

Like We Used To

I wanna fool around again
like we used to
He's what I need, my new friend
He's not like you
He's Mr. Right, home every night

I think I wanna fight again
like we used to
Fucked up on coke and pearly gin
God, I loved you
I really loved you
He's good to to me, we always agree

I wanna fool around again
like we used to

Still Life With Broken Heart

Still life with broken heart
Who's this artist? Is this art?
Stillborn, paralyzed,
barely gifted, compromised

chorus
Frozen in the moment
Frozen in the moment
Frozen in the moment
Eventually you own it

Still life with broken heart
Who's this painter? Where to start?
Stillborn, circumcised
honorable mention, curated lie

chorus

All shards and light
All shards and light
All shards and light

Still life with broken heart
Who's this artist? Is this art?

It's Everything

It's raining once again, I'm walking on the square
You brush by me, say "Sorry," and suddenly I'm there
I glance over my shoulder and you turn around
You smile

chorus
It's nothing, so much more of nothing,
but it's everything

Me, I keep on walking, that's my tendency
despite that old familiar electricity
No room for complication, for all the messiness
for love

chorus

Another grand pretending, hello, that is me
I say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
This too will subside besides I'm Mr. Busy
'Bro', I'm in a rush'

It's sunny once again, I'm hanging on the square
I'm outside Pres. Pub hoping I might see you there
You're my Summer's new routine fantasy
Your smile

chorus

Whiskey Lick

Tonight I'm writin' on red wine
Usually I write on white
Shake up from ol' chardonnay
now that you done gone away

chorus
You done gone away
I never thought that you would stay
Maybe I'll sober up someday
and pretend that's it's okay

My life's one long whiskey lick
Dents, dings, and roadside dick
Scarlet-eyed, drivin' 'round,
humpin' any man come found

Whiskey lick, roadside dick, drivin' 'round, any man come
found

chorus

The Old Songs

Been a long time since I hit you up
Been lookin' for a sign and gettin' buff
Another new rhyme – it aint enough
Nothin's ever enough

chorus
The old songs ain't the same without you
The old songs ain't the same without you
The old songs ain't the same without you

I wish you'd let that old dog die
Every pic you post it makes me cry
Sooner or later we all gotta say goodbye,
say goodbye

chorus

Keep feelin' fascination, passion burnin', love so strong
Keep feelin' fascination, passion burnin', love so strong

For a moment there my mind's aplay
You know I kinda thought of you that way
What's your old lady gonna say
I give it all away

chorus

Keep feelin' fascination, passion burnin', love so strong
Keep feelin' fascination, passion burnin', love so strong
Passion burnin', love so strong

Abandoned Property

Abandoned property, abandoned property
C'mon bring me down
Abandoned property, abandoned property
You never come around

While you're being wordly, searching for something new,
living the life hurriedly, I hold out
I hold out for you

You'll be the death of me, you'll be the death of me
Never to be found
Abandoned property, abandoned property
I crumble to the ground

Slowly I return to dust, dying day by day
Barely a mention, moldy us
Carelessly, carelessly thrown away, me
some old ghost yesterday

Abandoned property, abandoned property
C'mon bring me down
Abandoned property, abandoned property
You never come around

*And you never come around, I crumble to the ground
You never come around so burn me to the ground*

I Want More Life

When you come bring a hatchet, boy
I'm ripe for this divide
Tonight I feel that ghoulish joy, all giggling aside

Oh beggar beggar beggar, Time,
the master and the muse
They should have set this babe on fire
so born to lose

chorus
I want more Life
I want more Life I want more Life
I need more Time
to spend with you

Some faded grey emoticon,
emogi fogey fool
clinging tightly to your every text,
trying not to drool
Condition unconditional,
like tears cried in the rain
The Monster finally appears
shuffling down Dead End Lane

chorus

*There's nothing we can do
I need more time!*

chorus

Headlights

Let us not forget these days,
the clearing haze before the dissolution
Let us not revile these hours, the moments ours
Let us not forget

The general erosion of the road to love
has long been beginning
Surely you can hear the sound, us winding down,
engine become enemy

chorus
We're two dying headlights driving into the dark
We're through trying
We're just looking for a place to park
forever

Now before our darkening best surrenders, yes,
let us make the most of us;
now before loves caress
becomes a touch dangerous

chorus

*There is no sunset like the last sunset - an end to all regret
Mommy, are we there yet?*

Let us not forget these days
Let us not forget these days

chorus

Mister Yesterday

Hang on, Mister Yesterday
Tomorrow's coming soon
We got lost in a stormy May but
soon it will be June

My weather it's impossible
Say 'hello' to random skies,
to parasailing through a phase that's
bluer than my eyes

Hang on, Mister Yesterday
Tomorrow's coming soon
We got lost in a stormy May but
soon it will be June

Soon it will be June

Lullaby For The Self-Absorbed

This is the night, this is the night, this is the night
I fall in love with you

This is the night, this is the night, this is the night
I realize no one else with do
All these years mister wandering eye,
when clearly you're my guy
This is the night

This is the night, this is the night, this is the night
Caught in my reflection there
This is the night, this is the night, this is the night
I realize no one can compare
In the ice blue fluorescent light
you were always in my sight
This is the night

This is the night, this is the night, this is the night
one when I finally see
This is the night, this is the night, this is the night
I fall in love with me
All the years and I've found my man
I hope you understand
This is the night...

Put A Hurtin' On You

I've had my dark eye on you for some time
A vision is a passion is a hurtful crime
My soul burns for you all vengeance and fire
The keys to my heart all strung on piano wire

chorus
I'm tired of talkin' and tired of flirtin' too
One night soon I'm gonna come down there
And put a hurtin' on you

The smell of danger your type can't resist
The scent I wear is emotional terrorist
I've handpicked several things from my latest line
Pandora's box aint got a goddamn thing on mine

chorus
I'm tired of talkin' and tired of flirtin' too
One night soon I'm gonna come down there
And put a hurtin' on you
So call your doctor and your attorney too
One night soon I'm gonna come down there
And do what I wanna do

Sweetheart, I'm there outside your trailer now every night
That usual group of men been treatin' you too right

chorus

Lie

We've been together now for years
It's been good

It's been good and real as good can get
But here's the rub – the itch that strange can only scratch
This is your song for the sake of truthiness

chorus
Lately I wanna lie with someone other than you
Lately I wanna lie 'though I'm all about telling the truth
Lately I wanna lie with someone other than you
Lately I wanna lie

It's not that I got anyone in mind
but I'm goin' anybody blind lately
"Once a dog always a dog," I heard some ol'
nobody say, "doomed to forever wander that dirty highway"

chorus

Wakin' Up

It's a bitter pill I swallow now, ever bitter still if I allow
How sour the taste of desire, the sweeter truth within the liar
Worse, I might have followed you somehow

You ran into some trouble on the coast
Rumor was you'd given up the ghost
I'm still there on White Avenue, a part of me becoming new,
disbelief at what I wanted most

chorus
And I'm just wakin' up
And I'm just wakin' up from a beautiful dream
where everything seems possible

I'm frightened of the water this you know
but I'm drowning in the past and blue below,
in crashing waves of entropy, the darker side of sympathy,
in the everlasting long ago

chorus

I've stroked your headstone twenty years gone slow
Time for me to head on down the road
You said there would be other summers
There were never other summers

chorus