

### **STABBY MIKE 3:35**

Billing starts this evening, way down deep, let it roll,  
let those monkeys get your morning and your weekend.  
How long has been now that your mind is in the...  
Say that you beat it, more than you need it,  
who said that 13 is a kick in the head and, morning is a dead man  
But you know i got my

You know seeing is believing  
Loving is leaving things that you love behind  
You know you gotta be inside your own being  
"What's gonna make you lose your mind.."  
I don't have to tell you  
Everyone, anyone, everyone you know is gonna die and that's amore  
Eels and whigs and tories

Oh oh oh

You know seeing is believing, any damn thing you're told to believe  
You got your money and the weekend  
A little hatred to defend and stabby mike wants it  
A little bit louder  
And just a little more power  
No i can't hear you crying underneath the crankcase, and napoleon's dumb face...

Oh oh oh

### **CHASING YOUR SHADOW 3:34**

there's a halo trapped over your head burn in fiery red now..  
and you're tired of just tempting the dead morning noon and night now  
and the words that you said when you thought you'd be here forever  
all the things that you said when we were high on coke together

and the years they roll by like a train  
the world just keeps on turning  
and you keep doing those things to your brain  
ain't you got no learnin

and this world it comes to a head in surprising ways sometimes now  
and the ride can come to a head and leave you nothing but shadow

oh oh oh

Now you can't see nothing but banshees and all the hell you've been  
down the road looking for redemption be grateful your pantry's filled  
aliens and crows come by in the morning  
ask someone who knows i suppose

Don't need redemption the planets don't listen they just want to eat your brain  
doc watson can see in the dark he knows the astral plane  
aliens and crows come by in the morning  
ask someone who knows i suppose,  
i suppose  
under your nose  
your winter rose  
some pride to depose  
i suppose  
lost in the cold

#### **FREE THROW 4:04**

You know it's been a long time, a little too long to know  
And i've not seen you for many years now oh how the years just go  
Oh and they go  
Oh yeah you know

One and a million miles to go  
As life it pulls us row by row  
While we're sitting here waiting  
On a free throw

We're just runnin with the sun yeah taking it day by day  
Where you're coming from what do ya, what do you have to say  
What do you say?  
Oh Can you break away

One and a million miles to go  
One and a million neon groves  
While we're sitting here waiting  
On a free throw

#### **CHESTER 2:57**

Lies so fake, lines don't break, they just keep bringing it on.  
All day long, the damn machine, gotta turn that light back on, turn it on

I got kids yellin at me and ya know that i'm dadgum broke  
Can't get up to late anymore gotta bring that bacon home bring it on

What'd you say, i don't know, but ya know that i can't hear it  
Get a little older every day but ya know that i ain't dead yet  
What'd they say, hey who's this person yellin at me on the TV screen  
Living up in the L.A hills enslaved to the machine

Oh baby come back baby come, i can hear ya hum  
Hum a little more, hum a little louder please  
Oh baby run baby run, right into the sun

Light's gonna be the only thing we see.

Got my faith in the dark lord  
You know they gonna find that ring  
Faith don't break, faith don't shake  
Don't ya tell me a goddamn thing...

#### **TABERNACLE WOES 3:42**

I won't know anyone ever in their green  
and your gadfly is dead in the moon  
people mill around the miller's last tomb it's just millions of dead wombs

It's all in the light the demons still know  
who their grabbin on and pulling down below  
and in the end in your kitschy gray hole  
you'll find love you'll find death you may find a home

and electric eyes rip out your soul  
lines of lightning down those roads  
fear and love and death down below  
fear a god don't feel the gun as it lays you low  
fear a god don't feel the gun as it lays you low

I won't go anywhere your angels occupy  
the lights will get in by the gun fire it seems  
up all day and all night riders red dreams just go on and on son

upon a mountain and the sun i still know  
where demons grabbin on and pulling down below  
only the lonely and their tabernacle woes

and your home and your fear and your  
and your soul

and the phone is dialing on and on  
iris dilating burned out stones  
miles and miles of busy tones  
fear a god don't feel the gun as it lays you low  
fear a god don't feel the gun as it lays you low  
fear a god don't feel the gun as it lays you

#### **NEVER COME BACK 4:37**

And that person's just crazy  
Send you running to the hills  
Slit your throat for fun  
Kick your dog for thrills

They got more than the running  
They got everything they need  
Psychotic reactions  
All the guns and speed

And I know you will never come back  
You're too far down to ever imagine that  
And the light from the morning sun  
Has got you, on the run

And your soul's calloused over  
And you're quite prepared to die  
But your throwin up blood  
Everytime you try  
Maybe feeling a little run down  
Maybe life's telling you  
Gotta be somewhere  
Gotta be somewhere soon

And I know you will never come back  
You're too far gone to ever imagine that  
And the light from the morning sun  
Has got you, on the run

#### Bridge

And some things do delight me  
Like knowin trouble's on the way  
If I'm ever 'round your love again  
Make sure my straight jacket ain't stained  
And I chased you through the mountains  
But you lost me in the hills  
We were looking for that fountain  
Yeah the one that killed

And I know you will never come back  
I lost you to an angry pack of dogs  
Out hunting in the midnight sun  
A bone to pick with everyone  
And I know you will never come back  
Your too far gone to ever imagine that  
And the light from the morning sun  
Has got you on the run

#### POST APOCALYPTIC BLUES 3:39

Well it's a crime and shame, it's an evil game  
Honey what you put me through  
Walking round town with my head hung down

Honey baby what am i gonna do  
There's a line in my pocket in the early morn looking for some easy doom  
But the yunnies and the honeys know they shut em down  
For they street tacos on the moon

I know i aint tough but it's so much  
Honey what am i gonna do?  
Walking round town with my head hung down  
In the post apocalyptic bloom

Well tie my head to the railroad tracks  
I don't want nothing but you  
Got my straight jacket padded cell, looney tunes  
Post apocalyptic blues  
You can keep your old records and movies too  
They just remind me of you  
Gonna do a little walkin and count the runes  
In some post apocalyptic blues

Well i made up my mind, i've done my time  
You have my gratitude  
They took my money now i'm broke and hungry  
In the post apocalyptic bloom  
Well, they took my money now no one loves me  
In the post apocalyptic blue...

### **TOO MUCH TO LOSE 3:36**

I don't have to get back to Jenny, I don't have to get back to Sue  
I ain't getting back to any of the others because I'm runnin back to you  
Yeah maybe we'll get lost for the weekend, maybe we'll get lost for good  
The only thing hummin, keepin me runnin, is knowin i'm lost in love

Oh you believe it, but it just don't seem to do  
You just got too much to lose with a guy like me  
Lovin a girl like you

Yeah your mama don't want you runnin round town with a dreamer none  
Ya better go get yourself a rock n roller a bona fide son of a gun  
Yeah your daddy wants a man with prospects, wants you to marry a damn millionaire  
Ya know you can die that slow if ya wanna or we can get on out of here

Oh you believe it, but it just don't seem to do  
You just got too much to lose with a guy like me  
Lovin a girl like you

### **UNSEEN HAND 5:54**

You've got a ruthless disposition,

You've got quite a ways to go  
You'd think someone in your position  
You'd think by now you ought to know  
But you don't know or maybe you can't understand  
That you're ruled by an unseen hand

There ain't no use in your hiding  
There ain't no hiding where you stand  
And the wave that you've been riding  
It's gonna come crashin

No? Yeah? Hey, Man you got no place to land  
You may think you're something  
Everything at your command  
That kind of thing just ain't nothing  
You're just workin for the unseen hand

You see the flowers in the meadow  
Well dove's are dinasours too  
You put your head upon your pillow  
Oh now they're flying after you

No? Yeah? Hey, Man you got no place to land  
Because you're ruled by an unseen hand.

### **OLD BONES 5:09**

You know the field will be on fire before to long  
It don't matter what planet you might be on  
It don't matter if your mind is gone  
And it sure as hell don't matter what god damn side we're on

Good ole Ktulu's got quite some plans for you  
Listen closely you might hear a word or two  
As the sky turns black instead of blue  
And everything you thought were lies, turns out all those things are true

I think we might've been misled  
Or maybe something was misread  
I'll have a drink or two and then I'll try to go to bed  
Rest my head  
Ahh i know, those old bones below

We used to pick those flowers in that field at night  
Holding jars filled with firefly light  
Running through the graveyard in the red moonlight  
Running and laughing over all those old town burial sites

Eleanor she can't even see you any more  
She can't drink her tea or even hold the door  
And the love that she was pining for  
Died charging up that hill so long ago in the war

When I die in my bed  
Moonshine rattlin in my head  
I'll have a dream or two and then i'll say my daily bread  
Holding an arrow head  
Oh I know, those old bones below..

Bridge

I think we might've been misled  
Or maybe something was misread  
I'll have a drink or two and then i'll try to go to bed  
Holding an arrowhead  
Oh I know, those old bones below..

#### **ACE IN THE HOLE 6:09**

We ain't got nothin  
nowhere to go  
time just flies  
out of control, but still we keep on

still we keep fighting  
with nothing to show  
the demons and dragons  
the masters of old

back home to

Riots and love, low down cruel love's  
a heart made of stone, your dealing your own  
two of a kind, while your just waiting on a  
an ace in the hole  
before you fold

(chorus)  
(instrumental break over 1/2 a verse)

We're all in the darkness  
Bar rowed moon beams and more  
Stars in the blackness  
Mortgage your soul  
withering madness, the executioners blindfold  
may bring you sadness, but it'll take you back home

back home to

Riots and love, low down cruel love's just  
a heart made of stone, your dealing your own  
two of a kind making believe your  
heart has a hole  
but it won't hold

Riots and love, low down cruel love's  
a heart made of stone, and your dealing your own  
two of a kind, while your just hoping for an  
ace in the hole before you fold