

A Hymnal for the Dystopia



2015 ~ v88



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Thanks to those that jam and to Jen, Becca, Barthel, Christina, and Sarah Be for the pictures throughout!



1. Ever Again

'Cause we're young and we're broke and our lives are all jokes
And there's nobody trying to save us
And we've seen better days, but we're stuck in our ways
'cause we've convinced ourselves that it's painless

And I've been told that I'll grow old,
but somehow I still don't believe it
We've been up we've been down, we've been lost we've been found
but we've managed somehow to break even
And I remember growing up slow,
when the teachers still taught us things we didn't know
And I remember growing up fast
Those days of our youth somehow slipped to the past
I remember the sex, I remember the drugs
I remember being made to feel shame.
I remember that night when she kissed me goodbye
I remember not feeling the same

Ever again, ever again
Ever again

'Cause we're young and we're broke and our lives are all jokes
And there's nobody trying to save us
And we've seen better days, but we're stuck in our ways
'cause we've convinced ourselves that it's painless

And I've been told that I'll grow old,
but somehow I still don't believe it
We've been up we've been down, we've been lost we've been found
but we've managed somehow to break even
and all the nights that we danced and we sang
and we dreamt of the future and laughed about fame
Well it's strange now to think, with our lives on the brink
that we'll never feel that way again

C	Em	Am x2
I was walking through the supermarket in the year 2009		
Browsing through the bottled water to see what I could find		
And a bearded man with a glittering eye he asked me for my time		
He said "every bottled drink you buy gives the corporate man a dime-		

[CHORUS

C	Em	Am x2
So I walked to my parents' house to see what they would think		
Of the ancient man I'd met that day who'd challenged me to drink		
My dad said "son he's got a point they privatized that tap		
And put too much fluoride in this month our dentist told us that		

[CHORUS]

[CHORUS]

C Em Am x2
By this time I wanted to die I did not know what to think
Water, water everywhere and not a drop to drink.
The pollution levels in the river were massive they shared the same
fate as the lakes
I tried the rain, but it was acid- there was only one more place

The last fresh water on the earth unsullied by corporate hands,
The ice caps hey I took a plane, to those cold and windy lands.
The ice was hard, my lips were dry and I began to wander,
Lost in the blinding whiteness of the tundra!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Check it out:

C G Am F
That ancient man was waiting for me, in the wind I yelled my story
Of unquenched thirst and holy quest
He pushed a thermos to my chest, I drank I gulped I wept I asked
How'd the world get this way?
He said "We did it to ourselves, we're wasting what we haven't killed
And, soon we will have nothing left
We're parasites us human beings we came from earth but we've sucked it
clean and we've only got ourselves to blame.

[CHORUS]



3. 12 Billion People

C G Fx2
I live in the middle of 12 million people, and
I see a small selection every day.
Sometimes I make a brief connection, sometimes I see God's reflection
C G Cx2
Sometimes, we all just look away.

[CHORUS

C G Fx2
I am not waiting for a miracle
I see love and laughter every day
I am not waiting on a perfect world
C G Cx2
I grow stronger every step I take]

C Am F G
When I go to the corner store, I don't know what I'm looking for,
I see the pretty people with their products on display
And I read the numbers what it's worth and give it to the
businessperson
I am integral to global capitalism
And I have my self-indulgent fun; I love my life and everyone
C Am F G C
I've even got a lady and she's never gonna leave

C G Fx2
I live in the middle of 12 billion people and,
And the sun sees every one of us each day.
While satellites spin round the globe, the oceans swallow up the coast
C G Cx2
Everything that is will pass away.

[CHORUS]

4. Post No Bills

C
I'm gonna burn a flag today, I'm gonna say fuck the man **G**
C
'cause I live in America and I'm rich and I'm spoiled and I can **C**

F **C** **F** **C** **F**
Post no bills, seek no thrills- stay off the grass, cuz smoking kills
C **G**
I've been ill, for many a long winter

C **G**
I'm gonna start a fire today, I'm gonna barricade the doors
C **G** **C**
that's just how I feel today, my petty bourgeois life is such a bore

Am **Em**
I'm so frustrated I sing silly hateful things I don't mean them,
G
it's so obscene man

Am **Em**
I try to keep my peace but I can't help it, no I get sarcastic
G
shit keeps me laughin'

Am **G** **F** **G**
I wish that I could stop it. I'd write no songs about it
Am **G** **C**
I'd lead my life a better way

C **G**
I'm gonna burn a flag today, I'm gonna say fuck the man, fuck the man!
C **G** **C**
'cause I live in America and I'm rich and I'm spoiled and I can

5. #LongScootHome

G C G
There is a hill along the road right next to my house,
G D G
and I like it cause it isn't very steep
G C G
but when I ride my scooter down to Nostrand Avenue
G D
I achieve such brilliant speeds

G C G
and at the bottom of the street I've got no better place to be
G D
I turn my wheels toward the sun
G C
I take my camera out the children laugh and shout
G D Em
Lord I was their age the last time I had this much fun

[CHORUS]

Em D Gx2
On a long scoot home
where everything around me looks so pretty
on a long scoot home
where I can be alone with my city]

G C G
I took the old Pulaski Bridge from Queens to Brooklyn
G D G
And before I knew it I had lost my way
G C G
it wasn't 'til I hit the cemetery in Bushwick
G D
that I realized I had been led astray

G C
I've never been out here, God I must look so queer
G D
white boy whatchya gonna do?
G C
I keep my smile on, before they know I'm gone
G D
I was only passing through

[CHORUS]

G
the only thing I need
Em
is my faithful steed
C
a well-groomed city street
D
an afternoon alone and free
G
and when pedestrians
Em
flash me an off-hand grin
C
or even when they frown
D
god I love this town

[CHORUS]



6. Goodbye My Friend Again

^C
Goodbye my friend again it's been a lovely time as usual its been real
^G ^F ^C
As usual, our roads diverge

^C
There's one more thing my friend, before we part again
^C ^F
There's one more thing my friend before we part let me embrace you,
^C
I'll turn to face you
^G ^F ^C
Look you in the eyes and say farewell

^C ^{Am} ^C
Write me a letter when you feel like I'm not in your life set me right
When I'm a jerk tell me so tell me what I need to know I'll make it so
^F ^G ^C
Because there's nothing quite so precious as a friend

^C ^F
It's been a couple months; of course I haven't called to greet you,
^C
say I need you
^G ^F ^C
I hope that you know I do

^C ^F
If friendship had a home, it'd be a lovely place I'd take you,
^C
in fact I'd make you
^G ^F ^C
Talk trash, drink wine and laugh all night

7. What We Had

C **F**
If only for the moment
Am **G** [repeat these 4 chords except where indicated]
Let's remember what we had
let us revel in the memories
all mixed up good and bad

and though you look much different now
you smile just the same
if only for a couple days
let us share this bitter pain

because it hurt me when you left me
and hurt when I left you
the ways in which I needed you
I hardly ever knew

I tried hard to replace you
And I thought I came quite near
but to see your face again now
Am **G** **C**
makes the others disappear

because there's so much I need to tell you
and there's so much I need to hear
but our time is oh-so-fleeting
and I'm filling up with fear

I'm afraid of losing contact
I'm afraid of losing touch
I'm afraid that when I'm not around
Am **G** **G**
you don't think of me much

but I have faith in friendship
and I have faith in love
and even on the lonely nights
we share the sky above

if only for the moment
lets remember what we had
let us revel in the memories
Am **G** **C**
all mixed up good and bad

8. Bob Dylan Song

C F C
I'm out here one thousand miles from my home
C G
walking a road other folks have been down
C F C
I see your world of jokers and thieves
C G C
of white doves and cannons and saviors asleep

hey Bobby Dylan you've got me confused
I haven't heard much recently out of you
cause what Sony's selling me just can't be true
tell me where is the man that my father once knew

F C
I've wandered down 4th street, your eyes on my neck
F C
a song in my throat a guitar on my back
C F C
all through the decades, I heard your voice shout
C G C
now I've moved to New York but it didn't work out

C F C
the times they have changed but the future looks grim
C G
the baby boom's in charge and they're bloated with sin
C F C
tell me where is the future you promised us then
C G C
your time came and went now it won't come again

I read your book I respect what you said
the importance of family and keeping your head
but if you've settled down then where does that leave me
la petite bourgeois on an artist's retreat

F C
I learned from my father when I was quite young
F C
you can't trust your heroes to live how they've sung
C F C
and now that I am a prosperous young man
C G C
I live how I want and I sing what I can

^F hey Bobby Dylan you've got me confused ^C
^F I haven't heard much recently out of you ^C
^C cause what Sony's selling me just can't be true ^F ^C
^C tell me where is the man that my father once knew ^G ^C



9. Another Cover Letter

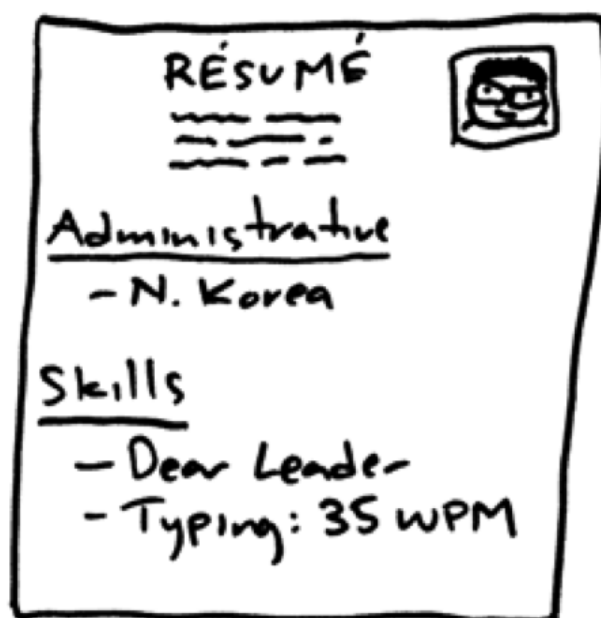
C
It's time to write another cover letter
G C
another empty prayer into the water
F C
and I ain't unemployed, but I sure ain't rich
F C
I've got my resume I've got my cubicle itch
C
It's time to write another cover letter
G C
another empty prayer into water

to whom it may concern I'm getting desperate
another petty pencil-pushing misfit
and I ain't qualified
but I'll work until I die
if I get an interview
they'll see the sparkle in my eye
but for now sir or madam I am desperate
another petty penny-pinching misfit

Am C
and I'd pay off my debts if they'd give me a chance
Am C
I'd hustle my ass in their corporate-speak dance
C
and to prove to myself I can do better
G C
it's time to write another cover letter

C
we thank you for your interest in the position
G C
and regret to inform you of our decision
F C
with genuine dismay, we must reject your resume
F C
the boss's cousin's son sorta showed up yesterday
C
and while we thank you for your interest in the position
G C
we regret to inform you of our decision

It's time to write another cover letter
another empty prayer into the water
and though it hurts my self-worth
to be rejected by such jerks
I ain't gonna quit
until I get what I deserve
It's time to write another cover letter
another empty prayer into the water



C A/C B/C

a golden apple, injured pride
a princely judge and godly bribes
would you like wisdom, would you like power?
or would you like love in this morning hour
well sometimes hearts give way
like they did that day
and like never before

 F Em/F D

there waged a bloody war

 F C

let us know the name discord

A/C B/C C
when I'm getting high
I know in the sky
that somewhere past Pluto
there's a girl I know
F Em/F D F C



11. Bad Decision

C
It's hard to fix a mistake
G
that you didn't even know you'd made
Am
it's hard to realize when
F
the status quo clouds up your eyes that

you've gotta do some honest thinking
about the life you're leading
and since there's no one else,
I hope that I can trust myself

to turn my head and
remember the books that I've read
to listen to the voice
of a curious troublesome boy

That I used to be,
oh can't you see
I don't know what I'm turning out
to be

[CHORUS

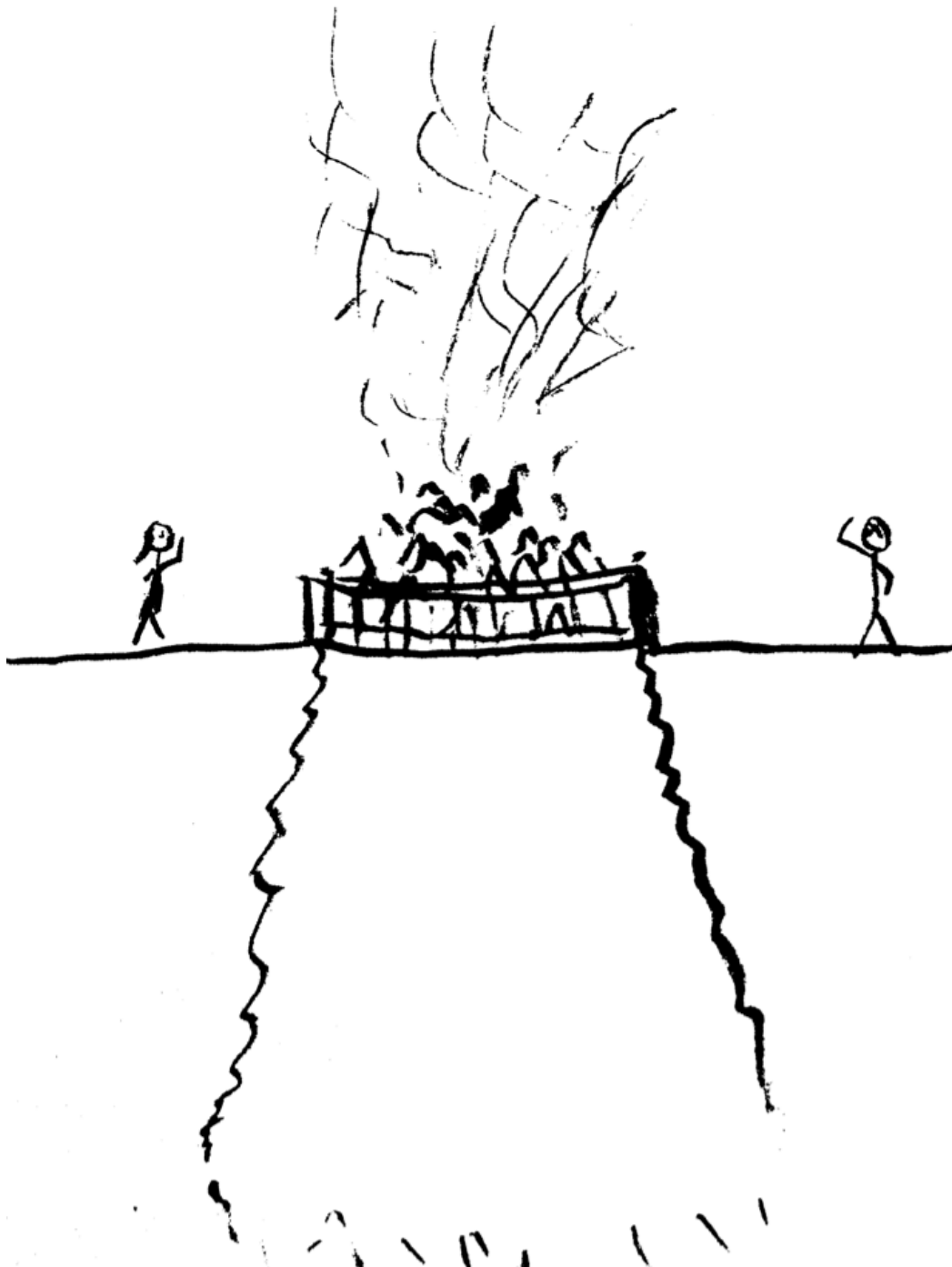
C
I think I made a bad decision
F
I think it's time to burn some bridges
C G
only love can help me now
C
And if I can take one more step
F
it'll be towards the place that I left
C G C
I think it's time to turn around]

C
It's hard to swallow your pride
G
when you didn't even get a chance to try
Am
it's hard to recognize
F
when those lucid dream cloud up your eyes

that well maybe that the things you're doin'
ain't leadin' you on a life of ruin
but since there's no one else
I guess I'll have to trust myself

to stand my ground and treasure the things that I've found
to listen to the band of a curious troublesome man
that I ought to be, oh can't you see
I don't know what I'm turning out to be

[CHORUS]



12. Date with Death

C **G**
I had a date with death
she said now boy you're looking stressed
you look like you could use some rest
why don't you come this way?
I followed her down her dark path
she told me of when we first met
of how she kissed my new-born head
said we'd meet another day
F **C** **G**
another day another day another day

C **G**
we walked on then hand in hand
she told me of so many men
of kings and paupers merchants all the same
of how they'd beg and cry for life
and offered up their babes and wives
and how she'd take them all the same
F **C** **G**
all the same all the same all the same

F **G**
she laughed at the games we played
C **F**
of pride and honour guilt and shame
F **G**
she said she knew every name
C **F**
and every name knew her
F **C** **G**
every name knew her every name knew her

F **G**
she said boy I like your smile
C **Am**
would you like to stay with me a while?
F **G** **C** **G**
I'll show you things you've never seen

now why don't you just wait right here
she whispered softly in my ear
and we'll have ourselves a dream

[CHORUS]

^F before my ^G eyes the world transformed

^C I saw it dead but then ^{Am} reborn

^F and in the ^G chaos there she stood ^C ^G

^F long ^G black hair, ^C chalky skin, ^{Am} ruby lips

^F and eyes that knew not bad nor good ^G ^C ^G

^F we danced we laughed, smoke in our eyes ^C liquor on our breath ^{Am}

and through the night, through the night I danced with death] ^G

^C by the morning she had left me, ^G
I shuddered, stricken cold and empty
the only that held me steady
was the letter she had left me
thanks for laughing thanks for dancing
love the world, but don't forget me
if you'd like to call again, feel free

^F feel free, ^C feel free, ^G feel free

[CHORUS]



13. Bold New Tomorrow

G B C G [repeat ad nauseum]
It's a bold new tomorrow for us jokers on the run
if you're gonna stand and stare then just please don't block the sun
cuz we're cynics and we're critics of just everything we see

[twice the length on C chord]
cuz you weren't honest when you promised us the land of the free

I remember reading about nineteen sixty-eight
when the molotovs flew through Paris and the man shot RFK
the S-D-S got beat to death, and Vietnam raged on
some young punks thought the world would change if it heard the right-
damn song

here we are now decades later, things don't look too different
we don't need your courts or judges we don't need your precedent
cuz we're one generation closer to the someday-promised land

[twice the length on C chord]
and we're gonna build it with our own damn hands

cuz it's a bold new tomorrow for us self-fulfilling prophets
history's a nasty dream and I think it's time we stopped it
tell the kings and ruling cliques their tasteless game is through
tell everyone to see the world as if they were brand new

it's a bold new tomorrow, and we're fucking ready for it
cuz we're poets and we're dreamers and we're all part of the chorus
1 2 3 4 we don't want your foreign war

[twice the length on C chord]
and we know what the right to bear arms is for

it's a bold new tomorrow for us jokers on the run
if you're gonna stand and stare then just please don't block the sun
cuz we're cynics and we're critics of everything we see

[four times length on C chord]
cuz you weren't honest when you promised us the land of the free.

14. Hannah Walker (time to wake up)

G C
Hannah Walker time to wake up
Em
put your make-up away
C D
you won't need that today

Hannah Walker where's your smile at?
you're a cool cat lady
and the world likes you that way

G C
make sure you got your head on straight
Am D
make sure that you can wiggle your toes
cuz today's gonna be a real big day
gotta make sure that you're ready to get up and go

G C
Hannah Walker time to wake up
Em
put your make-up away
C D
you won't need that today

G C
You know Hannah Walker; you got some real good friends
Am D
and you can see them today if you get out of bed
we'll have some coffee and hop in your car
and show the world what kind of Hawaiian princess you are

G C
Hannah Walker time to wake up
Em
put your make-up away
C D
you won't need that today

15. Roll Away

Em **C**
I saw you staring at me
G **D**
from across the crowded stair way
I saw you staring at my scar
how could such a boy let himself be hurt in such a manner?
how could such a woman lie alone with so little laughter?
and I guess it hasn't been so long since I've been broken
cuz I've been standing here for a while, and I still haven't spoken



and there are things that I'm not proud of
a lot of shit I'd take back if I could
and I'd hesitate to attest
that anything that I've ever's done good
alright let's rock and roll away tonight
alright let's rock and roll away



he got home at a quarter to four
took off his shoes, tip-toed across the floor
didn't want to wake his parents up
he was seventeen and he'd gotten drunk
looked in the mirror, didn't know that he'd see
blood-shot eyes and wine-stained teeth
a pasty complexion and a scar on his brow
another attempt at escape had brought him around



and I saw you staring at me
from across the crowded stair way
you saw me staring at you too
how many crosses do you carry?
where do you go when things get scary?
do you have any clue what we're meant to do?



so he took another shot, and he fell to the floor
and screamed to the gods, this is what chemicals are for!
and they just laughed at the foolish mortal boy
the foolish mortal boy



and there are things that I'm not proud of
a lot of shit I'd take back if I could
and I'd hesitate to attest
that anything that I've ever's done good
alright let's rock and roll away the night
alright let's rock and roll away tonight
alright let's rock and roll away tonight



16. Pretty Good People

[CHORUS]

Well I think that we're generally pretty good people
I think we're a bit confused about what we're meant to do
But if somebody gave us some direction or maybe some purpose
Then there'd be no telling what we could do] (But as it is we...)

Buy some things and we want some more
And we dream of things that we can't afford
And the rich get rich and the poor stay poor
And you say you're not okay with that
No I can't imagine ever being okay with that

And darling I wish that I knew better
I wish that I could tell you more
But I've gotta be painfully honest with you
I don't know what's going on I've never seen anything like this before
no I don't think anybody's ever seen anything quite like this before.

[CHORUS]

And it seems like there've been loads of really smart people
Religious Leaders, Scientists, Philosophers
Presidents, Artists, and Authors
Who genuinely believe they know what's going on
But I don't believe them I don't think anybody knows what's going on

And yes, I know, it seems like a mess
Technology and capitalism have spiraled way out of control
And it feels so bad, it feels so wrong
But that doesn't mean we shouldn't try and help one another along
No I don't think anything about our circumstances means that we should
be anything but genuinely nice to each other...

[CHORUS]

17. NorthStar Anthem

(G C) x4

C G C G
In the flatlands between the mountains
at the top of the Mississippi
there's a place, with rivers and lakes
that's where you'll find me

[CHORUS]

G C
all hail the motherland, Minnesota
G C
all hail the motherland, Minnesota
Em C
it's open and it's free
F C G
it's the North Star it's the only star you'll need]

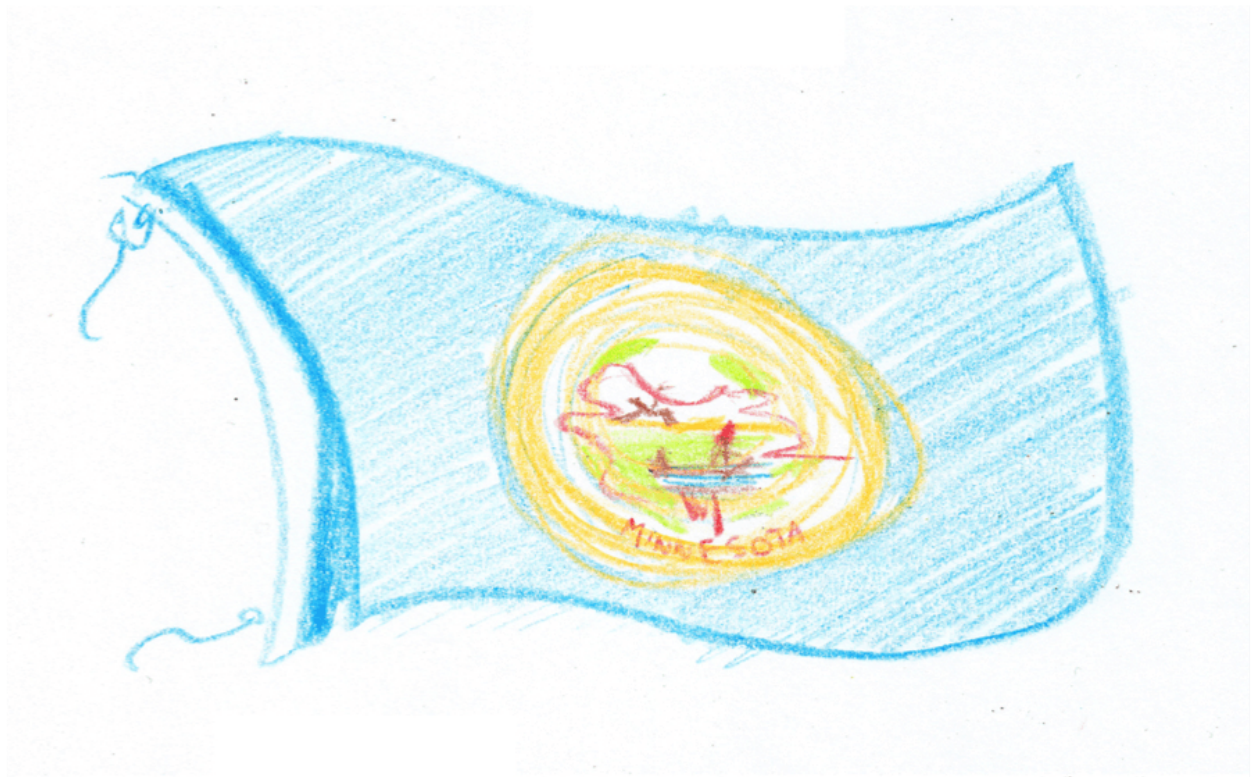
C G C G
at the cabin by the lakeside
where the loons sing you to sleep
I remember winter weather
and the snow piling so deep
and the way that the sun pokes through the trees
it's enough to make you feel free

[CHORUS]

C G C G
Scandinavians, Native Americans,
Africans, and Latinos
or none of the above, you're welcome with love
we're all Minnesotans now

G C
all hail the motherland, Minnesota
G C
all hail the motherland, Minnesota
Em C
so roam if you must,
F C
but come home once you've seen enough
Em C
you know it's in your bones
F C G
let the loon calls, call you home

[CHORUS]



18. Molly McGuire

C F C
I know what you're doing here
C F
you came to betray me,
G F
to back-stab and frame me
F C
and put me away for years

C F
they sent you in here with a wire
C F G
they told you to call yourself Molly McGuire
G
the secret police that call all the shots
F
they sent you in here with your mind and your bod'
G F C
and the pseudonym Molly McGuire

you spent years practicing keeping your calm
you're their best agent cuz you've not no qualms
you caught me off guard when you said
that my mind-line and death-line just didn't make sense
well I wish you'd stop reading my palms

me and the man from Kalamazoo
we sat around smoking and talked about you
he said it was odd how you stared just too long
I knew it seemed wrong how you liked all my songs
now we know what you're trying to do

if I were smarter I'd make you leave now
I'd tell you to get the hell out of my house
your lies in the moonlight are just too convincing
I swear that I'll hit you if you try to kiss me
now why don't you get the hell out?

19. Crazy

^{Am} ^C
Everybody's crazy and you know it
^{Am} ^C
Most people spend most of their lives trying not to show it
^G ^C
But we blow it and it all comes out
^G ^C
Like the bursting of some fucked up emotional spout
^F ^C
Like water from a hose
^F ^C
The craziness just flows
^G ^C
Cuz everybody's crazy don't you know it

Everybody's crazy don't you know it
Most people spend most of their lives trying not to show it
And like over-filled coffee on the table
You lean against it and man that cup just isn't stable
Like coffee from the brim
The nastiness within
Shows everybody's crazy and you know it

Everybody's crazy don't you know it
Most people spend most of their lives trying not to show it
And so we paint the walls we live in
Different colors different shades to protect us from our sin
But no matter what we do
The craziness shines through
Cuz everybody's crazy and you know it



20. Out to Sea

 C Am
Well I grew up in a town on the coast
With a shell pressed to my ear
And I spent many sleepless nights
to see what I could hear
The pirate ships the crashing waves
The cold and bitter rain
Well I grew surely restless
As the sirens called my name

[CHORUS:]

And you loved, yes you loved
All the things that made us free
As we grew old and loving
in our ship set out to sea]

I snuck out late when the moon was high
Silent and unseen
To the docks where the lonely sailors talked
Of the wonders they had seen

Of mermaids fair and terrible fish
of sunsets filled with flame
I shivered and I swore to god
One day I'd see the same

[CHORUS]

Out to sea, out to sea
Out to sea, out to sea
Well we grew old and loving
in our ship set out to sea

The years washed by and still I'd go
To the docks where the cold winds blew
And one night someone told me
of a ship that needed crew

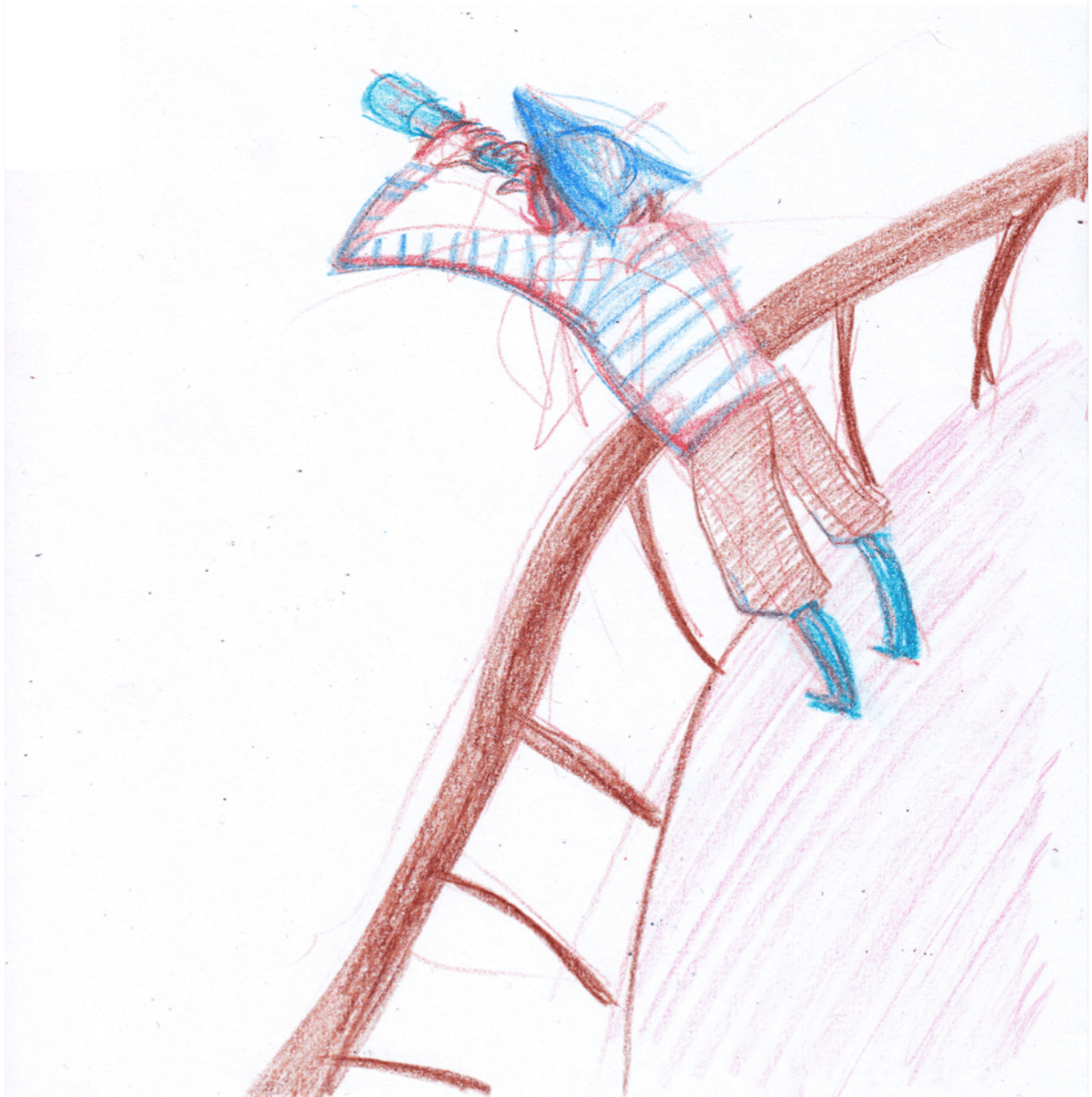
the captain shook my hand and said
this ship sets sail tonight
I left that town behind me
And I never looked back twice

[CHORUS]

The pirate ships, the crashing waves
The cold and bitter rain
The mermaids fair, the terrible fish
The sunsets filled with flame

[CHORUS]

Out to sea, out to sea
Out to sea, out to sea
[Well we grew old and loving
in our ship set out to sea]*in rounds*



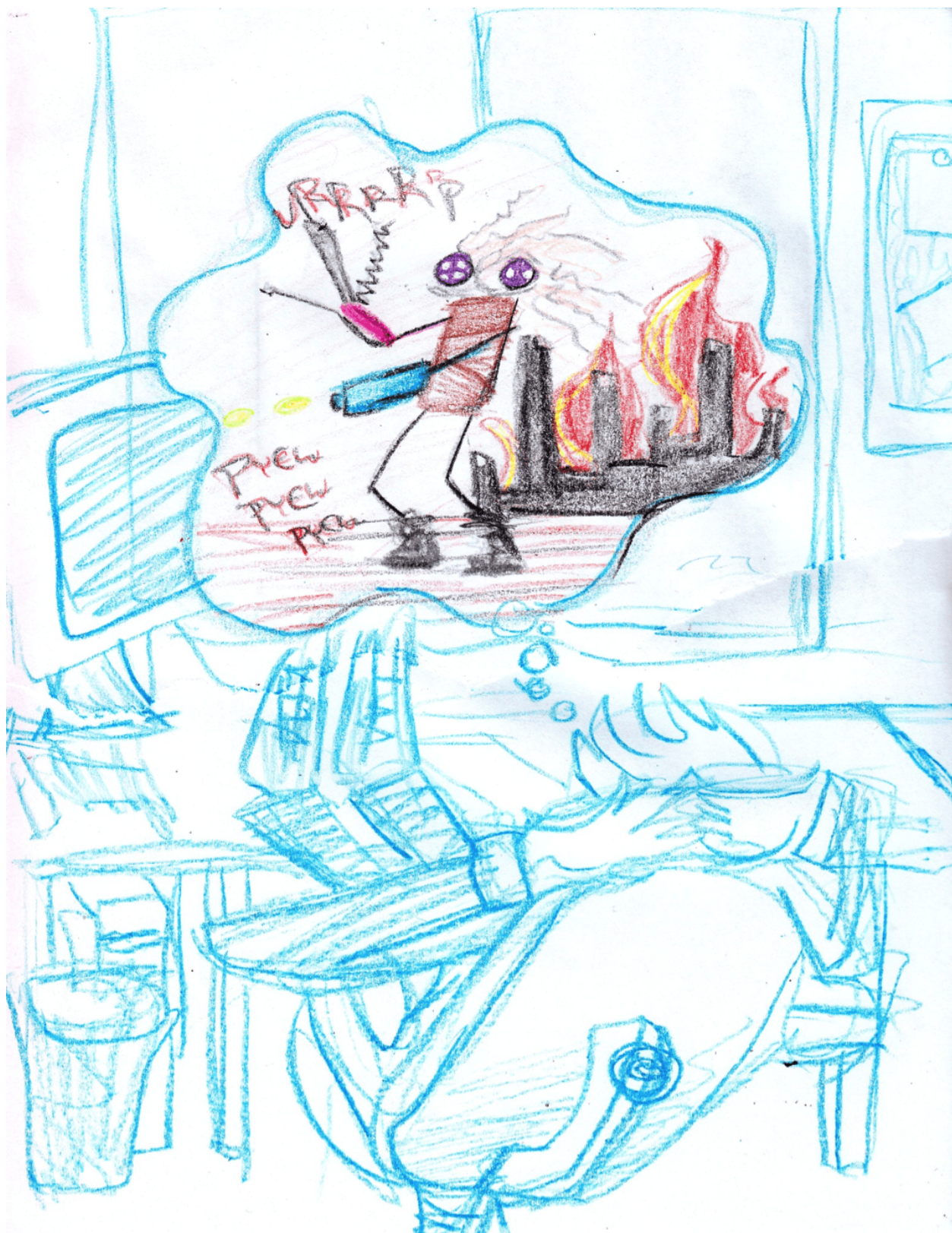
21. RoboWishes

G D
Oh I wish I were a robot so I wouldn't have a soul,
D C D G
I wouldn't have to eat or drink or come in from the cold.
G D
I'd say good-bye to anger, envy, pride and greed,
D C D G
'Cause if I were a robot I'd have everything I need.

You'll see I have a paper cardboard tube for a spine,
My eyes are made of buttons and my hair is spun from twine.
My arms and legs are wire hangers, I have aluminium sneakers
In each one of my fingers, a Swiss-army knife lingers

Oh, if I were a robot I'd have lazer-guns for arms,
I'd bring terror to the peasants, and famine to the farms.
I'd lead a robot-uprising and ya'll'd have to pay,
But nobody could blame me 'cause I'm just programmed that way.

Although I wish I were a robot, I am content to be not,
'Cause I have heard it said that even robots get distraught.
And if I were a robot I know I would have to sing,
That if I were a human I'd have everything I need.



22. RoboLady

Am

All my friends think I'm crazy,
'Cause I fell in love with a robot-lady.
I said "you don't know how she makes me feel,
 Em E Am
When I touch those lips of stainless steel."

It's a crime of state and a crime of nature,
It's against the law and they're coming to get you.
A bad idea right from the start,
But I lost my love to a metal heart.

The thing I like about my lady is she's got no skin,
I can see the wheels and levers everything within,
I can tell what's gonna make her smile,
And I can tell what's going to make her stay a while.

Her bones are metal and her eyes are plastic,
Silicon never looked so fantastic.
She may not have the breath of God,
But she's sure as hell got the courage to love.

Am

Em

I'd walk a thousand miles of lunar landscapes just for her,

Am

Em

I'd brave the barren moons and inner-core of Jupiter.

Am

'Cause when I'm feeling low,

Em

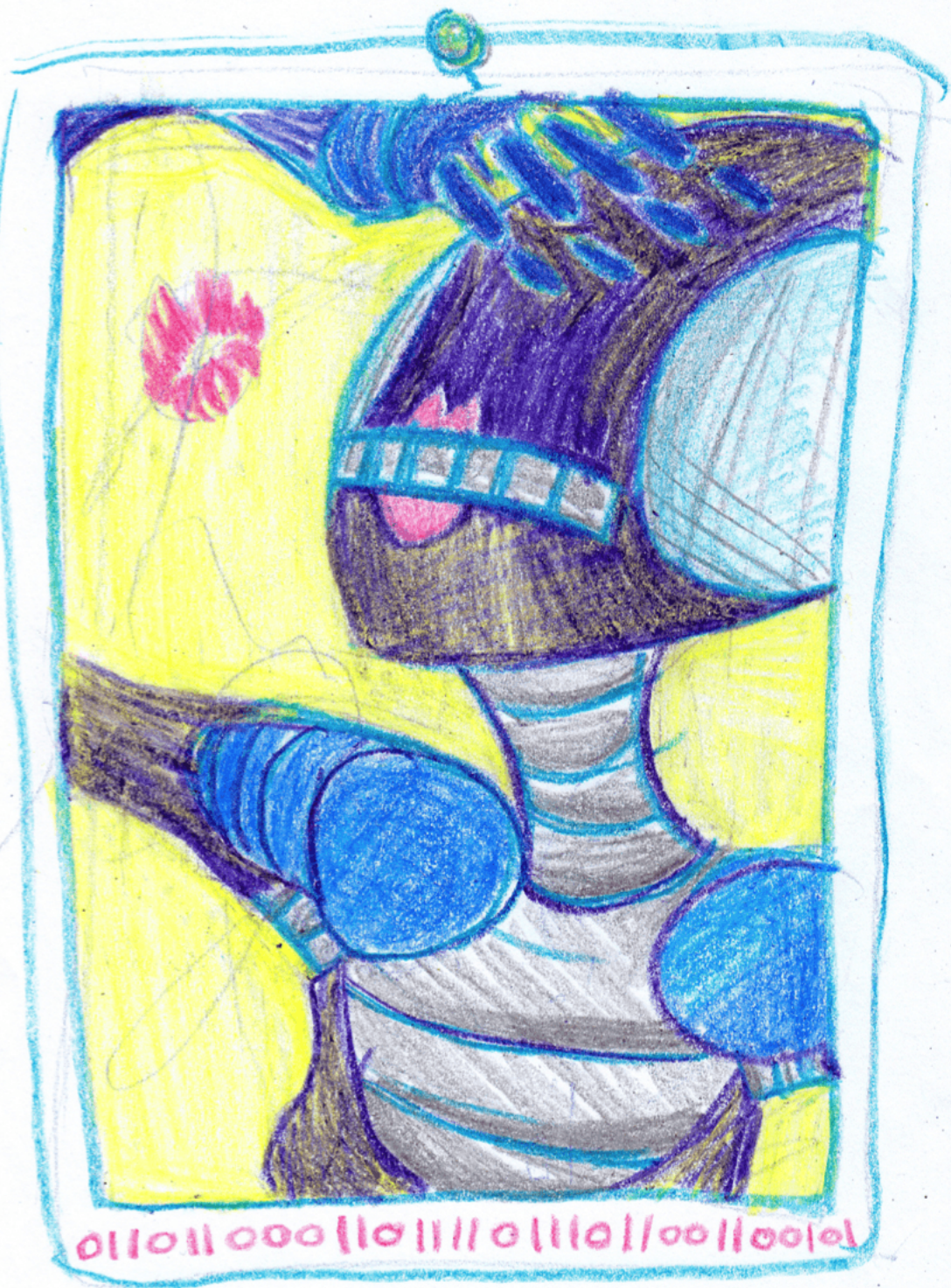
We get mechanical,

G

We have our cybernetic fun.

Am

It's a crime of state and a crime of nature,
It's against the law and they're coming to get you.
A bad idea right from the start,
 Em E Am
but I lost my love to a Violet Star



C B/C C B/C C

We are the robot-sentient sole-survivors of the big explosions that

 B/C C B/C

destroyed mankind

Am C B/C C B/C
I see the broken treasures, wasted efforts of ten thousand years
It had to happen that way, they all knew it, why are we here?

C B/C C B/C C
I am a gadget-box of wires, talking circuits and since I don't sleep,
B/C C B/C
I don't need a house.

Am C Am
And even if I had a brain, these senseless questions would remain;
Am C Am
And even if I had a heart, I would not know where I could start.
Am C
'Cause the past is gone;
Am C
And today is very strange;
Am C
And the future's only what we make it,
Am G
'til that day God comes to take us,
G C
Our metal bodies will remain.

My brethren all have passed, robot-dust to robot-ash, and as their circuits failed, so shall mine.

Dm A
 It's time for the workers to wake up for work
 Dm A
 No matter what you did last night it's time to feel alert
 F C G Dm
 And the roads are all filled with the people on their way
 F C G Dm
 Cursing bill after bill that the money just won't pay
 F C G Dm
 And their carmakers crests are proudly on display
 F C Dm
 and we all shovel dirt another day

I went to the corner shop for another pack of smokes
The man there is very friendly he always tries to tell me jokes
But his accent is too thick and so I never hear the words
I just laugh along with him and he imagines that I've heard
And we have these morning episodes that I find quite absurd
Cuz I know you can't laugh at the dirt

It's time for the workers to lay down their heads
No matter what you did all day, well now you're safe in bed
And your pillow is a place where your thoughts come out to play
And your dreams are all filled with the things you cannot say
And you're searching your soul just to find another way
But we all shovel dirt another day

C Am
Everything's born, everything dies

C Am
You can't have an open heart if you want to filter out the lies

F G C
I don't want to die

You said we were going up north and I thought I knew what for
Didn't really understand it at the time now I don't wanna go there
anymore
Nevermore

Everything rises, everything falls
Anything that didn't wouldn't really be a thing at all
Nothing at all

If I have a deathbed like my grandfather did
I hope my family surrounds me with love, or at least I hope that I've
had kids
I don't want to die

C Am
And even though it's manifest in everything we do

C Am
It's no less magnificent to create something new

C Am
And even though we know this that the world goes round and round

C Am
It's no less painful when your world crashes to the ground

F G C
And it's time to build something new

C Am
Everything's born, everything dies

C Am
You can't have an open heart if you want to filter out the lies

F G C
I don't want to die

F G C
I don't want to die

26. Oh Nietzsche

D **C**
You told me to leave, cuz I wasn't being helpful
G **D**
I took ten steps I turned around and shot myself in the temple
I know you think I hate you, that I did it out of spite
But I'll let you in on a secret, there's more to that that's right

Your words of faith were caustic to this third-eye-blind agnostic
You made me hate the light inside for fear of fatal wattage

I drew pictures of myself in different stances
In different moods in different clothes indifferent to the
circumstances
You said my narcissism could not be clearer
I said you don't understand it's called still life with mirrors
And I broke up with you for Mother Nature, that's Oedipus for ya,
It's finally time to cry through blinded eyes and move to California

D **C**
No we are not what we would hope
G **Bm** **C** **D**
I've been trying to cope since yesterday

D **C**
You told me to leave cuz I reminded you of your father
G **D**
I took a step I left I wept myself a glass of water
He's tired he's lonely; he's lost his sex appeal
His face is drawn but the curtains are real

And yes I'm egocentric cuz I've been thinking about me
And what I know I'll turn out to be
A dusty guitar without any strings
Some bastard I hate who's betrayed all his dreams

D **C**
No we are not what we would hope
G **Bm** **C** **D**
I'm still trying to cope with yesterday

D **Bm** **C**
I'm in love with Vlad the Impaler
Hitler, Nixon, and Ahab the Whaler
Oh Nietzsche,
what did you think about?
Oh Nietzsche, **D**
what did you figure out, when you went insane

27. Worlds Beyond

C

Am

There are worlds beyond this one
I've learned about them through my years
And in these many worlds, circling many suns
We are crushed beneath our doubt, we rise above our fears

and in the worlds beyond this one
There are many heavens and many hells
many angels, tempting us with no good fun
many demons, showing us where our hearts dwell

These worlds have come to me
through printed word and melody
Through sacred chants and fucked up trips
and now the word is on my lips

that when the worlds tear apart
my self goes on and on and on
and when I follow my own heart
we have a lovely sing-a-long

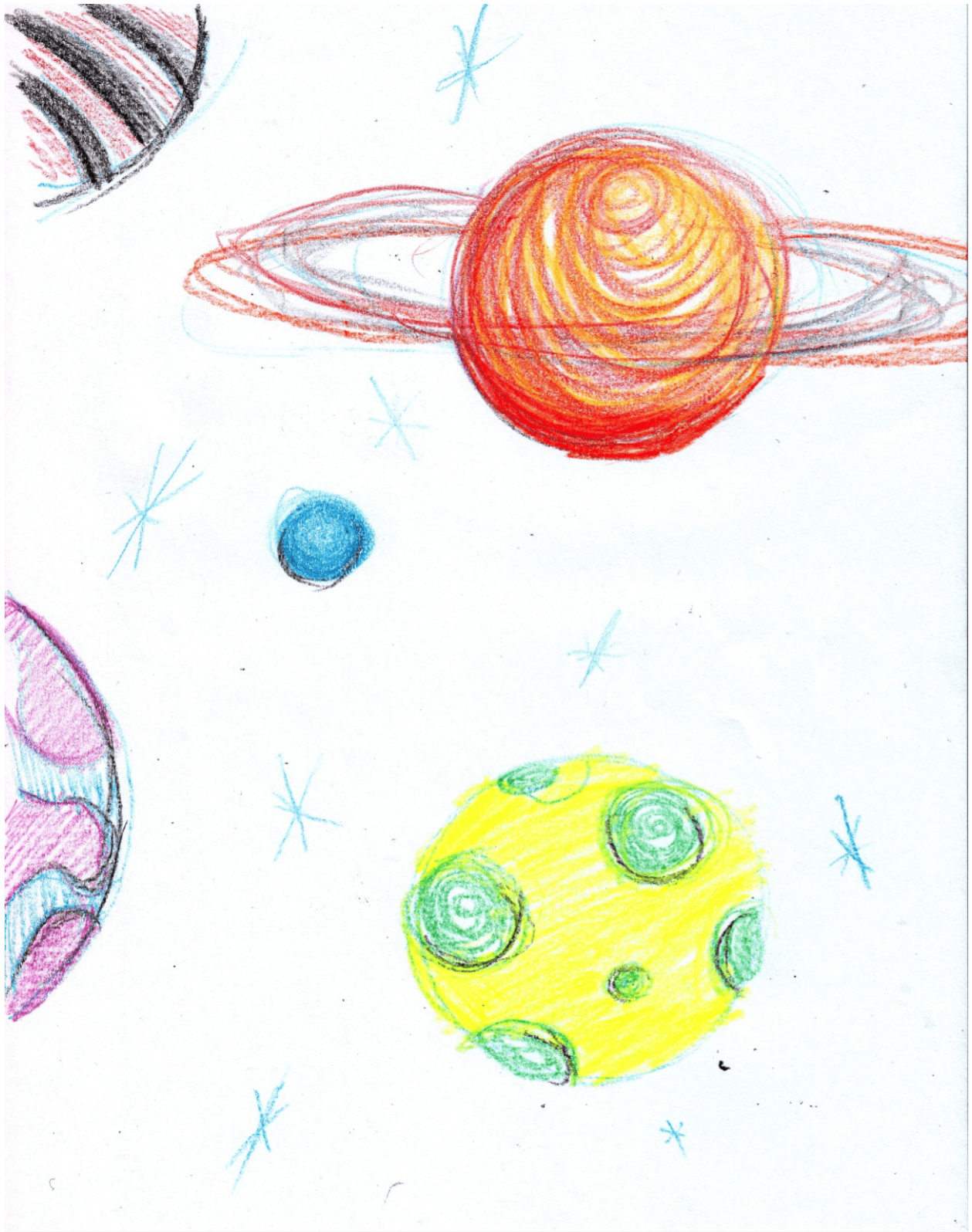
There is love beyond this one
of which we only know the taste
there is love in you; I think there's love in me
but there's so much space between

And in the love beyond this one
We will be seen as we are
not our actions, not our words, not our thoughts
but only as we are

This love has come to me
through sleight of hand and harmony
Through stolen lust and fucked up trips
and now the word is on my lips

that when the worlds tear apart
my self goes on and on and on
and when I follow my own heart
we have a lovely sing-a-long

There are worlds beyond this one
they touch me every single day
and if this foolish tongue could tell you of what has begun
I would gladly fade away



28. Tax and Regulate

^C
I support the proposition to tax and regulate
^C ^G
If not across the nation then at least in our fair state
^C ^F
And if not for recreation then at least for medication
^C ^G ^C
Oh the people will get high

And the racial connotations of this mass incarceration
And the lives that we are wasting are impossible to deny
If my father is a criminal, then I guess that so am I
the people will get high

light it up and pass it to me
light it up and pass it to me
if my father is a criminal I guess that so am I
oh the people will get high

and to all the politicians who support the prohibition
of the sale and cultivation of this mostly harmless leaf
when you're countin' up your votes you oughta know they ain't from me
oh the people will get high

and if alcohol and cigarettes and coffee cups and percosets
and all the pharmaceuticals haven't gotten you upset
well you say that I need therapy, I swear I only need THC
the people will get high

light it up and pass it to me
light it up and pass it to me
if my father is a criminal I guess that so am I
oh the people will get high



29. LoveLife

[CHORUS:

E **D** **A** **C**
So what so I got a smile on, does it hurt you to see me happy?
I can see by the flash of your teeth that you'd like to treat me badly
I've had enough of your nonsense of running through gauntlets and
following paw prints

E **D** **A** **C** **E**
I once heard somewhere you should love your life - love your life]

E **G** **D** **E**
L-O-V-E are you happy, do you know what you want out of life
Of course you don't kid you must be jokin lets cut some illusions
tonight
I'm just a boy who lost his way and happened to find it nice
And I don't blame a single goddamned person, who loves their life

E **D** **A** **C**
So what so I got a smile on, does it hurt you to see me happy?
I can see by the flash of your teeth that you'd like to treat me badly
From where I stand ya'll look like spies, filling all these children's
heads with lies

E **D** **A** **C** **E**
I once heard somewhere you should love your life - love your life

E **G** **D** **E**
L-I-F-E would you miss me, if I start a revolution tonight
Could I convince myself or others, that what I'm believin' is right?
Of course I couldn't I'm just a boy, who's got no direction in life
I think it isn't hedonism, but who am I to say what I know is right

[CHORUS]

30. Out Alive

[CHORUS:]

D I'm lost and hungry my visions blurring, **A** all around me my house is
burning
D I found a message in my pocket from when you said something and I
forgot it
D I hope you still keep your head up high and remember no one makes it **G** **A** **D**
out alive]

D We all knew what you went through we heard it through the grapevine **G** **A**
I never had the guts to ask you if everything turned out fine
You used to flaunt your nonchalance, no one could have guessed
That smiling big and staying blonde is just what you do best
D **Bm**
I hope you're alright

[CHORUS]

D It's hard to walk; it sucks to run from drugs and music and having fun **G** **A**
Would you rather be secure or free, or is it even up to me
But I've had good times and that's what counts, here in your bed all
ounce for ounce
This city is restless and ready to pounce, here in your bed all ounce
for ounce
D **Bm**
It's alright

[CHORUS]

31. When I Come Home Again

G D Cx2
When I come home again I'll sit you down I'll talk your ear off
I'll tell you inspiring tales about wisdom I've gained on my travels
That's just a joke, don't worry friend - I left but I came back again
Now let's stand arm-in-arm and confront all our unfinished battles

When I come home again, when I leave home again

When I leave home again we'll have a kick-ass party bring your friends
We'll show'em how to reconcile joyous times with painful ends
There'll be hugs there'll be tears there will be laughter fueled by
beers
And I'll be utterly confused by all the love and fear

when I leave home again, when I come home again,

When I come home again yes things will be much different this I know
Some people come some people leave I learned this long ago
So I take comfort in the things that seem that they will never change
But holding on too tight's the perfect recipe for further pain

When I come home again, when I leave home again
When I come home again, when I leave home again

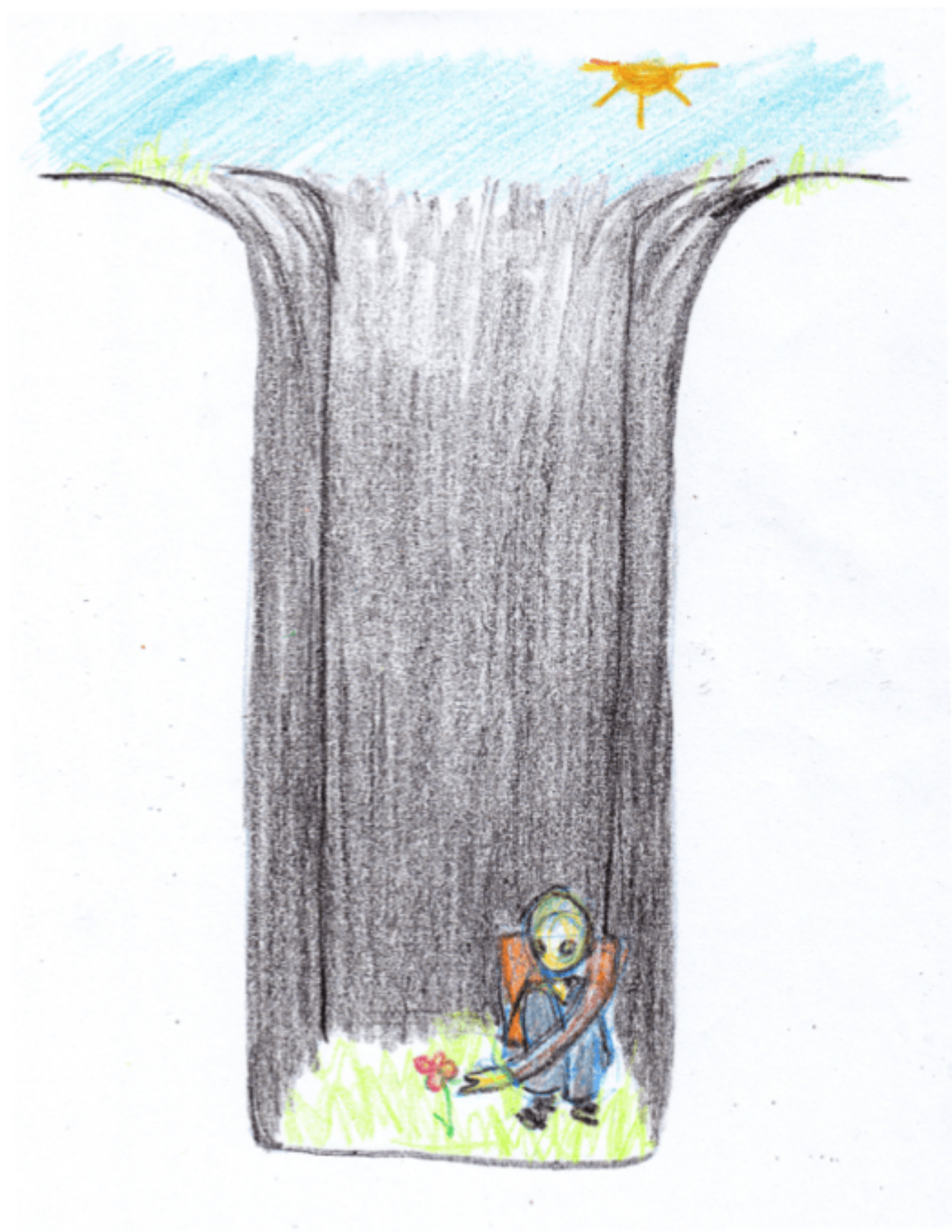


32. Getting Better

C Em F G
I'm getting better, at feeling worse about myself
It's been a long time since I've looked around this personal hell
And I can tell in an abstract way that today is a beautiful day
But that's not how it feels inside, this fragile little skull of mine
There's just this blackness the terrible unknown staring out of the
abyss
Sometimes I feel safe there, in the cocoon of all my cares

At the bottom of everything way up above everything is the essence of
everything
Unhappy with the song it sings this internal disharmony is why
everything's changing
And by changing consistently it appears to do so naturally and thus
masks the complexity
Of the aspects that we can see of eternal disharmony in the essence of
everything

I'm getting better at not smoking or drinking or sleeping too much
It's been a long time, but now I finally feel like there's something I
can touch
And I can tell intuitively, that there's a place in this world for me
And there's something real inside, a certain part of me that will
always survive
Cuz I'm real, and I'm here, and it's today, and I'm living day-to-day
in a legitimate way
I feel so free here, free from all my fears
For the moment I'm free from all my fears



A
E
G
 I woke up early this morning in a certain sort of frame of mind
A
E
G
D
 Convinced myself in the blink of an eye that I could turn back time
A
E
G
D
 Roll it back, to simpler days before the juggernauts came before the
 guilt and blame
A
E
G
D
 People staring, nostrils flaring and all around us documents dancing
 in flames

A E G D

Do you see, Fred Hampton, rudely awoken in his bed by the FBI?
Do you see his grown son in prison, did you see his mother cry
Did you see Wilhelm Reich did you see them burn everything he could
write
Those fascist cops they locked him up they let him rot no its not
alright

See I ain't got a chip on my shoulder and when I get older I probably won't even care

Cuz they're good, they're so damn good; they can make us not even care

34. Oh Moriah

D A C G
I wasn't there to tell you everything
you needed to hear about the world and stuff
your sensitive stare only got you so far D A D

D A C G
I wasn't there when you went back to your
Old house years after you'd moved out
You broke down in tears; your dad was so far
D A D
Gone and the place was a mess

[CHORUS:]

D C G D
Oh Moriah I owe you my sanity
Your shining eyes were like a beam of hope to me]

D A C G
Your parents' divorce might have affected you like I never knew
Cuz I left you hanging around on your own
You never did so well on your own
D A D
You never did so well

D A C G
No that's a lie and here's one more
I'm happier now than I was before
I just had so many thoughts kickin' around in my head
D A D
And I left you hanging around on your own

[CHORUS]

D A C G
Now it's 10 years, 11 years down the road
You've got your life, and I've got my own
So long since we held hands, it's hard to understand
D A D
How we both survived

[CHORUS]

I always meant to properly apologize
I don't think I ever could

35. Jay Ackley (wants to kill a rabbit)

G **C**
Jay Ackley wants to kill a rabbit
G **D**
He can't help it, he can't stop it, it's just a force of habit
G **C**
Don't put that bunny in his hands
D **C** **G**
Or that animal will no longer roam these lands

A **D**
Jay Ackley wants to kill a rabbit
A **E**
He can't help it, he can't stop it, it's just a force of habit
A **D**
Don't put that bunny in his hands
E **D** **A**
Or that animal will no longer roam these lands

B **E**
Jay Ackley wants to kill a rabbit
B **F#**
He can't help it, he can't stop it, it's just a force of habit
B **E**
Don't put that bunny in his hands
F# **E** **B**
Or that animal will no longer roam these lands



A D G D

Do you give a shit about politics?
Can you see the world and how hard it hits?
When you haven't had our advantages

F	C	G
Let's have ourselves a merry little dance		
On the broken backs of council flats		
We've got opinions, we forgot the facts		
Let's have ourselves a merry little dance		

A	D	G	A
So you take your darling truth and you tell her she's the one			
And you put her in a Sunday dress and wrap her up for fun			
In a package for your parents who are sincerely impressed			

F C G

Do you give a shit about politics?
Can you see the world and how hard it hits?
When you haven't had our advantages
Makes you feel a bit selfish

F **C** **G**

Let's have ourselves a merry little dance
On the broken back of council flats
We've got opinions, we forgot the facts
Let's have ourselves a merry little dance

37. Sirhan Sirhan

A C G
I don't believe what they say about Sirhan Sirhan
40 years ago and I would have been a weatherman
Don't believe what the government is telling you
Say that you are scared and I'll say that I am yellow too
M-K ULTRA, C-I-A,
Watch what they're trying to feed you today
Who elected the World Bank?
And who gets the money when they build more tanks

A E
I don't know, maybe it's true
G D
Maybe they're on our side
A E
You can't only see it from your own point of view
G D
Maybe there's no line

A C G
Timothy Leary got sent to prison
Cuz the medical establishment refused to listen
While the government was murderin' their own politicians
No it wasn't just Nixon it's the whole fucking system
COINTELPRO, FBI
Be careful what you let'em put in front of your eyes
Who elected the IMF?
And who gets the money when the money's all spent

A E
I don't know, but I've been told
G D
It's best to be happy and kind
A E
Don't trouble yourself beyond your kin and your health
G D
Keep yourself right in line

A C G
I don't believe what they say about Sirhan Sirhan
40 years ago and I would have been a weatherman
Don't believe what the government is telling you
Say that you are scared and I'll say that I am yellow too

38. Come Home

Am **G**
If you've got anything you'd like to say to me you better say it now
Cuz I've got some other place to be tomorrow
Staying put's not in my cards if you see it that way
Now it's time to leave again

[CHORUS:]

C G F C
And I'll walk on and you'll get mad at me
And I won't call and you'll curse the memories
C G F G Am G
But I'll come home, eventually...I promise]

Am **G**
If you got anything you'd like to share with me please there must be
Cuz I've had a lot to think about
When times like these get so important you should not lie
I love it when you cry

[CHORUS]

C G
It's been so long since I've had friends like these
I can't remember when
Soon they'll be nice pictures on the walls across the seas
Oh god please
Am G
I don't remember signing up for this
Just looking for some new people to miss
Well darling please just give me one more kiss

C G F C
And then I'll come home and you'll remember me
And we won't go out of the house for weeks
C G F G Am G
But that's some day, and I'm still leaving now... I'm sorry

Am **G**
If you've got anything you'd like to say to me you better say it now
Cuz I've got some other place to be tomorrow
Staying put's not in my cards if you see it that way
Now it's time to leave again

40. Little Friendly Robot

C G
Little friendly robot, mopping up my floor
F G
All you eat is dirt, what could you want more?
C G
Little friendly robot, cleaning up my house
F G C
Thank you, robot

Little friendly robot, building me a car
No more jobs for workers, a scab is what you are
Little friendly robot, assembling a car
What about the worker robot?

Little friendly robot, flying out in space
You don't have to breathe, you don't have a face
Little friendly robot, out among the stars
Can you see me robot?

Little friendly robot, beating in my chest
Keeping me alive, doing all your best
Little friendly robot, teaching me to love,
What do you feel robot?

Little friendly robot
Sitting on my desk
You make flyest beats
I like you the best
Little friendly robot
Bleep bleep bloop
Thank you, robot



C
Let's take the minivan, around these twisting streets
F C
And we'll go shopping, for some fireworks
G F C
I'll load the car, you pay the man

[CHORUS:]

[CHORUS]

[CHORUS]

42. Ti||:me:||chine

G Em
About this time late last week, I was feeling curiously
C D
About recorded history, and all the lies they told to me, so
Am C
I built a time machine, out of some old tins of beans, now I'm
G G/F# Em
Going no-when fast, and I,
C D G
Don't know when I'll be back

First thing that occurred to me was to head back to the 1960's
Give a heads up to Kennedy, about Texas and its deadly cities
But then to my surprise, he revealed it was an orchestrated suicide
Cuz he knew that if he died
He'd inspire everyone alive

(but he still wanted to know what happened next, so I...)

Told him about Woodstock, I told him about Vietnam,
I told'm about Kanye West, I told him hell yeah we got to the moon.
And it hurt me to tell him that his brother would fall too,
And he looked sad, but satisfied,
And he sent me back to the future

(but I didn't go, I went further back)

Next thing I thought I'd do, was to head back to 1492
See Columbus and his crew, tell'em killin' lots of people's not a
cool-thing to do
But when I told him of the innocents that would die
I could only see El Dorado in his eyes,
So I wept with regret and I said good-bye

(man, the past is a drag, I'm going to the future)

Next thing in 2305, I was the only human left alive
So I scheduled a heart-to-heart with the galactic cyborg matriarch
Her name was Cindi, and she, didn't much care for me
She told me that she thought my songs were dumb
And I should stop fucking around with the time space continuum

See there had been many others like me, gallivanting through history,
Doing their best to save the Earth, but each and every time they only-
made it worse

The time-traveller's burden was a symptom of my disease
And she couldn't, and she wouldn't put my soul at ease
So I went back to the past, shamefully.

About this time late last week, there was this massive burst of
energy,

Then out of a spaceship hangar emerged what looked like my
doppelganger

He taught me this song, and then *poof*, he was gone

When he headed next I couldn't say

But he's destroying the future every day



43. Quit your Dayjob

E

Frankly I feel like a coward,

B

A

With my healthy paycheck and my discarded dreams

E

I feel like I've stopped growing taller

B

A

Crushed in the earth beneath decision trees

Yeah this life is killing me,
Stuck stewing in sickly sweet ennui
Won't you come away with me?
There's only one thing that I need

(for you to...)

[CHORUS:

E

Quit your dayjob, quit your dayjob

B

Maybe then I'll quit my dayjob too

E

Quit your dayjob, quit your dayjob

B

E

Then I can have a sing-a-long with you]

E

B

See me and you we are, caught in this catch-22

E

B

You hate your dayjob; yeah I don't like my job too

E

B

Cuz we both work and we're both tired yeah someone stole our secret
fire

E

B

But I'm convinced that if we quit, we'd be so free we'd be inspired

E

B

So take a step, I'll follow you, imagine all the things we will do

(when you...)

[CHORUS]

44. O.M.G.

F C G C
Oh my god friends, why are you fighting?
F C G C
The story's too short and this part is exciting
F C G C
Hug and make up, make out, or shut up
F C G C
Cuz I don't want to hear it 'til I'm feeling some love

Oh my god mom, office life is a drag
I swear you never warned me that you lived this way
I never gave you credit for the toll that it takes
I guess it's worth it for a family's sake

[CHORUS:

F C
I don't wanna go to the lower east side
G C
I don't like the way it makes me feel inside
F C
I don't wanna go to Williamsburg
G C
Right now I don't want to be heard]

Oh my god Liz, why are you crying?
You are just a person everything will be fine
I'll help how I can and we'll give it some time
And I'll make fun of you in songs and you probably won't mind

Oh my god Beasley, give it a rest,
Yeah language is important but your head is a mess
Your friends all really love you and we want you to know
We can't wait to have church in your lovely new home

[CHORUS]

Oh my god god won't you look at this mess
And tell me if we're passing this ridiculous test
Tell me who's to blame and who should be blessed
Or at least help me get some rest

[CHORUS]

45. Terrible Things

^D One can do terrible things with their tongue
^A
^G I know cuz I have done, ^D I did it for fun
^D And it's no excuse just to say you were young
^A
^G I've done some terrible things with my tongue
^D

One can do wonderful things with their hand
See I built this bookcase and there it still stands
I'll build you a boat and we'll see other lands
We'll do such wonderful things with our hands

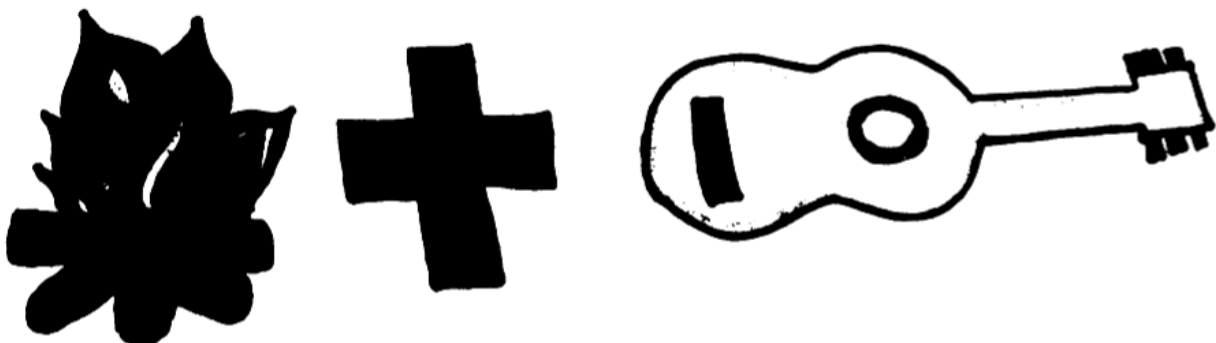
I breathe such ragged breath with my lung
Smoke and pollution swirling among
Choked back emotion, song still unsung
I breathe such ragged breath with my lung

Some will walk far and wide on their feet
Others stay safe between the sheets
I think you need both to feel complete
Now watch me fall flat with one foot in each

46. Viking Funeral

^{Am} Burn baby burn, ^C said the old folks in the back
^F And the young folks in the front, ^{Dm} we just stood by and laughed
^{Am} As the flames from the frame of the old Gibson guitar
^C
^F In the pond out after dark, ^{Dm} were licking at the stars*

***REPEAT UNTIL GUITAR IS FULLY COMBUSTED**



47. Happy Birthday Ruth

^C I don't get many letters ^G in the mail these days
^F So when I do it's always a surprise ^C
^C And more often than not, they're from this in-law I've got ^G
^F They always make me smile cuz they're nice ^G ^C

[CHORUS:]

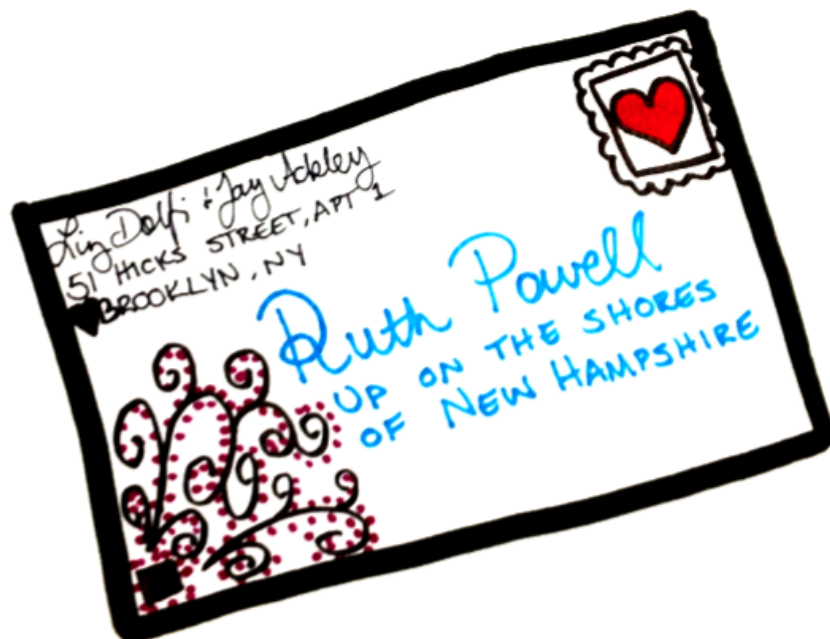
^F Well up on the shores of New Hampshire ^C
^G A calligraphic pen conquers the page ^C
^F And newspaper articles relevant to your life ^C
^G Are clipped and folded and promptly sent your way ^F ^C

You wouldn't believe me if I told you
The number of people this woman writes too
She taught so many to read, she needs to make sure they're up to speed
Now don't you think a response is overdue

[CHORUS]

So on your eightieth birthday Ruth
I sing to you this simple truth
That time spent on communiqué is worth more than the time of day
And there are hundreds that love you

[CHORUS]



48. 10,000 Miles

c/G G
She looks into the mirror
c/G G
It's so much clearer with all her make-up on
c/G G
She can't wait for our big date
c/G G Em
She's waiting for me across the lawn

We go out we laugh and shout
We pretend there's nothing wrong
We pretend that I'm not here
That I'm not singing this song

[CHORUS:]

 F C G Em
I drove ten thousand miles to see you
 F C G Em
Now I'm sick and I'm tired of all the shit you put me through
F C G Em
I'm tired of your lies
F C G Em
I'm tired of your eyes, they don't see anything
F C G Em
At all]

c/G G C/G G
End of the night had our ritual fight, we got hurt but we made up
c/G G C/G G Em
So much crying so much lying, all in the name of what we call love

She looks into her mirror, she's so much clearer without her makeup on
I tell her I won't, try to give her some hope, but I'm still gone

[CHORUS]

Am Em F
and when she decides she'll wake up, she don't care at all
and when she puts on her make-up, she's preppin' for the fall
but when I tell her we break up, she's not listening at all
Am Em F

[CHORUS]

49. Just a Symptom

A G

I am just a symptom, but I don't know the disease
is it in our culture, or is it humanity
we are all just actors in a play we didn't write
somebody lost the script so, let's just have fun tonight

and all my friends are white, I don't know what that says about me
am I living right, if I don't know any [south-]asians socially
I am a consumer, just like everyone I know
if we're all just consumers how are we supposed to grow

Em Em9 Em Em9 Em Em9 Em Em9

A G

I am just a symptom but I don't know the disease
is it in our culture, or is it humanity
we are all just actors, now it's time to take the stage
and we've got props and costumes so nobody sees your face

say you found yourself in love boy, and you're no longer in hell
say you've got your world of two now, and you don't need anyone else
maybe that's what it's all about, maybe the world's just full of pain
and finding someone that you love is the only way of staying sane

Em Em9 Em Em9 Em Em9 Em Em9

A I am just a symptom but I don't know the disease
G is it in our culture, or is it humanity
 we are all just actors and tonight the moon is full
 somebody lost the script but every line is beautiful

50. WASP America

G Em G Em
So roll them blunts, and play those hip-hop beats
G Em G Em
And we'll pretend for tonight that we grew up on the streets
C
We'll pretend we've got reasons to feel this bad
D
And I guess in a way that we always had
C
Cuz consumer America's on top of the pile
D C
From our nouveau riche to our east coast style
G Em G Em
It's WASP America
G Em G Em
What a phenomena

G Em G Em
See'em drivin' round with their indie-rock blarin'
You try to look away but you can't stop starin'
Pockets over-flowing with opportunities
You wanna shake'em by the shoulders, and shout out please

C
You've got your daddy's car and you're gonna go far
D
You don't understand how privileged you are
C
You don't even try, you're just a decent guy
D
But somebody's filled your head with lies"
C
But they'd just laugh, twenty years down the road
D
Corporate America's got its newest C-E-O

G Em G Em
It's WASP America
G Em G Em
What a phenomena

51. Starting the Revolution

G Bm Cx2 G Bm Cx2

Well we're starting the revolution of the stars
We're starting the revolution cuz they've gone so far

Your capitalistic, materialistic, western civilization
I guess I'll try and take a stand with just a little alliteration

[*couplet lost to ages, replacement suggestions welcome*]

We're starting the revolution cuz they drop so many bombs
We're starting the revolution, I hope you tag along

You see skater's burning flags, callin' people fags
and you wonder what they're fighting for
I'm sure they're not sure

When civilization's collapsed and you're hiding in your bedspread of
red white and blue
I'll be thinking of you

We're starting the revolution with a song
We're starting the revolution, I hope you tag along

52. Detroit Rock City

G **Bm**
Watching Detroit Rock City
G
sitting around feeling shitty
G **Bm** **G**
knowing you were right

I'll turn the guitar amp on
and sing some dated love song
then I'll sleep alone tonight

I guess the funny thing with love is that you
never really know when you're faking it
when you're merely making it
more than it would be
more than it ever should be

Em **C**
so I'll take another side of the story
Em **D**
I like to fake it that I'm not so boring
Em **D**
but that's the way it is
D **G** **Bm** **G**
when you're lonely and in love
G **Bm** **G**
when you're lonely and unloved

G **Bm**
now that the movie's over
G
I know that I could phone her
G **Bm** **G**
say I'm sorry for what I did

but I know that that won't happen
I'll pop the movie back in
watch it again again again

Em **C**
and I know that this isn't helping
Em **D**
and yes I know that it's far from healthy
Em **D**
but that's the way it is
D **G** **Bm** **G**
when you're lonely and in love
G **Bm** **G**
when you're lonely and unloved

G Bm G
when you screamed that I did not have a soul
when you broke down crying said I was not whole
when you finally hit me and said I could not love
yes I comforted you, I did not say you were wrong

Em C
and I know that this isn't helping
Em D
and yes I know that it's far from healthy
Em D
but that's the way it is
D G Bm G
when you're lonely and in love
 G Bm G
when you're lonely and unloved

G Bm G
I guess the funny thing with love is that you
never really know when you're faking it
when you're merely making it
more than it would be
more than it ever should be



53. Beauty in Motion

D **A**
I sit and stair as the cars go rushing by
There are fumes across the earth, there are fumes across the sky
I try and comprehend what makes those bastards fly
There's beauty in motion a great big commotion
C **Em**
They say it's this modern life that inspires devotion

D **A**
I saw this man in the store the other day
I got my change and I overheard him say
"Jesus Christ wasn't white, he did not have blonde hair, he did not
have- blue eyes
What they're sayin' ain't right, someone, somewhere, must've had to-
compromise"
C **Em**
They say it's this modern life that inspires devotion
C **Em**
They say it's this modern life that inspires devotion

D
Cuz you know that one bad week in July,
A
is gonna haunt your soul for the rest of your life
D
Gotta run now escape it, cloud your mind while you can
A
Don't ever let anybody tell you "you can take on the man"

C **Em**
Cuz I know they're liars and they're never coming back
C **Em**
Yeah I know they're liars and they never had your back

D **A**
He used to be young dumb and full of passion
You'd have to ask his girlfriends, he did not see what happened
There's beauty in motion, a great big commotion

C **Em**
They say it's this modern life that inspires devotion
They say it's this modern life that inspires devotion
But I know they're liars and they're never coming back
I know they're liars cuz they're never coming back

54. Get Funky

C

Everybody get funky do your own thing

pretend it doesn't matter that you're going to die
everybody get funky do your own thing
pretend it doesn't matter that you cry at night

A

E

G

Everybody get funky do your own thing
pretend it doesn't matter that you're going to die
everybody get funky do your own thing
pretend it doesn't matter that you cry at night

These next six months will be our best,
these next six months will be our last,
but I'm damned if I'm not going to try
everybody always says anybody who's
anybody started out as somebody
now who in the hell am I?

Em

Then your life it hits the minor chord

Am

and you're thinkin' wow my life's so hard

C

G

maybe it'd be easier to end it all

well c'mon honey here's the trick
yeah sure life's a piece of shit
but it's not too hard to have a ball

C

Everybody get funky do your own thing

pretend it doesn't matter that you're going to die
everybody get funky do your own thing
pretend it doesn't matter that you cry at night

55. The Day Irony Died

A

It's September eleventh, five years later

E

The world's getting hotter and the news is getting faker

I remember when the headlines struck

The birth of the new America

Cuz now the CIA, it's off its leash

The National Guard's in the Middle East

Homeland Security don't make me feel at home

I can hear'em, listen on the telephone

[CHORUS:]

F#

A

E

And the War on Terror isn't helping

Trying to keep us scared out of our minds

Reminds me of the way the war on drugs works

But Reagan's dead, and I'm still getting high]

A

It's September eleventh, 5 years later

E

The world's getting hotter and new is getting faker

Worst part is that CNN

Is shoving it all down our throats again

How many heroes, how many victims

How many innocent civilians

Three thousand or so, not even that

More people died from the heat, two thousand three, in France

F#

A

E

And they still say global warming isn't real

But I can feel it getting hotter every summer

And even if the scientists are lying (for some reason)

I still don't think you really need that Hummer

E

A

Well we're living in the legacy of the biggest standoff yet

Our birthright is the world that's well on it's way to dead

The media's just feedin'ya what they want you to hear

And you're going to Guantanamo if you don't

Suck down our culture of fear

[CHORUS]

It's September eleventh, five years later

The world's getting hotter and the news is getting faker

If we're ever gonna try and make amends,

Then America has gotta end.

56. Get Spooned

C C/B Am
Everybody needs to get spooned
Every once in a while
Everybody needs to get spooned
If they want to smile

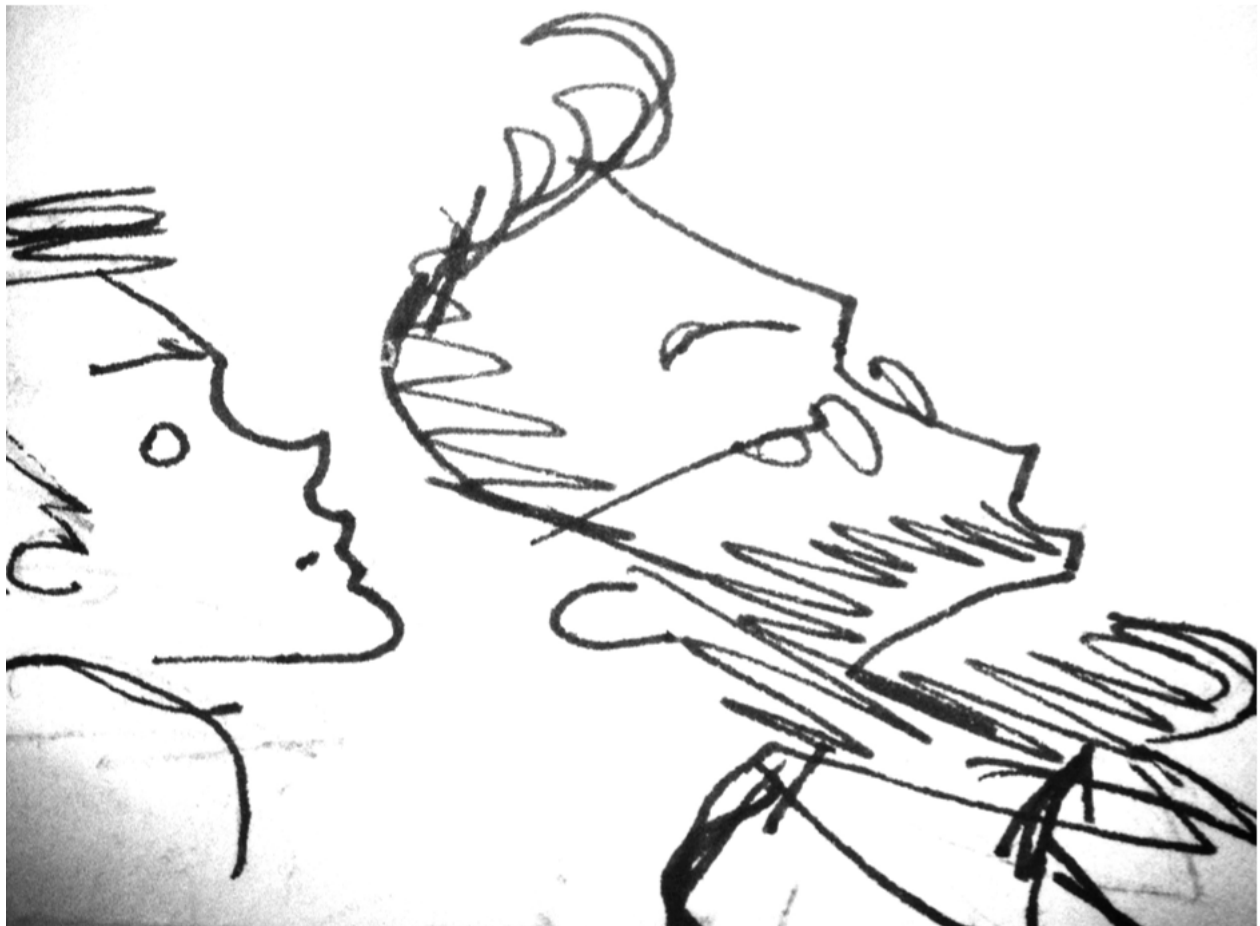
C F E/F D
Now get spooned, get spooned get spooned get spooned
Get spooned get spooned get spooned get spooned

C C/B Am
Now I use drugs, to suppress my spoon-drive
Cuz if I wanted to see my girlfriend it'd be like a 20-hour drive

Now get spooned, get spooned get spooned get spooned
Get spooned get spooned get spooned get spooned

Everybody needs some tender touching
Everybody needs some tender loving

C F E/F D
Now get spooned, get spooned get spooned get spooned
Get spooned get spooned get spooned get spooned



E Well Dillinger got backstabbed by his girlfriend
E A E
that red-dressed bitch outside the cinematheque
E A
The FBI they shot on sight
B A
he died a martyr's death that night
E A E
if you're gonna keep shooting then we're gonna start shooting back

RFK got shot down in California
by the gunman that they used all decade long
they pinned in on Sirhan Sirhan
cuz Palestine's a wicked land
if you're killin' politicians then democracy's gone wrong

well Martin Luther King got blackmailed by the government
cuz he knew that justice wasn't just about race
I couldn't say who shot him for sure
but that's what you get when you're helping the poor
no tears were shed in Washington that day

E A
and it's a tragedy a tragedy
if you control the courts and control the police
that you can carry out such shameless attacks
I hope that they were telling the truth
B A
that someday it's all coming back to you
E A E
if you're gonna keep shooting then we're gonna start shooting back



58. Sexuality is Weird

[duet, alternating verses and together on chorus]

C Am
Sailor Moon and scrambleporn
F G
Middle school was really hard
C Am
I used to keep a tally in my planner with a sharpie
F G
Of the daily erections that I didn't want

Our mothers didn't check our books
For plastic girls sharing dangerous looks
I burned a blushing hold in your head thinking
About how much they looked like you and me

[CHORUS:

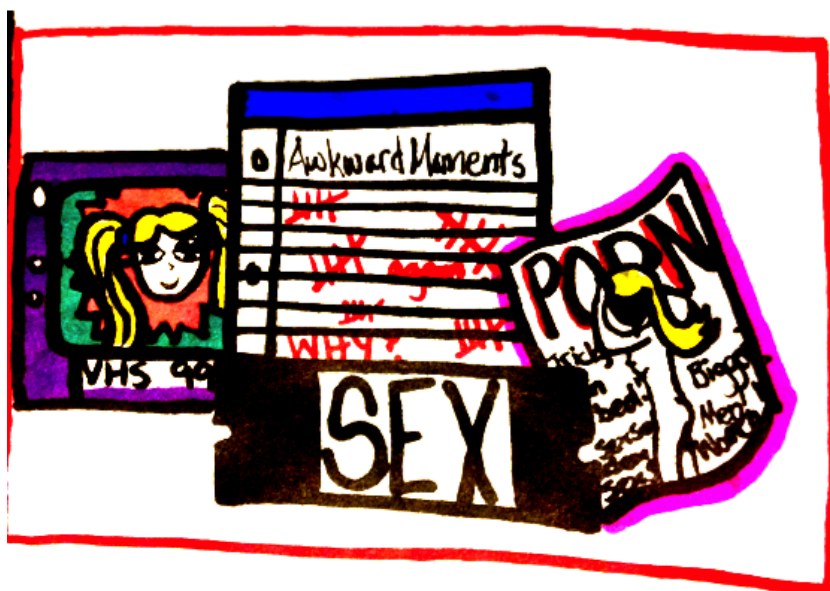
F G
And these thoughts disconcert me
Am F
And the shame of it still hurts me
F G C
Sexuality is weird]

I wondered for a while how I'd know if I were gay
Cuz the other guys at school used to call me gay
And why would they keep saying it if I wasn't gay
All they'd say, all they'd say, jay is gay, jay is gay

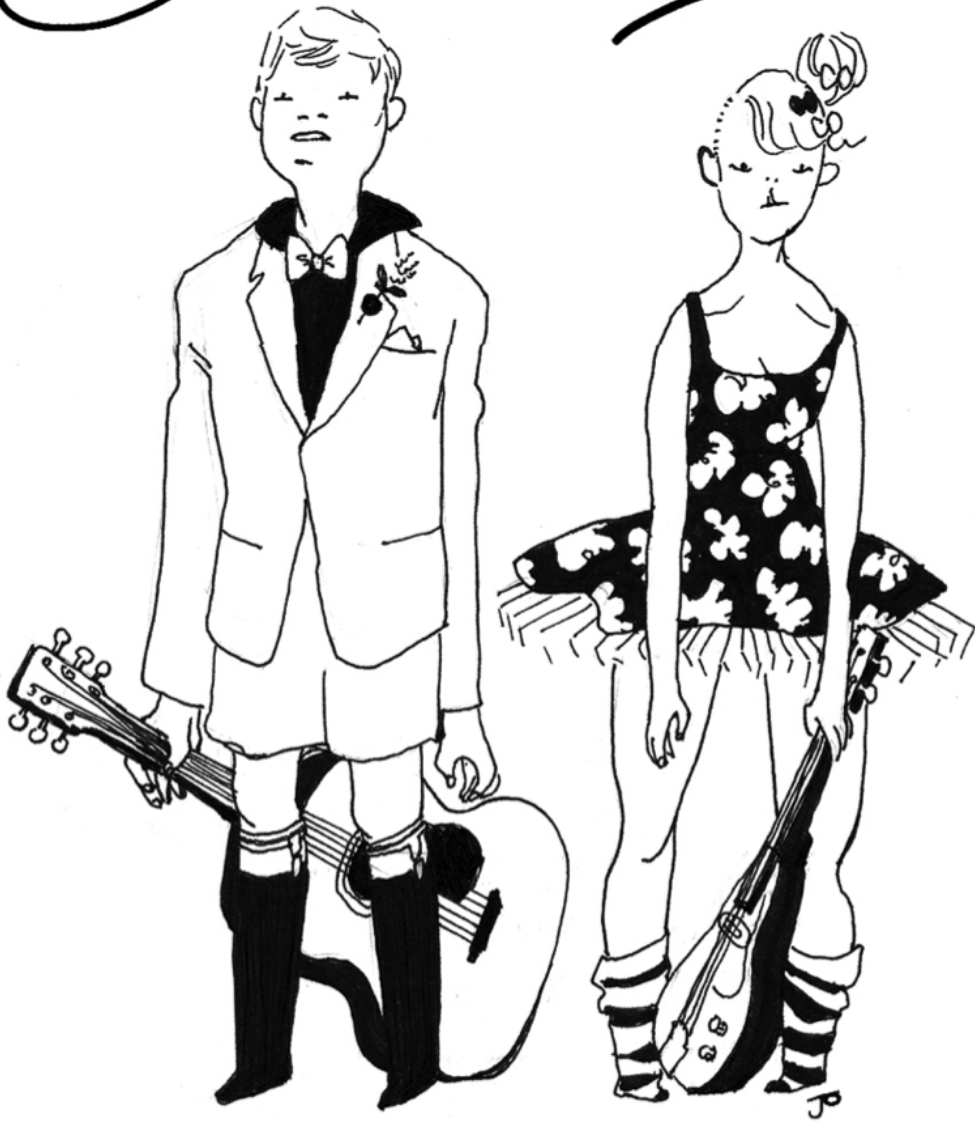
Self-satisfied I watched you cry as I moved away
Filed you away in awkward memory lane
Now I'd be cool I'd get the girl, be a new a better me
You'd have laughed to watch, hist'ry repeat

[CHORUS]

[CHORUS in rounds]



Sexuality is Weird



JAY
ACKLEY



NEW MUSIC
VIDEO

D A
When we met I was getting high
 G D
You were getting high, we both said hi
D A
Then out back by the railway line
G D
We both got high together

Then second year we got a flat
I never felt so free like that
And honestly I thought it'd be
Just like that forever

But then Dave moved out and you camped down
And I had other things comin' round
We all took off from London-town
And that place got ruined in a flood

Bm A

And you will remember me at my worst
All fucked on cocaine and shouting in tears
I'm so glad, that that's all better now

D A G D

Well I'm so damn happy for you
You look so fine and your love's so true
I can't wait for your wedding day
You pretty much have to name your first son Jay]

D A
When we met you were trippin' bad
G D
The very first acid you ever had
D A
You had to go downstairs with Dave
G D
And turn crayons into pictures

Later that May I did the same
I played a gig I went insane
And I had the very best time with you
Talkin' about our brains

Then after that, another flat
We all hopped in a Hackney cab
Frozen pizzas, videogames
And too much Moroccan hash

Two thousand eight, I graduated
time to leave the big UK
I lost my passport, you took me to oxford
And I pissed in Thom Yorke's yard

Bm **A**
And you will remember, me at my worst
All fucked on whiskey and shouting in tears
I'm really really sorry that happened

[CHORUS]



60. Captain Hook

Em **Am**
Who stole our clothes and burned our pants?
Captain Hook! Captain Hook!

Who makes us wear barrels that are filled with ants?
Captain Hook! Captain Hook!

Who raped my wife and shot my son?
Captain Hook! Captain Hook!

Who's a big big bully, and not much fun?
Captain Hook! Captain Hook!

Who burnt down church and stole from school?
Captain Hook! Captain Hook!
Who's mean mean mean, and downright cruel?
Captain Hook! Captain Hook!

Who ripped the tags off his mattress?
Captain Hook! Captain Hook!
Who's mutilated from jock itch?
Captain Hook! Captain Hook!

But wait, what's that I see?
Come on take a look!
Hey everybody,
It's good old, Captain Hook!



61. Laugh Like That

C **Am**
You shouldn't laugh like that, no you shouldn't snicker
C **Am**
You should watch yourself when you're drinking liquor
G
The sun's been down for far too long
F
You make me feel strong, you make me feel something

[CHORUS:

C
Here is where I found myself and
Am
There is where I burst my britches
G **F** **C**
I never got stitches when I fell
G **F** **C**
You can see those scars for yourself]

C **Am**
You shouldn't laugh like that, no you shouldn't cackle
C **Am**
You're pissin' off your friends now you're raising hackles
G
You haven't been home in far too long
F
Now you're makin'em feel dumb, I'm not sure you're welcome

[CHORUS]

62. Ex-

A E
I took out my winter coat today and I could smell you on it
A E
I don't think a single soul would blame me if I said that I still want
it
B7
It being you, you being gone from me
D
Like you're supposed to be
A
My parents always hated you, you gave me wife the fits
E
When I see you on the street you still make me such a ditz
D B7
But when I feel this way, I take a deep breath and say,
A E D A
"you're just something reckless from my younger days"

A E
Your body so svelte and yet supple, c'mon babe I just want a couple
A
I want you in my mouth I'd like to suck you dry,
E
I still have you in my dreams you are such succubae
B7
I'm such a lucky guy
D B7
But when I feel this way, I take a deep breath and say,
A E D A
"you're just something reckless from my younger days-
A E D A
-you're just something reckless from my younger days"



63. So Lovely

C

Stop me if you've heard this one before

F

Yeah take this guitar and throw it on the floor

Cuz I don't wanna do that shit no more

I don't want to bore you, I adore you

I don't want to have to call a car

I can sleep right here in the corner by the bar

You wont even have to walk that far

F

Am

G

I adore you, I implore you

[CHORUS:

C

That you say it with a smile that you say it with a shrug

F

That you say it while your fingers gently tug

At the buttons on your shirt, say it with a smirk

That you're so lovely, you're so lovely]

C

Then we bought a red balloon and we flew it to the moon

F

And it nearly made you swoon when I jumped so high

And we got so fucking twee that we couldn't even see

It was never meant to be, but we dressed so fly

And you know it broke my heart when we slowly grew apart

F

Am

G

Idiot dancers in the dark, and you know what they do!

[CHORUS]

C

There are things I'd like to say if I could speak to you

A

But you'll never say it right

There are things I really need that I would ask of you

Better hope this comes out right!

G

F

[CHORUS]

64. The Sign-maker's Sign-shop-Apprentice's Song

C F
Well I am the sign-maker's sign-shop apprentice
C G
I sit and make signs all day long
C F
If you've ever wondered about signs and their makers
C G F G C
Come hear the sign-maker's sign-shop apprentice's song

One day a rich man of wealth and of plenty
Said **I saw the sign for the sign-shop outside**
I found it austere and I found it arresting
I said surely someday such a sign shall be mine

My sign-master answered, *no task could be simpler*
Tell me what shall it be that this shining sign's for?
He said **make it fantastic, gigantic, bombastic**
Make it make masses be left longing for more!

My sign-master answered, *you'll have to be clearer*
As every young sign-smithy learns
As each line needs its middle, each sign needs a signal
Tell me again what shall it be that this shining sign's for?

The rich man got flustered, continued his bluster
Said I'll be no customer of yours!
If you cannot help do, I'll find someone else to
Make me a sign that makes masses be left longing for more!

And though he stormed out then, the next day he came back in
And wearily said **I've been all through this town**
Searching for sign-smiths, and I'll tell you forthwith
With great disappointment, here's what I found

Each time when I gave them my specifications
They all said the same thing as you
As each line needs a middle, each sign needs a signal
I've come to repent, tell me what should I do?

The sign-master answered, *there's hope for you yet sir*
Come with me now and we'll speak of your plea
I've got an idea, you'll come work for me and
With a sigh of relief then the rich man agreed

Now that I've sung you this song that's not untrue
Of sign-makers, rich men, and upturned fancy
I'll tell you a secret, if you'll promise to keep it
That rich man who became the sign-maker's sign shop apprentice **was me!**



65. Children Then

We were just children then
Now you got a child of your own
And I'm feeling pretty bad
About the way that things went down

No it was no one's fault
That's not how it felt back then
That's not what I told my friends
That was such a sorry end

I wish we could go back and tell ourselves please not to be so cruel
I wish I could go back that one day late late late late after school
Say take it easy take it slow
There are pains that once you've known you can't un-know
And would he listen? absolutely, absolutely no -

No one knew how it
Felt to be in love
That was something we'd discovered
That was made for only us

That was such foolishness
But that's the nature of the age
like a story from a page
We had naiveté in spades

I guess it makes some sense you have to test the boundaries of the self
I guess it toughens up that hesitance you sometimes call a shell
Cuz when it breaks it's broke for good
Just like those books all said it would
But still on net I would say that it was mostly good

And well the kids today
You know they're just like yesterday
No matter what you say
About their morals in decay

And yeah the funny part
Is that when it broke your heart
And your whole life fell apart
Yeah you wanted a new start

You turned your back on everything that happened, everything you felt
And now you're old and bitter and can't remember how the flowers smell
Cuz when it broke it broke for worse
And now you'll never quench that thirst
But the way you're acting now is totally perverse

We were just children then
Now you got a child of your own
And I hope she never knows
The things I said about her mom

They're gonna go ahead and fuck each other, fuck each other up
Just let'em go ahead and fuck each other, fuck each other up
I wish we could go back and fuck each other fuck each other up

66. Letting Down

C

you've never been so dear to me

Am

as when you said so tearfully

F

god damn it jay it's killing me

G

the way you let me down

there's so much more that i can't say

please have a listen anyway

i'll never speak my shame away

i can't think straight in this town

and i know you think i drink too much

i felt it in the way you clutched

when i longed for your gentle touch

to soothe my furied brain

now i'm waking up with my regrets

of all the shitty things i said

echoing inside my head

to you it must seem plain

that being close is a commitment

so i know you must resent it

wasn't quite what you expected

i would fuck it up

do you remember yesteryear

back before i knew you dear

when we wandered unaware

the best was yet to come

and though it seems we've come so far

i hang my wishes on a star

that someday we'll know who we are

and leave this dirty town

cuz you've never been so dear to me

as when you said so tearfully

god damn it jay it's killing me

god damn it jay it's killing me

67. Pleasure Of

^{Am} You write bitter cold songs about the upper midwest
^{Am} And the way you speak low takes a weight off my chest
^F You know I don't write love songs ^{Em} I might have a crush ^{Am}

Cuz you're tall and you're kind and you smile real nice
And from what I've heard about you, you wouldn't think twice
You got me confused you got me real confused

Cuz I've never had the pleasure of a gentleman's kiss
I went for it once, but it all went amiss
I never told anyone that before

^F I was too young then, ^{Em} but not anymore ^{Am}

Cuz you're slender and you're tender and you smile real nice
And if you'd ask me just right you can take me tonight
And what would that mean, anything?



68. Hollerbox

E

I honestly couldn't tell you
what i'm trying to accomplish here
maybe nobody will boo me
maybe someone will buy me a beer

Bm

but i've got my holler-box

A

and i have got my voice

B

and i've got lots of real good friends

A

and we like to get drunk and make noise

E

A

so i will sing you this song
and i hope you like it
cuz i saw john darnielle
and i was totally disappointed

Bm

i thought he's no jeffrey lewis

A

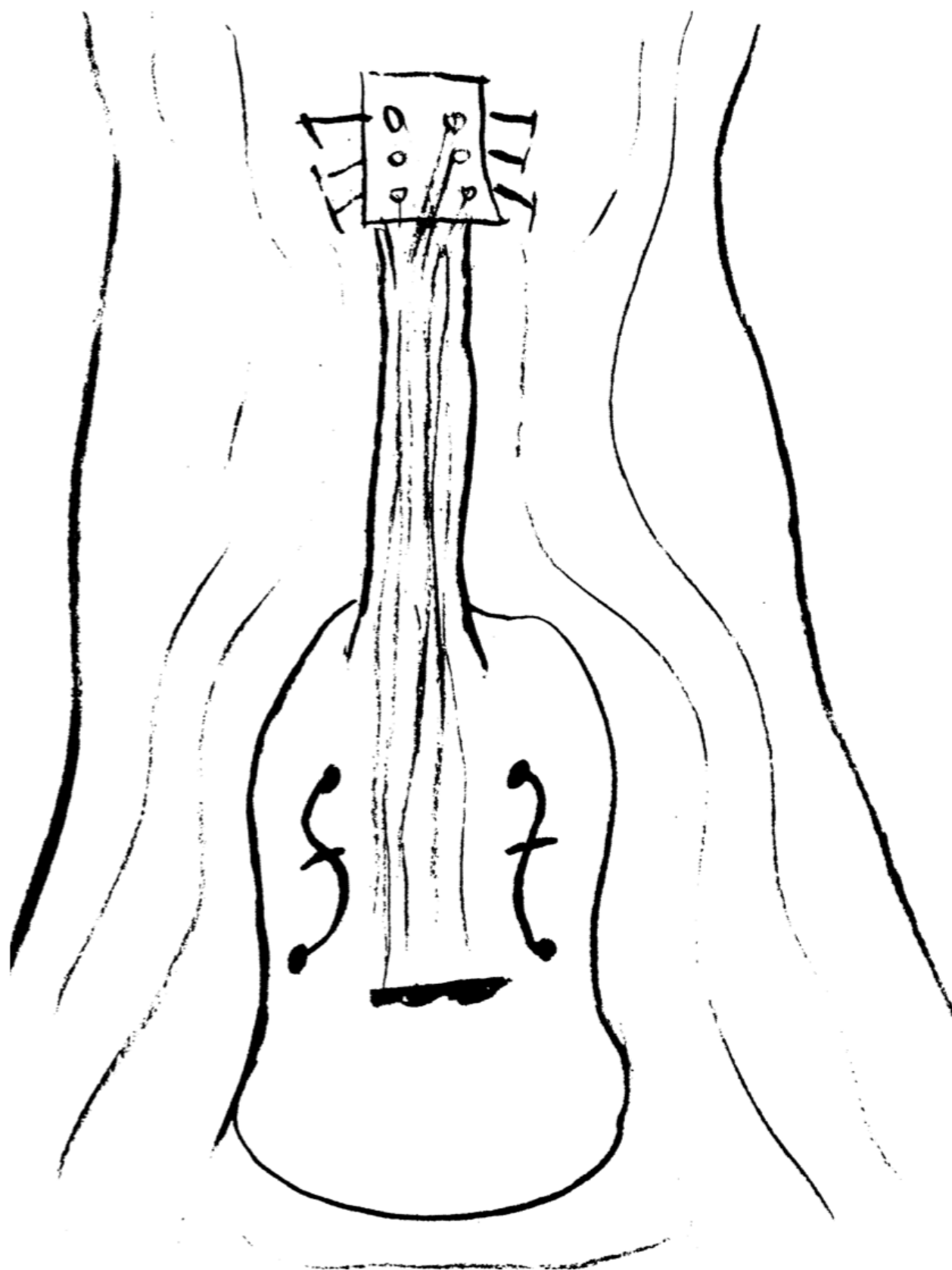
(fuck it man) i could do it better, i could totally do this

now I don't have the bone structure to be a
proper lead singer
I've got a round finnish face, and an
overly friendly demeanor

but i've got the will to write
and the narcissism to be heard
i wish i had a righteous fight
i'd have so many more words, so many more words

still i will sing you this song
and i hope you like it
cuz my wife saw ani difranco
and she was totally disappointed
she said she's no kimya dawson
remember that time? that time was totally awesome

so i will sing you this song
and i hope you like it
cuz my dad saw bob dylan
and he was totally disappointed
he said he's no james brown
anybody could do it better, somebody better take his crown



69. H.G. Wells:

G

HG Wells, today you'd be
one hundred and fifty three

C

years old

G

ain't it cold

i wish you saw the things we had
cellphones, hip-hop, the internet
it's so weird

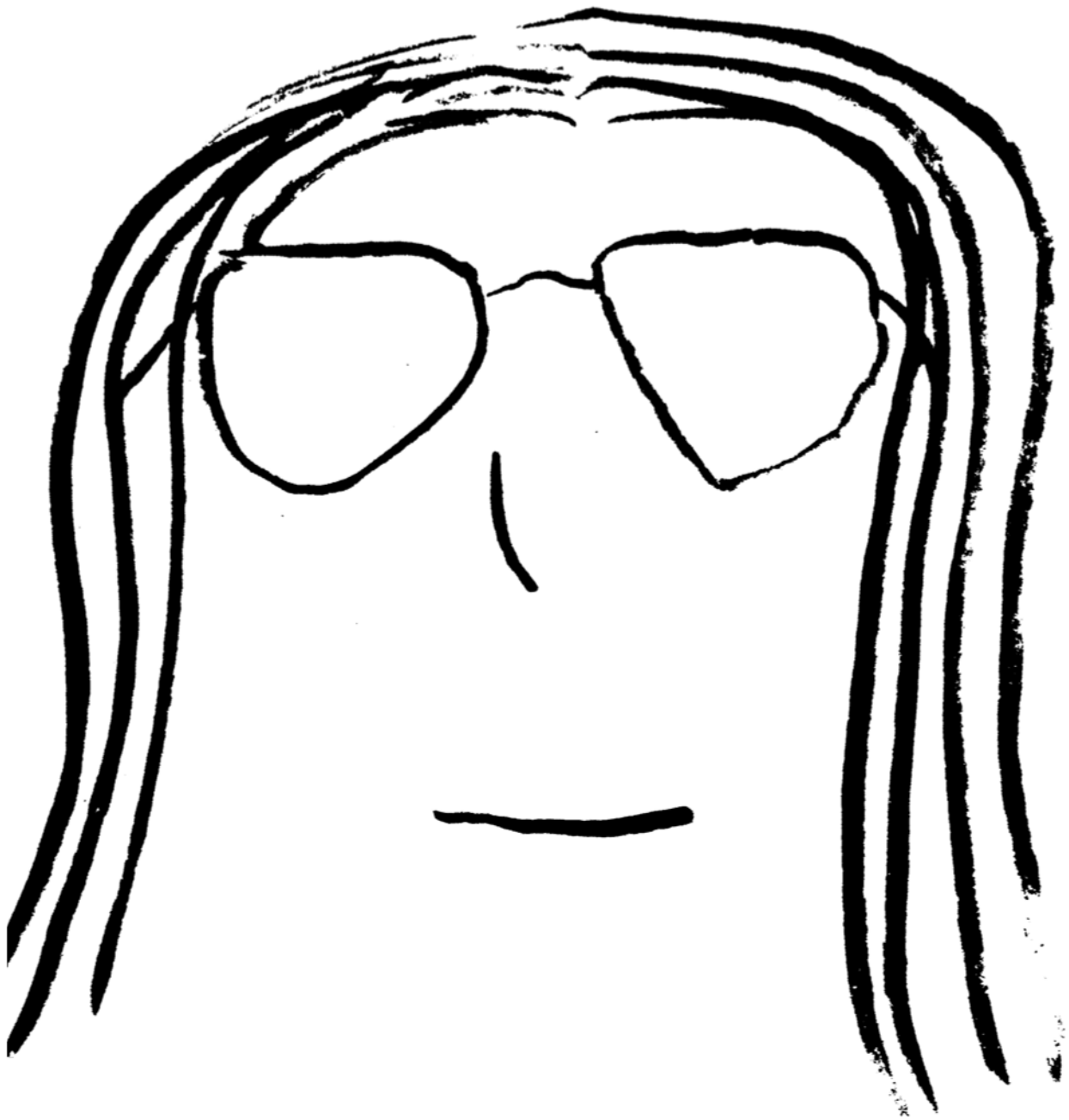
Let's go for a bicycle ride
take a tour of the english country-side
you can recount to margaret sanger our scenic lark

the invisible man and doctor moreau
it's so much worse than you could know
the twisted bitter evil human spark

and you say we're hurtling down a dark stairway of existence
and we're bound to break our necks
well i dissent

it ain't just me that longs to see
the kings uncrowned and the world set free
which, which, which, which shall it be?

HG Wells, today you'd be
one hundred and fifty three
years old
it ain't so cold



These next 6 are my dad's!

70. Bet Sompn' Good

"12 bar, pick your key" [chords provided are merely suggestions]

E
Daddy washed the car
Momma got her hair up high
A7
Daddy washed the car
Momma got her hair up high
B7
You can bet sompm' good
A7 **E** **B7**
They'll be dancin' this Saturday night

Momma got a new dress
Daddy got a new pair of shoes
Momma got a new dress
Daddy got a new pair of Shoes
You can bet sompm' good
They'll be dancing to those rhythm & blues

Daddy likes it fast, momma likes it slow
They both get kina loose ah you otta watchm' go
Move back the tables, and move back the chairs
Better stand back it's gettn' crazy out there
Daddy might miss-step, momma don't seem to care.

Momma's feet wander, daddy says no cuttin' in
Momma's feet wander, daddy says No cuttin' in
"You better sit down son, I don't want to tell you again."

Instrumental

Momma likes a combo, daddy likes a great big band
Momma likes a combo, daddy likes a great big band
You can bet something good they'll be dancing as long as they can.

[Daddy's got a headache,
Momma she's sleepin' in
Daddy's got a headache,
Momma she's sleepin' in
You can bet sompm' good
next week they'll be right back at it again]

71. Benton County

[chorus A E
Well you can dance, and you can go naked
But you can't dance naked in Benton County no more B7
No you can't show tush, and no full monty E
no you can't dance naked in Benton County A
you can't dance naked in Benton County no more.] E B7 E

Well you rise from your bed and you shake that sleepy head E A E
Throw your jammies in a pile and do your stretch and bends E B7
But don't start hopping and don't start bopping E
If you do start bopping you better start stopping A
Or you won't be dancing in Benton County again. E B7 E

[chorus]

Well you step from your shower and you grab your fluffy towel
You can rub a dub yourself dry all day.
But don't tap that foot and don't shake that butt
Or the Benton Country sheriff will take you away.

[chorus]

Well you pick up your sweetie and you head for the swimming hole
You think you just might take a skinny dip
Well that's ok and have a nice day
but don't start dancing or they'll take you away
Cause you can't dance naked in Benton County no more.

[chorus]

72. Dusty Dan

^C
I once knew a cowboy, his name was Dusty Dan
^C
He rode a dusty horse, he was a dusty man
^F ^C
He'd ride the dusty prairie, all the dusty day
^G ^F ^C ^G
And Dusty Dan was dusty, cuz Dusty Dan liked it that way

He wore some dusty boots, he had a dusty gun
But if you showed him a bar of soap old Dusty Dan would run
He'd ride the dusty prairie, all the dusty day
And Dusty Dan was dusty, cuz Dusty Dan liked it that way

They say there was a woman once, who almost got him clean
But when she scrubbed him behind the ears old Dusty Dan got mean
He'd ride the dusty prairie, all the dusty day
And Dusty Dan was dusty, cuz Dusty Dan liked it that way



73. Closing Time

^C They just called for the last round, said it's time to go on home ^F
^G The bar they've got their closing time, and now I'm on my own ^C
^C Well just this once I wish that they would break that closing rule ^F
^G Give me one more hour for my dreams to come true ^C
^G Give me one more hour and my dreams might come true ^C

^D There's a well-dressed man in a booth nearby and a briefcase on the ^G
table
^A He's got honest work at decent pay for anyone who's able ^D
^D A multinational corporate representative shakes hands with me ^G
^A She says they made too much last year and I'm their favorite charity ^D
^D So I'll buy the rounds for the house tonight for an extra hour or two ^G
^A And we'll tip one to the house tonight, for breaking that closing rule ^D

^E A man walks through those swinging doors says he's just got too much ^A
land
^{B7} And he'd like to parcel it out tonight if I could take some off his ^E
hands
^E A woman's giving me that look, she's sitting at the bar ^A
^{B7} Her husband just left her tonight, but she's got the house and the car ^E
^E So I'll buy the rounds for the house tonight for an extra hour or two ^A
^{B7} And we'll tip one to the house tonight, for breaking that closing rule ^E

^G My doctor's sitting two stools down, he says I'm looking fine ^C
^D But I need to get out more late at night, and spend more relaxing time ^G
^G He says I need more biscuits and gravy and more homemade cherry pie ^C
^D A little less ice in my jack on the rocks, a little more salt on my ^G
fries
^G So I'll buy the rounds for the house tonight for an extra hour or two ^C
^D And we'll tip one to the house tonight, for breaking that closing rule ^G
[repeat first verse]

74. Glad I Got the Gettin'

Em

You're looking better to me tonight

Em

Than you've been looking for a long, long time

Am

You're looking better to me tonight

Em

Than you've been looking for a long, long time

B7

Maybe it's this smoke-filled room

Am

Em

B7

Maybe it's this empty bottle of wine

I'm glad I got the getting

While the getting was good

I'm glad I got the getting

While the getting was good

Turns out you're up'n leaving,

Just like they said you would.

I feel sorry for that poor soul,

that you find walking down your road

I feel sorry for that poor soul,

that finds you wanderin' cross their road

Starts out a bright shiny day,

Finds out that they'll be carrying a heavy load.

That's why I'm glad I got the getting

While the getting was good

That's why I'm glad I got the getting

While the getting was good

Turns out you're up and leaving,

Just like they said some day you would.

75. Endless Flow

[celebrate all unions of all time with no divine providence]

F G C Am
There's something special going on today
F G C Cmaj7
A statement of mutual selection
F G C Em Am
It's always magical when two people say:
F G C
we're headed in the same direction

F G C Am
I hear somebody say I love you,
F G C Am
I hear it now, I heard it long ago
F G C Em Am
I hear somebody say I love you too,
F G C
It's an endless flow.

Dm G Am
Time moves so fast,
Dm G Am
Lovers come, lovers pass
F G C Em Am
They keep passing love like a torch,
F G C
It's the love that lasts

F G C Am
There's something special in the air today
F G C Am
A light-hearted spirit from the union of two hearts
F G C Em Am
It's always magical when two people say
F G C
We will never part

Dm G Am
Time moves so slow,
Dm G Am
lovers come, lovers go
F G C Em Am
But they keep passing love like a torch
F G C
It's an endless flow.

[back to jay's songs]

76. Remember Whether

C
there are some girls, some girls i remember
Am
but honestly i can't remember whether
G
they wanted me to kiss'em
F
all i remember is there was this really nice tension

and making her laugh
for an hour and a half
at some dumb coffee shop
then we'd go, then we'd go for a walk

there some girls, some girls i remember
but honestly i can't remember whether
i wanted them to kiss me
all i remember is talking and getting all dizzy

cuz we were good friends
and romance always ends
we were way better off
we've been much better off since i took off

77. Surely by Now

G C
If I'd ever wanted you to know me
G D
If I'd ever wanted you to stay
G C
Surely by now I would have told ye
G D G
"Say honey won't you come my way?"

If you'd ever wanted me to get going
If you'd ever wanted me to leave
Surely by now you would have told me
"Say hey don't you bother me"

x2

78. Your Birthday Song

Unbelievably sad
Tonight in the bath
I remembered bailing on you
All those years back

Going out for your birthday
For a beer and a laugh
I stopped by Milan's place first
To pick up some hash

You were so expectant
And I was oh so blazed
You would have waited for me
For days and days and days

Well you never mentioned
And I never asked
Hell I only remembered
Tonight in the bath

And we've drifted apart since then
You couldn't forgive a slight like that
Frankly I was relieved
Frankly I was an ass

God I'm such an ass
God I'm such an ass
God I'm such an ass
God I'm such an ass

Now I'd like to call you
I'd like to take it all back
But I think it's too late for that
I'll just smoke weed in the bath
just smoke weed in the bath **x4**

79. Reminiscing

C

I remember puking up a gut's-worth of Wisconsin Mac and cheese

Am

Outside of the noodles and company

C

When you told me I wasn't allowed to leave

Am

When you'd already broken up with me

F

How dare you ask anything of me

G

In my mom's minivan, outside of the noodles and company

I remember weeping hysterically

At the cheesecake factory

When you were off to college

And I was just sixteen

No I know it makes sense I agreed

And the waitress just let us be, in the corner booth

At the Cheesecake Factory

I remember when my foot fell asleep

On the swing-set near Hale Elementary

When I told you how I felt and you responded equivocally

When we'd both said our piece and it was time to leave

I walked off like I had a bullet in my knee

Back past Hale Elementary

80. Ah Corrine

A

Ah.

Ah Corinne.

Ah,

G

Ah Corinne, your words on the schoolbus.

x2

A

So tender and sweet.

You liked me.

G

A

You liked my eyebrows, you said so.

81. Seemed Like

C

I ran after you, it seemed like you wanted me to

G

C

I caught up with you, it didn't seem like that anymore

x3

82. Underground

G

I'm gonna go underground you're not gonna find me

i'm gonna find my peace beneath the trees

C

G

that's where i'll be, waiting so patiently

D

C

G

for love to come, and set me free

i'm gonna lose my sense and i'm gonna call you

i'm gonna call your name into the sky

you will not hear me, though i speak clearly

that love will come, and set you free

I'm gonna drag you back to where you come from

I'm gonna ask you what you think you've done

Please don't mislead me

I've been here pleading

That love would come, and set you free

83. Biking through Brooklyn

G D C D
Biking through Brooklyn, please don't kill me
Dodging cabs and cars just no longer thrills me
Every time I pass a bus, the warm spew of exhaust
Hits me square in the jaw, those noxious fumes disgust me

[Chorus:

G D C D
Biking through Brooklyn please don't kill me
C D C D
Please don't kill me, please don't kill me]

G D
Hold up, I get it, you're mad
C D
You're in a big dumb tank and you can't afford gas
And then I pass your ass on a bicycle
That's a child's toy, and you're mad at it
Put your foot on the god damn gas at it
[crash sound]
Then you kill me and still go scott-free
Cuz the biker's no friend to the NYPD

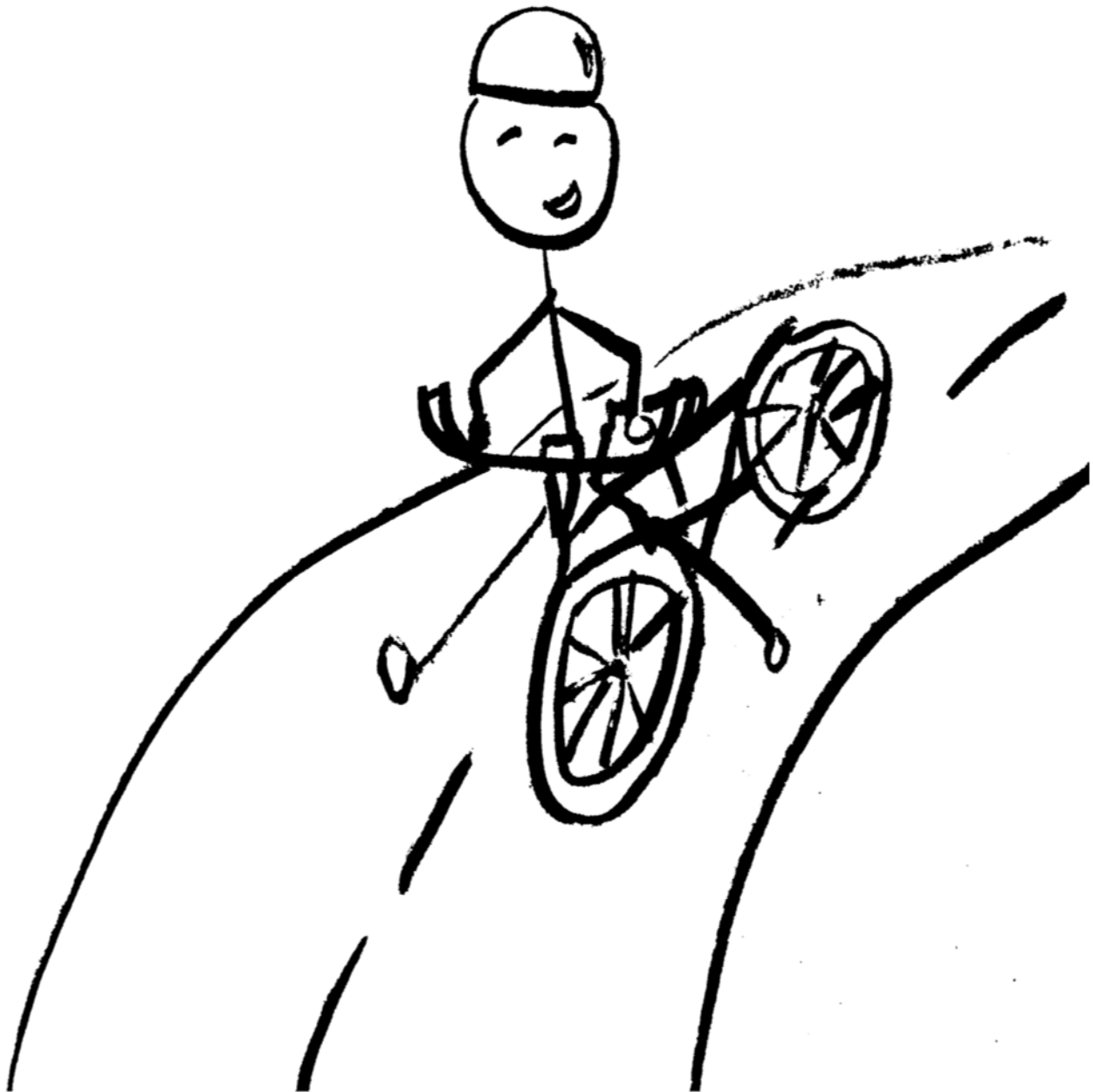
G D C D
Biking through Brooklyn, please don't kill me
Dodging cabs and cars just no longer thrills me
[chorus]

G D
***, Get out of the bike lane!
C D
***, Get out of the bike lane!
x8

[chorus]

G D C D G D C D
Don't drive, don't drive, don't drive so close to me
Don't drive, don't drive, don't drive so close to me

***Start listing things commonly found in a bike lane that aren't bikes. Suggestions include, but are by no means limited to: pedestrians, taxi cabs, bus drivers, NYPD, confused tourists, ConEdison, National Grid, UPS, USPS, FedEx, Fresh Direct, joggers, amateur photographers, gigantic rats, dying pigeons etc.



84. How the Hatter Went Mad

D G D
Did you hear how the hatter went mad?
D A D
well he couldn't count how many hats that he had
D G
He had stacks on stacks of hats on hats
D A D
but he couldn't keep track cuz he didn't know math
D G D
and that's how the hatter went mad.

D G
When the hatter was still a short little lad
D A
his grandfather gave him his very first hat
D G
he said "Boy in the great big life that you'll have
D A D
I know that you'll surely have many a hat,

but I'll tell you now like I told your dad
if you're gonna be a hatter then you've better learn math
if you start sellin' hats and you never keep track
then you'll never know how many hats that you have
D G D
and that grandson, will drive you mad."

D G D
Cuz that's how the hatters go mad
D A D
When they can't count how many hats that they have
D G
They got stacks on stacks of hats on hats
D A D
But they can't keep track cuz they don't know math
D G D
And that's how the hatters go mad.

D G
But the foolish young hatter resisted
D A
the fruits of his grandfather's wisdom
D G
he said there's nothing so boring as math
D A D
and it's not hard to count the hat that I have

but then he got two, and then he got four
and he thought he had seven but he couldn't be sure
he gave away one and the rest got split
and he might've had three but it just didn't quit

D G D
And that's how the hatter went mad,
D A D
cuz he couldn't count how many hats that he had
D G
He had stacks on stacks of hats on hats
D A D
but he couldn't keep track cuz he didn't know math
D G D
and that's how the hatter went mad

[illegible]

then before he knew it another eight arrived
and he had fourteen fewer than twenty-five
then he sold thirteen and the whole thing blew
cuz the hats that he had were negative two

D G D
And that's how the hatter went mad,
D A D
cuz he couldn't count how many hats that he had
D G
He had stacks on stacks of hats on hats
D G A D
but he couldn't keep track cuz he didn't know math
D G D
and that's how the hatter went mad

85. For the Birds

G
This one's for the birds
it's made up of notes and words

C
they go tweet tweet tweet

D
and peep peep peep

C
chirp chirp chirp

D
while they're peckin' at dirt

D C G
this one's for the birds

the thing about birds you see
is they sing all day for you and me
they sing for joy and they sing for free
they sing in the lakes and they sing in the trees
it's good to give thanks with your words
so this one's for the birds

This one's for the birds
it's made up of notes and words
they go hooo hooo
and cock-a-doodle-doo
caw caw caw
and they poop on your shoe
this one's for the birds

you know not all birds fly?
some of them are scared of the sky
like chickens in the coop or penguins in the cold
or the poor dodos from long ago
they flap flap flap but they just won't go
if you don't know by now you'll never learn
that this one's for the birds

This one's for the birds
it's made up of notes and words
they go whistley-dee
chiffchaff chiffchaff
quack quack quack
and they steal your hat
this one's for the birds

^C
well i like gulls and i like puffins
^D
i like magpies when they bring me somethin'
i like hawks and i like wrens
if i had wings i would fly with them
but most of all i like loons
cuz when I them call it makes me think of you
they sing so pure and they sing so true
so let's sing back the whole night through

^D ^C ^G
that this one's for the birds
(quack quack quack)
that this one's for the birds
(hooooo hooooo)
that this one's for the birds
(chiff chaff chiff chaff chiff chaff)
that this one's for the birds



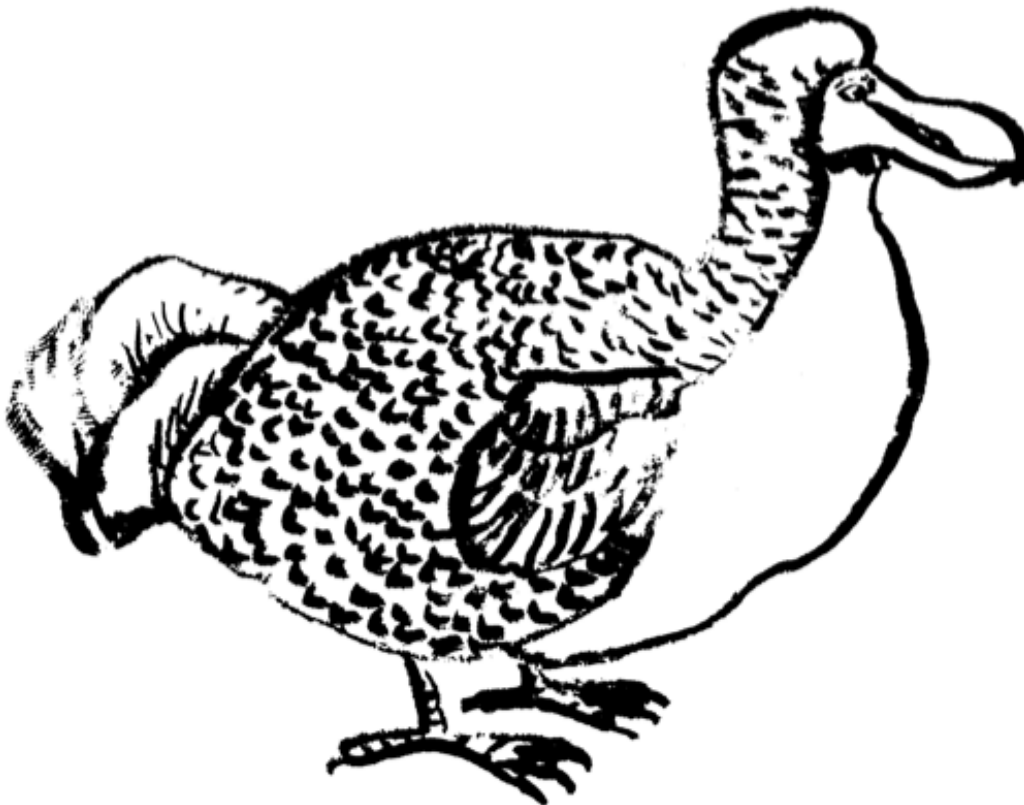
86. Good Grandmas' Goodbye

G C Am D
When i go home for christmas and my mother she embraces me
it feels the same way that it feels on the fourth of july
but this year was much different, i went back twice in may instead
and i could tell that contact meant that both my grandmas died

And it wasn't unexpected, but it was quite the coincidence
both my parents orphaned in the span of just a month
i spoke at one i sang at one, i drank a bunch and had some fun
and now it's time to say goodbye to being a grandson

i think that that's the hardest bit i'll never be a little kid
in quite the same way that i was when i would sing for her
and i think that that's the hardest bit, i'll never be a kid again
in quite the same way that i was around those midnight fires

so goodbye grandma pokela and goodbye grandma betty
i have a couple of your things and i keep them on a shelf
it's hard to say you'll never say, i'll miss you worst on holidays
It chokes me up to try to say I miss you worst on holidays.



C G F G

You, were my, summer darling
I held you in my arms
And as, my, summer darling
You kept me safe, from harm

CG
 If spring shall, come again
FG
 We'll be much different then
CG
 Still I know, you were mine though
FG
 Summer darling
CG
 Still I know you were mine though
C
 Summer dear

88. We'll be Fine

Some friends I was torn from abruptly
Some friends we just drifted apart
And I can feel the bonds between us straining
You know it's slowly breaking my heart

Do you remember how we felt this time last year
What happened to those people we were
I remember your laughter distinctly
But recently it's all been a blur

I don't mean to be so maudlin
But it's been muddlin' my mind
And I've lost a share of friends
to negligence in my time
So I thought I'd give a holler to say I care for you deeply
And that recently yeah i've been thinking you and me,
we'll be fine

Some groups of people they fracture
I'm pretty sure most of'em will
It still really sucks to watch it happen
It's just another jagged little pill

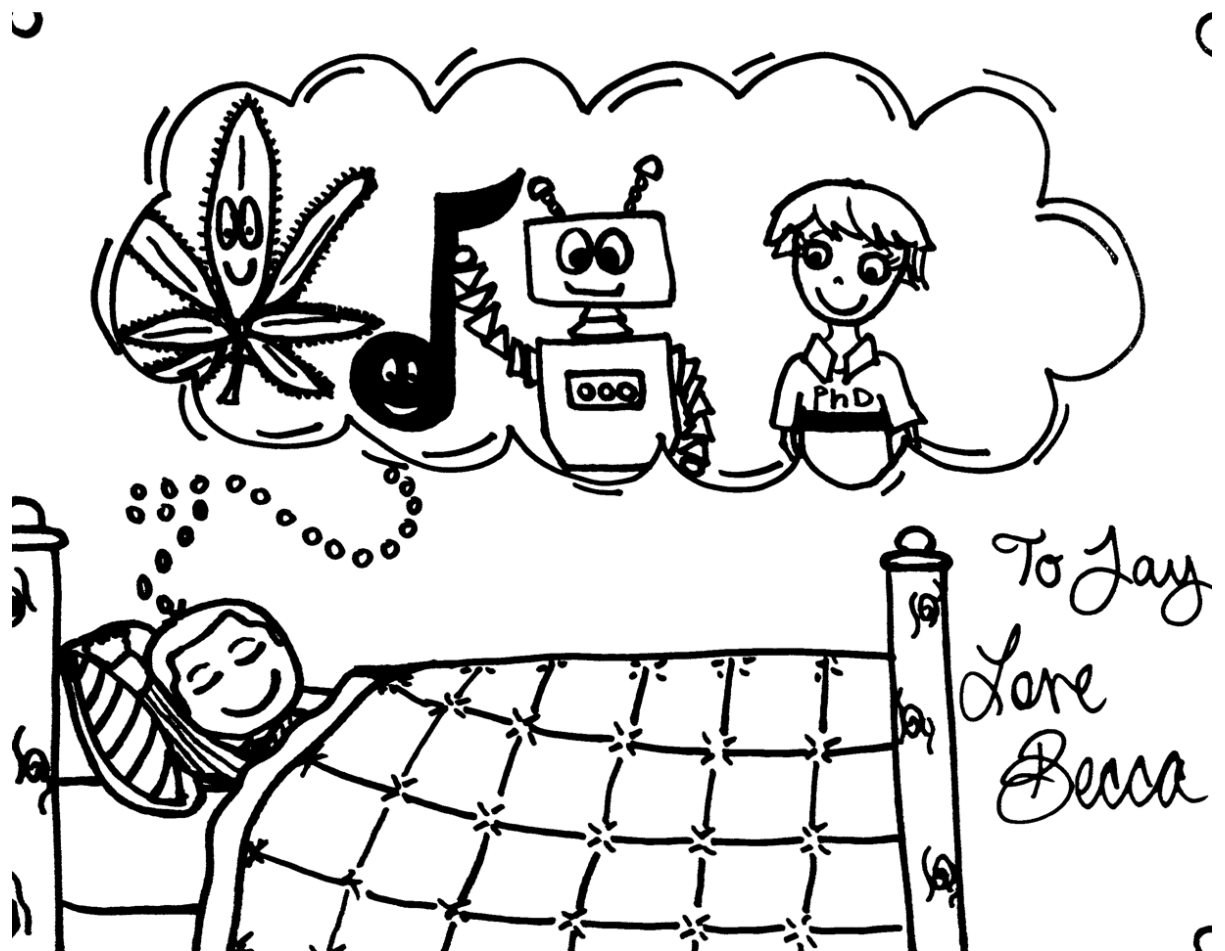
maybe i should have moved town again
hell maybe someday i will
start it all over with some brand new friends
keep it up til somebody gets killed!

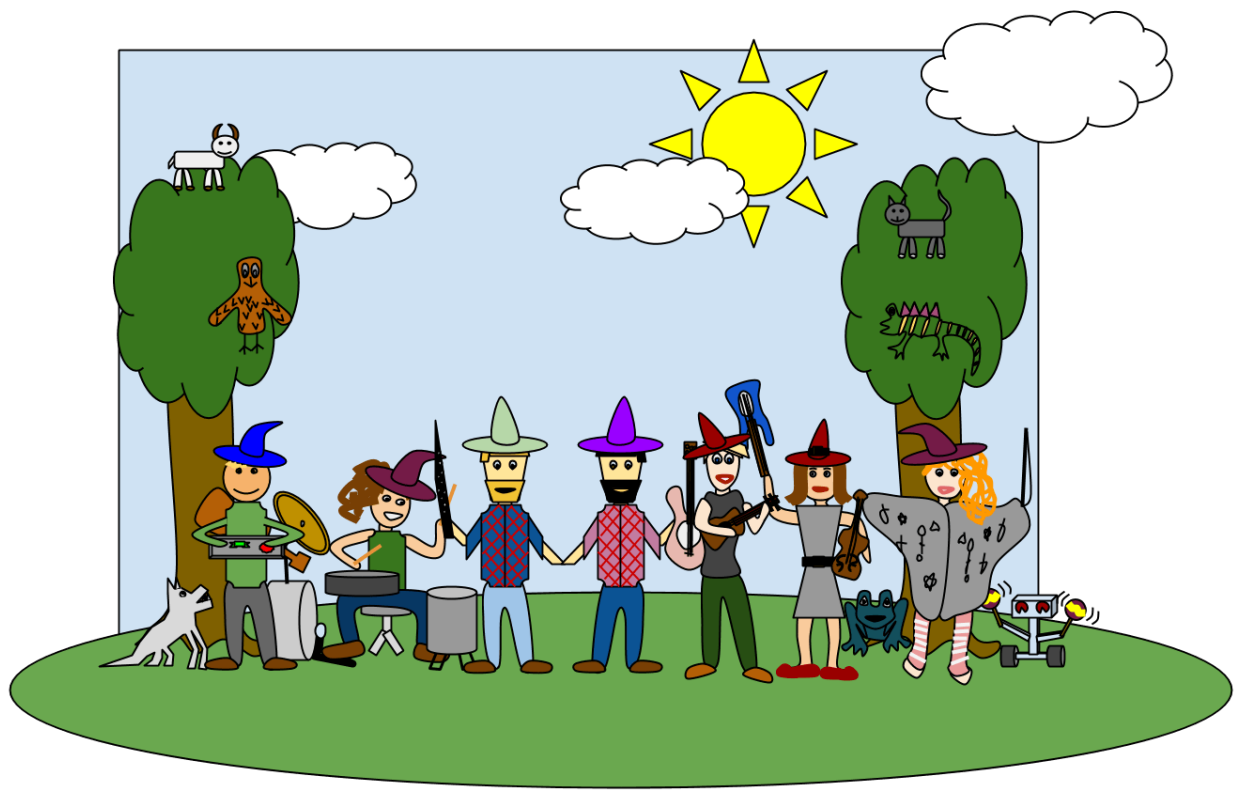
i didn't plan to be so plaintive
but it's plain enough to see
when friendships outlast affection
it's a cruel cacophony
so i thought give a holler to say i care for you deeply
and that recently well i've been thinkin' you and me at least
we'll be fine

G Em
and i'm sorry
 G
i'm not strong enough
G Em
and i'm sorry
 G
but even if i was
G Em
I'd be sorry
 G
i ain't forcing love

G D C G
Some friends I was torn from abruptly
Em G D
some friends I've kept close for years
G D C G
well it helps that you're here and you're lovely
Em D G
and it hurts when i choke on my fears

G C
i don't desire to be so doleful
but i'll be damned if i don't sing
i sing thanks for your indulgence
in this and everything
yeah i thought i'd give a holler to say i care for you deeply
and that recently yeah i've been thinking you and me
we'll be fine





...and thus the hymnal ends.



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