

WAKING UP NOT DEAD

THESE SKIES ARE BIGGER THAN OUR HEADS
WILL EVER BE WILL EVER BE
WILL EVER BE ENOUGH FOR ME OR THEE
TO KEEP US FROM WANDERING AROUND LOST
IN THE RUINS OF EACH OTHER'S HEARTS
: DREAMLINES THROUGH THE FAULTLINES
STANDING HOPE ON ITS HEAD
PULL ANOTHER THREAD IT'S A TREASURE
WAKING UP NOT DEAD

THIS MOON IS BLUER THAN THE TRUTH
COULD EVER BE COULD EVER BE
COULD EVER BE TOUGH ENOUGH FOR ME OR THEE
TO KEEP OUR TEARS FROM FLEE FLOW
LIKE THE SNOWS OF KILIMANJARO

:

PINCHING YOU TO SEE
IF MAYBE I'M A GHOST
SO MANY EMPIRES STILL TO OVERTURN
SO MANY DAWNS TO DANCE IN THE DUST

LOOK, NO NEED FOR CRYING SEE OUR TEARS
WILL NEVER BE WILL NEVER BE
WILL NEVER BE ENOUGH TO FILL THE SEVEN SEAS
THE PETITE BATEAU THAT KEEPS US AFLOAT
MIGHT BE THE ONE THAT BRINGS US HOME

:

DOWN IN THE BOTTOM OF NEW ORLEANS

LITTLE PETEY WAS A MISERY
HAD THE DEVIL DOWN IN HIS BONES
HE GOT MAD AT HIS SISTER
NOW PETEY'S GONNA EVEN THE SCORE
HE PUT HER CAT IN A SACK
FLUNG HIM IN THE RIVER TO DROWN
THEN WHEN PETEY, PETEY GOT BACK
LORD, THAT CAT HAD BEAT HIM HOME
: THE RIVER'S TOO MUDDY THE RIVER'S TOO MUDDY
THE RIVER'S TOO MUDDY TO DROWN
DOWN IN THE BOTTOM DOWN IN THE BOTTOM
DOWN IN THE BOTTOM OF NEW ORLEANS

EUGENE HAD NOTHING, NOTHING BUT BAD LUCK
JUST ANOTHER MOPE AT THE END OF HIS ROPE
HE SAID 'GOODBYE, GOODBYE, CRUEL WORLD –
COME ON RIVER, TAKE ME DOWN'
HE JUMPED ON IN, MADE A SPLASH
BUT THE MUD IT HELD HIM FAST
HE DIDN'T GET WHAT HE WAS AFTER
BUT EUGENE HE GOT A SECOND CHANCE
:

I'VE HEARD TELL THERE'S LOTS OF TOWNS
WHERE IT'S EASY FOR A SOUL TO DROWN
BUT WAY DOWN HERE IN THE FERTILE CRES'
WE OPERATE IN A DIFFERENT ZONE
YOU SEE WE WEEP, WE WEEP TO LIVE
AND WE LAUGH, WE LAUGH TO DIE
AND GRANDMA TOUPS WILL BOP YOU WITH HER STICK
AND TELL YOU ONLY A FOOL ASKS WHY
:

WORKING MY WAY

GIMME DARKNESS, SILENCE, WINE
2 OUT OF 3 WELL, IT AIN'T UP TO ME
YOU'RE THE CHILD OF MY HEART, MY MIND
MY SISTER, MY MOTHER
THE ONES I CAN'T LEAVE BEHIND
: NO MATTER HOW FAR AWAY I AM
HOW FAR AWAY I ROAM
I'M ALWAYS ALWAYS
ALWAYS WORKING MY WAY BACK TO YOU

REMEMBER THE NIGHT YOU SAID TO ME
NONE OF US ARE REALLY EVER FREE
TRUER WORDS NEVER SPOKEN
THIS PROMISE I HOLD NEVER BROKEN

:

DID I EVER THANK YOU
FOR HELPING ME FORGET
ALL THE THINGS I NEVER NEEDED TO KNOW
ALL THE PLACES WE DON'T NEED TO GO

HOLD THE LANTERN HIGH AND BRIGHT
THE WAY I LOSE IT IT HELPS ME TO FIND IT
OUR OLD PATH WHERE THE WILDFLOWERS BLOOM
YOUR CRACKED-GLASS VOICE
STILL SINGING THAT TUNE

:

TOMORROW NEVER CAME

THE CLOWN WHO STOLE TOMORROW
NEVER KNEW WHAT HE HAD
THE SHELL SEEMED SO HARD
THE GOOEY YOLK RAN THROUGH HIS HANDS
HE SHOUDLA DONE A FRY-UP FED THE HUNGRY MAN
BUT HIS WITS HAD DESERTED HIM
THERE WAS FIRE IN THE LAND
: TOMORROW NEVER CAME TOMORROW NEVER CAME
THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES WITH CLOWNS AND BOZOS
AND TOMORROW NEVER CAME

EVERYONE HAD PLANS THINGS THEY WANTED TO DO
MAYBE EVEN TURN OVER A NEW FIG LEAF OR TWO
THERE WERE RECONCILIATIONS MATTERS TO ATONE
THE HOME TEAM WAS GOING
TO BRING THE PENNANT BACK ON HOME
:

IT'S NOT RIGHT IT'S NOT SOUND
A SOUL GETS VICIOUS WHEN IT KEEPS ON CIRCLING
ROUND AND ROUND

THE CLOWN WHO STOLE TOMORROW DID HE LAUGH TO SEE
ALL THOSE SLIVERS OF SHELL
ON THE GROUND AROUND HIS FEET
HE SHOULDA TOOK A CARE NOT BEEN SO RASH
BUT HE HAD TO SHAKE IT AND BREAK IT
HOW IN THE HELL WE GONNA GET IT BACK
:

TOMORROW GONNA STOP THINKING BOUT TOMORROW
YA YA YA YA THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES

MAKING IT UP AS WE GO

OUR STEEL DREAMS WERE ALWAYS TOO BIG
FOR OUR BRITCHES
BUT IT WAS THE OTHER DREAMS THAT KEPT US ALIVE
KEPT US ALIVE WHILE SO MANY SUCCUMBED TO THE MIRE
: BREAKING IT UP SHAKING IT UP
MAKING IT UP AS WE GO

THE WOMEN WERE ALWAYS A WHOLE LOT
SMARTER AND BRIGHTER
THAN WE WOULD EVER BE IN OUR WILDEST DREAMS
YOU CAN PUT UP WITH MUCH WHEN YOU GOT
SO LITTLE TO GO ON

:

ABANDONED MANSIONS WITH SECRET PASSAGES
ONE NIGHT I THINK WE EVEN GOT SOME SLEEP SLEEP

THE CITIES WERE TINDER
THE LIES RAINED DOWN LIKE NAPALM
THE END OF THE WORLD COMING SOON
TO YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD
BACK IN NEW ORLEANS WE LEARNED
WHAT EARL KING KNEW ALL ALONG

:

AN OLD GARAGE SPLENDIFEROUS PORTAL
THE AIRWAYS ROLLED AND ROCKED 10,000 MILES MILES

SOME SAY THE WORLD IS REALLY
SLIPPING OVER THE EDGE NOW
YOU ASK ME AND I WON'T TELL YOU THEY'RE WRONG
I'M GONNA DO LIKE EARL AND KEEP ON KEEPING ON

:

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A CHICKEN WITH ITS HEAD CHOPPED OFF

THIS WORLD AIN'T A PRISON
WELL, NOT EXACTLY SO
THERE'S PLENTY DISTRACTIONS
EVERYTHING'S A SHOW
WILD SUSPICIONS NEANDERTHAL IDEAS
THE UNPARALLELED JOY OF LIVING IN FEAR
: HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU FIND ME
I'M RUNNING ROUND LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE HERE
A CHICKEN WITH ITS HEAD WITH ITS HEAD
A CHICKEN WITH ITS HEAD CHOPPED OFF
A-PAW PAW PAW A-PAW PAW PAW

THE WAY IT IS HERE
IT'S IMPORTANT TO KNOW YOUR PLACE
IT'S IMPORTANT NOT TO LIKE IT
AND TO KNOW WHO TO BLAME
IT COULD BE ANYBODY COULD EVEN BE ME
OW WHAT ECSTASY ETERNAL ENMITY
:

SOME THINK THEY'RE BULLS OR BEARS
WHEN EVERYTHING'S LOOKING UP
WAIT TILL THE MONEY RUNS OUT
LISTEN TO THEM CLUCK LISTEN TO THEM CLUCK

THIS WORLD AIN'T A PRISON
THAT'S THE ONE AFTER THIS
ON A DESERT ISLAND
WITH YOUR FAVORITE COMIC ACTRESS
MEANWHILE WE PLAY OUR PARTS HERE
IN THIS COMIC TRAGEDY
OUR JUST REWARD A LITTLE MORE CHICKEN FEED
:

THE LOVE THAT MAKES YOU

YOU CAME OUT OF THE WIND
SENT MY LIFE IN A SPIN
HOW COULD I TURN AWAY
I KNEW IT WAS THE END
ALL OF MY DREAMS CAME TRUE
AND IN THE WIND THEY FLEW
: THE LOVE THAT SHAKES YOU
THE LOVE THAT BREAKS YOU
IS THE LOVE THAT MAKES YOU

COULDN'T BELIEVE MY LUCK
IS THIS SOME FANTASY?
HOW COULD A WOMAN LIKE YOU
HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME?
ONE TOUCH OF YOUR HAND
I WAS WALKING IN THE PROMISED LAND

:

I CAN'T SPEAK OF YOUR EYES
THEN I'D HAVE TO SPEAK OF YOUR SMILE
THEN I'D HAVE TO SPEAK OF YOUR KISS
AND THAT'S A LONG, LONG WAY DOWN
A LONG, LONG WAY DOWN

NOW, IT'S USELESS TO WONDER
WHETHER I'M A BETTER MAN
THERE'S MOMENTS I GET SO TIRED
OF BEING WHATEVER I AM
WE FELL TOGETHER IN GRACE
AND WOVE EACH OTHER'S FATE

:

IF THIS CRAZY AIN'T LOVE

IF I COULD EAT I'D PROBABLY SLEEP
EVEN THOUGH I'M AWAKE ALL I DO IS DREAM
THE SMELL OF HER HAIR THAT LITTLE THING THERE
SHE DOES WHEN SHE WANTS IT ALL TO GO AWAY
: IF THIS CRAZY AIN'T LOVE
IF THIS CRAZY AIN'T LOVE
MISTER TELL ME WHAT IS

WHEN SHE WANTS ME SHE DON'T COME
CAN'T STAND BEING SO BLIND, DEAF, AND DUMB
COMES ANYWAY THROWS HERSELF ON MY ROBE
I'M IN A LITTLE RED PLANE CIRCLING ROUND THE GLOBE
:

BUT HUSH A WHILE NOW
SHE'S JUST WAKING UP
SLEEPY GRIN ALLIGATOR SMILE
THE CREAM IN MY COFFEE CUP

IF I COULD TALK I WOULD SING
I'D SING ABOUT THE JOY HER LOVING BRINGS
I CAN'T MATCH HER AND I CAN'T CATCH HER
BEST I JUST KEEP ON SINGING MY SONG
:

PUSSY KNOWS BETTER

I'M NOT KIDDING MY LITTLE KITTEN
WHEN THE CHIPS ARE DOWN SHE'LL STAND HER GROUND
BUT WHEN THE ODDS ARE SUICIDAL
SHE'LL DISAPPEAR SHE WON'T BE FOUND
: PUSSY KNOWS BETTER PUSSY KNOWS BEST
 IN THIS DOG EAT DOG IT'S EVERY DOG FOR HIMSELF
 PUSSY KNOWS BETTER PUSSY KNOWS BEST

I AIN'T LYING THIS FINE FELINE
SHE CAN SMELL A LIE A MILE AWAY
POLITICIANS AND BANKERS PREACHERS, THINK-TANKERS
WHEN THEY SEE HER COMING THEY RUN THE OTHER WAY
:

BUT, OH HOW SHE DO PURR
 WHEN I RUFFLE HER FUR
 WHEN I RUFFLE HER FUR

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING THINK IT'S STINKING
YOU THINK I'M SINGING ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE
IT IS WHAT IT IS AND IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT
GO ON, PET HER SEE WHAT YOU GET
:

HONEYCOMB

HONEYCOMB
WILL YOU BE MINE
GIVE ME THE SIGN
I BELONG HONEYCOMB

LONG I'VE ROAMED
AND FAR HAVE I RAMBLED
TO COME TO THIS CASTLE
YOU CALL HOME HONEYCOMB

AND IF THERE BE BEASTS
I WILL SLAY THEM
THOUGH THEY BE WAITING
INSIDE ME

BIDE A WHILE
HERE IN THE MEADOW
COME LET OUR SHADOWS
MINGLE TOGETHER
OH MY SOUL HONEYCOMB

HONEYCOMB
NOW COMES THE TIME
TO SAY YOU'LL BE MINE
MY SOUL IS THINE
SO GIVE ME THE SIGN
WE BELONG HONEYCOMB

INCREDIBLE SHRINKING MAN

INCREDIBLE SHRINKING MAN
LORD, HOW CAN THAT MAN STAND
BEING THE SIZE OF A GRAIN OF SAND
LIVES WITH HIS BUDDIES ON A RUBBER BAND
KINDA TEMPTING TO GIVE IT A TWANG
WATCH 'EM FLY TO THE PROMISED LAND

NOW, IN PARIS THEY DO THE CAN-CAN
KICK THEIR LEGS AND SHOW THEIR FAN-FAN
NO ENGLISH BUT SHE UNDERSTANDS
LET'S GO TO NICE TO GET A TAN
CLOUDS DRIFTING FROM THE TESTING RANGE
AND THAT'S WHEN THE SHRINKING BEGAN

HE'S NOT SO DIFFERENT FROM YOU AND ME
HE GOT CREAMED BY CIRCUMSTANCES
AND IF YOU GOT AN ATOMIC MICROSCOPE
HE'LL DEMONSTRATE CLASSIC BALLROOM DANCES

GOT NO ATTACKING IN HIS PLANS
HE AIN'T LIKE THE 50 FOOT MAN
THE BEST TRICK HE CAN COMMAND
GIVE YOU A LITTLE PRICK IN YOUR HAND
GIANT FINGERNAIL COME TO SCRATCH THE SKIN
HE BETTER START SHRINKING AGAIN

WHAT YOU WILL BECOME NOW

FEELING ROUND FOR YOUR SHOES

THEY GOT A LOT OF WALKING TO DO

WHAT YOU'RE BOUND TO AIN'T WHERE YOU'RE BOUND
A TOAST WITH THE GHOST 'FORE YOU HIT THE ROAD

BEFORE YOUR HEAD GETS ROYALLY UNSCREWED

: FIRES CHASE THE FLOODS FLOODS CHASE THE FIRES

LOVE CAN HELP YOU BUT THE WORLD CAN'T TELL YOU
WHAT YOU WILL BECOME NOW YOU WILL BECOME NOW

CHECKING OUT HOW THE CROWS

ALWAYS KNOW WHICH WAY TO GO

SKIRT ROUND THE CAMPS BYPASS THE SKANKS
THE SUN MORE GENEROUS THAN IT NEEDS TO BE
DARKNESS A BLESSING BUT RARELY FORGIVEN

:

WHEN WAS IT BIG DADDY-O

HELD THE COMPASS ROSE

A TIME BEYOND RECALL

ANOTHER BROKEN, FALLEN WALL

FEELING ROUND INSIDE THE BLUES

WE DON'T GET TO CHOOSE WHAT WE LOSE

SOME SOULS ARE KIND HELP PASS THE TIME
BURGUNDY SUNSETS MENTHOLATED DAWNS

STORIES TOLD, RETOLD TILL THEY'RE DONE AND GONE

:

PEOPLE GET EVIL

WHEN THEY FORGET THEY'RE PEOPLE