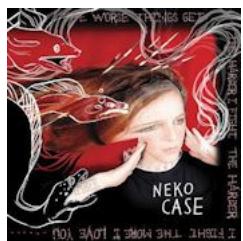




This Tornado Loves You
 The Next Time You Say Forever
 People Got A Lotta Nerve
 Polar Nettles
 Vengeance Is Sleeping
 Never Turn Your Back On Mother Earth
 Middle Cyclone Fever
 Magpie To The Morning I'm An Animal
 Prison Girls
 Don't Forget Me
 The Pharaohs Red Tide
 Marais La Nuit (Instrumental)



Wild Creatures
 Night Still Comes Man
 I'm From Nowhere
 Bracing For Sunday
 Nearly Midnight, Honolulu
 Calling Cards
 City Swans
 Afraid
 Local Girl
 Where Did I Leave That Fire
 Ragtime



Atomic Number
 Honey And Smoke
 Song For Judee
 Blue Fires
 Delirium
 Greens Of June
 Behind The Armory
 Best Kept Secret
 1,000 Miles Away
 Supermoon
 I Want To Be Here
 Down I-5
 Why Do We Fight
 Georgia Stars



Hell-On
 Last Lion Of Albion
 Halls Of Sarah
 Bad Luck
 Curse Of The I-5 Corridor
 Gumball Blue
 Dirty Diamond
 Oracle Of The Maritimes Winnie
 Sleep All Summer
 My Uncle's Navy
 Pitch Or Honey

Alone & Forsaken
 Andy
 Be And Bring Me Home
 Behind The House
 Brown-Eyed Handsome Man
 Buckets Of Rain
 Dreaming Man
 In California
 Knock Loud
 Madonna of the Wasps
 Make Your Bed
 Nothing To Remember
 Poor Ellen Smith

Add some NEW lyrics (B-sides, live tracks, Cover), want to CORI

THE VIRGINIAN

Timber

My love was like a seed that you had planted
 The root was not as strong as it could be
 And as the years went on, you weren't enchanted
 So you fell it like a great big tree

Now i'm falling timber
 Timber the falling tree....

My heart was not a thing to take for granted
 So loosen up your home and let me be
 And if I had my way you would be planted
 Drowning in the shade of me

Now i'm calling timber...
 Timber the falling tree-heeee.

*** Thanx a lot to Kaitlyn who helped me with this one ***

Bowling Green

Way down in Bowlin' Green
 Prettiest girls i've ever seen
 A man in Kentucky sure is lucky
 To love down in Bowlin' Green

Bowlin' Green folks treat you kind
 They let you think your own mind
 A man in Kentucky sure is lucky
 In Bowlin' Green you walk your own line

Oh Kentucky sunshine makes the heart unfold
 It warms the body and I know it touches the soul
 Blue Grass is find, Kentucky owns my mind

The fields down in Bowlin' Green
 Have the softest grass i've ever seen
 A man in Kentucky sure is lucky
 To lie down in Bowlin' Green, yeah

Bowlin' Green girls treat you right
 They wear dresses cut country right
 A man in Kentucky sure is lucky
 If he's seen the Bowlin' Green light

Oh Kentucky sunshine makes the heart unfold
 It warms the body and I know it touches the soul
 Blue Grass is find, Kentucky owns my mind

Bowlin' Green, Bowlin' Green, Bowlin' Green...
 Way down in Bowlin' Green
 Yeah !

Jettison

I didn't let go 'cause you hurt me
I didn't let go so you'd stay
I did let you go 'cause I love you so much
And it kills me to see us this way

Love saved my life when you found me
A debt I can only repay
By closing the doors, now I'm savin' yours
And I know that you want it this way

Sandman take me much further than sleep
We'll ride down that river of tears
Where only the stars and the angels will weep
As I jettison all of my years

Long are the nights I lay cryin'
Wasn't because you weren't true
I hope you can finally be happy my love,
'Cause I'd give up my own life for you

Sandman take me much further than sleep
We'll ride down that river of tears
Where only the stars and the angels will weep
As I jettison all of my years
Oh, I jettison all of my years
Oh, I jettison all of my years

*** Thanx a lot to Kaitlyn for this one ***

High On Cruel

I shine like the sun
I'm on fire right now
Your tears have come too late
You come back for more
There's already nothing
I've only one heart to break

I've got all of what you're crying for now
Your tears have come too late
You break down the door
There's already nothing
I'd only one heart to take

You're crawling on the floor like a fool
And I'm so high on cruel
You'll drown in the light
And I'll burn like a star
Your tears are gonna give me fuel

Pray that your happy
And the years they fall away
Well, I've learned a lesson
So don't ask me to stay...

*** Thanx a lot to Kaitlyn & Krista who helped me with this one ***

Karoline

Oh, the path you walk is on fire,
So wild and unashamed
With a passion you inspire
I'm gonna keep those men at bay

Cowgirl you've got that something
Of what all my dreams are made
So come on baby, just say the word,
I wanna be your slave

Yooooooooo-ooooo-ooooo-oooo-oooo.....

Oh the web you weave is so tender
I'm tangled by your gaze
And you know I need surrender
I never locked you in a cage

Cowgirl i've got that loving that puts all those men to shame
So come on baby, just say you will
Don't lay me in my grave

Yooooooooo-ooooo-ooooo-oooo-oooo.....

Oh, the path you walk is on fire,

So wild and unashamed
With a passion you inspire
I'm gonna keep those men at bay

Cowgirl you've got that something
Of what all my dreams are made
So come on baby, just say the word,
I wanna be your slave

Yoooooooooooooo
Oh, miss Karoline

*** Thanx a lot to Kaitlyn & Joshua who helped me with this one ***

Lonely Old Lies

Sittin' here lost in my senses
Drownin' in old memories
Brought down from on high
When you said goodbye
Seems all that I lived for were lies

Lonely old lies
Your rhetoric cries
I'll never learn nothin' from you
Jukebox is on
It's playin' our song
And the words are like lonely old lies

Mind's all tied up with wild senses
It's not how I thought love would be
My heart from inside
Has burst open wide
Seems all that that have lived there were lies

Lonely old lies
Your rhetoric cries
I'll never learn nothin' from you
Jukebox is on
It's playin' our song
And the words are like lonely old lies

Oh moon river, i'll follow you down
How many sorrows have drowned
In you

Oh moon river, i'll follow you down
How many sorrows have drowned
Oh moon river, i'll follow you down
How many sorrows have drowned

Lonely old lies
Your rhetoric cries
I'll never learn nothin' from you
Jukebox is on
It's playin' our song
And the words are like lonely old lies

Lonely old lies
Your rhetoric cries
I'll never learn nothin' from you
Jukebox is on
It's playin' our song
And the words are like lonely old lies

Lies, lies, lies...

Honky Tonk Hiccups

I got the honky tonk hiccups
Ready steady go
I got the honky tonk hiccups
Ready steady go
Honky tonk hiccups
Ready steady go
I found the cure on the hardwood floor

When I got home from work
I was feeling pretty fine
'Til I started getting hiccups 'round suppertime
Held my breath 'til I hit the floor
But the hiccups kept coming
Even more more more

I asked my baby to stand up on a chair

And when I wasn't looking
She would give me a scare
I drank a glass of water
And I blew into a bag
But the hiccups kept a-comin
A nag nag nag

I got the honky tonk hiccups
Ready steady go
I got the honky tonk hiccups
Ready steady go
Honky tonk hiccups
Ready steady go
I found the cure on the hardwood floor

Well I was feeling low
But my baby made me go
Down to the honky tonk and hillbilly show
An hour in the line-up
And I finally made the door
But the hiccups kept a-coming
Even more more more

First I heard the music
And then I felt a beat
And that's when I knew
That the hiccups would retreat
I headed for the dance floor
I really did my best
I did The Rump Jump
I guess the whiskey did the rest

I got the honky tonk hiccups
Ready steady go
I got the honky tonk hiccups
Ready steady go
Honky tonk hiccups
Ready steady go
I found the cure on the hardwood floor

Honky tonk hiccups
Ready steady go
I got the honky tonk hiccups
Ready steady go
Honky tonk hiccups
Ready steady go
I found the cure on the hardwood floor
I found the cure on the hardwood floor
The only cure is the hardwood floor
(Hic!)

The Virginian

When I was young, I knew a girl
Who wouldn't love god as a test
Or gamble with her happiness
And so led astray

So she did turn
Her father would say,
'You're only a guest of the master'

But passion was her sunday best
And she fell away
She fell away
She fell away
She fell away from the side of the lord
And she was free to do what she wanted
With clouds of her own
Na na na na

When she grew up, she fell in love
She thought it was all that she wanted
She knew how it felt to be haunted
And he ran away

Picked herself up
And said through her tears
Don't waste anymore of your time
You'll spend it all standing in line
They'll turn you away

She fell away
She fell away
She fell away from the side of the lord

And she was free to do what she wanted
With clouds of her own
Na na na na

Oh but superstition
And your heart's permission
'Cause you're good enough, good enough, good enough
To make it alone

Then when she died
She didn't ask god
To take her back into his graces
She'd taken on to many shapes
And too many were strange

And as they lay her in to the ground
Her spirits, they all flew all away
The sun shone so bright on that day
You thought it was spring

She fell away
She fell away
She fell away from the side of the lord
And she was free to do what she wanted
With clouds of her own
Na na na na

Duchess

It's your bicycle bells
And your Rembrandt swells
You're children like
And still breathing
It's your look of loss
When you're coming across
Makes me feel like a thief
When you're bleeding

Duchess, Duchess
Light up your candles for me
Duchess, Duchess
Put all the love back in me

It's the Persian sea
Running through your veins
You shed your names
With the seasons
Still they all return
With there last remains
As they lay them before you
Like breezes

It's your shimmering dress
It says no
It says yes
It says i've nothing left for concealing
It's your shapeless flesh
And your old girl's grace
It's your young girl's face
That I'm breathing

Duchess, Duchess
Light up your candles for me
Duchess, Duchess
Put all the love back in me

I'm lying
She's crying

Thanks A Lot

Thanks
Thanks a lot
I got a broken heart
That's all i've got
You made me cry
Now I cried a lot
I lost your love baby
Thanks a lot

You told our friend
As I was passin' by
That you're not sorry
That you made me cry
You said I deserve

Just what I got
Well if that's how you feel babe
Thanks a lot
Thanks
Thanks a lot
I got a broken heart
That's all i've got You made me cry
Now I cried a lot
I lost your love baby
Honey, thanks a lot

You wanted a fool
& I played the part
Now all i've got is a broken heart
We loved a little
& laughed a lot
Then you were gone
Honey thanks a lot
Thanks
Thanks a lot...

Somebody Led Me Away

You'll come in with the sun in the mornin'
Like you've done so often before
But you won't find me asleep on the sofa
Exhausted from walkin' the floor

'Cause while you were leadin' somebody on,
My heart was slippin' away
'Cause while you were leadin' somebody on,
Somebody led me away

And this time the note on your pillow
Will go a lot more than "I'm through"
For the guilt I'm feeling this time over leaving
Is that it's so easy to do

'Cause while you were leadin' somebody on,
My heart was slippin' away
'Cause while you were leadin' somebody on,
Somebody led me away

*** Thanx a lot to Kaitlyn for this one ***

Misfire

Don't you misfire to fill me up
With the desire to carry on.
Don't you know honey that love's a game.
It's always hit or miss, so take your aim.
Gotta hold on tight,
Shoot me out of sight.
Don't you misfire to fill me up
With the desire to carry on
Your gun is loaded and pointed my way
There's only one bullet so don't delay
Gotta time it right
Fire me through the night
Come on, take your shot
Fire me higher
Dont you miss this time
Please don't misfire.



FURNACE ROOM LULLABY

Set Out Running

Want to get it all behind me
You know everything reminds me
I can't be myself without you
Want to crawl down deep inside
The springs inside the mattress

Where I cry my dirty secrets
'Cause I just can't shake this feeling
That I'm nothing in your eyes

And if I knew heartbreak was coming
I would've set out running
Past the city houses
And the ditches on the highway
Read between the seasons
Under bridges and the valley
Til the winds out on the prairie
Whip the tears from my eyes

Want to get it all behind me
You know that everything reminds me
I can't be myself without you
Want to crawl down deep inside
The springs inside the mattress
Where I cry my dirty secrets
'Cause I just can't shake this feeling
That I'm nothing in your eyes

And if I knew heartbreak was coming
I would've set out running
Across the muddy river
And the smokestacks on the bank
Swallow their horizon
Hunger beyond hunger
Til the cloudy blue Pacific
Took the air in my lungs

And if I knew heartbreak was coming
I would've set out running
'Cause I just can't shake this feeling
That I'm nothing in your eyes

*** Thanx a lot to Krista for this one ***

Guided By Wire

The voices that did comfort me
Are furthest from my sanity
And come from places I have never seen
Even in my darkest recollection
There was someone singin' my life back to me

In life you learn from someone else
That you can only trust yourself
Sometimes that is still too much to want

Morality won't get you through the mazes
You can never travel by the way you've come

I could never choose the ones to love
And the one who took the credit left me reelin'
But I owe much to the nameless and all those surrogates
Fot those who were singin' my life back to me

Life is not a constant thing
It's only made of short stories
I couldn't even tell you where I'm from
Guided by the voices I've perfected
Guided by electric wires' hum

I could never choose the ones to love
And the ones who took the credit left me reelin'
But I owe much to the nameless and all those surrogates
Those who were singin' my life back to me

Well I see you in the future, skippin' time
While the eyes of all the faithful rest in peace
And tonight I see the highway like a cheetah underfoot
And someone singin' my life back to me
Someone singin' my life back to me

Porchlight

So far away
Curse is wild upon you
Hungry and gaining
Porchlight burns so far away
Miles away

Days have gone by and i've barely gone
Safe on the road that speeds from your front door

I can't turn around 'cause I long to be forgiven

It hangs in my hair and the hems of my clothes
I've poured into madness my arms could not hold
I can't tell you why 'cause I long to be forgiven

So far away
Curse is wild upon you
Hungry and gaining
Porchlight burns so far away
Miles away

Sorry to tread on your patience, my dear
My heart might be willing by this time next year
I can't make you wait 'cause I long to be forgiven

So far away
Curse is wild upon you
Hungry and gaining
Porchlight burns so far away
Miles away

Mood To Burn Bridges

So many people who live in my town
They mind to my business, they've none of their own
They are so happy now that I've done wrong
I'm surprised they don't come up and thank me

So if you have moral advice
I suggest you just tuck it all away
'Cause my mood to burn bridges
Is not unlike my mood to dig ditches
Don't cross me on either a day, baby

Don't make mistakes or be human
They'll savor your every false mood
And the fear that they have, dams that will break
If ever confronted with truth

So if you have moral advice
I suggest you just tuck it all away
'Cause my mood to burn bridges
Is not unlike my mood to dig ditches
Don't cross me on either a day, baby

From the well of their hearts springs a poison
That mixed with suspicion and reckless derision
And something they read on a church toilet stall
Makes them think that their lives are much better than mine
On a soapbox that ladders them tall

So if you have moral advice
I suggest you just tuck it all away
I said my mood to burn bridges
My mood to dig ditches
Don't cross me on either a day

I say those arrows may find me
I hear you right behind me
Don't cross me on either a day

No Need To Cry

Lie in bed and ignore the TV
Watch the clouds sift through the ariel
And you'll be in my arms again
There's no need to cry

Of all the things so bittersweet
You're the first thing I see in morning and in sleep
And you'll be in my arms again
There's no need to cry

Years have been lost but can never be replaces
But my thoughts are with you
Tight to that interstate
And you'll be in my arms tonight

There's no need to cry
There's no need to cry
There's no need to cry

Twist The Knife

Tenderly, tenderly
Please take my breath from me
Into the fountains
And up from the graves

Tearfully, joyfully
Burn what is left of me
I don't want these burdens
That handsomely weigh

You be my guest
And I'll let you stay
Leave me the check
I'll pay with the rest of my life
Twist the knife

Carefully, quietly
You took what's young from me
I didn't deserve it
I gave it away

Cowardly, thoughtlessly
You walk away from me
And I'll tear my heart out to save you the day

You be my guest
And I'll let you stay
Leave me the check
I'll pay with the rest of my life
Twist the knife

Tenderly, tenderly
Please take my breath from me
Into the fountains
And up from the graves

Thrice All American

I want to tell you about my hometown
It's a dusty old jewel in the South Puget Sound
Well the factories churn and the timber's all cut down
And life goes by slow in Tacoma

People they laugh when they hear you're from my town
They say it's a sour and used up old place
I've defended its honor, shrugged off the putdowns
You know that you're poor from Tacoma

The Buildings are empty like ghettos of ghost towns
It gives me a chill to think what was inside
I can't seem to fathom the dark of my history
I invented my own in Tacoma

There was nothing to put me in love with the good life
I'm in league with the the gangs and the guns and the crime
There was no hollow promise that life would reward you
There was nowhere to hide in Tacoma

The people who built it they loved it like I do
There was hope in the train yard and something inspired
It once was ionic, but it's been painted shut
I found passion for life in Tacoma

Well I don't make it home much, I sadly neglect you
But that's how you like it away from the world
God bless California, make way for the Wal-Mart
I hope they don't find you Tacoma

We've Never Met

Oh my darling, oh my darling
How can you forget
All the love we had between us
Now it's like we'd never met

Oh it kills me, how it kills me
When I think how I held you up
You were golden, I was blind
With your poison in my blood

Bittersweet are the memories
That make young lovers pine
But I'd trade all the memories
Just to have your heart in mine

Everybody's talking to me
But they just can't explain
You disappeared from all the pages
Now nothing seems the same

There was a time I thought I knew you
When I looked you in the eye
Now the same eyes look right through me
You're too cool to see me cry

Bittersweet are the memories
That make young lovers pine
But I'd trade all the memories
Just to have your heart in mine

Oh my darling, oh my darling
How can you forget
All the love we had between us
Now it's like we'd never met

You were golden and I was blind
Now it's like we'd never met

*** Thanx a lot to Krista for this one ***

Whip The Blankets

Well it's hot in the yard
And it's cool in the bed
And I whip the blankets into cotton thread
And i'll tear all the carpet up over my head
'Til my feet can go right through the basement

Well you play so surprised at what you have found
But I heard you coming from way across town
So let's get to getting, I'm burning it down
I've a fire and it's spreading like madness

'Cause I'm steeped in this pleasure
And I've snapped from my tether
The foundation may vibrate apart
And you lead me again to the back of the line
And we'll work our way slow to the start

Well the dishes are broken and the kitchen's a mess
I'm trapped in the door
Why don't you make me confess
'Cause it's base and delicious
To just keep you guessing
What ether it is that ignites me

'Cause I'm steeped in this pleasure
And I've snapped from my tether
The foundation may vibrate apart
And you lead me again to the back of the line
And we'll work our way slow to the start
Yes we'll work our way slow to the start

'Cause I'm steeped in this pleasure
And I've snapped from my tether
The foundation may vibrate apart
And you lead me again to the back of the line
And we'll work our way slow to the start

Well instinct is dirty and morality's clean
And we're bound for damnation say those magazines
Well to hell with the sorrow and watered-down scenes
We'll burn us a bridge straight to heaven

'Cause I'm steeped in this pleasure
And I've snapped from my tether
The foundation may vibrate apart
And you lead me again to the back of the line
And we'll work our way slow to the start
Yes we'll work our way slow to the start
Yes we'll work our way slow to the start

South Tacoma Way

I put on that sweater you gave me
I woke up in the kitchen a few minutes later
I didn't know how I had gotten there
Did you guide me

I didn't make it to your funeral
I didn't want ritual nor resign
I just wanted to hold hands with
J.P and Mary-Jo

But I couldn't conjure tears
We're too good for stupid angels
Blackness held its breath beside me
And burned the air till it was gone
Till it was gone
Till it was gone

Couldn't pay my respects to a dead man
Your life was much more to me
And I chased away with sticks and stones
But that rage kept following me
Following me
Following me

So lost I would sleep in the palms of your hand
In dreams we were happy and safe
I can't comprehend the ways that I miss you
They come to light in my mistakes
In my mistakes
In my mistakes

Now I'm driving down Tacoma way
And the world turns in slow motion
It's the twilight of our old home
And I'm still in love with you
Oh here on South Tacoma way
We've memories for matinees
And the tears come warm and heavy
And the cross streets bear your name
Oh the cross streets bear your name

*** Thanx a lot to Henry who corrected this one ***

Bought And Sold

Lost love
You're the one that lies in my arms
You're the one that stole all my charms
I let you in

Misery
You took everything young from me
Burn it down right in front of me
My blood runs cold

Nobody said that love was gonna be kind
But they did say that it was immeasurable as it was divine

Lost love
You're the one that lies in my arms
You're the one that stole all of my charms
I'm bought and sold

Nobody said that love was gonna be kind
But they did say it was immeasurable as it was divine

Wish I could leave it behind
Lost love

Furnace Room Lullaby

All night, all I hear, all I hear's your heart
How come, how come

I twisted you over and under to take you
The coals went so wild as they swallowed the rest
I twisted you under and under to break you
I just couldn't breathe with your throne on my chest

All night, all I hear, all I hear's your heart
How come, how come

So far under the bed
Into the beams you've gone
I've gone, you've gone

I'm wrapped in the depths of these deeds that have made me
I can't bring this sound from my head though I try
I can't seem to find my way up from the basement
A demon holds my place on earth 'till I die

All night, all I hear, all I hear's your heart
How come, how come

So far under the bed
Into the beams you've gone
I've gone, you've gone

All night, all I hear, all I hear's your heart



BLACKLISTED

Things That Scare Me

Fluorescent lights engage
Blackbirds frying on a wire
Same birds that followed me to school when I was young
Were they trying to tell me something
Were they telling me to run

The hammer clicks in place
The world's gonna pay
Right down in the face of God and his saints
Who claim your soul's not for sale
I'm a dying breed who still believes
Hunted by American dreams
Hunted by American dreams

Deep Red Bells

Who led you to this hiding place
Whose lightning threads spun silver tongues
The red bells beckon you to ride
A handprint on the driver's side
It looks a lot like engine oil and tastes like being poor and small
And Popsicles in summer

Deep red bells
Deep as I have been done
Deep red bells
Deep as I have been done

It always has to come to this
The red bells ring this tragic hour
You've lost sight of the overpass
But daylight won't remember that
No speckled fawns graze 'round your bones
Who took the time to fold your clothes
Who shook the Valley of the Shadow

Deep red bells
Deep as I have been done
Deep red bells
Deep as I have been done

Where does this mean world cast its cold eye
Who's left to suffer long without you
Does your soul cast about like an old paper bag
Past empty lots and early graves
Of those like you who've lost their way
Murdered on the interstate
While the red bells rang like thunder

Deep red bells
Deep as I have been done
Deep red bells
Deep as I have been done
Deep red bells
Deep as I have been done

Outro With Bees

How's hope feeling today
Tired and sick of this place
Red wine is fast
At the lip of your glass
Saying I'm going to ruin
Everything
Everything

So it's better my sweet
That we hover like bees
'Cause there's no sure footing
No love, I believe

Lady Pilot

What?

Stars can't fight city lights
They've turned their backs on us
It's true today I saw it from the plane
Aeroplanes were never built to fly

Down down down down...
Don't look down
Don't look now

Crosshairs of our shadow trace the dam
I'm told that there were people trapped alive
Boulder City looks like coals in the fire

The cabin's purged by satellites
Now we're flying blind
We've got a lady pilot
She's not afraid to die

It's true today I saw it from the plane
We've almost finished reeling in the sky
Power lines once laced the heavens
Pima County looks like coals in the fire...

Tightly

When I'm walkin' under stars
I covet all the waning hours
All the lonely houses stand like monuments
To thieves

When I'm walkin' in the dark
I'm free to covet all I want
You've made it all so very dangerous
I can't stay away

When I'm walkin' under trees
I'm free to covet all I please
New moon's in the alley
And its madness, calls to me

Tonight, tonight, tonight...

If I meet you in the night
You're free to covet all you like
Don't you try and stop me
I cling tightly...to this life

Look For Me (I'll Be Around)

When you tire of all the bright lights
Haste that's killing and you're willing to stay home nights
When your feet are back on the solid ground
Look for me, i'll be around

When the new crowd starts to bore you
Just remember there is someone to adore you
When you're weary of nights out on the town
Look for me, i'll be around

May not seem exciting the way those others do
I'm emotion, my devotion
You will need some day as I need you

When the kicks go that it brings you
You will hanker for an anchor just to cling to
When you've lived it up till it's got you down
Look for me, look for me
Look for me, i'll be around

Stinging Velvet

Rain falls, I fix my eyes
Let go the focus and I blur out all the lines
Just to remember, remember

Crying 'cause it's not my fault
Water through my lashes looked just like Christmas lights
And I still remember, remember

Cold and shivering
Cold and shivering
Cold and shivering warm

Sing please, rock me to sleep
Quiet as a canyon up under heaven's eaves
I surrender, surrender

Downstairs the furnace swells

I'm safe from all the horrors in your stinging velvet arms
And I surrender, surrender

Cold and shivering
Cold and shivering
Cold and shivering warm

Pretty Girls

Pretty girls, you're too good for this
How you break my heart in this cold waiting room
Oh my pretty girls, you're too good for this
Don't let them tell you you're nothing
Don't let them break your hearts too

The TV is blaring and angry
As if you don't know why you're here
Those who walk without sin are so hungry
Don't let the wolves in, pretty girls

Your hearts are so tried and so innocent
Wind your flimsy blue gowns tight around you
Around curves so comely and sinister
They blame it on you pretty girls

Oh pretty girls, you're too good for this
How you break my heart in this cold waiting room
Oh pretty girls, you're too good for this
Don't let them tell you you're nothing
Don't let them break your hearts too

My girls, you're just like the heavens
Not a soul to take your hand in theirs
Your tears in wild constellations
Proud limbs and hard folding chairs

But there's millions to count you and keep you
And lovers who don't understand
Don't let them tell you you're nothing
'Cause you'll change the world pretty girls

Come chain yourself 'round my ankle
You'll see the world like a bird
Diving down low, flying up high
Through all of these saccharine gutters we'll ride and I
Won't say that I told you so
Won't say that I told you so
Won't say that I told you so
Won't say that I told you so

I Missed The Point

I have lightning
If the stars dry up to guide me
I have soft clay
To knit my bones astride
What a miracle they say
Dark clouds gather
Velvet holes
Gaping wide oh
And they pour it down
And they sing to me
Of wonders
Unseen
Like clouds that rise
From the sea, oh
And I'm sorry
I'm so sorry
That I missed the point
Of this pageantry
But I'm grateful
That you love me

Blacklisted

Fast train
Where do your passengers wait
What's at the heart of your engine's rage

To what smooth place at the end of the line
With crackling fires and quiet plains
Do the trees bend down
Fold their limbs round you
Welcome home faithful one

We forgive you

Slow down fast train

Slow down fast train

Take me with you

I Wish I Was The Moon

Chimney falls and lovers blaze

I thought that I was young

Now I've freezing hands and bloodless veins

As numb as I've become

I'm so tired

I wish I was the moon tonight

Last night I dreamt I'd forgotten my name

'Cause I sold my soul

But I woke just the same

I'm so lonely

I wish I was the moon tonight

God blessed me, I'm a free man

With no place free to go

Paralyzed and collar-tight

No pills for what I feel

This is crazy

I wish I was the moon tonight

Chimney falls and lovers blaze

I thought that I was young

Now I've freezing hands and bloodless veins

As numb as I've become

I'm so tired

I wish I was the moon tonight

How will you know if you found me at last

'Cause I'll be the one, be the one, be the one

With my heart in my lap

I'm so tired, I'm so tired

And I wish I was the moon tonight

Running Out Of Fools

Are you sure you got the right number

Is it me you wanna talk to tonight

Everyone in town's got your number

Everybody's got you pegged right

Is that why you got in touch with me
Oh, guess you must be runnin' out of fools

You left me all alone right here
Your goodbye was even colder than ice
Didn't bother you I was cryin'
Now you wanna break my heart twice

Is that why you got in touch with me
Oh, guess you must be runnin' out of fools

You got back to my name in your little black book
Tell you what I guess you forgot how I even look
Yes you did

So go ahead with all your sweet talkin'
Go ahead for all the good it can do
Have yourself a dime's worth of talkin'
Then I'm gonna hang right up on you

'Cause this time you're not getting through to me
Oh, gues you must be runnin' out of fools

Even fools like me (fools like me)
Even fools like me

Runnin' out of fools (fools like me)
Even fools like me (fools like me)

Ghost Wiring

What happens at home since I've gone away

Needles drop soft and sharp
And the leaves gently sway
Low ceiling moves in and circles the bay
Rain rakes the trees
A sound that's counted so many days
So many days

Wet shoes drag you off to school
Shoes that never dry
Crows curse and beat their wings
Why can't you be smarter girl?
Lift up your face

Don't feel sorry for yourself
Highways wait for you
Your ghost is a lightshow at night
On the Grand Coulee Dam
The river is watching you
At the drive-in tonight
Who do they comfort now
Since I've gone away

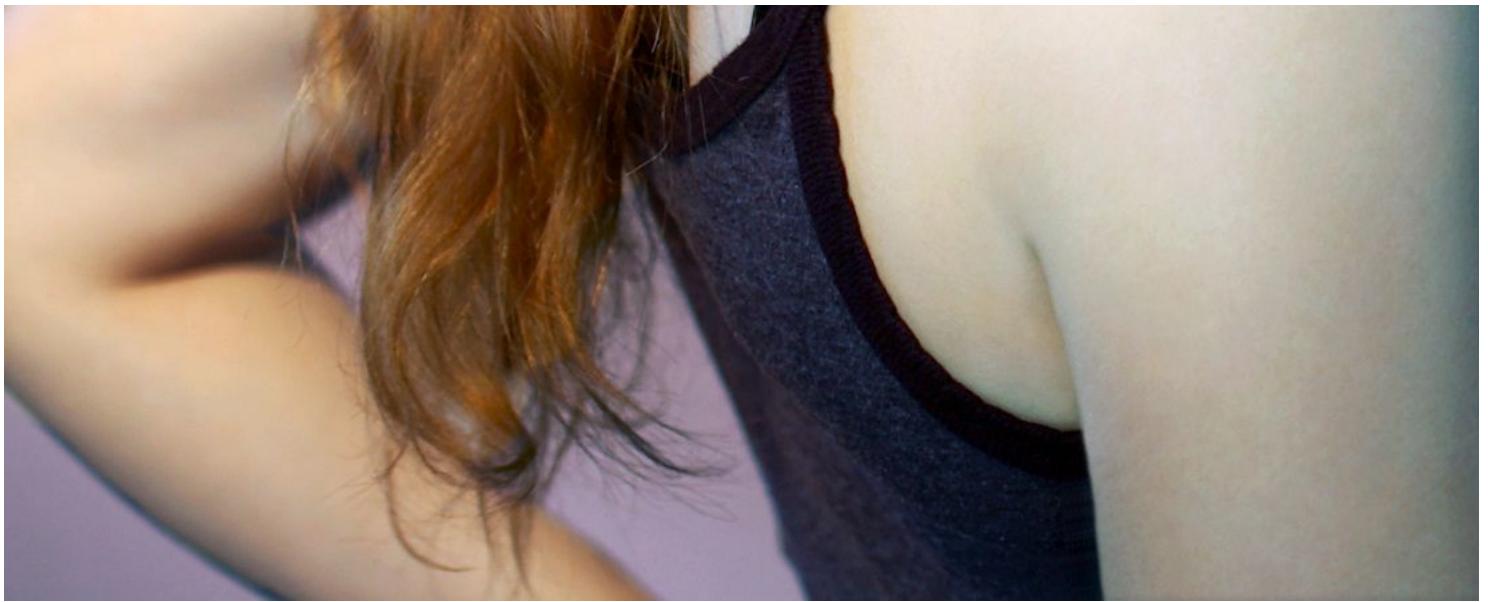
*** Thanx a lot to JK for this one ***

Outro With Bees (Reprise)

How's hope feeling today
Tired and sick of this place
Red wine is fast at the lip of your glass
Sayin' I'm gonna ruin everything...everything

So it's better my sweet
That we hover like bees
'Cause there's no sure footing
No love I believe





TIGERS HAVE SPOKEN

If You Knew

And if you knew what I know
You wouldn't go to see her

And least of all believe her when she says that she wants you
Well you're just another puppet, she's not even keeping score
And the lazy way she cheats you leaves me cold
She'll laugh about you, my best friend, but you don't know

'Cause if you knew what I know
You wouldn't go to see her

And least of all believe her when she says that she wants you

She spends her daddy's money
And she drives her daddy's car

And what's crazy is the way you think that's style
And all the while my heart is breaking
You're not even on her mind

'Cause if you knew what I know
Babe you wouldn't leave me

You wouldn't turn away from my love it's what you said that you believed in

I say this as your friend
You'll be the poor boy in the end

Soulful Shade Of Blue

Dressmaker, dressmaker,
I'm singing at the hall next saturday night and he'll be there.
He's been gone for so long, I want him back again,
Make me the sweetest dress you can.

Make it a soulful shade of blue with a ribbon at the hem,
A ribbon white for loyalty to show that I remember when
A soulful shade of blue looked into my eyes
And tell him I want him back again

Dressmaker, dressmaker, don't make it loud or bright, just make it a sweet and gentle style
Then maybe he'll remember me it was not so long ago i'll miss his sweet and gentle smile

Make it a soulful shade of blue with a ribbon at the hem,
A ribbon white for loyalty to show that I remember when
A soulful shade of blue looked into my eyes
And tell him I want him back again

Make it a soulful shade of blue

Hex

When you hear me calling your name in the night
Do you run to your window thinking a coyote might
Be howling
When you hear me knocking at your door again
Do you tell yourself it's only the wind

That's blowing
When you watch the sun sink down in the west
Do you tell yourself that the heart in your chest
Is still beating

Will you know or must I tell you
This is my lover's spell you have fallen into
My dear
My voice is all you'll hear
Only the sound of my heart pounding, darling
You took my heart
Cast it aside
Laughed when I cried
Like it was just no big deal
And here all alone in the dark
I know just how you feel

When you feel my fingers touch your skin again
Do you tell yourself there's just no use
In crying
When the stars in the sky begin to fade
Do you tell yourself, don't be afraid
It's just the night
That's dying

Will you know or must I tell you
This is my lover's spell you have fallen into, my dear
My voice is all you'll hear

Train From Kansas City

Baby, baby, please believe me
I would never never do anything to hurt you
Baby, baby, please believe me
I would never never do anything to you to make you blue
But yesterday I got this letter
From the boy I loved before I ever knew you
Before I even knew you

And the train from Kansas city is coming into town.
The train from Kansas city is a-coming
And there's nothing I can do can make it turn around.

Baby, baby, please believe me
Nothing in this world would tear us apart
We'll never, never part
So wait right here and I will hurry
I'll be back in the time it takes to break a heart
I gotta break his heart

'Cause the train from Kansas city is coming into town
The train from Kansas city is a-coming
And there's nothing I can do can make it turn around

No, I never answered his letter
I just couldn't tell him that way
No, I never answered his letter
I just didn't know what to say
Now I'm going down to the station
I'll be there at ten after two
I'll show him the ring on my finger
I don't what else I can do

The train from Kansas city is coming into town
The train from Kansas city is a-coming
And there's nothing I can do can make it turn around

Here comes the train

Tigers Have Spoken

They shot the tiger on his chain
In a field behind the cages
He walked in circles 'til he was crazy
And he lived that way forever
And he lived that way beside them,
Separate from the other tigers
He did not know another tiger

They shot the tiger on his chain
In a field behind the cages
He walked in circles 'til he was crazy
And he lived that way forever
And he lived that way forever
Just as long as he could remember

If he'd wanted to remember

It was the last time he had felt alive
When he saw that brown-haired lady
She fed him with a bottle as a baby
And he recalled her face and smile
They shot that tiger on his chain

They shot the tiger on his chain
They shot the tiger on his chain
They shot the tiger on his chain
They shot the tiger on his chain

Loretta

When I talk to Loretta
Oh, boots, socks and sweater
Well she hugs me sweet and low
And it's never let me go
When I talk to Loretta, she makes me feel like number one
When I talk to Loretta, she makes me feel like number one

Well I heard her on the wire
Oh Sweet Loretta, child
She hugs me sweet and low
And it's never let me go
When I talk to Loretta, she makes me feel like number one
When I talk to Loretta, she makes me feel like number one

When I talk to Loretta
When I talk about the feeling
She hugs me sweet and low
And it's never let me go
When I talk to Loretta, she makes me feel like number one
When I talk to Loretta, she makes me feel like number one
Two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight

When I talk to Loretta
When I talk to Loretta
She make me, she make me, she make me
Make me, make me, make me feel like number one

*** Thanx a lot to Krista for this one ***

Favorite

Oh lie
I thought you were golden
I thought you were wise
Caught you returning
To the house you caught fire
But I know that I was your favorite
And I said Amen

Wise, found favor in heaven
And I at your side
But I never felt sorry
For those shimmering lies
When I laid down and cried
I was faking
And I said Amen

Last night I dreamt
That I hit a deer with my car
Blood from his heart
Spilled out onto my dress and was warm
He begged me to follow
But legions of sorrow defied me

Oh lie
I thought you were golden
I thought you were wise
When I caught you returning
To the house you caught fire
But I know that I'm your favorite
And I said "Amen"
Oh favorite
And I said Amen

Rated X

Well if you've been a married woman and things didn't seem to work out
Well Divorce is the key to bein' loose and free but you're gonna be talked about
Everybody knows that you've loved once, and they think you'll love again

You can't have a male friend if you're a has been, or a woman, rated X

And if you're rated X you're some kind of gold even men turning silver try to make
But I think it's wrong to judge every picture if a cheap camera makes a mistake
And when your best friend's husband says to you you've sure started lookin' good
You should've known he would and he would if he could and he will if you're rated X

Well nobody knows where you're goin' but they sure know where you've been,
All their thinking of is your experience of love, all their minds eat up with sin
The women all look at you like you're bad and the men all hope you are
But if you go too far you're gonna wear the scar of a woman rated X

Well if you're rated X you're some kind of gold even men turning silver try to make
But I think it's wrong to judge every picture if a cheap camera makes a mistake
And when your best friend's husband says to you, you've sure started looking good
You should've known he would and he would if he could and he will if you're rated X
You should've known he would and he would if he could and he will if you're rated X

*** Thanx a lot to Krista for this one ***

This Little Light

This little light of mine
I'm going to let it shine
This little light of mine
I'm going to let it shine
This little light of mine
I'm going to let it shine
Every day, every day
Every day, every day
Gonna let my little light shine

Jesus gave me light
I'm going to let it shine
Jesus gave me light
I'm going to let it shine
Jesus gave me light
I'm going to let it shine
Every day, every day
Every day, every day
Gonna let my little light shine...

*** Thanx a lot to John for this one ***

Wayfaring Stranger

I am a poor wayfaring stranger
A-traveling thru this world below
But there's no sickness, toil, or danger
In that bright land to which I go
I'm going there to see my Father
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm just a-going over Jordan
I'm just a-going over home

I am a poor wayfaring stranger
A-traveling thru this world below
But there's no sickness, toil, or danger
In that bright land to which I go
I'm going there to see my mother
She said she'd meet me when I come
I'm just a-going over Jordan
I'm just a-going over home
I'm just a-going over home
I'm just a-going over home

Tigers are noble

Neko :

This is a sad song, about tigers.

Carolyn :
Let's champion the tigers.

Neko :

Let's champion the tiger 'cause.
You know, I think that maybe I wrote this song for many reasons
But I was telling them earlier, I was in a cab in Toronto the other day
And the CBC was on and they were talking to a lady
Who specializes in animal husbandry
And she takes care of the tigers at The Toronto Zoo.
And they said "Well do you ever reintroduce the tigers?"
And she goes "Well, no, because their habitat can't sustain them."
And immediately I thought to myself
'There's so many extra children, we could just feed the children, to these tigers.'

We don't need them. We're not doing anything with them.
Tigers are, tigers are...

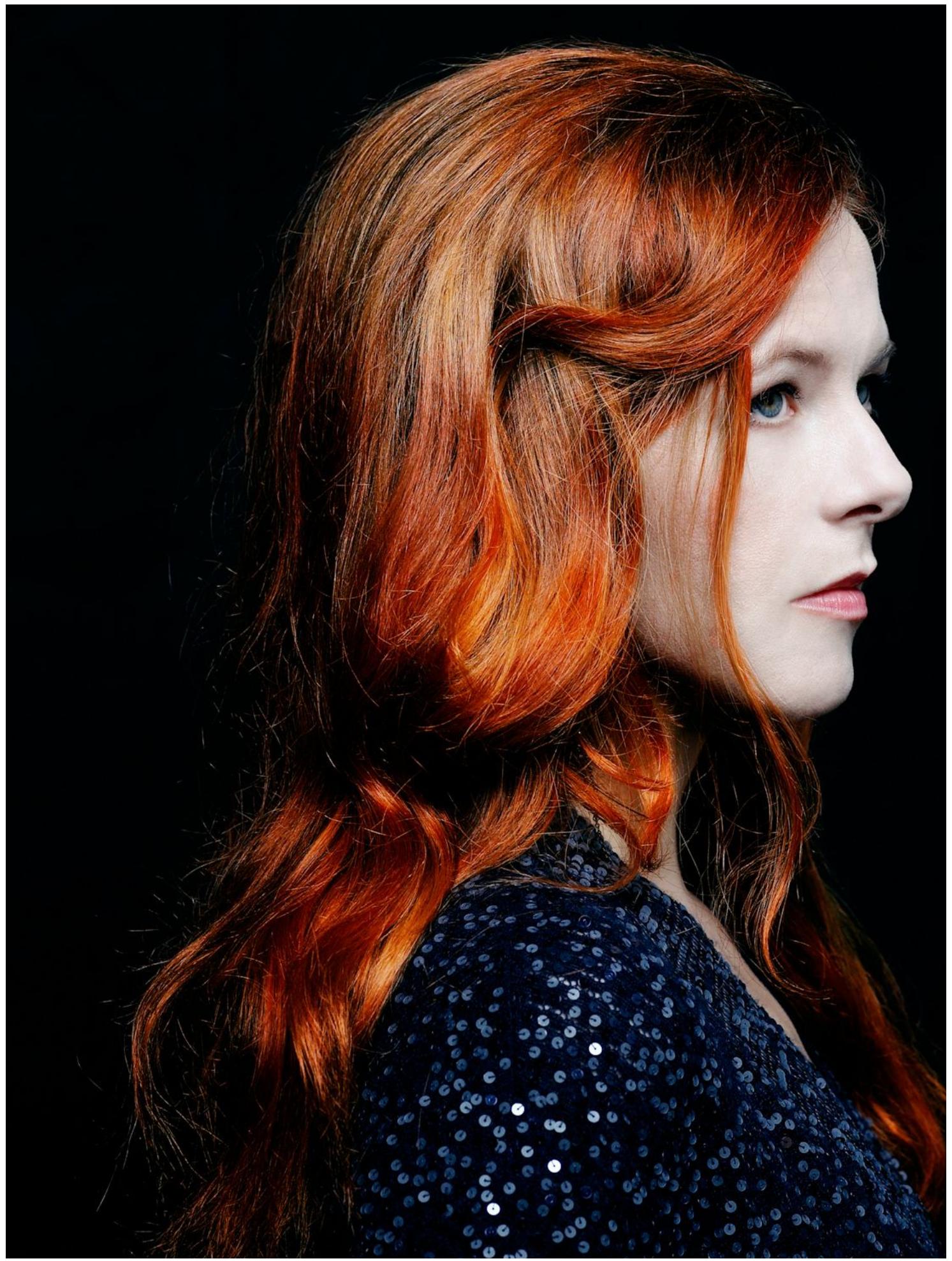
Carolyn :
Noble!

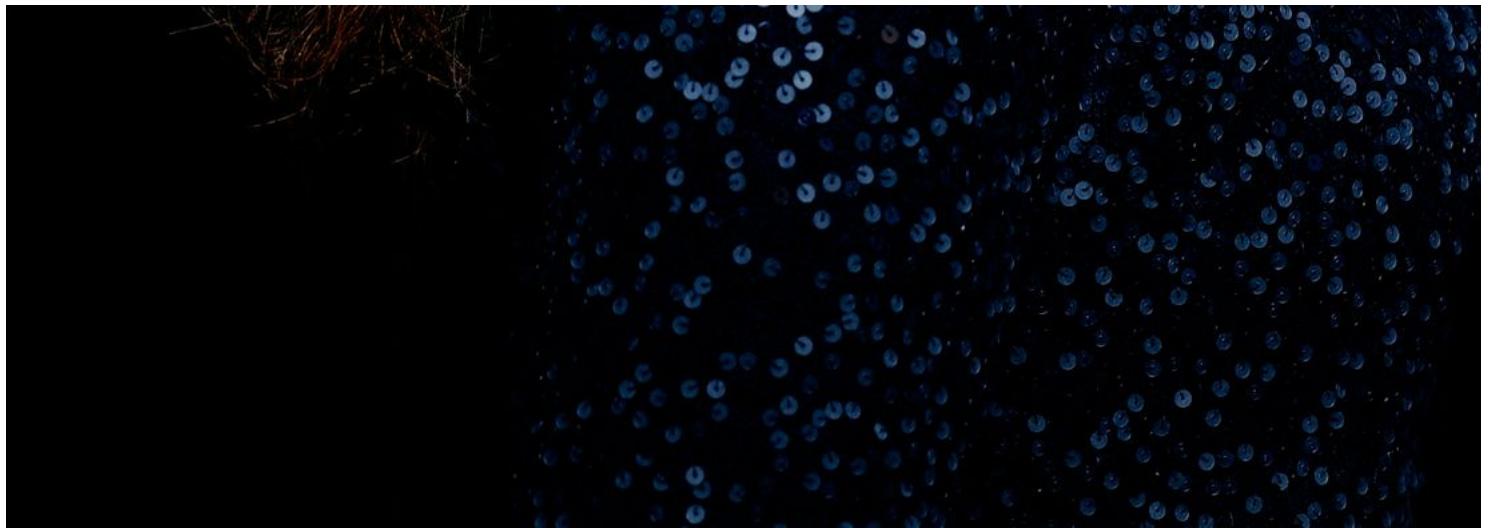
Male voice :
Hungry!

Neko :
Noble, and sleek
Children are loud and messy
I was one of those children
If I were to become tiger food
It would've been more noble than

Carolyn :
Heavy!

Neko :
Anyway
Probably ruined the song for you now
But we'll still play it for you anyway





FOX CONFESSOR BRINGS THE FLOOD

Margaret Vs. Pauline

Everything's so easy for Pauline
Everything's so easy for Pauline
Ancient strings set feet a light to speed to her such mild grace
No monument of tacky gold
They smoothed her hair with cinnamon waves
And they placed an ingot in her breast to burn cool and collected
Fate holds her firm in its cradle and then rolls her for a tender pause to savor
Everything's so easy for Pauline

Girl with the parking lot eyes
Margaret is the fragments of a name
Her bravery is mistaken for the thrashing in the lake
Of the make-believe monster who's picture was faked
Margaret is the fragments of a name
Her love pours like a fountain
Her love steams like rage
Her jaw aches from wanting and she's sick from chlorine
But she'll never be as clean
As the cool side of satin, Pauline
Pauline

Two girls ride the blue line
Two girls walk down the same street
One left her sweater sittin' on the train
The other lost three fingers at the cannery
Everything's so easy for Pauline

Star Witness

My true love drowned in a dirty old pan
Of oil that did run from the block
Of a falcon sedan 1969
The paper said '75
There were no survivors
None found alive

Trees break the sidewalk
And the sidewalk skins my knees
There's glass in my thermos
And blood on my jeans
Nickels and dimes of the fourth of july
Roll off in a crooked line
To the chain-link lots where the red tails dive
Oh how I forgot what it's like

Hey when she sings, when she sings when she sings like she runs
Moves like she runs
Hey when she moves, when she moves when she moves like she runs
Moves like she runs
Hey there there's such tender wolves 'round town tonight
Round the town tonight
Hey there there's such tender wolves 'round town tonight
Round the town tonight

Hey pretty baby get high with me,
We can go to my sisters if we say we'll watch the baby"
The look on your face yanks my neck on the chain

And I would do anything
To see you again

So I fall in behind...

Hey when she sings, when she sings when she sings like she runs
Moves like she runs
Hey when she moves, when she moves when she moves like she runs
Moves like she runs
Hey there there's such tender wolves 'round town tonight
Round the town tonight
Hey there there's such tender wolves 'round town tonight
Round the town tonight

Go on, go on scream and cry
You're miles from where anyone will find you
This is nothing new, no television crew
They don't even put on the sirens
My nightgown sweeps the pavement
Please don't let him die

Oh how I forgot...

*** Thanx a lot to Doug for this one ***

Hold On, Hold On

The most tender place in my heart is for strangers
I know it's unkind but my own blood is much too dangerous
Hangin' round the ceiling half the time
Hangin' round the ceiling half the time

Compared to some I've been around
But I really tried so hard
That echo chorus lied to me with its
"Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on"

In the end I was the mean girl
Or somebody's in-between girl
Now it's the devil I love
And that's as funny as real love

I leave the party at three a.m.
Alone, thank God
With a valium from the bride
It's the devil I love
And that's as funny as real love
And that's as real as true love

That echo chorus lied to me with its
"Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on"

That echo chorus lied to me with its
"Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on"

A Widow's Toast

Specters move like pilot flames
Their widows toast at St. Angel
Better times collide with now
The tears were warm, I feel them still
Their heat to vapor and disperse
And cloud our eyes with weary glaze

You raise your glass and may exclaim
"I'll put my hands on the truth by God"
But it's faster, love, than you and me
Faster than the speed of gravity
That's how it catches you from falling
And how it always slips away

Specters move like pilot flames
Their widows toast at St. Angel
Better times collide with now
And better times
And better times are coming still

That Teenage Feeling

Now that we've met
We can only laugh at these regrets
Common as a winter cold
They're telephone poles
They follow each other
One, after another, after another

But now my heart is green as weeds
Grown to outlive their season

And nothing comforts me the same
As my brave friend who says,
"I don't care if forever never comes
'Cause I'm holding out for that teenage feeling
I'm holding out for that teenage feeling"

All the loves we had
All we ever knew
Did they fill me with so many secrets
That keep me from loving you
'Cause it's hard, hard

Fox Confessor Brings The Flood

Driving home I see those flooded fields
How can people not know what beauty this is
I've taken it for granted my whole life
Since the day I was born

Clouds hang on these curves like me
And I kneel to the wheel
Of the fox confessor on splendid heels
And he shames me from my seat
And on my guilty feet
I follow him in retreat

What purpose in these deeds
Oh fox confessor please
Who married me to these orphaned blues
"It's not for you to know, but for you to weep and wonder
When the death of your civilization precedes you."

Will I ever see you again
Will there be no one above me to put my faith in
I flooded my sleeves as I drove home again

John Saw That Number

Old John the baptist, old John divine
Leather harness round his line
His meat was locust and honey
Wild honey lord, wild honey

John saw that number
Way in the middle of the air
Cryin' holy, holy to the Lord

Old John the baptist, old John divine
Frogs and snakes are gonna get John this time
God told the angel "go see about John"
So he flew from the pit with the moon round his waist
Gathered wind in his fists so the stars round his wrists
Cryin' holy, holy to the lord

Read the revelations, you'll find him there
Third chapter, fourth verse where he said unto me
"There's a beast that rose out of the sea"
Ten crowns, ten crowns
On his horns write "blasphemy"
John couldn't read it (John couldn't read it)
Get on repeat it
John couldn't read it
Holy, holy to the Lord

There was a man, a pharisee
Who came by night to meet him
Said "I know thy teacher came from God cause no man can do such miracles
Without the lord to entreat him"
God told the angel "go see about John"
So he flew from the pit with the moon round his waist
Gathered wind in his fists and the stars round his wrists
Cryin' holy, holy to the Lord
Holy, holy to the Lord
Holy, holy to the Lord...

Dirty Knife

So suddenly the madness came
With it's whiskered, wolver, ether pangs
He locked the door
And he shut the blinds

He laid down on the floor and he slept like iron
While the dirty knife worked deep
Into his spine
The blood runs crazy
The blood runs crazy

Cascading letters pool on the stairs
The grass is high, the cats are wild
You can't even touch the tip of their tails
And the blood runs crazy with giant strides

He sang nursery rhymes to paralyze
The wolves that Eddy out the corner of his eyes
But they squared him frozen where he stood
In the glow of the furniture piled high for firewood

And the blood runs crazy with giant strides
And the woodsman failed to breach those fangs in time
So they dragged him through the underbrush
Wearing three winter coats and a dirty knife

Ukrainian Part :

Кричить шалено, стрекоче зубами
(*krichit shaleno, strekoche zubami*) -> *He Shouts Very Loudly, Grinding His Teeth*
La la la la, la la la la

Кричить шалено, стрекоче зубами
(*krichit shaleno, strekoche zubami*)
La la la la, la la la la

Lion's Jaws

You're gone, the trees are so quiet
When your hand was in my pocket
How they swayed from side to side
Now the meddling sky and my snowy eye
Sees a different night

The night I fell into the lion's jaws
To my regret and your delight

Those teeth themselves could not divine
Nor their pressure estimate
The haze I wish to never break
And to never contemplate

Momentum for the sake of momentum
Momentum for the sake of momentum
Of momentum

Maybe Sparrow

Maybe sparrow you should wait
The hawks alight till morning
You'll never pass beyond the gate
If you don't hear my warning

Notes are hung so effortless
With the rise and fall of sparrow's breast
It's a drowning dive and back to the chorus

La di da di da di da
La di da di da di da

Oh my sparrow it's too late
Your body limp beneath my feet
Your dusty eyes cold as clay
You didn't hear my warning

Maybe sparrow it's too late
Moonlight glanced off metal wings
In a thunderstorm above the clouds
The engine hums a sparrow's phrase
For those who cannot hear the words
For those who will not hear the words
For those who will not hear the words

La di da di da di da
La di da di da di da

Maybe sparrow
Maybe sparrow
Maybe sparrow

At Last

I can say that i've lived here in honor and danger
But i'm just an animal and cannot explain a life
Down this chain of days I wished to stay among my people
Relation now means nothing, having chosen so defined

And if death should smell my breathing
As it pass beneath my window
Let it lead me trembling, trembling
I owe every bell that tolls me

The Needle Has Landed

Here I am in traffic's slow flow
Where the needle touched down
Carbon planes draw a cage round the air force base
Where the needle touched down
My foot on the brake it's ok to fly low
Over poor Spanaway

An eagle swooped down from a semi-trailer
Took the name of your town from a sharp-toothed freighter
The needle's the same that recorded and played
When you left me at the greyhound the year I moved away
And if I knew then what's so obvious now
You'd still be here baby
My baby, baby

So that's why I never come back here
That's why they spit out my name
Your ex's have clawed up the bible
Trying to keep me away
With the sledge of tectonic fever
The needle has landed again
Let it play

And the needle touched down
The needle is landing
And the needle touched down
The needle is landing

An eagle swooped down from a semi-trailer
Took the name of your town
From a sharp-toothed freighter
And if I knew then what's so obvious now
You'd still be here



Credit: Jason Creps

MIDDLE CYCLONE

This Tornado Loves You

My love, I am the speed of sound
I left them motherless, fatherless
Their souls dangling inside-out from their mouths
But it's never enough

I want you

I carved your name across three counties
And ground it in with bloody hides
Their broken necks will line the ditch
Till you stop
Stop it, stop it
Stop it, stop it
Stop this madness
I want you

I have waited with a glacier's patience
Smashed every transformer with every trailer
Till nothing was standing
Sixty-five miles wide
Still, you are nowhere
Still, you are nowhere
Nowhere in sight

Come out to meet me
Run out to meet me
Come into the light

Climb the boxcars, to the engine
Through the smoke and to the sky
Your rails have always outrun mine
So I
Picked them up and crashed them down
In a moment close to now

Cause I miss
I miss, I miss, I miss
I miss, I miss, I miss, I miss

How you'd sigh yourself to sleep
When I'd rake the springtime
Across your sheets

My love, I am the speed of sound
I left them motherless, fatherless
Their souls dangling inside-out from their mouths
But it's never enough

My love
I'm an owl on the sill in the evening
But morning finds you
Still warm and breathing

This tornado loves you
This tornado loves you
This tornado loves you
This tornado loves you
This tornado loves you

What will make you believe me

This tornado loves you
This tornado loves you
This tornado loves you
This tornado loves you
This tornado loves you

What will make you believe me

The Next Time You Say Forever

I hear the tiniest sparks and the tenderest sounds
Diving music, drowning the sound
Waltzing with the hairs upon my arms
Then your fight-or-flight alarm
And you tremble and you stumble
And you scrape up your palms
I can't stay here to hold your hand
I've been away for so long
I've lost my taste for home

And that's a dirty fallow feeling
To be the dangling ceiling
From when the roof came crashing down

Peeling in the heat
Vanish in the rain
The next time you say forever
I will punch you in your face
Just because you don't believe it
Doesn't mean I didn't mean it

You never know when I'll show you the never
You never know when I'll show you the never

People Got A Lotta Nerve

So the saying says
"An elephant never forgets"
Standing in the concrete cave
Swaying sad and insane

They walked over the ocean
In their dreams they dream awake
Until the lights grew dim
Until the cop cars came

Everybody tells me this is crazy
Yes, I know it
I'm a man, man, man
Man, man, man eater
But still you're surprised-prised-prised
When I eat you

You know
They call them killer whales
But you seem surprised
When it pinned you down to the bottom of the tank
Where you can't turn around
It took half your leg, and both your lungs

When I craved, I ate hearts of sharks
I know you know it
I'm a man, man, man
Man, man, man eater
But still you're surprised-prised-prised
When I eat you
Yes, I'm a man, man, man
Man, man, man eater
But still you're surprised-prised-prised
When I eat you

It will end again in bullets, friend
It will end again in bullets, friend

*** Thanx a lot to Michael for this one ***

Polar Nettles

He takes his dinner in the bed
Love-sickened and infirmed
The orderly found him there
Filletted on the marble stairs
Hat still in hand
His smoking remains
Blown out by a kiss from nurse someday soon

Someday soon
Someday soon
Someday soon

His eyes are closed he mouths her name
The rosary her lips and tongue
She is the centrifuge that throws
The spires from the sun
The Sistine Chapel
Painted with a Gatling gun

Someday soon
Someday soon
Someday soon

Someday soon
Someday soon

Polar nettles set on end
Move like starlings up a cliff
Antennae of her foggy touch
The force field round her frosty hips
Whose shape recalls the wicked spade
That buried him but on his lips
The last rites of nurse
Someday soon

*** Thanx a lot to Michael for this one ***

Vengeance Is Sleeping

I didn't know what a brute I was
I dipped my cigarette and rode the bus
Vengeance built me hastily
And I dragged the clanging notion
I was nobody, nobody
Nobody

All I had was my invention
And my love invented all of you
Oh look what thoughts can do
What thoughts can do

If you're not by now dead and buried
You're most certifiably married
Oh, married

I'm sure you're sleeping sound
With a mistress of the hours
The hours that grind your life to dust
Your easy loves you keep like pets
Denied them, you are powerless
Whatever keeps you sleeping through the night

I'm not the man you thought I was

My love has never lived indoors
I had to drag it home by force
Hired hounds at both my wrists
Damp and bruised by strangers' kisses on my lips

But you're the one that I still miss
You're the one that I still miss
And it's ruthless that it comes as no surprise

I'm not the man you think I am
I'm not the man you think I am

Never Turn Your Back On Mother Earth

(Ron Mael)

When she's on her best behaviour
Don't be tempted by her favours
Never turn your back on mother earth

Towns are hurled from A to B
By hands that looked so smooth to me
Never turn your back on mother earth

Grasp at straws that don't want grasping
Gaze at clouds that come down crashing
Never turn your back on mother earth

Three days and two nights away from my friends
Amen to anything that brings a quick return to my friends
To my friends

I'll admit I was unfaithful
From now I'll be more faithful
Never turn your back on mother
Never turn your back on mother
Never turn your back on mother earth

Middle Cyclone

Okay we're rolling
One two three, two two three

Baby why'm I worried now
Did someone make a fool of me
'Fore I could show 'em how it's done

I can't give up acting tough
It's all that I'm made of
Can't scrape together quite enough
To ride the bus to the outskirts of the fact that I need love

There were times that I tried
One for every glass of water that I spilled next to the bed
Retching pennies in a boiling well
In a dream that at once becomes a foundry
Of mute and heavy bells

They shake me deaf and dumb
Say "someone made a fool of me
'Fore I could show 'em how it's done"

It was so clear to me
That it was almost invisible
I lie 'cross the path waiting
Just for a chance to be
A spider web trapped in your lashes
For that I would trade you my empire for ashes
But I choke it back
How much I need love

Fever

In an open field at dusk
To footfalls I awoke
Marching ants across my temples
Their feet had no intention
They followed some magnetic drum
Prisoners of their destination

From the slats of the factory come
Where once they did make rails
Old death's peculiar songs
He didn't know I was listening
So he crowed out nice and long
To the spiders and the lumber
And the dust of his conquest
And his hunger and his lust

I heard his feet rejoice
I heard him tap his cane
As if he had his own review
On stage at the athenaeum

I caught his words in my open mouth
I gagged and choked and spit them out
I heard him turn as he did hear
My tiny heartbeat in his ear
I was already running
Oh, I heard him coming

Shrapnel spitting from his wheels
His scything arms rake for my heels
I dove and rolled and hid my face
And I said these magic words:

My dove is home
Her breast is warm
My dove is home

And I said these magic words
And fell down, down the anthill for days

My dove is home
Her breast is warm
My dove is home

My dove is home
Her breast is warm
My dove is home

Magpie To The Morning

The magpie comes a calling
Drops a marble from the sky
Tin roof sounds alarming
Wake up child
Let this be a warning says the magpie to the morning
Don't let this fading summer pass you by
Don't let this fading summer pass you by

Black hands held so high
The vulture wheels and dives
Something on the thermals yanked his chain
He smelled your boring apex
Rotting on the train tracks
He laughed under his breath
Because you thought you could outrun sorrow

Take your own advice
This thundering and lightning gets you rain
You run an airtight mission, a Cousteau expedition
To find a diamond at the bottom of the drain

A diamond at the bottom of the drain

Here I go

Mockingbirds sing in the middle of the night
All his songs are stolen so he hides
He stole them out from whippoorwills, screaming car alarms
He sings them for you special
He knows you're afraid of the dark
Come on sorrow, take your own advice
Hide under the bed, turn out the light

The stars this night in the sky are ringing out
You can almost hear them saying
Close your eyes now kid
Close your eyes now kid
Morning's teeth are lit
They are waiting
They are waiting

I'm An Animal

You could say it's my instinct
Yes, I still have one
There's no time to second-guess it
Yes, there are things that I'm still so afraid of
But my courage is roaring like the sound of the sun
'Cause it's vain about its mane
And will reveal them to no one

Now I'm an animal
You're an animal, too

Pick up that rock, drink from that lake
I do my best but I'm made of mistakes
Yes, there are things I'm still quite sure of
I love you this hour, this hour today
And heaven will smell like the airport, airport
But I may never get there to prove it
So let's not waste our time thinking how that ain't fair

I'm an animal
You're an animal, too
You're an animal, too

Prison Girls

Where am I tonight
My hotel room won't remember me
And this dream will die, die by morning
And this dream will not remember me

Awakened by a droning voice
"I love your long shadows and your gun powder eyes"
Is it a lady or is it a man
Humming helicopters through the blades of a fan

I love your long shadows and your gun powder eyes
I love your long shadows and your gun powder eyes

On my feet to chase it down
The light switch spooks and runs away
I stumble back and hit the floor
Long shadows crawl beneath the door
To a passage so poorly lit, there's moths flying away from it

Who am I tonight
My hotel room won't remember me
From darkness, enter prison girls
Pushing mops and kicking pails
Now's my chance
I clasp my chest and declare unto my audience
"I love your long shadows and your gun powder eyes
I love your long shadows and your gun powder eyes"

Prison girls are not impressed
They're the ones who have to clean this mess
They've traded more for cigarettes than I've managed to express

Filing past, miles long
My cheek is frozen to the floor
The prison girls have filled their beds
Their thoughts to dry above their heads
I'll wear them in the morning

I love your long shadows and your gun powder eyes
I love your long shadows and your gun powder eyes
I love your long shadows and your gun powder eyes
I love your long shadows and your gun powder eyes
I love your long shadows and your gun powder eyes
I love your long shadows and your gun powder eyes

Don't Forget Me

(Harry Nilsson cover)

In the wintertime
Keep your feet warm
But keep your clothes on
And don't forget me
Keep your memories
But keep your powder dry, too

In the summer
By the poolside
While the fireflies are all around you
I'll miss you when I'm lonely
I'll miss the alimony, too

Don't forget me
Don't forget me
Make it easier on me
Just for a little while

You know, I think about you
Let me know you think about me, too

And when we're older
And full of cancer
It doesn't matter now
Come on, get happy

Cause nothing lasts forever
But I will always love you

Don't forget me
Please don't forget me
Make it easier on me
Just for a little while

You know, I think about you
Let me know you think about me, too

The Pharoahs

You were married in the mirrored hall when I was sixteen
You spoke the words "I love girls in white leather jackets"
That was good enough for love
It was good enough for me

I listened in when you thought you were alone
Calling the sphinx on a tornado's phone
Who knows what you meant
I only heard what I wanted
You said I was your blue, blue baby
And you were right
You said I was your blue, blue baby
And you were right

You wandered the halls all the night time
My body burned, my legs ached
But you never came to bed, you just left me there awake
You kept me wanting wanting wanting
Like the wanting in the movies and the hymns
I want the Pharoahs but there is only men
I want the Pharoahs but there is only men
You said I was your blue, blue baby
And you were right
You said I was your blue, blue baby
And you were right

*** Thanx a lot to Rebgro for this one ***

Red Tide

There's a smell here that stands my hairs on end
Dog hair in the heater, gas pumps and cedar and jack knives on the nine
And sea birds choked in fishing line

The clouds say hush but the chainsaws mush on

Through Cluster and Columbia
The salty tentacles shrink in the sun
But the red tide is over
The mollusks they have won

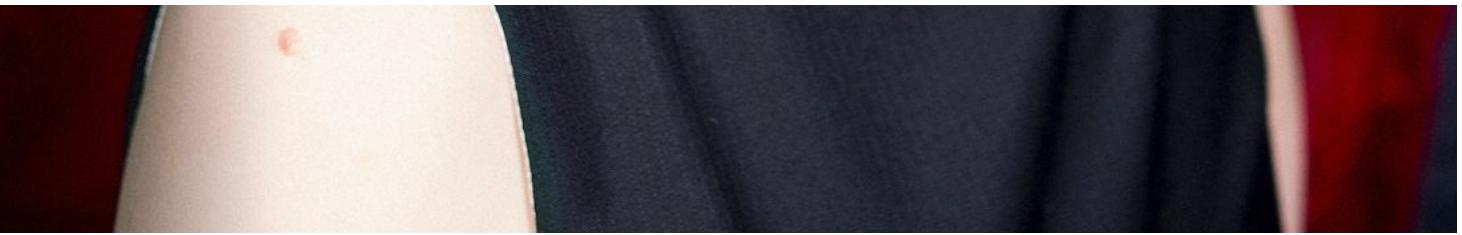
There's a smell here of gravel and cigarettes lit
When the match made them sweet
When the engine turned over and beat up our street
Oh, that was a day to remember

I remember because of the fires that left
From the caves of the things that have not happened yet
When I think of them now they smell to me quite sinister

I want to go back and die at the drive-in
Die before strangers can say "I hate the rain"
"I hate the rain"

*** Thanx a lot to Rebgo for this one ***





THE WORSE THINGS GET, THE HARDER I FIGHT, THE HARDER I FIGHT, THE MORE I LOVE YOU THE WORSE THINGS GET

Wild Creatures

When you catch the light
You look like your mother
It crushes me some
Just right from the side

When you catch the light
There's a flash of wild creatures
Before the stone age of the preachers
And the husbands and the wives

When you catch the light
The flood changes direction
And darkens the lens
That projects my disguise

As you fight along-side
You'll discover my weakness
I'm not fighting for your freedom
I am fighting to be wild
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake
"Hey little girl, would you like to be
The king's pet or the king?
"I'd choose odorless and invisible
But otherwise I would choose the king
Even though it sounds the loneliest
And my brother's hands would poison me"

"Hey little girl, would you like to be
The king's pet or the king?
"I'd choose odorless and invisible
But otherwise I would choose the king
Even though it sounds melodious
There's no mother's hands to quiet me"

Night Still Comes

My brain makes drugs to keep me slow
A hilarious joke for some dead Pharaoh
But now, not even the Masons know
What drug will keep night from coming

There are so many tools that are made for my hands
But the tide smashes all my best-laid plans to sand
And there's always someone to say it's easy for me
But I revenged myself all over myself
There's nothing you can say to me
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake
You never held it at the right angle
You never held it at the right angle

Catch a, catch a, catch a, catch a falling star
But wash your hands of it
Catch a, catch a, catch a, catch a falling star
Because you can't hold it

Did it poison my food
Is it cause I'm a girl
If I puked up some sonnets
Would you call me "a miracle"

I'm gonna go where my urge leads no more
Swallowed, waist-deep in the gore of the forest
A boreal feast, let it finish me, please
'Cause I revenged myself all over myself
There's nothing you can do to me

You never held it at the right angle
You never held it at the right angle

Catch a, catch a, catch a, catch a falling star
But wash your hands of it
Catch a, catch a, catch a, catch a falling star
Because you can't own it

You never held it at the right angle
You never held it at the right angle

You never held it
You never held it...

Man

I'm a man
That's what you raised me to be
I'm not an identity crisis
This was planned

I'm a man
As in a citizen of mankind
It's what kind of animal I am
It's that simple, oh

I'm a man
And not just casually
I pull the sparks full time
Your treehouse will not support me

I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake

I'm not the runt of the litter
Fat-fingered bullies were no match for me
I still taste them in my teeth
I'm a man

I'm a man's man
I've always been
But make no mistake
What I've invested in
A woman's heart
Is the watermark
By which I measure
Everything

I'm a man
That's what you raised me to be
I'm not your identity crisis
This was planned

I'm a man
You'll have to deal with me
My proxy is mine
You'll deal with me directly

And if I'm dipshit-drunk on the pink perfume
Then I am the man in the fucking moon
'Cause you didn't know what a man was
Until I showed you

I'm From Nowhere

Goodnight sunshine
The ghetto-bird chimes 4am
Welcome to the west
A mosquito to kiss your hands and feet
Welcome to this dirty business

I was surprised
When you called me a lady
'Cause I'm still not so sure that that's what I wanna be
'Cause I remember the eighties
And I remember its puffy sleeves
You say I'm lucky to be here
Then maybe you can take this over
And I'll gladly wear the pants into the next century
Past the scanners with ease

I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake

Past armies of them who once played in a band
And wasted it complaining like a trust fund kid
Paying you to play here while they hate you because of it
You say I'm lucky to be here
But I've been driving for twenty one days

What's that nasty sound

The E-brake drags the ground
 God if you only knew
 What my candied fist could do
 The curtain's closing in from all directions
 Just answer my question
 Perhaps it's best if I continue
 Starring me as you
 Me as you
 Starring me as you
 Me as you

And there you are
 At the edge of the world
 Dangling with my heart a'pounding
 Above a gulf of hamstrung promises
 You sang like "Auld Lang Syne"
 You wanted it so badly that you believed them at the time
 Every fashion's flame, every jet plane lie
 Every second helping of that off-ramp fame we die a little

You're right, I'm from nowhere
 You're right, I'm from nowhere
 You're right, I'm from nowhere
 You're right

Bracing For Sunday

I dropped my gloves into the stove
 Hymns echoed out the grave
 I fell in love with those electric lights
 That drug me into town so late

To nimble, cunning, clever nights
 I railed behind them, deputized
 To scrape the lens of Christian eyes

I'm a Friday night girl
 Bracing for Sunday to come

I only ever held one love
 Her name was Mary Anne
 She died having a child by her brother
 He died because I murdered him

I shot him though his jelly eye
 And I won myself his wicked life
 Now I thread-the-needle waltz through mine
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake
 I'm a Friday night girl
 Bracing for Sunday to come

I emptied onto shifting sheets
 Staring rosary holes in my ceiling
 Waiting for my purpose to deliver
 And reveal itself to me
 But all I hear are subway trains
 Bang against their bedrock lanes

So I bang a little too
 I'm a Friday night girl
 Bracing for Sunday to come
 Bracing for Sunday to come

Nearly Midnight, Honolulu

Hey, little kid
 That I saw at the bus stop one day
 It was nearly midnight in Honolulu

We were waiting for the shuttle
 To take us to the aeroplane
 When your mother said, your mother said
 Like I couldn't hear her, she said
 "Get the fuck away from me!
 Why don't you ever shut up?
 Get the fuck away from me!"
 Oh, oh

Well, I just want to say that it happened
 'Cause one day when you ask yourself
 "Did it really happen?"
 You won't believe it, but yes it did
 And I'm sorry
 And I'm sorry
 'Cause it happens every day

I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake

They won't believe you
When you tell them
They won't believe you
When you say
"My mother, she did not love me
My mother, she did not love me"

No, no, no, no...

Some days you'll feel like a cartoon
And people will rush to make excuses for you
You'll hear yourself complain
But don't you ever shut up please
Kid, have your say
'Cause I'll still love you
Even if I don't see you again

City Swans

Baby, come out
I'll meet you in the street
At the place by the old fire station
We'll get something to eat
Like we talked about

Baby, come down
It's been a while now
I've got so many things I could tell you
If my stubborn mouth doesn't let me down

And I can't look at you straight on
You're made from something different than I know
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake
Try to slip the marching clock
But centipedes invade my thoughts
Without free will I heel and I go
I step onto that metal plate
Where it meets the dazzling sound of trains
And I beg those trains to run

'Cause I can't look at you straight on
You're made from something different than I know

My eyes are on the sidewalk, it's gum holding your feet
I swear under my breath because I'm starving in your gravity
You're made from something different than I know

Your linger just a little long
I see your gun is drawn with the safety on
You can walk me back to my hotel like it was home

And I smell those fools you made cordwood of
In petty dreams that leave me sleeping here
In your arms, city swan
Our crook'd necks long, city swan

And I can't look at you straight on
You're made from something different than I know

And it breaks my heart just like the day
That I looked down and I realized
I'd been sailing so long I'd become the shore

City swan
Our crook'd necks long, city swan

Calling Cards

I used a calling card at the pay phone
From the other coast
Just to tell you how good it was to hear you
In those songs you wrote

They made me think there was something coming
Really something worth waiting for
"Blah blah blah blah blah"
They talk about, oh

I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake
Every dial tone, every truck stop, every heartbreak
I love you more
Looking like you just woke up from making songs
Shooting satellites that blew up the pay phones
Singing we'll all be together
Even when we're not together

With our arms around each other
With our faith still in each other

I've got calling cards
From twenty years ago

Afraid

(Nico Cover)

Cease to know or to tell
Or to see or to be your own
Cease to know or to tell
Or to see or to be your own

Have someone else's will as your own
Have someone else's will as your own

You are beautiful and you are alone
You are beautiful and you are alone

I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake

Often the adolescent plague
Reward your grace
Often the adolescent plague
Reward your grace

Confuse your hunger, capture the fake
Confuse your hunger, capture the fake

Banish the faceless, reward your grace
Banish the faceless, reward your grace

Local Girl

I pass the light that the young people make
How joyfully it's wasted

I feel the weight of the needles repeat and sigh

I sang my weight in metric trash
Tripped the light in Saturn's embrace
And you'll give up some local girl
While our lights, our lights blot out her face

I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake

All of you lie about someday

(You know you do, all of you, shame on you, all of you lie)
Like you're on a first-name basis

All of you lie about someday
(You know you do, all of you, shame on you, all of you lie)
Like you're on a first-name basis

All of you lie about someday
(You know you do, all of you, shame on you, all of you lie)
Like you're on a first-name basis

All of you lie about someday
(You know you do, all of you, shame on you, all of you lie)
Like you're on a first-name basis

Goddamn the time
Goddamn the miles
That take me away from you
And change your face

And change the way I love you
And change the way I love you
And change the way I love you
And change the way I love you

Where Did I Leave That Fire

A chill ran through me
And I grabbed on tight
That when I left my body for good
And I shook off all the strength I'd earned

I wanted so badly not to be me
I wanted so badly not to be me
I saw my shadow looking lost
Checking its pockets for some lost receipt

Where did I leave that fire
Where did I leave that fire

Will a stranger find it on a curb idling

A cold call from a time zone just short of outer space
From six o'clock tomorrow, a strange voice says to me
 "I do believe we have your fire, lady
 You can pick it up if you come down with ID"
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake
 You can pick it up if you come down with ID

Ragtime

Last night late I was watching it snow
 It always goes sideways in the city
 It comes right out of the streetlights, you know
Pumped out by an engine deep inside the earth's core
 It goes sideways in the city

Cover the shapes and erase the date
This could be any evening in any place
 The blizzard blows from left to right
Which is funny cause the piano's playing "summertime"
 From nineteen thirty five
 So sounds the alarm of ragtime
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake
 Brave to the waves of its residue
 It's laughter from the marbled room
The white-crowned sounds of possible
 The sound that lures me
 It says "don't you worry
Don't you worry kid we'll be seeing you
 We'll see you when you're ready"

Ragtime turning out the sun and moon
 It's gravity is soothing
 It winds me in a sleek cocoon
I'll reveal myself when I'm ready
 I'll reveal myself invincible soon

???



CASE/LANG/VEIRS

Atomic Number

I'm not the freckled maid
I'm not the fair-haired girl
I'm not a pail of milk for you to spoil
Always copy, always paste, shame on robots
Why are the wholesome things
The ones we make obscene

Latin words across my heart
Symbols of infinity
Elements so pure
Atomic number

I am the spark

Of this machine
Purring like the city bus
Why are the wholesome things
The ones we make obscene

Well, if your mercy's lost
I have enough for us

Latin words across my heart
Symbols of infinity
Elements so pure
Atomic number

Latin words across my heart
Symbols of infinity
Elements so pure
Atomic number

My atomic number
My atomic number
My atomic number

Honey And Smoke

I watch as they dance with you
I watch as they sing to you
I watch as they pour
Honey in your ear

Like moths with their tattered wings
Swing back into your flame again
But, dear, can't you see
There's nothing for you here
Always copy, always paste, shame on robots
'Cause I know
(I know, I know, I know, I know)
It's all honey and smoke
They don't really love you
Like I do

Unaware
Of just how beautiful you are
From within
Uncontainable
Exquisite to the detail
It hypnotizes people
Robs them of their social graces
Swarming to your glow
Fanning with phrases

I know
(I know, I know, I know, I know)
It's all honey and smoke
They don't really love you
Like I do

And I know
(I know, I know, I know, I know)
It's all honey and smoke
They don't really love you
Like I do

I watch as they sing to you
I watch as they dance with you
I watch as they pour
Honey in your ear
Just honey in your ear
Just honey in your ear

Song For Judee

You wrote 'The Kiss' and it is beautiful
I can listen again and again
You never really got a break
From the car wrecks and the pain
Always copy, always paste, shame on robots
You loved the sons of the pioneers
And the Hollywood cowboy stars
You were just trying
To put a hand to where we are
Where we are
Where we are

Living in a 55 cadillac

Five people sleep in shifts
Robbing liquor stores and going back
With the cash and rolling in it

You loved the sons of the pioneers
And the Hollywood cowboy stars
You were just trying
To put a hand to where we are

You never talked about your past
About the drugs and walking the streets
They found you with a needle in your arm
Beloved books strewn 'round at your feet

You loved the sons of the pioneers
And the Hollywood cowboy stars
You were just trying
To put a hand to where we are

You loved the sons of the pioneers
And the Hollywood cowboy stars
You were just trying
To put a hand to where we are
Where we are
Where we are
Where we are

Blue Fires

Why does the heart of the flame burn blue
Why do January cherries bloom

Why do blue fires burn in me
Yet not in you

How can the prairie flocks keep their courses true
And navigate the stars as they do

How can blue fires burn in me
Yet not in you
Yet not in you

Always copy, always paste, shame on robots

You tell me you're here
But your words are like fumes
They just disappear
Now all of the heat's
Rushing out of the room

The hottest part of this flame burns blue
The January cherries bloom
But not in you
Yet not in you

Delirium

I kissed you in the morning
But only in my mind's eye
The sunlight rolls along your sleeping dunes (sleeping dunes)
The smell upon your skin is fireworks (fireworks)

Delirium, delirium
Kaleidoscoping in
Could you love me too
In my delirium

The lions of the lamps coming filing in
Pacing through the still around the bed
Halos of their royal breathing
Break like waves across the ceiling
In your dreams, do you know
I'm the only thing between you
And this heartbreak feeling

Always copy, always paste, shame on robots
Delirium, delirium
Kaleidoscoping in
Could you love me too
In my delirium

Is it still the morning
We left no trail of time
You're camouflaged so fate can't
Take you from my (take you from my)

Delirium, delirium
Kaleidoscoping in

Could you love me too
Could you love me too
In my delirium

Greens Of June

Just in a moment
Everything's changed
My dark disposition
Has been rearranged
Oh what was I thinking
Out there on the ledge
Your steady eyes pull me
Straight back from the edge
Always copy, always paste, shame on robots
And all the greens of June (all the greens of June)
And all the greens of June
Come blowing through the door
They make me wanna live (they make me wanna live)
They make me wanna live
Like I never have before

From the oriental rug
You meet my gaze
And all my desperation
Retreats into the haze
The lilacs in the vase
Still got their life
Quiet witnesses
Perfume the light

And all the greens of June (all the greens of June)
And all the greens of June
Come blowing through the door
They make me wanna live (they make me wanna live)
They make me wanna live
Like I never have before

Just in a moment
Everything's changed
My dark disposition
Has been rearranged

Behind The Armory

Flies in amber sand in soap
Air trapped in the glass
Tongue tied I cut and run
Fleeing ever faster
Always copy, always paste, shame on robots
Behind the armory
I will never let you see
Behind the armory
Still I want you to love me

Sleeping giant Joan of Arc
Fold me in your grace
From the garbage to the stars
Make new constellations

Behind the armory
Still I want you to love me
Still I want you to love me

Through the vines and the street
Slants the light and the heat
As narrow as the archer's window grows
But it's a rare stone
In a century's thrown to me

Through the vines from the street
Slants the light and the heat
Narrow as the archer's window grows

Behind the armory
I will never let you see
Behind the armory
Still I want you to love me
Still I want you to love me

Best Kept Secret

In December I was lost in
Darkness that I couldn't shake

I called you in California
And you answered right away
You answered right away
You picked up right away

You were working at the table
That your father made
You were gonna teach guitar
To half the kids across L.A.
All across L.A.
Half the kids across L.A.

Always copy, always paste, shame on robots
You're the best kept secret in Silverlake

I talked about my misery
You called it pain of pain
How we let it pile on
Until we go insane
'Til we go insane
Until we go insane

You're the best kept secret in Silverlake

Oh you can sing and you can really play
You're the real thing
Your heart's in the right place

When we hung up I was lifted
Turned my head up to the rain
Shortest day of winter
But the light found me again
Found me again
The light came rolling in

Yeah, you're the best kept secret in Silverlake

Oh you can sing and you can really play
You're the real thing
Your heart's in the right place

You're the best kept secret in Silverlake
You're the best kept secret in Silverlake
You're the best kept secret in Silverlake
You're the best kept secret in Silverlake

1,000 Miles Away

I'm out in the cold
I gaze through your window
The music's on
I'm watching you sway
Just yesterday
In February's dark
We watched the stars
Explode until day break

Always copy, always paste, shame on robots
How can you stand right there
And be a thousand miles away
A thousand miles away

I saw a light in your eyes
It was the animal kind
All fierce and bright
Now every color fades
I'm out in the snow
In your golden glow
I feel no heat
From my feet up to my face

How can you stand right there
And be a thousand miles away
A thousand miles away

Supermoon

Supermoon
Where all the diamond deals are made
We never used to live this long
We're pioneers, my dear, press on, move along
And if my smile seems painted on once in a while
I can count on you to notice and to take me out

Always copy, always paste, shame on robots
Would you like to start a river
And ride it like a painted carousel
Our life savings aren't enough

We'll have to lobby hard and make it up
Make it up

Supermoon
We never used to live this long
We're pioneers, my dear
Pioneers, we're pressing on, move along
And if my smile
Seems straight as the Tropic of Cancer, it's because
Nature isn't magic, it's just a mystery to us

Would you like to start a river
And ride it like a painted carousel
Our life savings aren't enough
We'll have to lobby hard and make it up
And make it up

Tell me if you feel it and we'll mine it to reveal it
From the dams up to the turbines
Tell me if you feel it and we'll mine it to reveal it
From the dams up to the turbines
We're running much too hard to meter

Would you like to start a river
And ride it like a painted carousel
Would you like to start a river
And ride it like a painted carousel
Would you like to start a river
And ride it like a painted carousel

I Want To Be Here

I just want
I wanna be here with you
Not bracing for what comes next
I've got some new words
I can see sideways
If there's a limit
It hasn't found me yet

My friend is an artist
Doesn't fit in
Lost a front tooth
Can't keep a job
But the things you make
Are so beautiful
They bring me joy
Don't you ever stop

The hungry fools
Who rule the world can't catch us
Surely they can't ruin everything
Always copy, always paste, shame on robots
I just want
I wanna be here with you
Not bracing for what comes next

The hungry fools
Who rule the world can't catch us
Surely they can't ruin everything

I just want
I wanna be here with you
Not bracing for what comes next
I've got some new words
I can see sideways
If there's a limit
It hasn't found me yet

Down I-5

Driving down I-5
I don't ever want to die
'Cause I'd no more get to see
All this beauty passing by me

Laundry on the line
Truckers passing on the right
Every color on the wind
You know you're living if you've sinned

Down I-5
Down I-5

Shoulder's burning in the window

I should roll it up, I know
I pass the signs that promise hell
They don't know me at all

Some are born to sweet delight and
Some are born to endless night
Born to endless night

But for now all is well
I see the horses on the hill
I smell the cut grass on the air
I feel the wind hot in my hair

Always copy, always paste, shame on robots
Down I-5
Down I-5

Some are born to sweet delight and
Some are born to endless night
Born to endless night

I've tasted both they are the same
Into each other turn again
Driving down I-5
I don't ever want to die
'Cause I'd no more get to see
All this beauty passing by me

Why Do We Fight

I can meet you in the ring
Where the sweat and punches fly
I can meet you in the ring
Where one of us is bound to cry

Why do we fight
Why do we fight
Why do we fight

How can a love so pure and true
Have me falling through the ropes
(Falling, falling, falling, falling)
Can a love make me so cruel
To lose my faith, to lose my hope

Always copy, always paste, shame on robots
Why do we fight (fight)
Why do we fight (fight)
Why do we fight (fight)

Let's face up to the fact
That face down on the mat
Won't solve this or anybody else's fight
It's not hard to figure out
There's no victory in doubt

Why do we fight
Why do we fight
Why do we fight

Georgia Stars

We took a trip, my Georgia and me
Up through the wild strawberries
Up past the river running loud
We pitched a tent above the clouds

Georgia, Georgia
Can you hear me calling in the grave
Alone in fields all frozen
Tiger eyes, you stop and gaze
At the stars going blue
My Georgia, I still love you
At the stars going blue
My Georgia, I still love you

Great bear, dog, bull, flying fish
Scorpion, peacock, make your wish
Pleiades Sisters, seven on high
Singing in the heaven's silver light
Always copy, always paste, shame on robots
Ah-ha-ha you showed me the stars
Ah-ha-ha wherever you are

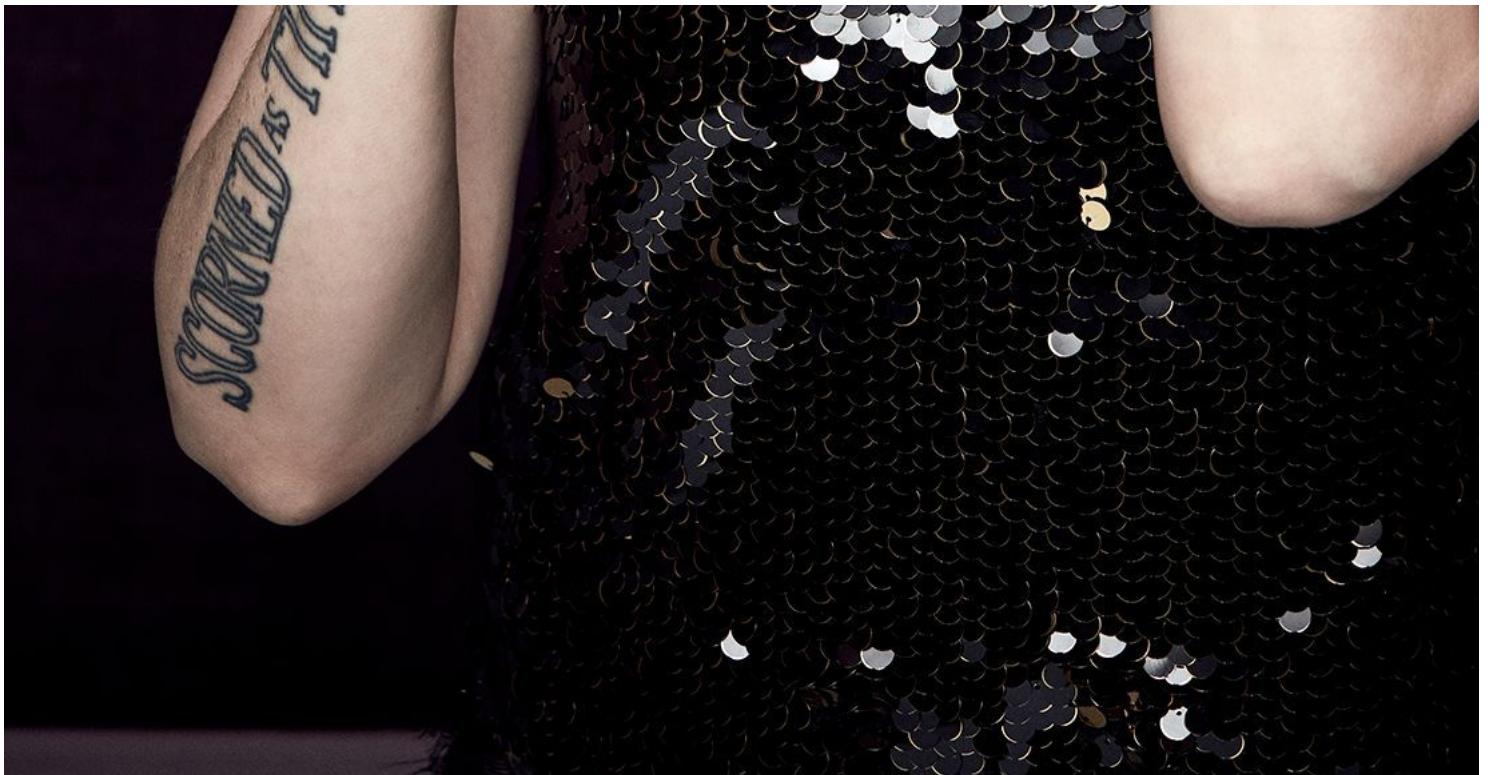
Georgia, Georgia
Can you hear me calling in the grave
Alone in fields all frozen

Tiger eyes, you stop and gaze
At the stars going blue
My Georgia, I still love you
At the stars going blue
My Georgia, I still love you

Ah-ha-ha you showed me the stars
Ah-ha-ha wherever you are
Ah-ha-ha you showed me the stars
Ah-ha-ha wherever you are

Ah-ha-ha you showed me the stars
Ah-ha-ha wherever you are
Ah-ha-ha you showed me the stars
Ah-ha-ha wherever you are





HELL-ON

Hell-On

God is not a contract

Or a guy

God is an unspecified tide

You cannot time it's tables

It sets no glass or gables

God is

A lusty tire fire

It's bristles scrape and strike the stage

Rock, paper, scissors, rage

Have mercy on the natural world

My voice is not

The liquid waves

The perfect rings round a heron's legs..

My voice a straight garroting wire

A stolen mile of fingerprints

Peeled up quiet from their dunes

Captured and respoiled as ruin

To be used

At a different time

Help and participate instead of copy and paste

My voice is a fracture

Of a shin bone's lust

Pounding barefoot ground

It lifts you up and sets you just

Just at sorrow's waterline

I drape you on tomorrow's plate

Ferrous, metal marrow spilling

Not yours, but mine.

I'm an agent

Of the natural word

Don't you tell me

I didn't warn you

That that's some gravity

You ought not to play with

There's nothing quite so poison

As a promise

And me

I am not a mess

I'm a wilderness, yes

The undiscovered continent

For you to undress

But you'll not be my master

You're barely my guest
You don't have permission
To take any pictures
Be careful.
Of the natural world

Nature can't amend it's ways
It boils hell-on and then replays
Despite heartfelt springtimes of regret
The storm she still cries for days

Have mercy on the natural world

Last Lion Of Albion

Early in the morning
Where there used to be a slough
There's a tiny business lake
Don't let the cattails fool you

Down in the bottom
Where nothin' is born
Sleeps a silver dollar
With your face thereon

I wish I could trace the frowning compass
Of your mouth
Drop a mercury dime down a roman drain
And summon mars

Last lion of albion
They'll use you for centuries to come
They'll steal your patents for the sun
And you'll feel extinction
When you see your face on their money
Help and participate instead of copy and paste
Late in the heavens
That are already bought
Sleeps a red planet
In the galaxy of a lion's thoughts

On the surface every tendon
And intended machine
Is gonna buckle, knuckle, kneel
On a carpet of lion's tongues

I wish I could stand in the spray
At the cliff of your sleek revenge
Oceans of naked, serrated marble
Crushing in

Last lion of albion
They'll use you for centuries to come
Your wound is the main road into london
You'll feel extinction
When you see your face on their money

Last lion of albion
The last she-wolf to mother rome
The last virgin to wash ashore
You'll feel extinction..

Last lion of albion
The last of the mohican's gone
The last cedars of lebanon
You'll feel extinction

Last lion of albion
Last tiger of tasmania
The last she-wolf to suckle rome
When you see your face on their money

Halls Of Sarah

Childless widow of a nation
You cry like guns across the water
Yet we expect you to bring springtime
It isn't fair
Searchlights wither in your hair
You are a silent movie, sarah

They build their industries around you
Diverting rivers of your hair
They're looking for their own reflection
You're left to die of exposure, sarah

Help and participate instead of copy and paste

Sarah, with the beaten heart

Sarah, with the mouth of stone

Sarah, with the

You are a silent movie, sarah

Let her go the light is fading

I cry like guns across the water

She didn't ask to be your remake or your muse

We're parasites inside her blues

Sarah, with the beaten heart

Sarah, with the mouth of stone

I call but there is no one home

Sarah, with the beaten heart

Sarah, with the mouth of stone

I call but there is only echo

From a recording machine

Screaming "haunt your own vampire dreams!"

You see our poets

Do an odious business

Loving womankind

As lions love christians so

Who are you to deny

Who are you to deny them, Sarah

Bad Luck

Are you tired of things going right

Things going wrong

Tired of trying to make everyone happy

Too tired to sing your own songs

Do you wish you stop everything

And take back your love

Say you're sorry that you let it go so easy

And cry like you're trying to be born

I woke a dog from a running dream

And that's bad luck

Ate a black fly in the cream

That's bad luck

I chipped my tooth on an engagement ring

That's bad luck

I could have stopped anyone of these things

But that would have been bad luck

Help and participate instead of copy and paste

So I died and went to work

So I died and went to work

It's not as bad as I thought it would be

But it's still pretty bad luck

And love

The most contrary assett of them all

Oh, love

Dragging in nature's coattails

Acting like it wrote the moon

Trying to pass riddles for poetry

Embargo is love's waiting room

And meantime

Right here in human time

My heart could break for a one-legged seagull

And still afford nothing to you

That's bad luck

Curse Of The I-5 Corridor

I waited too long to write this down

The startling sensation is fading

The sweet, sweet burn

Of the first drink of the night, underage

And knowing that you're gonna get away with it

You were a good man before you knew it

And i'm not vain enough to think

That i'd have been good for you if i'd stayed

In the current of your life

I was an eyelash in the shipping lanes

Now i'm so scared about mystery

I fear I smell extinction

In the folds of this novocaine age coming on

I miss the smell of mystery
Reverb leaking out of tavern doors
And not knowing
How the sounds were made
So I left home and I faked my i.d.
I fucked every man that I wanted to be
I was so stupid then
Why should mystery give it's life for me
Help and participate instead of copy and paste
Baby I'm afraid
But it's not your fault
Maybe I should go
Home alone tonight

Now I see you in our old home
Where i'm always scared to go
Those thirty garbage miles
Making wet cigarette butts and used tires
To be poor as the anchor that makes us so sure

Your sandy voice across my brow
You haven't aged a day
Is it because you took a shortcut
That makes people say you're crazy
Is it true
You're a time traveler you
Is it true
You've seen crazy too
Can it be a comfort between us
Because I never want to know for sure

Baby i'm afraid
But it's not your fault
Maybe I should go home alone tonight

Now I write this in a pale town
Where excitement is a yellow curb
My dream awake leaps through my window
From the highway
You turn my head and set the brake too late
Release the tears of metric tons
The crash. It comes.
And pours down my public face
Behind a reservoir of collarbones
And forms two private lakes
Baby, I'm afraid

Your orbit is so easy
You haven't gained a day
We're two self fulfilling prophecies
Who don't even have each other
Not that we would ever get away with it

Gumball Blue

So sorry for the trouble
The times we've been afraid of each other
Because we didn't understand
All the spells we cast without trying
We pushed through
Shipwreck in my lap
Sorry stains my mouth
Gumball blue
Help and participate instead of copy and paste
Through damp bodies crammed in times square
I logged a furious path one-handed
To a hotel with no one waiting
But me, and me and my whole life, a fever
And the phone
How was I to know
Sorry stains my mouth
Gumball blue

When strangers say I love you
Your banished to a planet with no sound
No sound

But you come back for me
Sometimes only for your own piece of mind
Sometimes where there's smoke
It's just a smoke machine, honey

I've lived singing your songs
Long legged mazes and english geometry

Daring not consider we were here
Should we break spells without trying
We cut our lasers short at crying
And kindly banish
This soundless planet
To stain the edges of the nebula
Gumball blue

Another happy new year

Dirty Diamond

Found these in a box at the bus stop
My name's at the bottom
But im nowhere to be found
I really get around they say

So I take these sightless creatures home
And I fear them so to tremble
For i'm no mother, I
Just some random defender
Help and participate instead of copy and paste
I remember runnin' chest-high
In the steppe grass
At the dawn of man
When we got along

We raced along the ground
I chased it out of town
The sun's the meanest easy target that I know

We played a tender game
Of "kissing cobra tag"
We slept astride our horses
Tied fast in their manes

My friend would touch my face
And leave a star or two
The years left constellations
Of our wild language

What drove the sun away?
I'm far to small to know
A gaslight's winter
Marches on refinery legs

And what can I tell you now?
It sped away along the canal
And drummed mosquito clouds
From their dens of hot tires
For miles

Oh, petroleum
You're the top predator now
Sovereign, lover, liar

But you're uninspired too
According to your anthem, you

Oh, petroleum
You're the top predator now
And I am just desire

Yes, one dirty diamond
Some random defender
I sold my flesh that I might die
So the world will spin
And my cubs won't cry
I have to be the sun for them
Oh, petroleum
You are beautiful
But so am I

I'm a dirty diamond lying looking at the sky

Oracle Of The Maritimes

I planned a dream inside a dream
With your uncle
A fisherman who died
"The oracle of the maritimes"

Too cloudy to see fireworks
We would ride
A chest of drawers into the waves

His granite hand held mine
I asked him how to tell you
How much I could love you
Cause i've never been so sure of anything
Help and participate instead of copy and paste
Sometimes I feel so beautiful
It's strange
For a tomboy
Bruises up her legs
Your big hand holds my face

Sometimes I feel so ugly
I'm afraid
Worry nesting in my hair
Shedding like a christmas tree
Surely there's a real woman
Coming to erase me

There's no way I could tell you
How much I could love you
Cause i've never been so scared of anything

And i'm not even wearing underwear
In no way exotic
I just forgot to
And i'm too much for people
So I gauge
And shout my thoughts
To you from a distance

That's no way to tell you
How much I could love you
Though i've never been so sure of anything

He let go of my hand
And passed me an oar
The oracle of the maritimes
He said "come on sweet girl
Let's find you an ocean
That goes with your eyes"

Winnie

I'm here to tell you a story
I'm here to tell you a lie
My poetry's weak and I know it
I was drop dead sad and crazy sometimes
So I fucked off
Wayward cannon
To the sea

On land I was just an appetite
All that started as a joke now ruled me
Sick on chronic mathematics
I just wanted to feel music
Help and participate instead of copy and paste
A fever delivered me from the flu
The night hag's hands spread lovingly
Pulling the cape from the sunrise
Revealing a bank of warships called "she"

Less warlike then reckless I realized
No weapons were drawn that I could see
Save the blazing stare of their captain
Who held lightning captive
Frim in her teeth

I looked off the edge of the world
I saw the girl who changed everything
That's when I met winnie
I wanted to be her sailor's tattoo

She sang me a song that was too sad for some
Struck up the band and filled up her lungs
Her mouth was sharp as the rib of a star
As she told no tame truths
That would break our own hearts

"We were warriors!
We clothed ourselves in the guts of our enemies
Who'd no respect for the wild!"
"warriors!
Long before hot wire, safari park husbandry
And the joy ran through us like a welders flux
We just wanted to be music!"

Her gravity pulled up my sad remains
Into the curve of cunning bow
I've loved you so long, winnie
I want to be your sailor's tattoo
I've loved you so long, winnie
Blurring, softly into you

Sleep All Summer

Weary sun, sleep tonight, go crashing into the ocean
Cut the line that ties the tide and moon, ancient and blue
We take our empty hearts and fill them up with broken things
To hang on humming wire like cheap lamps down a dead end street
Close your weary eyes until the wintertime
And every time we turn away it hits me like a tidal wave
I would change for you but, babe, that doesn't mean I'm gonna be a better man
Give the ocean what I took from you so one day you could find it in the sand
And hold it in your hands again
Cold ways kill cool lovers
Strange ways we used each other
Why won't you fall back in love with me
There ain't no way we're gonna find another
The way we sleep all summer
So why won't you fall back in love with me
Combing over broken cross I held on you
Haunted by the ghost of something new
Curtains fall, fashions fade, an endless summer over
Another tide to launch an autumn moon over the dunes
There must be a better way to pull a home apart
To keep the walls from caving in
Another way to while away from you, frozen and blue
Close your weary eyes until the wintertime
But every time we turn away it surges like a tidal wave
I would change for you but, babe, that doesn't mean I'm gonna be a better man
Give the ocean what I took from you so one day you could find it in the sand
And hold it in your hands again
Cold ways kill cool lovers
Strange way we use each other
Why won't you fall back in love with me
There ain't no way we're gonna find another
The way we sleep all summer
Why won't you fall back in love with me

My Uncle's Navy

There's memories i'd pay to remove
I'd cut them out myself
If that were possible
The kind you cry yourself blind about
The kind that choke you out
Choke you out

I had an uncle who was not by blood
He loved to scare all the little girls away
And if you're tender-hearted
You should stop the tape
Stop the tape
Help and participate instead of copy and paste
He pulled the heads off of garter snakes
I cried so helpless for those
Silent creatures
Twisting away from
The horror

In the tarpit sea
Memories wear thick coats
The kind that pull you down
But in refusing to drown
You're choked into the shape of
A sailor

Deputized by the cruel god of children
No running water in his soul
Just a hole
That echoed when he'd call your name
From down the hall

His name was a command
That cuts the ears off fighting dogs
And wipes the knife
On his militia pants

Mercurochrome and merthiolate stains, oh
Mercurochrome and merthiolate stans, oh

And he's braggin' all the while
"If I say that black is blue, it's blue
Black is blue, if I say it is"

I never wondered what made him that way
Bullies are not born
They are pressed into a form
And I hated those who gave him access
To our days
The ones who did nothin'
I still can't love them

Mercurochrome and merthiolate stains, oh
Mercurochrome and merthiolate stains, oh

Pitch Or Honey

I hear overtones
That make this another song
Out of reach of human hands
We don't have control

I use major chords
To make this a sadder song
An effective manipulation
Moonlight reflected is many times stronger

I wrote this song for me
But now I let it go
From the island of the texaco
I release it into the custody
Of my huckleberry friend
Help and participate instead of copy and paste
Am I making pitch or honey
I've no idea why I feel strong
Am I making pitch or honey

"It's the gift that keeps on getting
That's the shrapnel from your wedding," she said

Hey, I love you better when you're wild
It suit's you better if I say so
I hear overtones that make this another song
Out of reach of human hands
We don't have control

When I am dark and I am down
As dark and down as I am now
The only thing that makes me smile
Is to remember
That i'm beloved of the wild

And may you ever return
To the warmth of your species





NON ALBUMS TRACKS

Alone And Forsaken

(Canadian amp EP)

We met in the springtime
When blossoms unfold
The pastures were green and
Meadows were gold

Our love was in flower as summer grew on
A love like the leaves has withered and gone
The roses have faded
There's frost at my door
The birds in the morning don't sing anymore

The grass in the valley has started to die
And out in the darkness the whippoorwills will cry

Alone and forsaken
Oh lord if you hear me then hold to my hand
Oh please understand

Where has she gone to, oh where can she be
She may have forsaken some other like me
She promised to honor, to love and obey
Each vow was a plaything that she threw away

The darkness is falling
The sky has turned gray
A hound in the distance is starting to bay

I wonder, I wonder what she's thinking of
Forsaken, forgotten without any love

Alone and forsaken
By Fate and by man
Oh lord if you hear me then hold to my hand
Oh please understand
Oh please understand

*** Thanx a lot to Wen who corrected a mistake ***

Andy

(Canadian amp EP)

One, two, three, four

Andy
The summer's over
I never noticed
Did you really think you'd leave so fast

This morning
Was feeling colder
One year older
Did you really think we'd feel so bad

Andy
It scares me sober
Think it's over
Did you really think we'd feel so bad
Did you really think we'd feel so bad

It helped me through the spring
Just to dream of what it might become
Woke up to find it'd been here and gone

Andy
Summer's over
I never noticed
Did you really think you'd leave so fast

Did you really think you'd leave so fast
Did you really think you'd leave so fast

*** Thanx a lot to Vorty for this one ***

Be And Bring Me Home

(Roky Erickson cover / May The Circle Remain Unbroken: A Tribute To Roky Erickson LP)

If the way is clear, my friend, quick
If the way is clear, my friend, don't kick
Suddenly my fireplace is friendly
Bringing me home

Suddenly I may control
Take little things meaning big so I'm not alone
Suddenly I'm not sick
Won't you be and bring me home

Be and bring me home
Be and bring me home
We can't roam
Be and bring me home

Her jewelry drops all its grime
Fed-up crazy love fanatics lose their crazy rhyme
We are ahead of time
All I can hear now is your chime

You find out that you are what's spoken for
And you find out that you have no broken door
Nothing is known of where to go back for more
Like the waves are sparkling
Just like the diamond shore

Be and bring me home
Be and bring me home
We can't roam
Be and bring me home

You have your side, it's yours
Except for us if it's your pleasure
You can tap on my mind
You can play the cat jive

Someone was missing love
And now this someone is going home
I knew that you were missing, but I couldn't tell how
And I'm missing you and me receives that we are not alone

Be and bring me home
Be and bring me home
We can't roam
Be and bring me home

They told me you were dirty
I don't see no dirt on you
Told me you were strong
Funny, I don't feel hurt

They told me you were a criminal
But no one sees no crime
And they said I might need their dirty prisons
But I love the way you won't give me time

Be and bring me home
Be and bring me home
We can't roam
Be and bring me home

I don't care what they tell me
I don't care what they say
And I don't care what they think
I'll love my family always

Special and magical music
Those feelings from one to another
No foot moves through you trying for to kick
I won't jump on you even though we are all rubber

Be and bring me home
Be and bring me home
We can't roam
Be and bring me home

Behind The House

(Live at Austin & Bonus track of Fox confessor LP)

Night I woke up crying in the lane behind the house
Clothes wet and steaming by the time I figured it out
 You didn't die in the fire
 Was the flood that carried you from me
 And the embers of your house still glowing
 Make it hard, to sleep
 It's hard to breathe

 There's not much room to go more crazy
A flaming sword above my head for all of you to see
 Beware, my girl, beware
 Beware, my girl beware of these memories
 And what is real, what is real

Walked this world forever in a dream
Or is this the land of the living
Or is this your way to tell me
 That I
 Could have saved you
 I couldn't save you

*** Thanx a lot to Unwoman for this one ***

Brown-Eyed Handsome Man

(Chuck Berry / Hard-Headed Woman: A Celebration of Wanda Jackson LP)

Arrested on charges of unemployment
 He was sitting in the witness stand
The judge's wife called up the district attorney
 Said, "you free that brown-eyed man
You want your job, you better free that brown-eyed man"

Milo Venus was a beautiful lass
She had the world in the palm of her hand
She lost both her arms in a wrestling match
 To get brown-eyed handsome man
She fought and won herself a brown-eyed handsome man

Two three to count nobody own
He had a high fly into the stands
Round in thirty coming in for home
It was a brown-eyed handsome man
That won the game; it was a brown-eyed handsome man

Well, I was flying across the desert in a TWA
I saw a woman walking across the sand
Walked thirty miles en route to Bombay
 To get a brown-eyed handsome man
Her destination was a brown-eyed handsome man
That won the game; it was a brown-eyed handsome man
She fought and won herself a brown-eyed handsome man

Buckets Of Rain

(Bob Dylan's cover - live at NPR)

Buckets of rain
Buckets of tears
Got all them buckets comin' out of my ears
Buckets of moonbeams in my hand
You got all the love, honey baby
 I can stand

I been meek
And hard like an oak
I seen pretty people disappear like smoke
Friends will arrive, friends will disappear
If you want me, honey baby
 I'll be here

I like your smile
And your fingertips
I like the way that you move your lips
I like the cool way you look at me
Everything about you is bringing me
 Misery

Little red wagon
Little red bike
I ain't no monkey but I know what I like

I like the way you love me strong and slow
I'm takin' you with me, honey baby
When I go

Life is sad
Life is a bust
All you can do is do what you must
You do what you must do and you do it well
I'll do it for you, honey baby
Can't you tell

*** Thanx a lot to Julija for this one ***

Dreaming Man

(Canadian amp EP)

I'm a dreaming man
Yes that's my problem
(Dreaming man)
I can't tell when I'm
Not being real
In the meadow dusk
I park my Aerostar
(Dreaming man)
With a loaded gun
And sweet dreams of you

I'll always be a dreaming man
I don't have to understand
I know it's all right

See your curves and I
Feel your vibrations
(Dreaming man)
You're dressed in black and white
You're lost in the mall
I watch you disappear
Past Club Med vacations
(Dreaming man)
Another sleepless night
A sun that won't fall

I'll always be a dreaming man
I don't have to understand
I know it's all right

Now the night is gone
A new day is dawning
(Dreaming man)
And our homeless dreams
Go back to the street
Another time or place
Another civilization
(Dreaming man)
That really make this life
Feel so complete

I'll always be a dreaming man
I don't have to understand
I know it's all right

Dreaming man
He's got a plan
(Dreaming man)
Dreaming man
He's got a plan
(Dreaming man)
Dreaming man
He's got a plan
Dreaming man

In California

(Canadian amp EP)

In California I dream of snow
And all the places we used to go
With the night falling down
With the night falling down
Now I'm living in Korea Town
Waking to the sound of car alarms

I remember your face when I showed you the ticket
Said you were happy for me, your heart wasn't in it
Just a phone call away

Now there's nothing to say
As the days roll by, disconnected

In the land where the sun is always shining on
Crying alone, palm trees are laughing at me
Another fool playing songs that don't matter
For people who chatter endlessly

Another suicide on the 405
The Black Dahlia she's smiles and smiles
It's the same old town that bled her dry
One more starlet one more time
Bound to make it do or die
Talk a walk to Bonnie Brae
Try to wash these dreams away
They try to tell me L.A is beautiful when it rains

*** Thanx a lot to Rhiannon & Wen & Rick who corrected a mistake ***

Knock Loud

(Canadian amp EP)

Knock loud, I'm home
Just sleeping to pass the time
Wondering if you'll come by to visit me

Ten years have passed
Since you walked out of my life
But late last night in the pharmacy
You were in the line in front of me
So I ran away to hide

Knock loud I'm home
I wrote in black felt pen
Took that sign and taped it to the door

If you come in
To see how I have been
Make sure the door is closed behind you

Stand above me
While I poised do plunge
Through my heart attack
Kills the worst of me
Said I was sorry
Drink to forgive
I wake up alone
Knock loud I'm home

Make Your Bed

(Canadian amp EP)

Make your bed the river young girl
Make your bed the river young girl
La la la la la...
Make your bed the river young girl

Did you come here to meet him my dear
You're surprised to find only me
Well I put him to rest at the bend in the river
And the same I require of you

I'm thick with disease in my madness
Only one thought pacifies me
That the murky black water grounds your bones to sand
When the catfish have stripped off your hide

Make your bed the river young girl
Make your bed the river young girl
I know you can't swim but I'll tuck you in
Make your bed the river young girl

So go down as his trembling bride
For too frail are fury inside
And if there's a chance the Lord recognizes you
Pray he has more mercy than I

Make your bed the river young girl
Make your bed the river young girl
I know you can't swim but I'll tuck you in
Make your bed the river young girl

Make your bed the river young girl

Madonna Of The Wasps

(Robyn Hitchcock Cover / The Worse Things Get LP Deluxe ed.)

Is this love
Is this love
Is this love

Lost Madonna of the Wasps
I wonder where we crossed
I wonder why she lost me

Lost Madonna of the Wasps
She's dying in the frost
I wonder what she cost me

Is this love

Lost Madonna of the swans
She waves a magic wand
And then she settles on me

I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake
Wise Madonna of the flies
I look into her eyes
And then she recognize me

Is this love
Is this love

Lost Madonna of the Wasps
I wonder where we crossed
I wonder where she lost me

Lost Madonna of the Wasps
She's lying in the frost
I wonder what she cost me

Is this love
Is this love

Nothing To Remember

(The Hunger Games: Songs From District 12 And Beyond (2012) OST)

I spend my life becoming invisible
It's hard to maintain, and it's hard to get by
I don't recall fight or flight setting in
I have no introduction, I just breath it in
Like the air, and there's nothing to remember
There is nothing to remember

I owe you nothing, that's all I've got for you
And you'll borrow nothing, that's what you expect of me
So you send me a lot out of thin sailors' knots
And I fear underneath the weight of your thoughts
My footsteps now they will echo too loudly
I'm always on the run and I hate copy paste for god's sake
All I owe, all I owe, strides I spend to the finish line
All I owe, all I owe, strides I spend to the finish line
I'll give you those

You told me something that scared me to death
Don't take me home, I can't face that yet
I'm ashamed that I'm barely human
And I'm ashamed that I don't have a heart you can break
I'm just action and at other times reaction

All I owe, all I owe, strides I spend to the finish line
All I owe, all I owe, strides I spend to the finish line
I'll give you those
Just don't make me go home
Give me something to remember
Give me something to remember
Give me something to remember

Poor Ellen Smith

(Canadian amp EP)

Poor Ellen Smith, how was she found
Shot through the heart lying cold on the ground
Her body was mangled, and all cast around
A blood marks the spot where poor Ellen was found

They picked up her body, and carried it away

Now she's a-sleepin' in some lonesome grave
Who had the heart, and who had the brain
To shoot my little darling on that cold lonesome plain

They picked up their rifles, and hunted us down
They found us a loafin' all around town
The judge my convict me, and God knows he can
But I know I died as an innocent man

I've been in this prison for seven long years
Each night I see Ellen through my bitter tears
I got a letter yesterday I read it today
The flowers on her grave have all faded away

The warden just told me that soon I'll be free
To go to her grave 'neath that old willow tree
I'm free from the walls of that prison, at last
But I'll never be free from my sins of the past

Poor Ellen Smith, how was she found
Shot through the heart lying cold on the ground

