

suburban kids with biblical names - #3

marry me

any ole chance ill get im gonna marry you
get my act together and starr in school
put deposit on a nice little flat
get my financies together and show where its at

any ole chance ill get im gonna buy you stuff
a new garage for you to store your cars
and a place for us to rehearse
but whats worse is that youll never se what i mean

marry me
marry me
mary me i want you
marry me i need your love

loop duplicate my heart

i found a reason for staying home tonight
just by myself tonight
all by myself
im gonna loop duplicate my heart into a million songs

i found a reason for not going out tonight
im making out tonight
with my computer
im putting guitars on hold
and my multitrack on surround

and is it really so
so many interesting effects,i wanna try
i wanna try them all on you

cant get no sleep tonight
feels so good tonight
damn it feels so sweet tonight
all by myself
the neighbours cant complain
cause i got my headphones on
cant get no sleep tonight

damn it feels so sweet tonight
everything is alright now
im gonna sing a million songs to you
so i hope you enjoy it

and is it really so
so many interesting effects
i wanna try, i wanna try them all on you

parakit

im going back to the place i was born
my favorite hood
Hallelujah
believe ive found what i came here for
i used to roam the streets on skateboards with cheap beer
a little punk
Hallelujah

found my old accordion
used to play it in the sun
went for a snack and a bottle of wine
didnt do that much
my life defined
all my friends are guitarists
and we know how to have fun
watching the kids building tents outside
got me to thinking about the times

im going back to the place i was born
Hallelujah
believe ive found what i came here for
i used to roam the streets on skateboards and with cheap beer
a little punk
Hallelujah

and the tags are still there meat is murder and pavement
i used to wonder when i went for a walk if they meant
pavement the band or if it was just coincidence

trees & squirrels

the trees are wild and indisputably beautiful today
you can see the squirrels on their wonderful parade
i was hitch-hiking above the clouds
we didn't see Ed Green's country band
the driver is a friend but we don't talk that much these days
the driver is a friend but we don't discuss much in this world
we followed the black lines to Paris, I guess it's going that way
I guess it's going that way

because it's the only way i'm going tonight yes it's the only way
i'm going ggr X2

i don't know what you've been told but i'm gonna have some fun tonight
x 3

That silly night i did the macarena
with someone named carita
woke up with sore lips and a belly full of cappuccino spilled
french wine on my nineties chinos

funeral face

said i want you
said i need you
and i want you to see when the sun goes up
so i wrote you and i told you
i want you to see when the sun goes up
but the streets are still white been this way for so long yes i know
but pretty soon it will happen the sun will go murder the snow

so now i tell you before it happens i want you to know that i'm here for you
so take my advice before it happens i'm the one that you want and you want me
now

so cut the crap stop that shit don't be dumb i will love you forever
i'm the stalker the funeral face that will follow you wherever and ever you
go

i'm the one that you want and you want me now
but the sheets are still dull been this way for so long yes i know
but pretty soon it will happen
the sun will go murder the snow

noodles

noodles are the smell of denial and you will never grow up

hey this part of town is full of danger
empty hearts and totally dark strangers
hopping to a beat youve never heard
and im in the corner like a nerd
hoping for a highschool hop or at least
a steady diet to keep my empty cause and
ny mind from a riot im out of here as soon as my will disappear

i heard that i got wasted on your party
sleeping while your merry gang was doing karaoke
in a sofa or a chair it doesnt matter
what matter is i dont have to talk about the weather
with some dj dude with his shiny boots
of leather and his new found love for romance but
with that he means sex
but theres a falcon crest side to everything
dont trust anyone or anything

for every moment theres a downer
for every second theres an itch
but i just found out at the diner
that its better to be alive than rich

peters dream

as we sit here talking
i am embarking on your private property
it was not my intention of what i mentioned
you have got the wrong idea

you misunderstood
my intentions were good

bring me the high jump
wish they stay in their swamp
frogs always come out my mouth
try to change the direction
of our conversation
but its much too late for that

you misunderstood
my intentions were good

shitty weekend

well the birds roll their eyes at me
as i walk as a peasant down the street
as i pass avenues and trendy bars
there's a bumpy sound and the bouncer looks dumb
and the people inside look just like Kirsten Dunst and Tom
don't talk to us we're so pretty and you you look like Tom Petty

i am trying to be mas as hell
but i end up getting drunk instead
in an indian restaurant in my part of town
where the clientele's young with fake IDs
but the owner acts as if he has no idea

and as they put your name on the guestlist
my heart is spread like confetti

take those silly shoes off go back to summer camp
and don't ever come back here you look like you live in a tent
X2

i am wasted yes i'm drunk as hell
the people look like cavalries
hundreds marching home from battlefields
to the colosseum the home of the dream
seven eleven we are open until you feel the pain
taxi maybe oh baby
yes i guess i'm feeling a bit crazy

take those silly shoes off go back to summer camp
and don't ever come back here you look like you live in a tent

Hey you on the nightbus what's the size of your fries
i guess it's the only thing we have in common tonight

rent a wreck

all these rocky mountains
to play five songs and drink some more and fall asleep
getting taped by locals dont have the nerve to ask for food
and die of thirst in the backseats of rented wrecks
lets hope these wheels got what it takes to carry us home

backdrops made in denim
t-shirt salesmen and the followers it gets
single package systems
soul dj's and you know the riot that that gets
i wanna turn all their dancefloors into a burning inferno of ba ba

ive played the piano and ive played the guitar ive played it in clubs
and ive played it in bars ive visit your city and ive slept on your floors

and ive heard all your scores of the c to the a and the youth of today
and it's beautiful

still i cant get enough of it, did you see me eating frosties from your
fridge

and the rice cookies that you never ate were all gone when you went in to
the kitchen

seems to be on my mind

lost track what had to get done
not meeting anyone
stuck in one place while the snowflakes are coming down
oh theyre coming down
yeah theyre coming down now

poke fun at my incompetence doesnt make that much
sense

my qualification shrink as im getting old
as im getting old
as im getting older
all the while

love seems to be on my mind
seems to be all the time
this is the way i always start my songs
singing and swinging along

singing and swinging along

oh no that anomomous feeling is true
so wage and pale that blue
spending my quality time with my tv is the
last thing i should do
its the last thing i should do

so long for respectable thoughts i roam
plus fortyfour long distance call
making me wish i was not here at home
now tell me all about rome tell me all about rome

love seems to be on my mind
seems to be all the time
oh what a lovely way to spend your life
not needing anything just walk around and sing

i took a train i took a plane
i had to get out of this place and find my love
where had she gone
she was lost in all this stress
why must i work when i just can travel the world
and have fun
im a young boy with a lot of things on my mind

love seems to be on my mind
seems to be all the time
this is the way i always end my songs
singing and swinging along singing and swinging

little boys in the ghetto

the dirty dogs
were gathering
outside the pizzeria
and someone written i love maria
the fresh mcs had their fresh mc show
outside where i bought some chips
sourcream and onion with dip

all the kids were on bikes and i heard that sound
all their gasses flew up high and i heard that sound

all their bombs went out and i heard that sound
all the cars bumped around and i heard that sound

like this

the older punks with espresso drinks
outside the cafeteria
discussing all the rubbish on the stereo
the younger punks with all their plans
outside the pizzeria
talking about which TBA to play that day
along

all the kids were on bikes and i heard that sound
all the gasses flew up high and i heard that sound
they were raising up and down and i heard that sound
all the cars bumped around and i heard that sound
they were raising up and down and i heard that sound
all the cars bumped around and i heard that sound
like this
like this