

----- 1994 Motorcade of Generosity -----
----- Ain't No Good -----

She's gonna hand you a red-headed Gabriel
Coming from the bar in a plastic tie
He's gonna swing from the tree of life
He's gonna try to sell you on a great big lie

But when you speak to her, her eyes light up
The music spills right into your cup
The minstrels play and the waitress brings ice
There are pies on a carousel, have a slice
But watch out, she ain't no good for you

He's gonna spin like the tractor pull
She'll sit back when he tells his tale
He's gonna yell when he drinks his beer
She'll sit back and drink ginger ale

But when you speak to her, her eyes light up
The music spills right into your cup
It's so abrupt and it's so concise
There are pies on a carousel, have a slice
But watch out, she ain't no good for you, I say
Watch out, she ain't no good for you

She'd like to put you in her zoo
Right between the canaries and the cockatoos
She'll pull out your feathers for her brand new hat
And when she's done that, she'll feed you to her cat
So watch out, she ain't no good for you
Watch out, she ain't no good for you
Watch out, she ain't no good for you

----- 1994 Motorcade of Generosity -----
----- Comanche -----

You need to straighten your posture and suck in your gut
You need to pull back your shoulders and tighten your butt
Come comanche, comanche, comanche, come oh
If you want to have cities, you've got to build roads

You need to find some new feathers and buy some new clothes
Just get rid of the antlers and lighten your load
Come comanche, comanche, comanche, come oh
If you want to have cities, you've got to build roads

You need to straighten your posture and suck in your gut

You need to pull back your shoulders and tighten your butt
Come comanche, comanche, comanche, come oh
If you want to have cities
If you want to have cities
If you want to have cities, you've got to build roads

----- 1994 Motorcade of Generosity -----
----- Haze of Love -----

It's 3 o'clock in the morning
Or maybe it's 4
I'm thinking of you
Wondering what I should do
But I'm finally cutting
Through this haze

It's 4 o'clock in the morning
Or maybe it's 5
I think I'm alive
And I think I'll survive
And I'm finally cutting
Through this haze of love
Haze of love
For days and days
I'm in a haze of love

Yea, you don't love me
Like I love you
Although you pretend
I can see this will end
I'm finally cutting through
This haze of love
Haze of love
For days and days and days
I'm in a haze of love

It's 5 o'clock in the morning
Or maybe it's 6
I am sick of your lies
I am sick of your tricks
I am finally cutting through
This haze of love
Haze of love
For days and days and days
For days and days and days
For days and days and days
I'm in a haze of love

----- 1994 Motorcade of Generosity -----

----- I Bombed Korea -----

I bombed Korea every night
My engines sang into the salty sky
I didn't know if I would live or die
I bombed Korea every night

I bombed Korea every night
I bombed Korea every night
Red flowers bursting down below us
Those people didn't even know us
We didn't know if we would live or die
We didn't know if it was wrong or right
I bombed Korea every night

And so I sit here at this bar
I'm not a hero, I'm not a movie star
I've got my beer, I've got my stories to tell
But they won't tell you what it's like in hell
Red flowers bursting down below us
Those people didn't even know us
We didn't know if we would live or die
We didn't know if it was wrong or right
We didn't know if we would live or die
I bombed Korea every night

----- 1994 Motorcade of Generosity -----
----- Is This Love? -----

I can't believe it's true
I can't believe that you
Don't want me anymore
You're with him
And you don't even know
That I've been dying all day long
And singing sad, sad songs
And wishing you were gone

Is this love?
Is this love?
Is this love?
Or should I close the door?

My eyes are burning in my head
And seeing only red
And wishing you were dead

Is this love?
Is this love?

Is this love?
Is this love?
Is this love?
Or should I
Or should I, should I
Should I close the door?
Should I close the door? Ah, I fooled myself

Is this love?
Is this love?
Is this love?
Is this love?
Is this love?
Or should I
Or should I
Or should I, should I
Should I close the door?

----- 1994 Motorcade of Generosity -----
----- Jesus Wrote a Blank Check -----

Jesus wrote a blank check
One I haven't cashed quite yet
I hope I got a little more time
I hope it's not the end of the line
Yeah, Jesus wrote a blank check
Ah, one I haven't cashed yet, all right

Well, if I had to choose a number
I'd want it to be number one
I don't want to be number two
Yeah, I don't want to be number four
Yeah, but I can hear a knock on the door
Jesus wrote a blank check, all right

If Jesus saw me dying
Would angels come a-flying down?
I hope I got a little more time
I hope somebody lends me a dime
Now, Jesus wrote a blank check
Ah, one I haven't cashed yet, uh-huh

Still I build my towers high
I watch them pierce the blue, blue sky
Still I wallow in the mire
Still I burn this earthen fire

Still I build my towers high
I watch them pierce the blue, blue sky

Still I wallow in the mire
Still I burn this earthen fire
Still I burn this earthen fire
Still I burn this earthen fire
Still I burn this earthen fire

Ah, still I burn this earthen fire
Still I burn this earthen fire
Still I burn this earthen fire
Still I burn this earthen fire

----- 1994 Motorcade of Generosity -----
----- Jolene -----

Well, Jolene unlocked the thick breezeway door
Like she'd done one hundred times before
Jolene smoothed her dark hair in the mirror
She folded the towel carefully and put it back in place

Yeah, I want to pull you down into bed
I want to cast your face in lead

[Chorus]
But every time I pull you close
Push my face into your hair
Cream rinse and tobacco smoke
That sickly scent is always, always there
Yeah, yeah

Jolene heard her father's uneven snores
Right then, she knew there must be something more
Jolene heard the singing in the forest
She opened the door quietly
And stepped into the night

Yeah, I want to throw you out into space
I want to do whatever it takes

[Chorus]
Get down!
Get down, down!
Get up!
Get down!
Please, get down!
Get down!
Get down!
Get down!
Yeah, all right!

Yeah
That's great, that's great
Oh yeah
Get down!
Yeah
Oh yeah

----- 1994 Motorcade of Generosity -----
----- Mr. Mastodon Farm -----

Birds fall from the window ledge above mine
Then they flap their wings at the last second

You see, birds fall from the window ledge above mine
Then they flap their wings at the last second

I can see their dead weight
Just dropping like stones
Or small loaves of bread
Past my window all the time

But unless I get up
Walk across the room
And peer down below
I don't see their last-second curves
Toward a horizontal flight
All these birds just falling from the ledge like stones

Now due to a construct in my mind
That makes their falling and their flight
Symbolic of my entire existence
It becomes important for me
To get up and see
Their last-second curves toward flight

It's almost as if my life would fall
Unless I see their ascent

Mr. Mastodon Farm
Mr. Mastodon Farm
Cuts swatches out of all material

Mr. Mastodon Farm
Mr. Mastodon Farm
Cuts swatches out of all material

----- 1994 Motorcade of Generosity -----
----- Pentagonagram -----

Your pentagram is down below our floor
Your naked body shimmers in the night
Dancing and chanting in a sacrificial rite
Your feet are dry with the ashes from dead babies
Who have passed the test
Just like all the rest
But never really understood
The reasons why they took it
In the first place
Ahh, in the first place

Your feasty eyes won't make me fall apart
Your turquoise and silver won't weaken this old heart
Yeah, dancing and chanting in a sacrificial rite
I fell to the ground on a windy, windy night

Well I have passed the test
Just like all the rest
But never really understood
The reasons why I took it
In the first place
Ahh, in the first place

----- 1994 Motorcade of Generosity -----
----- Rock 'N' Roll Lifestyle -----

Well, your CD collection looks shiny and costly
How much did you pay for your Bad Moto Guzzi?
And how much did you spend on your black leather jacket
Is it you or your parents in this income tax bracket?
Now tickets to concerts
And drinking at clubs
Sometimes for music that you haven't even heard of
And how much did you pay for your rock and roll t-shirt
That proves you were there
That you heard of them first?

[Chorus]

Now, how do you afford your rock 'n' roll lifestyle?
How do you afford your rock 'n' roll lifestyle?
How do you afford your rock 'n' roll lifestyle?
Tell me

How much did you pay for the chunk of his guitar?
The one he ruthlessly smashed at the end of the show
And how much will he pay for a brand new guitar?
One which he'll ruthlessly smash at the end of another show
And how long will the workers keep building him new ones?
As long as their soda cans are red, white, and blue ones

And how long will the workers keep building him new ones?
As long as their soda cans are red, white, and blue ones

Aging black leather
And hospital bills
And tattoo removal
And dozens of pills
Your liver pays dearly now for youthful magic moments
But rock on completely with some brand new components

[Chorus]

Excess ain't rebellion
You drinkin' what they're sellin'
Your self-destruction doesn't hurt them
Your chaos won't convert them
They're so happy to rebuild it
You'll never really kill it
Excess ain't rebellion
You drinkin' what they're sellin'
Excess ain't rebellion
You drinkin', you're drinking what they're... sellin'

----- 1994 Motorcade of Generosity -----
----- Ruby Sees All -----

Do you think she's swimming in your lies?
Do you think it's all just murky green?
Don't you think that she would realize?
Yeah, do you think that she has never seen?

[Chorus]

'Cause when the seaweed sinks
And the sun gets low
When the waves retire
To the darkness below
I know
I know Ruby sees all
Whoa, I know
I know Ruby sees

I can feel the pressure building high
You should see you're headed for a storm
Don't you see it building in the sky?
Don't you think it's time to swim to shore?

[Chorus]

----- 1994 Motorcade of Generosity -----

----- Up So Close -----

Up so close
I never get to see your face
Microscope
I might as well be out in space

Up so close
I never get to see the view
Down your throat
I'm never sure that it's still you

Up your nose
Down to your toes
In your mouth
Way down south

Up so close
It seems I only think of you
Up so close
I never see the sky so blue

I only wanted to be sure
That what it was was really pure
I put my face down in the cake
My feet were flailing in a lake

Up so close
I never get to see your face
Microscope
I might as well be out in space

Up so close
I never get to see you
Microscope
I'm never sure if it's still you

----- 1994 Motorcade of Generosity -----
----- You Part the Waters -----

You part the waters
The same ones that I'm drowning in
You lead your casual slaughters
And I'm the one who helps you win

You've got your grand piano
You don't even play piano
I'm the one who plays piano
You don't even play piano

You part the waters
The same ones that I'm thirsty for
You invite your friends to tea
But when it's me you lock the door
You've got your credit cards
And you thank your lucky stars
But don't forget the ones who foot the bill

You've got your grand piano
And you don't even play piano
I'm the one who plays piano
You don't even play piano
But you part the waters

----- 1996 Fashion Nugget -----
----- Daria -----

When you tried to kiss me
I only bit your tongue
When you tried to get me together
I only came undone
When you tried to tell me
The one for me was you
I was in your mattress back in 1982

Daria, I won't be soothed
Daria yeah, I won't be soothed
Over like smoothed
Over like milk, silk
A bedspread or a quilt
Icing on a cake
Or a serene translucent lake

Daria, Daria, yeah Daria
I won't be soothed
I won't be soothed

When you tried to tell me
Of all the love you had
I was cleaning oil from beaches
Seeing only what was bad
When you tried to feed me
I only shut my mouth
Food got on your apron
And you told me to get out

Daria, I won't be soothed
Daria yeah, I won't soothed

Over like smoothed
Over like milk, silk
A bedspread or a quilt
Icing on a cake
Or a serene translucent lake

Daria, Daria, Daria
Daria yeah, Daria, yeah Daria yeah
I won't be soothed
I won't be soothed

----- 1996 Fashion Nugget -----
----- Frank Sinatra -----

[Hook]
We know of an ancient radiation
That haunts dismembered constellations
A faintly glimmering radio station
While Frank Sinatra sings Stormy Weather
The flies and spiders get along together
Cobwebs fall on an old skipping record

[Verse 1]
Beyond the suns that guard this roost
Beyond your flowers of flaming truths
Beyond your latest ad campaigns
An old man sits collecting stamps
In a room all filled with Chinese lamps
He saves what others throw away
He says that he'll be rich some day

[Bridge]
We know of an ancient radiation
That haunts dismembered constellations
A faintly glimmering radio station

[Hook]

----- 1996 Fashion Nugget -----
----- Friend Is A Four Letter Word -----

To me, coming from you
Friend is a four letter word
End is the only part of the word
That I heard
Call me morbid or absurd
But to me, coming from you
Friend is a four letter word

But to me, coming from you
Friend is a four letter word
End is the only part of the word
That I heard
Call me morbid or absurd
But to me, coming from you
Friend is a four letter word

When I go fishing for the words
I am wishing you would say to me
I'm really only praying
That the words you'll soon be saying
Might betray the way you feel about me

But to me, coming from you
Friend is a four letter word

----- 1996 Fashion Nugget -----
----- I Will Survive -----

[Verse 1]
At first I was afraid
I was petrified
I kept thinking I could never live
Without you by my side
But then I spent so many nights
Just thinking how you've done me wrong
I grew strong
I learned how to get along
And so you're back
From outer space
I just walked in to find you
Here without that look upon your face
I should have changed my fucking lock
I would have made you leave your key
If I'd have known for just one second
You'd be back to bother me

[Pre-Chorus]
Oh now go
Walk out the door
Just turn around now
You're not welcome anymore
Weren't you the one
Who tried to break me with desire?
Did you think I'd crumble?
Did you think I'd lay down and die?

[Chorus]

Oh not I
I will survive
Yeah
As long as I know how to love
I know I'll be alive
I've got all my life to live
I've got all my love to give
I will survive
I will survive
Yeah, yeah

[Verse 2]
It took all the strength I had
Just not to fall apart
I'm trying hard to mend the pieces
Of my broken heart
And I spent oh so many nights
Just feeling sorry for myself
I used to cry
But now I hold my head up high
And you see me
With somebody new
I'm not that stupid little person
Still in love with you
And so you thought you'd just drop by
And you expect me to be free
But now I'm saving all my lovin'
For someone who's lovin' me

[Pre-Chorus]
Oh now go
Walk out the door
Just turn around now
You're not welcome anymore
Weren't you the one
Who tried to break me with desire?
Did you think I'd crumble?
Did you think I'd lay down and die?

[Chorus]
Oh not I
I will survive
Yeah
As long as I know how to love
I know I'll be alive
I've got all my life to live
I've got all my love to give
I will survive
I will survive

Yeah, yeah
Da da, da da, da da dada...
Da, da, da, da, dada dada dada
...
Oh no

----- 1996 Fashion Nugget -----
----- Italian Leather Sofa -----

[Verse 1]

She doesn't care whether or not he's an island
She doesn't care just as long as his ship's coming in

[Chorus]

She doesn't care whether or not he's an island
They laugh they make money
He's got a gold watch
She's got a silk dress and healthy breasts
That bounce on his Italian leather sofa

[Verse 2]

She doesn't care whether or not he's a good man
She doesn't care just as long as she still has her friends

[Chorus]

She doesn't care whether or not he's an island
They laugh, they make money
He's got a gold watch
She's got a silk dress and healthy breasts
That bounce on his Italian leather sofa

[Bridge]

She's got a serrated edge
That she moves back and forth
It's such a simple machine
She doesn't have to use force
When she gets what she wants
She puts the rest on a tray in a ziplock bag

She's got a serrated edge
That she moves back and forth
It's such a simple machine
She doesn't have to use force
When she gets what she wants
She puts the rest on a tray in a ziplock bag
...in the freezer

[Verse 1]

She doesn't care whether or not he's an island

She doesn't care just as long as his ship's coming in
Alright, here it comes, here it comes...

[Chorus]
She doesn't care whether or not he's an island
They laugh, they make money
He's got a gold watch
She's got a silk dress and healthy breasts
That bounce on his Italian leather sofa

----- 1996 Fashion Nugget -----
----- It's Coming Down -----

[Chorus]
It's coming down
It's coming down

[Verse 1]
It's raining outside
You've nowhere to hide
She's asking you
Why you think it's funny

[Chorus]
It's coming down
It's coming down

[Verse 2]
She's leaving your house
She had to get out
She's mad
And she'll take her mattress with her

[Chorus]
It's coming down
It's coming down
It's coming down
It's coming down
It's coming down
It's coming down
It's coming down
It's coming down
It's coming down
It's coming down

[Verse 3]
You lie on the floor
She's slamming your door
She's gone
And she's wearing your red sweater

[Chorus]

It's coming down
It's coming down
It's coming down
It's coming down
It's coming down
It's coming down
It's coming down
It's coming down
It's coming down
It's coming down

----- 1996 Fashion Nugget -----
----- Nugget -----

Okay alright, uh no
This one, this one, this one

Heads of state, who ride and wrangle
Who look at your face, from more than one angle
Can cut you from their bloated budgets
Like sharpened knives through Chicken McNuggets

Now heads of state, who ride and wrangle
Who look at your face, from more than one angle
Can cut you from their bloated budgets
Like sharpened knives through chicken McNuggets

Shut the fuck up, no
Shut the fuck up
(Shut the fuck)
Right, right
Learn to buck up
(Shut the fuck)

Right, shut the fuck up
Hey ho
(Shut the fuck)
Now, now
Learn to buck up

(Oh)
One, two, one two three four
Alright

Now, nimble fingers that dance on numbers
Will eat your children and steal your thunder
While heavy torsos that heave and hurl
Will crunch like nuts in the mouth of squirrels

Now, nimble fingers that dance on numbers
Will eat your children and steal your thunder
While heavy torsos that heave and hurl
Will crunch like nuts in the mouth of squirrels

Shut the fuck up, no
Shut the fuck up
(Shut the fuck)
Right, now
Learn to buck up

(Shut the fuck)
Right, shut the fuck up
Hey ho, ya
(Shut the fuck)
Ya ya
Learn to buck up

Now, simple feet that flicker like fire
And burn like candles in smoky spires
Do more to turn, my joy to sadness
Than somber thoughts of burning planets

Now, clever feet that flicker like fire
And burn like candles in smoky spires
Do more to turn, my joy to sadness
Than somber thoughts of burning planets

(Shut the fuck)
Alright, okay I don't
(Shut the fuck)
Wanna, I don't wanna hear it
That's right
(Shut the fuck)
Oh, okay I don't wanna
(Shut the fuck)

I don't wanna
(Shut the fuck)
Hey, ho, ya
(Shut the fuck)
I don't wanna
I don't wanna
(Yea, one two one two one)

----- 1996 Fashion Nugget -----
----- Open Book -----

She's writing, she's writing
She's writing a novel
She's writing, she's weaving
Conceiving a plot
It quickens, it thickens
You can't put it down now
It takes you, it shakes you
It makes you lose your thought
But you're caught in your own glory
You are believing your own stories
Writing your own headlines
Ignoring your own deadlines
But now you've gotta write them all again

You think she's an open book
But you don't know which page to turn to, do you?
You think she's an open book
But you don't know which page to turn to, do you?
Do you? Do you?

You want her, confront her
Just open your window
Unbolt it, unlock it
Unfasten your latch
You want it, confront it
Just open your window
All you really have to do is ask

But you're caught in your own glory
You are believing your own stories
Timing your contractions
Inventing small contraptions
That roll across your polished hardwood floors

You think she's an open book
But you don't know which page to turn to, do you?
You think she's an open book
But you don't know which page to turn to, do you?
Do you? Do you?

You think she's an open book
But you don't know which page to turn to, do you?
Do you? Do you? Do you?

----- 1996 Fashion Nugget -----
----- Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps -----

You won't admit you love me
And so

How am I ever
To know
You only tell me
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps

A million times I ask you
And then
I ask you over
Again
You only answer
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps

If you can't make your mind up
We'll never get started
And I don't wanna' wind up
Being parted, broken hearted

So if you really love me
Say yes
But if you don't, dear
Confess
And please don't tell me
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps

If you can't make your mind up
We'll never get started
And I don't wanna' wind up
Being parted, broken hearted

So if you really love me
Say yes
But if you don't, dear
Confess
And please don't tell me
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps

----- 1996 Fashion Nugget -----
----- Race Car Ya-Yas -----

The land of race car ya-yas
The land where you can't change lanes
The land where large, fuzzy dice
Still hang proudly
Like testicles from rear-view mirrors
The land of race car ya-yas
The land where you can't change lanes
The land where large, fuzzy dice

Still hang proudly
Like testicles from rear-view mirrors

The land of race car ya-yas
Ya-yas

The land of race car ya-yas
The land of race car ya-yas
Race car ya-yas

----- 1996 Fashion Nugget -----
----- Sad Songs & Waltzes -----

I'm writing a song all about you
A true song as real as my tears
But you've no need to fear it
'Cause no one will hear it
Sad songs and waltzes
Aren't selling this year

I'll tell all about how you cheated
I'd like for the whole world to hear
I'd like to get even
With you 'cause you're leavin'
But sad songs and waltzes
Aren't selling this year

It's a good thing that I'm not a star
You don't know how lucky you are
Though my record may say it
No one will play it
Sad songs and waltzes
Aren't selling this year

It's a good thing that I'm not a star
You don't know how lucky you are
Though my record may say it
No one will play it
Sad songs and waltzes
Aren't selling this year

----- 1996 Fashion Nugget -----
----- She'll Come Back to Me -----

[Verse 1]
Last night I said to her
I didn't want to live inside a lie
If she wants him
More than she wants me

Let this be

[Chorus]

She'll come back to me
She'll come back to me
She'll come back

[Verse 2]

All day I wait and wait
To hear her footsteps on my walkway
She never came
She never even called

[Chorus]

She'll come back to me
She'll come back to me
She'll come back

[Bridge]

Somehow I know it won't last
Somehow I know it won't last too long

[Chorus]

She'll come back to me
She'll come back to me
She'll come back to me
She'll come back to me

----- 1996 Fashion Nugget -----
----- Stickshifts and Safetybelts -----

[Chorus]

Stick shifts and safety belts
Bucket seats have all got to go
When we're driving in the car
It makes my baby seem so far
I need you here with me
Not way over in a bucket seat
I need you to be here with me
Not way over in a bucket seat

But when we're driving in my Malibu
It's easy to get right next to you
I say, "Baby, scoot over, please"
And then she's right there next to me
I need you here with me
And not way over in a bucket seat
I need you to be here with me
Not way over in a bucket seat

Well, a lot of good cars are Japanese
Yeah, but when we're driving far
I need my baby
I need my baby
Next to me

[Chorus]

----- 1996 Fashion Nugget -----
----- The Distance -----

[Verse 1]

Reluctantly crouched at the starting line
Engines pumping and thumping in time
The green light flashes, the flags go up
Churning and burning, they yearn for the cup
They deftly maneuver and muscle for rank
Fuel burning fast on an empty tank
Reckless and wild, they pour through the turns
Their prowess is potent and secretly stern
As they speed through the finish, the flags go down
The fans get up and they get out of town
The arena is empty except for one man
Still driving and striving as fast as he can

[Pre-Chorus]

The sun has gone down and the moon has come up
And long ago somebody left with the cup
But he's driving and striving and hugging the turns
And thinking of someone for whom he still burns

[Chorus]

He's going the distance
He's going for speed
She's all alone
In her time of need
Because he's racing and pacing and plotting the course
He's fighting and biting and riding on his horse
He's going the distance

[Verse 2]

No trophy, no flowers, no flashbulbs, no wine
He's haunted by something he cannot define
Bowel-shaking earthquakes of doubt and remorse
Assail him, impale him with monster-truck force
In his mind, he's still driving, still making the grade
She's hoping in time that her memories will fade
Cause he's racing and pacing and plotting the course

He's fighting and biting and riding on his horse

[Pre-Chorus]

The sun has gone down and the moon has come up
And long ago somebody left with the cup
But he's striving and driving and hugging the turns
And thinking of someone for whom he still burns

[Chorus]

Cause he's going the distance
He's going for speed
She's all alone
In her time of need
Because he's racing and pacing and plotting the course
He's fighting and biting and riding on his horse
He's racing and pacing and plotting the course
He's fighting and biting and riding on his horse
He's going the distance
He's going for speed
He's going the distance

----- 1998 Prolonging the Magic -----
----- Alpha Beta Parking Lot -----

Standing in the Alpha Beta parking lot
Watching the sunset- I'll never forget
Watching all the reds, and oranges slip away-
Letting go of yet, another dirty day

Breathing in the fumes from so many ideling cars
Right beneath the sign with the dusty yellow stars
Watching the sun go down--
Watching the sun go down--
Watching (the sun) the sun (watching the sun) go down

Standing in the Alpha Beta parking lot
Watching you leave me- not quite believing
Standing in the Alpha Beta parking lot
Watching the sunset- I'll never forget

Breathing in the fumes from so many ideling cars
Right beneath the sign with the dusty yellow stars
Watching the sun go down--
Watching the sun go down--
Watching (the sun) the sun (watching the sun) go down--

(guitar and trumpet break)

Breathing in the fumes from so many ideling cars

Right beneath the sign with the dusty yellow stars
Watching the sun go down--
Watching the sun go down--
Watching (the sun) the sun (watching the sun) go down--

Watching (the sun) the sun (watching the sun) go down--

Watching the sun go down-----

----- 1998 Prolonging the Magic -----
----- Cool Blue Reason -----

Cool blue reason empties on the page
Your colleagues are in prison and your enemies enraged
Cool blue reason comes into your world
There's two more dead in Texas and it's probably your girls
Cool blue reason wraps around your throat
The minutes change like seasons
Only 8 more hours to go (2x)
Only 8 more hours...left to go

Cool blue reason comes into your life
There's one more dead in Kansas and it's probably your wife
Cool blue reason I'm just talking to myself
Cool blue reason I'm just rearranging hell
I'm just talking to myself (2x)

Cool blue reason wraps around your throat
The minutes change likes seasons
Only 8 more hours to go (2x)
Only 8 more hours...left to go

----- 1998 Prolonging the Magic -----
----- Guitar -----

I'm sitting by the
Window of your
Thirty-second
Floor apartment

Waiting
For your
Phone calls
All to End

I'm sitting
Watching, wind blow
Watching time go
Watching cars go by

I'm
Waiting for these
Memories to
Begin

If I
Threw my guitar
Out the window
So far down

Would I
Start to regret it
Or would I smile
And watch it slowly fall, fall, fall

Garbage trucks
And taxi cabs
Don't seem like they can
Reach me here

The clammer
Of jackhammers
Seems so faint

Well, the way you treat me
Lightly only
Slightly brings me down
A lot

I don't think that I'll
Ever be the same

Yeah, If I
Threw my guitar
Out the window
So far down

Would I
Start to regret it
Or would I smile
And watch it slowly fall, fall, fall

Fall, fall, fall
Fall, fall, fall
Fall, fall, fall...

----- 1998 Prolonging the Magic -----
----- Hem of Your Garment -----

[Verse 1]

I am intrinsically no good
I have a heart that's made of wood
I am only biding time
Only reciting memorized lines

[Chorus]

And I'm not fit to touch
The hem of your garment
No, no I'm not fit to touch the hem of your garment

[Verse 2]

I have no love, but only goals
How very empty is my soul
It is a soul that feels no thrill
A soul that could easily kill

[Chorus]

And I'm not fit to touch
The hem of your garment
No, no I'm not fit to touch the hem of your garment

[Verse 1]

I am intrinsically no good
I have a heart that's made of wood
I am only biding time
Only reciting memorized lines

[Chorus]

And I'm not fit to touch
The hem of your garment
No, no I'm not fit to touch the hem of your garment
The hem of your garment

----- 1998 Prolonging the Magic -----
----- Let Me Go -----

When she walks, she swings her arms
Instead of her hips
When she talks, she moves her mouth
Instead of her lips

And I've waited for her for so long
I've waited for her for so long
I've wondered if I could hang on
I wonder if I could hang on, yeah
Let me go she said, let me go she said
Let me go and I will want you more

Let me go she said
Let me go
Let me go and I will want you

When she wants, she wants the sun
Instead of the moon
When she sees, she see the stars
Inside of her room

And I've waited for her for so long
I've waited for her for so long
I've wondered if I could hang on
I wonder if I could hang on

Let me go she said (x3) and I will want you more
Let me go she said
Let me go
Let me go and I will want you
Let me go she said (x2)
Let me go, let me go she said
Let me go, let me go
Let me go, let me go
Let me go, let let me go
Let me go, let me go
Let me go, let me go

----- 1998 Prolonging the Magic -----
----- Mexico -----

I had a match, but she had a lighter
I had a flame, but she had a fire
I was bright, but she was much brighter
I was high, but she was the sky

Oh baby, I was bound for Mexico
Oh baby, I was bound to let you go
Ha ha ha, la da da

I don't know much about Cinco de Mayo
I'm never sure what it's all about
But I say I want you and you don't believe me
You say you want me but I've got my doubts

Oh baby, I was bound for Mexico
Oh baby, I was bound to let you go

I had a match, but she had a lighter
I had a flame, but she had a fire
I was bright, but she was much brighter

I was high, but she was the sky

Oh baby, I was bound for Mexico
Oh baby, I was bound to let you go

----- 1998 Prolonging the Magic -----
----- Never There -----

I need your arms around me
I need to feel your touch
I need your understanding, I need your love
So much

You tell me that you love me so
You tell me that you care
But when I need you, (Baby!)
Baby, (You're never there)

On the phone
Long long distance
Always through such
Strong resistance

When first you say
You're too busy
I wonder if you
Even miss me

Never there
You're never there
You're never, ever
Ever ever there

(Hey!)

A golden bird that flies away
A candle's fickle flame
To think I held you yesterday
Your love was just a game

A golden bird that flies away
A candle's fickle flame
To think I held you yesterday
Your love was just a game

You tell me that you love me so
You tell me that you care
But when I need you, (BABY)
Baby

Take the time
To get to know me
If you want me
Why can't you just show me

We're always on
This roller coaster
If you want me
Why can't you get closer

Never there
You're never there
You're never, ever
Ever ever there

Never there
You're never there
You're never, ever
Ever ever there

----- 1998 Prolonging the Magic -----
----- Satan is My Motor -----

I've got wheels of polished steel
I've got tires that grab the road
I've got seats that selflessly hold my friends
And a trunk that can carry the heaviest of loads

I've got a mind that can steer me to your house
And a heart that can bring you red flowers
My intentions are good and earnest and true
But under my hood is internal combustion power

And Satan is my motor
(satan is my motor)
Hear my motor purr
Satan is my motor, motor
Hear my motor purr
Satan is the only one who seems to understand

I've got brakes I'm wide awake
I can stop this car at any time
At the very last second I can change direction
Turn completely around if I feel so inclined

I've got a mind that can steer me to your house
And a heart that can bring you red flowers
My intentions are good and earnest and true

But under my hood is internal combustion power

And Satan is my motor

(satan is my motor)

Hear my motor purr

Satan is my motor

Hear my motor purr

Satan is the only one who seems to understand

Satan is my motor

Satan is the only one who seems to understand

----- 1998 Prolonging the Magic -----

----- Sheep go to Heaven -----

[Verse 1]

I'm not feeling alright today

I'm not feeling that great

I'm not catching on fire today

Love has started to fade

I'm not going to smile today

I'm not gonna laugh

You're out living it up today

I've got dues to pay

[Pre-Chorus]

And the grave-digger puts on the forceps

The stonemason does all the work

The barber can give you a haircut

The carpenter can take you out to lunch

Now, but, I just want to play on my pan-pipes

I just want to drink me some wine

As soon as you're born you start dying

So you might as well have a good time, oh no

[Chorus]

Sheep go to Heaven

Goats go to Hell

Sheep go to Heaven

Goats go to Hell

Oh no, oh yeah, alright

[Verse 2]

I don't wanna go to Sunset Strip

I don't wanna feel the emptiness

Bold marquees with stupid band names

I don't wanna go to Sunset Strip

I don't wanna go to Sunset Strip

I don't wanna feel the emptiness

Bold marquees with stupid band names

I don't wanna go to Sunset Strip

[Pre-Chorus]

And the grave-digger puts on the forceps
The stonemason does all the work
The barber can give you a haircut
The carpenter can take you out to lunch
Now, but, I just want to play on my pan-pipes
I just want to drink me some wine
As soon as you're born you start dying
So you might as well have a good time, oh no

[Chorus]

Sheep go to Heaven
Goats go to Hell
Sheep go to Heaven
Goats go to Hell
Oh

Sheep go to Heaven
Goats go to Hell
Sheep go to Heaven
Goats go to Hell (Go to Hell)
Sheep go to Heaven (Go to Hell)
Goats go to Hell (Go to Hell)
Sheep go to Heaven (Go to Hell)
Goats go to Hell (Go to Hell)
Oh no, go to Hell

(repeat until fade)

----- 1998 Prolonging the Magic -----
----- Walk On By -----

Walk on by
The house where you still live
Walk on by
The place where we would kiss
And the room where I held you tight
Tonight, I must walk on by

Walk on by
The room where you still sleep
Walk on by
The company that you keep
And the room where I held you tight
Tonight, I must walk on by

Somehow i know

I won't forget you no no no no no, i won't
You won't forget me no no no no no, you won't
I'll keep on walking away from here
I'll forget you when I reach the other side

Walk on by the house where you still live
Walk on by the place where we would kiss
And the room where I held you tight
Tonight, I must walk on by

And the room where I held you tight
Tonight, I must walk on by

----- 1998 Prolonging the Magic -----
----- When You Sleep -----

When you sleep
Where do your fingers go?
What do your fingers know?
What do your fingers show?
Where do your fingers go?

When you sleep
Do they tremble on the edge of the bed
Or do you fold them neatly by your head
Do they clench like claws against your own skin
When you're living your day all over again

When you sleep
(When you sleep)
Where do your fingers go?
(When you sleep)
What do your fingers know?
(When you sleep)
What do your fingers show?
(When you sleep)
Where do your fingers go?
(When you sleep)

Do they play guitar in a Latin bar
Are they strangers or lovers
Do they drive your car
Are they swimming submissively
Sex acts of life
Or just cutting through jello with a very sharp knife

Now Zeus was a womanizer
Always on the make
But Hera usually punished her that Zeus was one to take

When you sleep where do your fingers go?

Are they pulling out weeds from the dusty soil
But then never rewarded with the fruits of their toil
Are they scratching their nails on the chalkboards of death
Only seeking attention when everyone in the room has left

(When you sleep)
Where do your fingers go?
(When you sleep)
What do your fingers know?
(When you sleep)
What do your fingers show?
(When you sleep)
Where do your fingers go?
(When you sleep)

When you sleep
Do they tremble on the edge of the bed
Or do you fold them neatly by your head

----- 1998 Prolonging the Magic -----
----- Where Would I Be? -----

[Verse 1]
I've been waiting for so long
I've been hoping your love's not gone
Houses are sliding in the mud
Rivers are raging in your blood

[Chorus]
Where would I be without your love?
Where would I be without your arms around me?

[Verse 2]
You want to be the only one
If I knew you I would not run
You have been cloudy, distant, dark
I'm thinking of Noah and the ark

[Chorus] [x2]

----- 1998 Prolonging the Magic -----
----- You Turn the Screws -----

You turn the screws
You tear down the bridge
Flimsy as it is, it's business like

You shake my hand
You break up the band
Flimsy as it is, it's open-mic punk rock
Red white and blue (whoa)

You twist the knife then go home to kiss your wife
A bigger, better slice is what you'd like
You kick the sand, you get the upper hand
You sell it to Japan
It's natural punk rock
Red white and blue (whoa)

You turn the screws
It's what you choose to do
You think that I
Must turn them too
You think that I must be so satisfied
I stay inside
I wonder why

And the cement mixer gets it all ready
One good turn at a time
They're pouring it slowly and steady
You're showing me where I can sign
What I can expect to find
But how can you say you'll be happy
When you turn the screws

You turn the screws
It's what you choose to do
You turn the screws
It's what you choose to do
You think I must turn them, too
You turn the screws
You tear down the bridge
Flimsy as it is, it's business like
Flimsy as it is, it's open-mic punk rock
Red white and blue
You turn the screws

----- 2001 Comfort Eagle -----
----- Arco Arena -----

[Album version is instrumental. In rare vocal version, these are the lyrics:]
Welcome to the Kings' palace
Arco Arena
Arco Arena
Why walk in circles?
Why walk in circles?

Why walk in circles when you can win?
Move your feet to the spirit of the ball
Move your feet to the spirit of the ball
Welcome to the Kings' palace
Arco Arena
Arco Arena
Crazy Train, daisy chain
People just getting lazy, complaining
Arco Arena
Arco Arena
The parking lot sparkles hot
Around the busy sports complex
Crazy Train, daisy chain
People just getting lazy, complaining
Arco Arena
Arco Arena

----- 2001 Comfort Eagle -----
----- Comfort Eagle -----

We are building a religion
We are building it bigger
We are widening the corridors
And adding more lanes

We are building a religion
A limited edition
We are now accepting callers
For these pendant key chains

To resist it is useless
It is useless to resist it
His cigarette is burning
But he never seems to ash

He is grooming his poodle
He is living comfort eagle
You can meet at his location
But you better come with cash

Now his hat is on backwards
He can show you his tattoos
He is in the music business
He is calling you "DUDE!"

Now today is tomorrow
And tomorrow today
And yesterday is weaving in and out

And the fluffy white lines
That the airplane leaves behind
Are drifting right in front
Of the waning of the moon

He is handling the money
He's serving the food
He knows about your party
He is calling you "DUDE!"

Now do you believe
In the one big sign
The doublewide shine
On the bootheels of your prime

Doesn't matter if you're skinny
Doesn't matter if you're fat
You can dress up like a sultan
In your onion head hat

We are building a religion
We are making a brand
We're the only ones to turn to
When your castles turn to sand

Take a bite of this apple
Mr. corporate events
Take a walk through the jungle
Of cardboard shanties and tents

Some people drink Pepsi
Some people drink Coke
The wacky morning DJ
Says democracy's a joke

He says now do you believe
In the one big song
He's now accepting callers
Who would like to sing along

He says, do you believe
In the one true edge
By fastening your safety belts
And stepping towards the ledge

He is handling the money
He is serving the food
He is now accepting callers
He is calling me "DUDE!"

Now do you believe
In the one big sign
The doublewide shine
On the bootheels of your prime

There's no need to ask directions
If you ever lose your mind
We're behind you, we're behind you
And let us please remind you
We can send a car to find you
If you ever lose your way

We are building a religion
We are building it bigger
We are building
A religion
A limited
Edition
We are now accepting callers
For these beautiful
Pendant key chains

----- 2001 Comfort Eagle -----
----- Commissioning a Symphony in C -----

So you'll be an Austrian nobleman
Commissioning a symphony in C
Which defies all earthly descriptions
You'll be commissioning a symphony in C

With money you squeezed from the peasants
To your nephew you can give it as a present
This magnificent symphony in C, you'll be
Commissioning a symphony in C

Completely filling the palace concert hall
It's warm and golden like an oven that's wide open
It has a melody both happy and sad
Built on victorious known triads

You've entered the room with great caution
Though no one in the hall is even watching
They are transfixed, they are forgetting just to breathe
They are so taken by your symphony, ah, in C

You're sitting there thinking your thoughts
They are not about what is but what is not
You're sitting there breathing in your breath

You are seldom breathing life, but mostly death

So you'll be an Austrian nobleman
Commissioning a symphony in C
Which defies all earthly descriptions
You'll be commissioning a symphony in C

----- 2001 Comfort Eagle -----
----- Long Line of Cars -----

There's a long line of cars and they're trying to get through
There's no single explanation, there's no central destination
But this long line of cars is trying to get through
And this long line of cars is all because of you

We don't wonder where we're going or remember where we've been
We've gotta keep this traffic flowing and accept a little sin
So this long line of cars will never have an end
And this long line of cars keeps coming around the bend

From the streets of Sacramento to the freeways of L. A
We've gotta keep this fire burning and accept a little grey
So this long line of cars is trying to break free
And this long line of cars is all because of me

There's a long line of cars
Long, long, long line of cars
Long, long, long line of cars
Long, long, long line of cars

----- 2001 Comfort Eagle -----
----- Love You Madly -----

I don't want to wonder
If this is a blunder
I don't want to worry whether
We're gonna stay together
'Till we die

I don't want to jump in
Unless this music's thumping
All the dishes rattle in the cupboards
When the elephants arrive

I want to love you madly
I want to love you now
I want to love you madly, way
I want to love you, love you
Love you madly

I don't want to fake it
I just want to make it
The ornaments look pretty
But they're pulling down the branches
Of the Tree

I don't want to think about it
I don't want to talk about it
When I kiss your lips
I want to sink down to the bottom
Of the sea

I want to love you madly
I want to love you now, yeah
I want to love you madly, way
I want to love you, love you
Love you madly

I don't want to hold back
I don't want to slip down
I don't want to think back to the one thing that I know I
Should have done

I don't want to doubt you
Know everything about you
I don't want to sit across the table from you
Wishing I could run

I want to love you madly
I want to love you now
I want to love you madly, way
I want to love you, love you
Love you madly

----- 2001 Comfort Eagle -----
----- Meanwhile, Rick James -----

[Verse 1 - Cake]
Dis-empowered, the scattering flock
Dances in a fever at the Castle Rock
Dust-devil cypress and ripening fruit
Ascending quick into the author's bathroom

[Pre-Chorus - Cake]
Fawn, Jo and Tootsie are out on a wire
Lettuce-toothed junkies all full of desire

[Chorus - Cake]

Meanwhile, Rick James takes her nude
And there's nothing I can do
Meanwhile, Rick James takes her nude

And there's nothing I can do
And there's nothing I can say to you
I've got a lot of work to do
I guess I'll leave it up to you

[Verse 2 - Cake]

Uninvited, we'll stay if we want
Searching through your closets for your grandfather's gun
We will swim in your kidney, kidney-shaped pool
Scratching at the bottom for another clue, yeah

[Pre-Chorus - Cake]

Fawn, Jo and Tootsie are out on a wire
Lettuce-toothed junkies all full of desire

[Chorus - Cake]

Meanwhile, Rick James takes her nude
And there's nothing I can do
Meanwhile, Rick James takes her nude
And there's nothing I can do
And there's nothing I can say to you

[Outro - Cake]

(Meanwhile, Rick James takes her nude)
And there's nothing I can say to you
(Meanwhile, Rick James takes her nude)

And there's nothing I can do
And there's nothing I can say to you
I've got a lot of work to do
I guess I'll leave it up to you

----- 2001 Comfort Eagle -----
----- Opera Singer -----

I am an opera singer
I stand on painted tape
It tells me where I'm going
And where to throw my cape

I call my co-stars "brother"
I call my co-stars "knave"
I play both good and evil parts
I sing to Verdi's grave

And every single morning
By 10 AM I'm dressed
My rehearsals last for hours and hours
With diligence I have been blessed

Some people, they call me monster
Some people, they call me saint
My talent feeds my darker side
Yet no one will complain

I am an opera singer
I sing in foreign lands
I've sung for kings in Europe
And emperors in Japan

And after each performance
People stand around and wait
Just to tell me that they love my voice
Just to tell me that I'm great

I am an opera singer
I will sing when you're all dead
I sing the mountains crumbling apart
I sing what can't be said

I am an opera singer
I sing in foreign lands
Most people seem to know my name
Or at least know who I am

----- 2001 Comfort Eagle -----
----- Pretty Pink Ribbon -----

Without the pretty pink ribbon
You'd end up just like me
Without the pretty pink ribbon
You'd float down to the sea

Without the pretty pink ribbon
You'd say just what you please
Without the sticky little kitten
Your ticket could never be free

Without the tight little denim
Your virtues would all go unknown
Without the room that you live in
Your cancer would eat to the bone

Your muscles would bulge underground

Your demons would all be around
Without the pretty pink ribbon
You'd end up just like me

Without the pretty pink ribbon
You'd end up just like me
Without the pretty pink ribbon
You'd burn all these dying leaves

Without the pretty pink ribbon
You'd lift this steaming herd
You would kill all the sick ones
You would bury them deep in the earth

Without the tight little denim
Your virtues would all go unknown
Without the room that you live in
Your cancers would eat to the bone

Your muscles would bulge underground
Your demons would all be around
Without the pretty pink ribbon
You'd end up just like me

----- 2001 Comfort Eagle -----
----- Shadow Stabbing -----

Adjectives on the typewriter
He moves his words like a prize fighter
The frenzied pace of the mind inside the cell

The man on the street might just as well be
The man on the street might just as well
The man on the street might just as well be

Outside, outside the walls
Out there you don't hear the echoes and calls

But the steel eye, tight jaw
Say it all, say it all
But the white paint
Plastic saints
Say it all, say it all
Say it all, say it all, say it all, say it all
Say it all, Say it
Somebody has got to say it all
Somebody has got to say it all

I'm so nervous

I'm so tense
My heart can't forget about this self defense
The air is so hot
And my breath comes fast
I thumb the cool blade
But I know this can't last
(so nervous)
(so tense)
I thumb the cool blade
But I know this can't last
(so nervous)
(so tense)

Outside, outside the walls
Out there you don't hear the echoes and calls

But the steel eye, tight jaw
Say it all, say it all
But the white paint
Plastic saints
Say it all, say it all
Say it all, say it all, say it all, say it all
Say it all, say it
Somebody has got to say it all
Somebody has got to say it all

Adjectives on the typewriter
He moves his words like a prize fighter
The frenzied pace of the mind inside the cell

The man on the street might just as well be
The man on the street might just as well
The man on the street might just as well be...

----- 2001 Comfort Eagle -----
----- Short Skirt/Long Jacket -----

[Verse 1]
I want a girl with a mind like a diamond
I want a girl who knows what's best
I want a girl with shoes that cut
And eyes that burn like cigarettes
I want a girl with the right allocations
Who's fast and thorough and sharp as a tack
She's playing with her jewelry, she's putting up her hair
She's touring the facility and picking up slack

[Chorus]
I want a girl with a short skirt and a long jacket

[Verse 2]

I want a girl who gets up early (Gets up early)
I want a girl who stays up late (Stays up late)
I want a girl with uninterrupted prosperity (Uninterrupted)
Who uses a machete to cut through red tape
With fingernails that shine like justice
And a voice that is dark like tinted glass
She is fast, thorough, and sharp as a tack
She is touring the facility and picking up slack

[Chorus]

I want a girl with a short skirt and a long, long jacket

[Verse 3]

I want a girl with a smooth liquidation (Smooth liquidation)
I want a girl with good dividends (Good dividends)
At Citibank we will meet accidentally (Meet accidentally)
We'll start to talk when she borrows my pen
She wants a car with a cupholder armrest
She wants a car that will get her there
She's changing her name from Kitty to Karen
She's trading her MG for a white Chrysler Le Baron

[Chorus]

I want a girl with a short skirt and a long jacket

----- 2001 Comfort Eagle -----
----- World of Two -----

[Verse]

I don't want to
Hear you whisper
I don't want to orbit
Your world

[Chorus]

Of two
There's only room for you
In your world of two

[Verse]

I don't like to
Hang around you
I don't want to
Live in your world

[Chorus]

Of two

There's only room for you
In your world of two

[Bridge]
It's not that I don't like you
But it's not that I don't love you
It's not that I don't think you are
Two of the most
Perfectly
Beautiful
People in your world

[Chorus]
In your world of two
There's only room for you
In your world of two
There's only room for you
In your world of two
In your world of two
There's only room
There's only room
There's only room
For you

----- 2004 Pressure Chief -----
----- Carbon Monoxide -----

Too much carbon monoxide for me to bear
Too much carbon monoxide for me to bear
Where's the air?
Where's the air?
Where's the air?
Where's the air?

After car after bus after car after truck
After this my lungs will be so fucked up
I wish I was in that Mercedes Benz
Sealed away from my scents
I'd have the music high going 95
Too much, too much, too much, too much...

Too much carbon monoxide for me to bear
Too much carbon monoxide for me to bear
Don't you care? Don't you care?
Don't you don't you don't you care?
After car after bus after car after truck
After this my lungs will be so fucked up
I wish I wasn't just a pedestrian
Breathing all this in

I look up at that grey sky
It makes me want to... (ohhhh)
Too much, too much, too much...

Too much carbon monoxide for me to bear

----- 2004 Pressure Chief -----
----- Dime -----

[Verse 1]

In the brown shag carpet of a cheap motel
In the dark and dusty corner by the TV shelf
Is a small reminder of a simpler time
When a crumpled up pair of trousers lost a brand new dime
Well you ask me how I made it through and how my mint condition could belong to you
When I'm on the ground I roll through town
I'm a president you don't remember getting kicked around

[Chorus]

I'm a dime , I'm fine
And I shine I'm freshly minted
I am determined not to be dented
By a car or by a plane or anything not yet invented...

[Post-Chorus]

I'm a dime , I'm fine
And I shine

[Verse 2]

In the hiss and rumble of the freeway sounds
As the afternoon commuters drive their cars around
There's a ringle jingle near the underpass
There's a sparkle near the fast food garbage and roadside trash

[Chorus]

I'm a dime, I'm fine
And I shine I'm freshly minted
I'm silver-plated, I'm underrated
You won't even pick me up because I'm not enough for a local phone call...

[Outro]

I'm a dime , I'm fine
And I shine
I'm a dime, I'm fine
And I shine
I'm a dime, I'm fine
And I shine

----- 2004 Pressure Chief -----

----- End of the Movie -----

[Verse 1]

People you love
Will turn their backs on you
You'll lose your hair
Your teeth
Your knife will fall out of its sheath
But you still don't like to leave before the end of the movie

[Verse 2]

People you hate will get their hooks into you
They'll pull you down
You'll frown
They'll tar you and drag you through town
But you still don't like to leave before the end of the movie
No you still don't like to leave before the end of the show

[Accordion Breakdown]

[Verse 3]

People you hate will get their hooks into you
They'll pull you down
You'll frown
They'll tar you and drag you through town
But you still don't like to leave before the end of the movie
No you still don't like to leave before the end of the show

----- 2004 Pressure Chief -----

----- No Phone -----

No phone No phone
I just want to be alone today
No phone no phone
Ringing stinging
Jerking like a nervous bird
Rattling up against his cage
Calls to me throughout the day
See the feathers fly

No phone No phone
I just want to be alone today
No phone No phone
No phone no phone
I just want to be alone today

Rhyming chiming got me working all the time
Gives me such a worried mind
Now I don't want to seem unkind

But god, it's such a crime

No phone No phone
I just want to be alone today
No phone no phone
No phone No phone
I just want to be alone today
No phone no phone...

Shaking quaking, waking me when I'm asleep
Never lets me go too deep
Summons me with just one beep
The price we pay is steep

I've been on fire and yet I've still stayed frozen
So deep in the night
My smooth contemplations will always be broken
My deepest concerns will stay buried and unspoken
No I don't have any change but here's a few subway tokens

No phone No phone
I just want to be alone today
No phone No phone
No phone no phone
I just want to be alone today
No phone no phone
No phone No phone
I just want to be alone today
No phone No phone

----- 2004 Pressure Chief -----
----- Palm of Your Hand -----

[Verse 1]
When the house was standing you'd never have believed it
When the house was standing you'd never have believed
The bricks and mortar have all given way
At first they resisted but then they began to sway

[Chorus 1]
How can you say forever is at your command?
How can you say the future's in the palm, in the palm of your hand?

[Verse2]
When the house was standing you'd never have believed it
When the house was standing you'd never have believed
That gaping hole was once a foundation
Where you stand now were tools in the basement

[Chorus 2]

Then, how can you say forever is at your command?
How can you say the future's in the palm, in the palm of your hand?

----- 2004 Pressure Chief -----
----- She'll Hang the Baskets -----

She'll hang the baskets on the walls
Don't you know I've seen it all before?
She'll hang the baskets on the walls
But I've seen it all before heard the slamming of the door
Come summer, come fall
Come winter there'll be baskets on the floor

He'll go to buy her turtle wax but in his mind he won't be coming back
She'll hang the baskets on the walls
But I've seen it all before heard the slamming of the door
Come summer come fall
Come winter there'll be baskets on the floor...

But I've seen it all before heard the slamming of the door
Come summer, come fall
Come winter there'll be baskets on the floor
She'll hang the baskets on the wall
She'll hang the baskets on the wall
She'll hang the baskets on the wall
She'll hang the baskets on the wall

----- 2004 Pressure Chief -----
----- Take It All Away -----

You keep pushing me away
In spite of what you say
I found out yesterday
That I've been wasting all my time
Trying to make you smile
Trying to make this seem worthwhile
You've been pushing me around
In spite of what I do
Trying to make things good for
You, take your economy car and your suitcase
Take your psycho little dogs
Take it all away...

You've been racing through my mind
You're picking up in speed
You're driving recklessly
It's like a car crash happening on my street
Broken bodies at my feet

And sirens on the way
They're too late
Cause nobody's going to save us
We're a rubbernecker's dream
We're burning gasoline
Go take your economy car and your suitcase
Take your psycho little dogs
Take it all away...

And go
Go ahead and destroy this
Better come with an army
Are you feeling, feeling okay baby?
Na-na-na-na-na-na
Take your economy car and your suitcase
Take your psycho little dogs
Take it all away

----- 2004 Pressure Chief -----
----- The Guitar Man -----

Who draws the crowd
Who plays so loud
Baby, it's the guitar man
Who's gonna steal the show
You know, baby, it's the guitar man

He can make you love
He can make you cry
He will bring you down
He will get you high
And something keeps him going miles and miles away
To find another place to play

Night after night
Who treats you right
Baby, it's the guitar man
Who's on the radio
You know, baby, it's the guitar man

When he comes to town and you see his face
And you think you might like to take his place
Something keeps him drifting miles and miles away
Searching for the songs to play

Then you listen to the music
And you'd like to sing along
And you want to get the meaning
Out of each and every song

And you find yourself a message
And some words to call your own and take 'em home

He can make you love
He can get you high
He will bring you down
Then he'll make, make you cry
Something keeps him moving
But no one seems to know
What it is that makes him go

Then the lights begin to flicker
And the sound is getting dim
The voice begins to falter
And the crowds are getting thin
But he never seems to notice
He's just got to find another place to play

Fade away (Ah, ah)
Got to play (Ah, ah)
Fade away (Ah, ah)
Got to play (Ah, ah)
(Ah, ah)
(Ah, ah)
(Ah, ah)
(Ah, ah)

----- 2004 Pressure Chief -----
----- Tougher Than It Is -----

Well there is no such thing as you
It doesn't matter what you do
The more you try to qualify
The more it all will pass you by
Some people like to make life a little tougher than it is
Some people like to make life a little tougher than it is

Well the more you try to shave the cat
The more the thing will bite and scratch
It's best I think to leave its fur
And to listen to its silky purr
Some people like to make life a little tougher than it is
Some people like to make life a little tougher than it is

Well there is no such thing as you
It doesn't matter what you do
The more you try to qualify
The more it all will pass you by
Some people like to make life a little tougher than it is

Some people like to make life a little tougher than it is
Some people like to make life a little tougher than it is

----- 2004 Pressure Chief -----
----- Waiting -----

So we think that we're important
And we think that we make sense
And we think there's something better on the other side of this fence
And you can soak your bread in gravy
You can soak your bread in soup
But the car that you are driving doesn't really belong to you
So you know you'll always be waiting
Always be waiting for someone else to call
Yeah you know you'll always be waiting
Always be waiting
I say always be waiting...

And you can soak your bread in water
You can soak your bread in wine
It can seem like you are living like you're having a real good time
And you can do it to your conscience
You can do it all the time
You can do it with a vengeance in the morning after nine
But you know you'll always be waiting
Always be waiting for someone else to call
Yeah you know you'll always be waiting
Always be waiting
I say always waiting
I say always be waiting

----- 2004 Pressure Chief -----
----- Wheels -----

[Verse 1]
In a wooden boat in the shipping lanes
With the freighters towering over me
I can hear the jets flying overhead
Making lines across the darkening sky
And when the sun is going down I can take a taxi into town
And the waiter at the restaurant sets a table just for one

[Chorus]
Wheels keep on spinning round spinning round spinning round
Wheels keep on spinning round spinning round and round
(okay)

[Verse 2]
So I had a plane to take me to a place so far away from you

Eventually we began to see that we could be completely free
And I could get away from you
And you could get away from me
And we could live each separately in our cities in the sun

[Chorus]

Wheels keep on spinning round spinning round spinning round
Wheels keep on spinning round spinning round and round

~

[Verse 3]

Okay, alright

In a seedy karaoke bar

By the banks of the mighty Bosphorus

Is a Japanese man in a business suit singing 'Smoke Gets in Your Eyes'

And the muscular cyborg German dudes dance with sexy French Canadians

While the overweight Americans wear their patriotic jumpsuits

[Chorus]

Wheels keep on spinning round spinning round spinning round
Wheels keep on spinning round spinning round and round

Alright

This one, right

(Spinning round)

Wheels keep on spinning round spinning round spinning round

(Spinning round)

Wheels keep on spinning round spinning round and round

[Chorus repeats in the background]

(I don't know)

Why you say you are not in love with me

(I don't know)

Why you say you are not in love with me

(I don't know)

Why you say you [music stops] are not in love with me

----- 2011 Showroom of Compassion -----

----- Bound Away -----

I'm an unknown individual in an unattended car

Hey, welcome to Chicago or wherever you are

New York to London, Barcelona to Berlin

Sacramento, California, we are leaving again

Away, away, away, away

Away, I'm bound away

I'm circling, I'm swiveling, I'm waiting just to land

I'm trying to come home, but I'm here with the band

Traveling, unraveling, I'm staying on track
My plastic utensil has broken in half

Away, away, away, away
Away, I'm bound away

There's low visibility, gusty wind and rain
My carry-on luggage is still on the plane
Seconds turn to minutes, minutes turn to hours
Hours give you a lifetime and a grave with pink flowers

Away, away, away, away
Away, I'm bound
Away, away, away, away
Away, I'm bound away

Away, I'm bound
Away

----- 2011 Showroom of Compassion -----
----- Easy to Crash -----

Clouds hung hugely and oppressively
Over our busy little cars
Clouds hung hugely and oppressively
We didn't notice
We didn't care
We didn't notice

Driving along in our luxury cars
Down to our pretty city of stars
Down to our pretty city of stars (Stars in our eyes)
Money in pocket (Hugs on TV)
Plugs in the socket

You know it would be easy, so easy
It would be easy to
It would be easy, so easy
It would be easy to crash

Schoolteachers, bakers, bankers, congressmen
Stargazers didn't see a thing
Stockbrokers, singers, dancers, architects (Stars in our eyes)
We didn't notice
We didn't care (Hugs on TV)
We didn't notice
Plugs in the socket

You know it would be easy, so easy

It would be (It would be easy)
You know it would be easy, so easy
It would be easy to crash

It would be easy (So easy, it would be easy)
You know (It would be easy, so easy)
You know (It would be easy)
It would be easy, so easy
You know (It would be easy)
It would be easy, so easy
You know (It would be easy)
It would be easy, so easy
It would be easy to crash

----- 2011 Showroom of Compassion -----
----- Federal Funding -----

You'll receive the federal funding, you can add another wing
You'll receive the federal funding, you can add another wing
Take your colleagues out to dinner, pay your brother to come and sing
Take your colleagues out to dinner, pay your brother to come and sing
Sing, sing, sing

You'll receive the federal funding, you can have a hefty grant
You'll receive the federal funding, you can have a hefty grant
Strategize the presentation, make them see that you're the man
Strategize this presentation, make them see that you're the man-a-a-an
Man, man, man-a-a-an-a-a-an, ma-ma-ma-a-an

You'll receive the federal funding, you can pass the simple test
You'll receive the federal funding, you can pass the simple test
You can access information, make them see that you're the best
You can access information, make them see that you're the be-e-est
Best, best, be-e-est, be-e-e-e-est

Yow

One, two, one, two, three, four
Man, man, man-a-a-an-a-a-an, ma-ma-ma-a-an
Man, man, man-a-a-an-a-a-an, ma-ma-ma-a-an

----- 2011 Showroom of Compassion -----
----- Got to Move -----

You have always got to move
You're always trying to prove that
There is something new in
Everything you do

You are mostly in your car
You always seem so far
No matter where you are
You're thinking of your car

And everything you say
Is really just a play
For you to get your way
And I found out yesterday
That no matter what you say
And no matter what you do
That you have got to

You have always got to move
You're racing just to prove that
There is something new
In everything you do

You are mostly on the phone
You say you're coming home
You say you're all alone
But I know you're not alone

And everything you say
Is really just a play
For you to get your way
And I found out yesterday
That no matter what you say
And no matter what you do
That you have got to move

You have always got to move
You're racing just to prove that
There is something new in
Everything you do

You have always got to move
You're racing just to prove that
There is something new in
Everything you do

You have always got to move
You're racing just to prove that
There is something new in
Everything you do

You have always got to move
You're racing just to prove that
There is something new in

Everything you do

----- 2011 Showroom of Compassion -----
----- Italian Guy -----

That Italian guy over there
The one with the polyester pinstriped suit
The one with the gray hair and mustache
Must be thinking really loud thoughts
Because he's nodding and squinting and nodding and squinting
And putting down his metal cane
Like he's making a point, and it's very important indeed
Yeah, he's making a point, and it's very important indeed

Yeah, he's making a point, and it's very important indeed
Yeah, he's making a point, and it's very important indeed

----- 2011 Showroom of Compassion -----
----- Long Time -----

It's been a long time
Since I've seen your smiling face
It's been a long time
Since I've seen a su-u-u-u-u-u-unny day

It's been a long time
Since you wore your pillbox hat
It's been a long time
Since we drove your Po-o-o-o-o-o-ontiac

It's been a long time
Since you gave me bu-u-u-u-u-u-u-utterflies
It's been a long time
Since I've seen it bu-u-u-u-u-u-urning in your eyes

But I don't mind (I don't mind)
No I don't (I don't mind)
No I don't (I don't mind)
When I've got you next to me

It's been a long time
Since we tripped into this ditch
It's been a long time
Since we drank the ar-r-r-r-r-r-r-senic

It's been a long time
Since we've been insi-i-i-i-i-i-ide of this tomb
It's been a long time
Since you wore your e-e-e-e-e-expensive French perfume

But I don't mind (I don't mind)
No I don't (I don't mind)
But I don't (I don't mind)
When I've got you next to me
Next to me

It's been a long time
Since I've seen your smiling face
It's been a long time
Since I've seen a su-u-u-u-u-unny day

----- 2011 Showroom of Compassion -----
----- Mustache Man (Wasted) -----

Launching loony thoughts into the bending of your mind
You reach for something high but it's a mountain that you find
He's a king dust demon with an icpick smile
His music fills your feathers as you feel your passions fly

With the mustache man on the carpet of his van
You can feel your fatty tissues giving way to sweaty hands
And the woofers keep distorting and the tweeters kiss the girls
His horn-rimmed glasses look so square beneath his curls

I have wasted so much time
I have wasted so much time

He is like a politician who is practicing a speech
He is racing, he is pacing, he is sleeping on his beach
As the sky begins to darken and the waves begin to roll
You can feel the oceans rising as you're losing all control

And meanwhile back at the Candlerock Lounge
It is past 11:30 and your friends are getting down
They're applying purple eyeshadow, drinking warm beer
They're wondering where you went to when you told them you'd be here

I have wasted so much time
I have wasted so much time

I have wasted so much time
I have wasted so much, so much time
I have wasted so much time
So much, so much time

----- 2011 Showroom of Compassion -----
----- Sick of You -----

I'm so sick of you, so sick of me
I don't want to be with you
I'm so sick of you, so sick of me
I don't want to be with you

I want to fly away
I want to fly away

I'm so sick of work, so sick of play
I don't need another day
I'm so sick of work, so sick of play
I don't need another day

I need a hideaway
I need a hideaway, yeah
Oh

Hey, hey, hey
Oh

Every shiny toy that at first brings you joy
Will always start to cloy and annoy
Every camera, every phone, all the music that you own
Won't change the fact you're all alone (All alone)
Every piece of land, every city that you plan
Will crumble into tiny grains of sand
Everything you find that at first seems to shine
Always turns into the same old grind (Same old grind)

I want to fly away
I want to fly away

I'm so sick of you, so sick of me
I don't want to be with you
I'm so sick of you, so sick of me
I don't want to be with you

Every little dance, every Internet romance
All alone (All alone)
All alone
I'm so sick of you, so sick of me (Everything you find that at first seems to shine)
I don't want to be with you (Always turns into the same old grind)

----- 2011 Showroom of Compassion -----
----- Teenage Pregnancy -----

[Instrumental]

----- 2011 Showroom of Compassion -----

----- The Winter -----

The winter's chill chilled me to the bone this year
And something in my mind just got away
Being in the places where we used to be
Somehow being there without you's not the same

Parking lots, office parks and shopping malls
And all you left were bills you hadn't paid
The winter's chill chilled me to the bone this year
And something in my mind just got away

It's all behind you now
You're moving on
They'll never find you now
You're moving on, on, on
Nah nah nah nah nah nah, naa
Nah nah nah nah nah nah, naa

Alcohol, cigarettes and luxury goods
Christmas lights look desperate in this room
Winter's light left me in the dark last night
And Jingle Bells are smothered in this gloom

Winter's trees freezing in the bitter wind
And autumn's leaves have all been blown away
Being in the places where we used to be
Somehow being there without you's not the same

It's all behind you now
You're moving on
They'll never find you now
You're moving on, on, on
Nah nah nah nah nah nah, naa
Nah nah nah nah nah nah, naa

It's all behind you now
You're moving on
They'll never find you now
You're moving on, on, on
Nah nah nah nah nah nah, naa
Nah nah nah nah nah nah, naa

----- 2011 Showroom of Compassion -----
----- What's Now Is Now -----

You should've told me when it all began
You should've told me long ago
Someday I know you're gonna find

Just one mistake is not enough to change my mind

What's now is now
And I'll forget what happened then
I know it all
And we can still begin again

And if the doubting faces made you go
It's only mine that matters now
Those looks will soon begin to fade
If you come back and show them all you're not afraid

What's now is now
And I'll forget what happened then
I know it all
And we can still begin again

Now that you know how much I understand
You have no reason to be gone
And if you feel at all like me
Just let me know, I'll make it like it used to be

What's now is now
And I'll forget what happened then
I know it all
And we can still begin again
What's now is now
And I'll forget what happened then
I know it all
And we can still begin again