

1. "Fly Away From The World"

Let 'em yap and laze and eat and eat
We will find another way
We'll find another way to free
Let 'em pick their yellow teeth and seethe
You and I will get away
We'll find another way

To free
In my F-150
Out here on the road
Don't let go of me

All we need is to lay down
As we kiss and bleed on the goose down
I'm your guy, you're my girl
We will fly away from the world

Wimberley nights are big and bright alive
The moon and stars are our TV
Our soundtrack is the creek
Tonight
Side by side we lay
We'll never face another day
Kiss the judgement and the hate
Goodbye

To my F-150
Out here on the road
Don't let go of me

All we need is to lay down
As we kiss and bleed on the goose down
I'm your guy, you're my girl
We will fly away from the world

Day by day I see I have no real friends
And every job's a dead end
I traveled round the world
Our love is the only thing of worth
I love you as much as I hate this hate-filled earth

All we need is to lay down
As we kiss and bleed on the goose down

I'm your guy, you're my girl
We will fly away from the world

2. "The Desperation Gospels"

See her eyes
She's lost in time
She works her disguise

Killed overseas
He will never come back
Sheets sway in the sun
Try to stay on track

The four o'clock calm
Soft and bright cotton white
In the post world war glow
1945

But in this Houston backyard
It is always night

See her lips
She longs for a kiss
The longing she cannot resist

Night after night
On the porch with her wine
Beads of sweat on her neck
Reflect the moonlight

Nape of the neck
And the arch of the back
She's restless and lonely
Try to stay on track

You'd best get inside
Some things you can't take back

She turns to stone
Red turns blue
See her alone
See me alone too

3. "Corporatetown USA"

This is Corporatetown USA
Your boss can't spell but he's mastered the game of
I'm on top
You're down below
So shut up drone or go home
Shut up drone or go home

Swallow your self-worth and swallow your pride
Keep anything unusual deep down inside
No matter who you are
No matter what you know
Be prepared to be insulted and shoved down the hole
Hypocrite silver spoon boss boy shouts hurray

This is Corporatetown USA
Your boss can't spell but he's mastered the game of
I'm on top
You're down below
So shut up drone or go home
Shut up drone or go home

My life sucks so yours will too
Trust fund boss boy is watching you
He's watching you

This is Corporatetown USA
Your boss can't spell but he's mastered the game of
I'm on top
You're down below
So shut up drone or go home

Shut up town, USA
Your boss can't spell but he's mastered the game of
I'm on top
You're down below,
So shut up drone or go home
So shut up drone or go home

Swallow your self-worth, swallow your pride
Keep anything unusual deep down inside

4. "Amelia"

When Amelia woke this morning

She turned to me and said,
Darlin' you had best be leaving
You're always welcome in my bed

So I grabbed my coat and called a cab
For Magnolia eggs and Joe
Unlike her I could not let it sit
I'm a child
I have to know

Then the rain came on cue from on high
I just can't go back there again tonight

Amelia make up your mind
Amelia there's no time
To reassess each line
Every possible reply
And denial
Amelia won't you make up your mind

I'm workin' to stay clean a while
To fight the freight train urge
There must be a better way to live
Than the Austin binge and purge

But Amelia has a highball glass
Crazy-glued to her hand
And if I stay clean you can be guaranteed
She will find her another man

And I know that I can change my life
I might die if I go again tonight

Amelia make up your mind
Amelia there's no time
To reassess each line
Every possible reply
And denial
Amelia won't you make up your mind

Amelia make up your mind
Amelia there's no time
To reassess each line
Every possible reply
And denial

Amelia won't you make up your mind

5. "Wimberley"

I've always known
I like the kind of place where I'm on own
But meddling old friends won't have it and I
Give in to need
Oh I fight it
And I feel I've got to flea
On and on
They roll to the sound
Of a small Texas town
Called Wimberley

I often need
To somehow fit love in between
She patiently cares for me
No, no, no
I will not need
Oh how I fight it
And I feel I've gotta flea
On and on
She rolls to the sound
Of a small Texas town
Called Wimberley

Some days I miss Texas
Some days I'm not sure
Bigots, big hair, the bouquet of manure
But the Austin October
Makes magical days
The breeze will tickle your skin
And blow your worries away
I might sound shrewd and distanced
But I have no choice
The state is deep in my skin,
In my blood
In my eyes
In my voice

As you can see
New York City is perfect for me
I overthink everything

But I miss Texas more and more each week
Oh I fight it
I see some old friends and grab a seat
On and on
We'll roll to the sound
Of a small Texas town
Called Wimberley

6. "Rocketship Driver"

Always rushing around
Planet to planet
I can't stand it
Where is the ground?
Due on Neptune
By half past noon
Then on to Saturn's moons
Always rushing around
And around
And around

Rocketship driver
You can let me off right here
Rocketship pilot
We've been orbiting for years
Rocketship pilot
The telescope is queer
Things are not as they appear

Always rushing around
And always running late
This apologetic state
Is bringin' me down
My senseless need to please
Has me on my spaceman knees
like these astronomical fees
Always rushing around
And around
And around
And around

Rocketship driver
You can let me off right here
Rocketship pilot
We've been orbiting for years

Rocketship pilot
The telescope is queer
Things are not as they appear

The Starship Troopers
And the Spiders from Mars
Are hitting the bars
Captain Fantastic and Major Tom
Are flashing their smiles and
Charming the moms
The Starship Troopers
And the Spiders from Mars
Build hydrogen bombs
While charming the moms

Rocketship driver
You can let me off right here
Rocketship pilot
We've been orbiting for years
Rocketship pilot
The telescope is queer
Things are not as they appear

7. "Nashville Junkie"

Here
Too near
My baby fades away
Here
Gently put it in my arm

The family tree
Guarantees
Each day a new bad dream
Each branch has a message
Meant to kill me

Here
Too near
My baby fades away
Please
I just need to be alone

Here with Lucinda
In my ears

And 10 or 12 more beers
Who knows?
I might just stumble into one more year

Baby fades away
Baby fades away
Baby fades away into sound
Your host is high
He can't escape the urge to break
He'll undermine his mind
Feel no pain
Please feel no pain
At least for a little while
For a little while

Fear
Too near
My baby fades away
Here
Today's he's gonna score
A junky looms just out of sight
Beyond the Opry light
He's desperate to undermine his mind

Baby fades away
Baby fades away
Baby fades away into sound
(I know you're hiding something-
I'm hiding too)
Your host is high
He can't escape the urge to break
He'll undermine his mind
Feel no pain
Please feel no pain
At least for a little while
For a little while

I crave oblivion

8. "Lake Travis July"

Don't forget the lime
We've got plenty of time
The sun's just startin' to shine
The lake will wait for us

The lake is generous and kind

It's almost time to dive
The limestone temperature's on the rise
We don't want to catch fire
Drew and Paul will rise to fly
The lake is generous and kind

I'm not sure I can do this
You know about my fear of heights
I could continue to read or
Engage in the female delights
I leap towards the bright blue light

It's been such a long time
Since I had a sunny Lake Travis July
Paul says Mark is in for the ride
The lake will wait for us
The lake is generous and kind

I'm not sure I can do this
You know about my fear of heights
I could continue to read or
Engage in the female delights
I leap towards the bright blue light

9. "Rudy Said No Way"

Rudy said no way
Rudy said no way
This time
You're hung out to dry

Rudy said no way
Rudy said no way
This time
You're hung out to dry

You didn't know that growing up meant growing lonely
Now you know that being nice means being sad
You'd think that after all we've shared
That we could break through
To the truth and the love that we had

Take a pill boy

Buy a new toy
Roy's not very nice
Face the facts boy
It's not you he likes
Take a pill boy
Buy a new toy
Roy derives evil joy in breaking spines
Best you run far away and hide

Rudy said no way
Rudy said no way
This time
You're hung out to dry

Rudy said no way
Rudy said no way
This time
You're hung out to dry

You didn't know that being loyal meant being childish
Now you know that growing old means growing mad
You'd think that after all we'd shared
That we could break through
To the truth and the love that we had

Rudy said no way

10. "Beardsley Stone"

Beardsley Stone
Beardley's having tea with Hannah
Flies to fan away
Can't ruin dear Beardsley's last damn day

Beardsley Stone

Beardsley Stone
Lawyer's friend of a friend at the capital
Pleads with the Governor's aide
If the big man could grant
One last stay

Beardsley Stone
He has hoped and prayed for one more day
Beardsley Stone

Forgive his sins and let him live on
Beardsley Stone
He was young and dumb and mad and high
Beardsley Stone
Now he's old and grey and needing one day on his own
Beardsley Stone

Beardsley Stone
B's enjoying one last dinner
He has gotten thinner of late
But he'll eat well on his last damn day

Beardsley Stone
He has hoped and prayed for one more day
Beardsley Stone
Forgive his sins and let him live on
Beardsley Stone
He was young and dumb and mad and high
Beardsley Stone
Now he's old and grey and needing one day on his own
Beardsley Stone

(Beardsley lives here
In this corporate-owned home
Crime pays for those
Who make jails and
The leaders with whom they golf)

And then
I'm not sad to say
Popping gunshots and blasting prison break
She enabled to liberate
On the wings of Santa Ramone
I don't do life term
Allow me to stay free

Aye. It's not a jailbreak
Saint Lucifer's an amalgum
Dreaming eye. Aye, and I'm sad to say
Saint Christopher sold me out
This is my last living day
My last day

Beardsley Stone
B indeed is the love of my life

I'll always be his wife and his friend
I'd like to hold his hand again before this ends

Beardsley Stone
He has hoped and prayed for one more day and
Beardsley Stone
Forgive his sins and let him live on
Beardsley Stone
He was young and dumb and mad and high
Beardsley Stone
Now he's old and grey and needing one day on his own
Beardsley Stone

11. "Central Park White"

White snow
Bright night
Heaven's glow
Central Park white
Picture postcard
Of wonderland
Sledding
Cross soft white sand

But something's lurking
Behind the white
The black of night
Creatures slither
I can see their eyes
They wait for me
Poised to attack
They've lured me in
There's no way back

12. "Wonderful Sight"

What a wonderful sight
The park is glowing white
What a hopeful day
For a perfect cardboard sleigh

Not one present under the tree
I thank The Lord there's food to eat
And that you'll spend your Christmas
With me

What a wonderful mess
When the street will be cleared is anybody's guess
(streets are very dangerous)
What a beautiful smile
In her father's hat she beguiles
(she beguiles me –she's a peach)

Not one present under the tree
I thank The Lord there's food to eat
And that you'll spend your Christmas
With me

Now that our sleigh is broken
We should run back home
I'll chop more wood for the fire
We'll be warm
And if you happen to find
A little mistletoe
We'll hang it in a secret place
Only we know

What a wonderful sight
The park is glowing white
What a hopeful day
For a perfect cardboard sleigh
(Love is coming soon
You must know
That it's true
She's a peach)

Not one present under the tree
I thank The Lord there's food to eat
And that you'll spend your Christmas
With me

Now that our sleigh is broken
We should run back home
I'll chop more wood for the fire
We'll be warm
And if you happen to find
A little mistletoe
We'll hang it in a secret place
Only we know

Merry Christmas
To all of you
I hope next year
Brings love and truth
And I hope we
See more of you
More of you

What a wonderful sight
What a wonderful sight
All's not calm
All is bright

13. "The Time Of Our Life"

Hannah and I
In a studio on West 85
It's the time of our life
You can see in our eyes
All the time

Sighing the days away
I don't need anything
Except for my girl
Flying our bed 'round the world
And back again

These are the dream days
And you know they are by far
And you know they are by far
All is right
This feeling is fleeting
And I know it is by far
And I know it is by far
Alright
Hannah
Hannah

Hannah and I
In a café at Broadway and 9th
This is the time of our life
I'll be the friend by your side
For all time

Hannah believe in me

Even when we disagree
And we fight
I will love you day and night
The rest of my life

These are the dream days
and you know they are by far
And you know they are by far
All is right
This feeling is fleeting
And I know it is by far
And I know it is by far
Alright
Hannah
Hannah

Hannah and I
Together 'til we die
Hannah – see!
You can still believe in me

14. “Decatur Street Suite”

I. She sets down the note
She now knows she'll be alone
Hey there
Dream girl
See the world
God will save
God will bless
Your New Orleans heart
Don't cry

II. December 8, 2003
She's as high as she'll ever be
Alone again
Naturally
She drops the mail
And what does she see?
More debris
A picture postcard
From wonderland
Melting
In burning hands

III. Pacing around this dead house,
She can't figure out
This broken dream
She starts to scream

IV. I rifle the glass 'cross the room
I'm sick of all this gloom
Rejuvenation in a shattering crash
With a dash
Of I no longer give a fuck about him
And so I pick up the cloying phone
And call the best human being I know
I say I need you to remind me
How to be the me I want to be

V. I thought I'd reached the end
But this was just a bend
And he's not worth my thought
Or my time
Which continues to tick
It turns out
He was just a dick

15. "When You Leave"

I'm still angry
I'm a little boy
With selfish little ploys
And I grow and I fail
And I've wild temper tantrums through the night
All through the night
And I'm weak and I'm scared
And you tell me I'm alright
I will be all right
And you kiss me and you make me laugh
And you breathe with me 'til I settle down
'Til I settle down
Again

When you leave
A funny thing happens to me
The world around me turns blue
My life is so much better with you

We're adjusting

We will disagree
You will baffle me
And I will baffle you
We will try to interpret in the fairest way
But I have to say
That we both lucked out, the stars aligned
'Cause this is the love affair of our lives
That's no lie
So I thank the lord
After a billion sins
He granted me this gorgeous red-headed girl
To guide me through this world
Guide me through this world
Always

When you leave
A funny thing happens to me
The world around me turns blue
My life is so much better with you

When you leave
A funny thing happens to me
The world around me turns blue
My life is so much better with you

16. "Hold On Tight"

I know that we're done
You have your boys out there
Of that I am aware
But I can't help it
I remember your smile
Each day I saw your need for me
In your eyes

And now
We've moved to Jupiter
Yet I'm still haunted by your face
You're aware it hasn't changed
So you tease me
And that's okay
I remember when you would move close to me
And say

Hold on tight

Hold on with all of your might
Hold on tight
To me

The sharp sting of regret
It brings me to my fucking knees
I can't forgive myself for some
Of the nastier, idiotic things
I pray to God and hope and plea
It's no good
It's ingrained in my brain
I'm well aware, I should
Move on with your life
Live in the now,
Buy low, sell high
Leverage your cash cow
Be the strong adult
Love the family when you can
Move up, move up, move up
Erase your memory
America loves an amnesiac
I'm such a sad little sentimental sack

And you said

Hold on tight
Hold on with all of your might
Hold on tight
To me
Hold on tight
to me

17. "All He Ever Wanted"

Cole cops a Williamsburg pose
The new stooge with the blow- filled nose
All he ever wanted was you

Cole can't read but he's sure he sounds smart
He can't see but he rants about art
All he ever wanted was you

When was the Fillmore saved?
And who was saved anyway?
Who deemed you holy savior?

You could be wrong

How do you change the world?
How do you talk to girls?
Deaf, dumb, and blind ambition
Sounds like fun

I see a real painter down on her knees
I see a salesman painting to please
All he ever wanted was you

A shallow stylized angst underground
Will entice every new kind in town
All he ever wanted was you

When was the Fillmore saved?
And who was saved anyway?
Who deemed you holy savior?
You could be wrong

How do you change the world?
How do you talk to girls?
Deaf, dumb, and blind ambition
Sounds like fun

All he ever wanted was you