

So you put all the baggage behind you  
When he packed it up and left for Japan  
You would've met up in Osaka  
Had things gone according to plan  
With all the specifics escaping you now  
All you're left with is the way it began  
And what led you to make your escape in that fastback sedan

Ahh so if you need a vacation  
You take it anywhere you like  
It's a free world  
But if you come home for Christmas  
I'll save you any present under the tree  
You might be all that still remains of the good girls  
But you have just yourself to blame



It's dark out here tonight  
The storm is coming soon  
And distant satellites eclipse the moon  
And we're scattered nationwide  
Engaged in subterfuge  
And you're stationed at my side  
Subdued

See things have come to light  
It's got us on the move  
And they'll take up arms and fight  
With so little left to lose  
Me I keep the end in sight  
That faceless rendezvous  
That we will before we die  
Salute

To another day wasted  
Another year gone  
To another night traded for another sad song  
It's another age over in another time lost  
And I'm another life older  
I'm another sunk cost

Little Mexico's alright  
Little Bangkok too  
Little late to do what's right  
To tell the truth  
But the outcome's bleak this time  
We've done all that we can do  
And for what?  
Just to watch it all divide in two

And soon it's another day wasted  
It's another year gone  
It's another night traded for another sad song  
It's another age over in another time lost  
And I'm another life older  
I'm another sunk cost

(Cause we don't call no cards here  
No we don't pretend no more)

We all wonder why



So the daydream slipped  
My world goes spinning round again  
I still ain't found too much to say  
And growing up's a bitch  
But if I'd known just how to say I'm sorry  
Well I'd have told you every day

The changes bring me straight down to my knees sometimes  
And I've been changing for a while  
But let's face it I'm not ready to give it up just yet  
Still living my life in denial



## Sunday Morning

Sunday morning  
Praise the dawning  
It's just a restless feeling by my side  
Early dawning  
Sunday morning  
It's all the wasted years so close behind

Watch out  
The world's behind you  
There's always someone around you who will call  
It's nothing at all

Sunday morning  
And I'm falling  
I've got a feeling I don't want to know  
Early dawning  
Sunday morning  
It's all the streets you've crossed not so long ago

Watch out  
The world's behind you  
There's always someone around you who will call  
It's nothing at all

Caught down here beneath the moonlight  
Just getting ready for the big time  
Still feeling empty on the inside  
Still buried underneath the landslide

Feels like I'm dying and it's alright  
Feels like I'm drowning in the riptide  
While you're up somewhere in a blue sky  
Just making circles round the sun

Leaving me here beneath the moonlight  
Swear all these colors paint me just right  
But I can't make it up the incline  
To keep me from going out of my mind

So goodnight everybody  
Goodnight

