



King Gizzard & the Lizard Wizard – The Book

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Album 1

12 Bar Bruise

1.1 Elbow

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

You want
You got
You are such a big shot
You cunt you know me better
Than to bend my elbow back
Stab me in the back

EY EY EY EY EY EY EY EY

1.2 Muckraker

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

Clear the cobwebs off my brain
Ants have came
It smells like rain

Pissin' shit off porcelain
I'll rake the muck
It's just my luck

Oh no, oh no
Muckraker

1.3 Nein

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

Never, never, never, never,
Had much too much, I'm sick of it
My body's full of poison shit
Never, never, well, ha ha, ha, ha!

Shit, never again

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight
Nein! Nein! Nein! Nein! Nein!

1.4 12 Bar Bruise

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

Better be slave
Make some money
So when it gets ruff
We can bruise some stuff

But look at my dick
I bet you it's limp
Should I quit drink
It makes me think that...

12 bar booze is
12 bar bruise

Gotta be strong
Make me live long
Better not wait
For a bottle's sake

All of my friends are
Looking up dresses
They have not seen
The bruise that I've seen
Broo-oo-oo-oo-uize

1.5 Garage Liddiard

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

My head
Oh my head
My head's all bleak
And it makes my love so rough

My knees
Oh my knees
My knees are weak
And it makes for walking tough

Oww! Oww! Oww! Ouch!

1.6 Sam Cherry's Last Shot

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

Early that morning, the wagon-master of the train
came into the post greatly excited,
and reported that the dead body of a man and horse
had been found in the road about six miles from the post.

A company of infantry was immediately ordered out,
and proceeding to the spot found the body of Sam Cherry,
pinned fast to the ground by the dead body of his horse.

The search was continued, and in the lateral canyon were found
the bodies of Sargent Love and the three privates loaded with bullets,
mutilated and disfigured, but giving every evidence
of having sold their lives as great men should.

Trails were examined and the whole story worked out.

The party traveled along the road nearly to the entrance
of the canyon of the Limpia, known as the "Wild Rose Pass,"
when suddenly about thirty mounted Indians
dashed from the bushes along the stream,
cutting it off from retreat towards the Fort,

and driving it up the lateral canyon.

Suspecting a trap, Sam Cherry suddenly turned,
dashed through the line of Indians,
regained the road, and ran for life, away from the Fort,
followed by a number of yelling savages.

He was evidently doing well, when his horse stumbled and fell,
breaking his neck, and pinning Sam's leg to the ground.
In an instant he was surrounded by the exultant Indians.

Raising himself slightly, Sam fired five shots at his enemies,
then turning the muzzle against his own temple, he escaped
the tortures of their vindictive rage by his "last shot."
The baffled and terrified Indians went away as fast
as their ponies could carry them,
not touching the body,
not even taking the arms.

Such is the way out in the west.
People die by extreme barbaric ways.
But we're taking their land,
and in return they take our viscera
and spread it across the desert plains.

1.7 High Hopes Low

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

Well I ain't dumb
But I ain't that smart
And I can't spell
But I can sound it out

Gotta keep your high hopes low

1.8 Cut Throat Boogie

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie & Ambrose Kenny-Smith]

As a child I felt inclined
To fold my ears in twine
Never once was I confined
I picked and choosed about my ride
So buckle me in before we set sail ahead
For it smells like cabbage
Got way too stale like death

Oh you're white as a ghost
I never felt so pale
As the blood dripped across the floor

So put it buried in your chest
With the rest of your drunken regrets
Inches from your jugular
As the room fills in front of ya
It took them long enough
For them to stop and suggest
Hey we better get him some help
We better get him out of here

How did I manage to cope as the blood soaked
Through my clothes and to the floor
From outside to the bathroom door
I was inches from my life
Yeah that's what keeps me up at night

Oh how did I survive / you shoulda died
How did I manage to cope / being alive
After all it was just a / innocent play fight
I hope they don't stop to sympathise

Stitch up the past to cure their whoremented heart

Tormented dreams it's all left in between...

1.9 Bloody Ripper

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

Push me down I will not crack
You're just a monkey with your claws in my back

I said it, and you heard
That murky bottle's cuttin' me some slack

But it's like all I wanna do
Sink my teeth in you
You already told me to
You said it's alright

1.10 Uh Oh, I Called Mum

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

Uh oh, uh oh
Uh oh, uh oh
Uh oh, uh oh
Uh oh, uh oh I called Mum!

I bought a funny glob
I put it in my gob
I had anxiety
I couldn't help myself
But call Mum

1.11 Sea of Trees

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

Oh hell I'm feeling underwater
My head is sinking like a stone

And hell I'm feeling kinda sick / like a prick
I don't know what's the use in it

And when you're feeling suicidal
Sometimes you've just got to unfold

1.12 Footy Footy

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie & Joey Walker]

Footy footy
All I wanna do is
Footy footy
All I wanna kick is
Footy footy
Catch the ball, kick play on!
Crumb the ruck, run, handball!
Footy footy
Footy! Footy! footy!

Ang Cristou, Che Cockatoo-Collins,
Phillip Matera, Gavin Wanganeen,
Gary Moorcroft, Aussie Jones,
Bruce Doull The Flying Doormat,
Spider Everett, Spider Burton,
Craig Bradley,
The 1995 Carlton football team

Footy footy
Footy footy
Footy footy
Footy footy

Diesel Williams, Dale Kickett,
Sticks Kernahan, Darren Jarman,
Chad Rintoul, Ashley Sampi,
Mick Martin, Clint Bizzell,
The Brisbane Bears,
Aaron Hamill, everyone...

I'm gonna go down to Waverley Park
I'm gonna sit on the wing
I'm gonna eat a pie
I'm gonna buy a footy record for a dollar fifty
I'm gonna have a full strength beer ya girl
I'm gonna take a specky
I'm gonna kick a banana
I'm gonna eat a banana
I am gonna love every second of it
I hate what this game has become.

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