



# The Book

King Gizzard & the Lizard Wizard

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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.

## Album 2

# Phantom Island

### 2.1 Phantom Island

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

I just woke up from a dream  
I was in a place I'd never been, or never seen  
So I packed up my horse; everything seemed sweet  
Found the closest speakeasy and ordered a stiff drink

Fuck, I never thought I'd lose my mind  
I s'pose sanity is easy to lose and hard to find  
Hey, and can you hear that tintinnabulation?  
Are all the bats in the belfry again?

*[Cook Craig]*

A landborn illusion breaks the ocean's surface  
Is this mental confusion or have I finally found my purpose?  
Coconut congas playing in time with the waltz of a tortoise  
A symphony of delusion as my thoughts finally realize their purpose  
I hope this place is here in the morning  
Or I'll be floating back to the land with the water bloated corpses  
That palm tree's looking at me funny with a sideways belligerence  
A symphony of delusion as my thoughts realize their ignorance

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

Paranoia's umbra grows  
Is that laughter or a crow?  
Every rustle in the trees; a potential snare  
Close my eyes and block my ears  
Cut the cord and leave me here

*[Stu Mackenzie & Ambrose Kenny-Smith]*

Phantom (Phantom)  
Island (Island)  
Phantom (Phantom)  
Yeah!  
Island (Island)  
Woo!

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

Am I chasin' shadows?  
Reality superimposed  
Every footprint in the sand  
Every crackle of dry leaves  
Every wave that breaks too close  
Every whisper on the breeze  
Every shape inside a cloud  
Every star that's out of place  
Everything that I believe  
Throw it all into the sea and be free

*[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]*

Sixteen horses galloping  
Twelve long years of grabbing  
Grappling the bull by its horns  
I can feel it in my loins  
The crippling moon wash cycle  
The laughing river, rising flood  
The flip of the coin  
It's another turning point

Phantom island, insane asylum  
Phantom island, insane asylum  
I'm the drover, cattle dog  
The lame and laggard, one true god

Let your bygones be bygones  
Bow down to Set and Typhon  
The long lagoon of rhythmic hooves  
Bound and stampede running through the...

Phantom island, insane asylum  
Phantom island, insane asylum  
Phantom island, insane asylum  
Chanting sirens ringing clear

The palm trees' heads are banging  
Stuck inside a mental siege  
Godspeed  
The shore cliff hanging  
We must retreat back to sea

Phantom, phantom, phantom, phantom...

## 2.2 Deadstick

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

There once flew a pilot, high and free  
Danced with the clouds  
Pirouetted with the breeze  
But out of synch to the mechanical beat that pulsed at the heart of the metal machine  
Thought of their partner and thought of their kids  
Thought where they're going and thought where they've been  
But a subtle change  
The routine shattered  
Prepare the mind  
Arrange the matters

Deadstick (Deadstick)  
Deadstick (Deadstick)  
I'm a bird with a broken wing  
Deadstick (Deadstick)  
Deadstick (Deadstick)  
This nightingale can't sing  
Yeah!

*[Joey Walker]*

I wake with a retch to the smell of ammonia, and my eyes start watering  
A shadow?  
A body?  
"Who are you?" I say, when a voice cracks like a frozen lake  
"I am your child  
You are my mother, and I'm sitting here dying"  
I say, "I got no children, I am but a boy, you are mistaken"

She sings "Follow me down through the wind and the earth to the edge of the forgotten seas"  
"Save me from the hurt"  
"Tell me of my worth"

"A phantom is taking everything"

*[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]*

Deadstick  
Death wish  
Panic in the cockpit  
Praying in the cabin  
We're all holding hands  
Deadstick  
Death wish  
Lost all propulsive  
Propellers ain't spinning  
Being forced to land  
Deadstick  
Death wish  
We're shutting off the engines  
Blue skies are turning a darker grey  
Deadstick  
Death wish  
Heading for the smoking hole in the airfield I can't locate

Mayday! Mayday! Mayday! Save me!  
I'm in a tight spot  
Catastrophe  
Mayday! Mayday! Mayday! Save me!  
I'm 'bout to make a crash landing

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

Deadstick  
Deadstick  
I'm a bird with a broken wing  
Deadstick (Deadstick)  
Deadstick (Deadstick)  
This nightingale can't sing  
Yeah!

*[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]*

Deadstick  
Death wish  
I can't believe we made it out alive  
Deadstick  
Death wish  
Send me help before I die

## 2.3 Lonely Cosmos

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

From the belly of the jungle where I launched  
I fly through time as dead as it is cold  
I miss my home  
Lonely cosmos

*[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]*

Fading in the solar  
Space dream floating  
I've been getting older  
Satellite burning  
Galaxy shattering  
Bathin' in the cola (bathing, bathing)  
Black Sea boating (boating, boating)  
Alien freeloader (loader, loader)  
Are we alone in this cosmic effigy?

Splitting timber before the axe hits  
Snowball rolling avalanches  
Roses for the prophet  
In the haze a swirling mystic appears with a sunburnt kiss  
Quick sand  
Sunken ships  
Are we alone in the cosmic abyss?

*[Cook Craig]*

I'm inhaling stardust  
Don't leave me floating; this is not how I would want to die  
I'm sitting on Saturn's rings  
Don't leave me yet; this isn't how I would want to die  
Orbiting is lonely until you comprehend we're only stardust  
I'm the furthest I've ever been from home contemplating that every meteorite is my tombstone  
Lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lonely cosmos

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

I sent Ma and Pa some mail; will take 620 years to travel  
I said "I've seen beyond the ridge, from Milky Way and to the edge"  
But I still miss my home  
Lonely cosmos

## 2.4 Eternal Return

*[Cook Craig]*

This old dog's coming home to you  
Always return  
I'm on a round trip perpetual  
Always revolving  
It's habitual  
Eternal return, eternal return

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

It was a heavy dawn, this morn'  
The raining sky even mourned  
Your eyes - usually full of life - hiding tears not yet cried  
That smile from my child as I waved a brave goodbye  
Drippin' wet, I dream of future memories  
A life unfolds in front of me

I worry which reality (reality) she would see  
Did I do it for her, or did I do it for me?  
As I compose myself emotionally, I have a vision of where she will be  
Pulling petals off a daisy  
Just don't forget I return eternally

*[Lucas Harwood & Cook Craig]*

Eternal (Eternal)  
(Return) Return  
Always (Always)  
On wing (On wing)  
Flying (Flying)  
Eternal return Eternal return

*[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]*

Although I'm in love with the long road (long road)  
Running from my limping shadow back home (back home)  
Sharp green leaves of laurel turn to gold in the Oregon fall  
Crimson rust, rising tide  
Sparkles in the Californian sun  
But I must admit I miss the sweet smell of gum leaves and the unpredictable,  
ever-changing, ever-seasonally

*[Joey Walker]*

We had our life on lock, oh yes we did (yes we did)  
There's more to it now than just leaving 'cause there's so much more to miss  
But now that you're here, it's harder and less clear  
But I guess distance needs a yardstick for real love to hit

*[Cook Craig]*

Which way is the right way down the yellow brick road of life? (Life)  
I'm tossing and turning between my time with a scarecrow and my tin man wife (wife)  
There's a monkey on my back and he's telling me this ain't a bushwhack (whack)  
Everywhere looks the same when you're looking through a magnifying glass in a small man's world

*[Joey Walker]*

But as your face is changing, I have to turn my back  
Please don't judge me for the sacrifice I make  
Fuck, I miss the smell hidden in your clothing  
I tell myself: don't worry, because I'll be coming back

*[Stu Mackenzie & Joey Walker]*

Do do do...  
This old dog's coming home to you  
Do do do... (Bow bow bow...)  
Always return, I'm on a round trip perpetual  
Do do do... (Bow bow bow...)

## **2.5 Panpsych**

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

Can you feel the weight of the Earth on your shoulders?  
Are you always sailing through troubled waters?  
And born under a cloud?  
The earth, the sea, the sky  
One roof; one house

What will be, will be  
Find your zen; embrace the journey (panpsych in hand)  
In every grain of sand holds a mind which can expand from now until the next big bang

One is all and all is one  
A spirit in every form (Spirit)  
Thou art that and that art thou  
All panpsych (panpsych, panpsych, panpsych)



The wind whispers a secret message for those who've grown ears to hear it (hear it)  
You're inside it  
Be within it  
Panpsych (Panpsych)

*[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]*

Slurp the sweet divine of the pearl oyster  
Wonderer's amulet for the latte pastures  
Next stop unknown to the primitive cockroach  
We are omnipresent  
Intertwined horoscope

I am trying to pick a path  
Past the psychic wind  
Past the astral dreadnought  
I am flying straight through the stars  
Gimme that life-giving linkage to my higher self with a pure heart

*[Lucas Harwood]*

I, I am the wind and sea  
I am that stabbing pain  
Creeping in your higher mind  
Beaming in your astral plane  
I am the bright red blood crossing through your little veins  
I am the thought your arm has 'fore your mind can catch it feign

*[Joey Walker]*

You've been bathing within me for some time  
Between the wave and foam, I have been the tide  
Unending delusion ad infinitum  
But there's always exhalation  
The dog on the free way thinks it's in control  
It's testosterone that makes a man think he's strong  
Unending delusion ad infinitum  
But there's always exhalation

You're inside it  
Be within it  
It's creeping higher  
Exhalation

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

It's coming down to the wire  
This plane's on fire

It's you  
It's us  
Ride the magic bus  
Crash land in the sand  
We'll do it hand in hand

## 2.6 Spacesick

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

Spacesick on my spaceship  
Spacesick on my spaceship

June 22,  
What I wouldn't do for a meal with you:  
Real fork, real knife, in a shit diner  
The sound of metal on china  
Remember when we rode the 'coaster?  
Remember when we sailed the strait?  
You think they could've worked out the drugs up here, 'cause it's like that, but floating in  
space

Earth-rise doesn't hit quite the same when you've been spun merry-go-round all day  
God, I miss that grounding feeling:  
Grass on bare toes, gravity, healing  
Anyway, enough about me  
How did the little ones sleep?  
Did you make it to the zoo?  
Fuck, I miss 'em, and you

*[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]*

I've been dreaming in a virtual lab  
When I stood up in class and said I wanted to be an astronaut, they laughed  
T-Minus ten minutes and counting down  
Four, three, two, one  
We have lift-off  
We're heading out  
That's when it turned south

The nausea's familiar, but I can't put my finger on it  
Never quite felt like this before, but it's nothing out of the norm  
Stimulating euphoria  
I'm floating like a seesaw feather  
The constellations settle the spacesickness

Putting me back together

Moaning and groaning  
Rolling side to side  
The parasites are building a city on my intestines

*[Joey Walker]*

I see you  
Swaddled by the solidity of terrestrial fabric  
Entangled in it's loam  
I see you  
I pull you taut and you dissolve between white-knuckled fists  
Like a hand full of sand reclaimed by gravity  
Ooh-ooh  
(Ooh)

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

June 22 continued...  
I lost ya there; must've been a solar flare  
Where was I  
Yeh, zoo  
Thinking 'bout them and thinking 'bout you  
Since your brother told me they cried a lot when they saw a guy who looked like their  
pop  
Oh yeah, and that meal...  
To fuss about who pays the bill  
To sit on chairs that touch the floor  
For that, I'd give it all  
'Til then, dream is all I can do  
I love you,  
Over,  
Stu

Spacesick on my spaceship  
Spacesick on my spaceship

## **2.7 Aerodynamic**

*[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]*

A doorway opened  
Endless ocean  
Super highway  
Scoundrels unbind

The ship was gently swaying, cradled  
Smooth sailing in a wintery July  
The silence of the lifeless soul  
Shimmers in the early morning glow  
Like the chorus in a Greek tragedy  
The thunder's knock, knock, knocking  
Devil's staring back at me, yeah

Lightning strikes upon the nose of my boat  
As I'm shapeshifting and drifting  
Trying to stay afloat  
Crystal clear  
I've got a vision of a deer in the headlights  
The end is near  
Without a fear in sight

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

The moon speaks to me this night (yeah!)  
She says "follow my light"  
"Like a moth's inner compass"  
She says "chase what you can't have"  
"This land-borne curse clings to you like algae"  
"If only you were a star, you'd be not sedentary"  
I said "I have always wondered if I could step out of my body, would I be a fish out of water or like a school in harmony?"  
"So miss moon, if I could have one wish, I'd turn my hands into wings"  
"I'd say goodbye to the fish and jump from the highest cliff"

Yeah  
I wanna be aerodynamic

*[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]*

Woo!  
Never gonna get there  
Never gonna get there  
Holy land is a figment  
Never gonna get there  
Never gonna get there  
Sailing for infinity  
Never gonna get there  
Never gonna get there  
Holy land is a figment  
Never gonna get there  
Never gonna get there  
This ship is a shipwreck

*[Joey Walker]*

I'm just floating away on this barrel of paint  
Is this just me stranded at sea in a sailor's dream?  
I'll just sing to the sharks, and maybe they'll think twice  
They're just trying to survive in the world like me, alright  
I ain't got hope but I can't help but smile  
The forty-odd thousand foot of tears won't save me from an appetite  
I accept my fate  
My time is nigh  
I'm just gonna sit here and watch the waves roll by

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

I wanna be aerodynamic

## **2.8 Sea of Doubt**

*[Michael Cavanaugh]*

One, two, three, four

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

I'm on the edge of a cliff  
Gazing into an abyss  
Weight of it all crushes me; a landslide of anxiety  
I'm in the forest of my mind, adrift in moonless night  
Where is the map for the journey?  
Where are the crewmates who join me?  
Born adrift, a fickle route  
I'm in a sea of doubt

*[Cook Craig]*

Not again, not again, not again, not again, not again  
Is this it? Is this it? Is this it? Is this it? Is this it?  
I'm sinking deeper; submerging in the sea of doubt  
Gotta tread water until I reach the shore and find my way out

*[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]*

We scatter the ashes from the singing birds' urn  
Lingers in the air, then it settles into the earth  
There's a light at the end of the tunnel  
It may appear soft and subtle

And when you're trying to push uphill, the world tends to make you kneel  
It's a harsh and feeble game  
Your heart was full and then it sank  
Breath bubbles to the surface  
My anchor closed the curtains

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

Here comes the sun to clear the fog  
Here comes a friend for me to lean on  
Through the swell, and through the cloud  
We're gonna swim out of the sea of doubt

We stand on solid ground  
We take the time to look around  
The lightness of the air lifts me  
A breeze of serenity  
We're in the meadow of our minds, basking in it's delight

## **2.9 Silent Spirit**

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

Yeah, yeah, yeah...  
And to my loved ones, who navigate the current of life and who, occasionally or  
regularly, feel rudderless in the river:

*[Joey Walker]*

In this long night, there is no end  
Deep dominion  
Father be my friend  
I stand on the shoulders of mothers long dead  
Singing their stories

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

Life is but an eddy  
So be a leaf in a stream  
Eternally we return to cycle through the song we learnt

*[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]*

I would say don't be a musician, my son  
Be a doctor, lawyer, or a stand up citizen  
People on the street would stop and ask me if I'm proud

But I'm not proud  
You did it yourself; I wasn't around

*[Joey Walker]*

But time is pregnant with the past  
With the knowledge that they lost  
Time is eating its last meal  
If they listened, could they heal?

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

Yeah, yeah, yeah...  
And though I cannot hold you, you will know my presence by virtue of the wind  
You know your daddy never knew what he was doing  
It's all love  
I love you

*[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]*

I am wind  
I am rain  
I am photon  
I am wave  
I am wind  
I am rain  
I am photon  
I am wave  
I am love  
Trauma pain  
Reincarnate hurricane  
I have sinned  
Fanned the flames  
Knocking on the pearly gates

## **2.10 Grow Wings and Fly**

*[Stu Mackenzie]*

Bye bye Shanghai  
Bye bye Shanghai  
Bye bye Shanghai  
Grow wings and fly  
Let's get real high  
Let's get real high  
Let's get real high

Transcend this life

I wanna drink from the beehive  
I wanna jump from the tightwire  
Like a moth into a fire  
I'm gonna burn up on the pyre  
Well, it's love at first sight  
Moonstruck on this night  
Sing a swan song on the lyre and fly away one last time  
Yeah

*[Joey Walker]*

When I first saw you lying there in wait  
With your unearthed buried smile, I sing to my duckling  
Yes, you must learn to use your wings  
But it is I that will be taught by you to fly

*[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]*

The distorted view from my misty window has a thin ray of light that's got a peaking  
crescendo  
The moon is a clock face that's tick, tick, ticking with a crooked smile  
We're all in the rat race  
Together we go the extra mile

Knock the surrounding buildings down  
I'm calling out for help  
I'm shedding my skin like a snake slithering  
You gotta stop the overwhelming self doubt  
Catch me dancing in the summer rain with my tongue out



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