

Tom Jensen

collaborhythm.com

collaborhythmtom@gmail.com

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I Heard Bob Dylan's Like A Rolling Stone In The Car With My Father While Going To The Laundromat When I Was Seventeen And Knew What I Wanted To Spend My Life Doing: Coming Up With Great Song Ideas!!!

I Can't Sing Or Play An Instrument So I Would Post Videos Of My Song Ideas On YouTube With The Words On The Screen And Invite Musicians From All Over The World To Turn My Words Into Songs.

I Ended Up Making Over 120 Songs And Writing Enough Lyrics To Have A Song Or Poem Every Day For A Year. I've Broken All My Stuff Down Into 31 Albums With 12 Songs Each. 10 Albums Have Music And Vocals Already And 21 Do Not.

Now The Plan Is To Take Over A Physical Location And Use My Words As Drawing Power To Lure Some Musicians Who Want To Make Some Music. We Make Music Live And Include An Online Audience In Some Type Of Live Stream And People Who Contribute To The Song We Are Making Are Entitled To Get A Percentage Of The Song Based On What They Have Contributed.

In Essence, I Have 365 Lottery Tickets And We Want To Have A Place Where People Can Come And Scratch Those Tickets Where We Can Sell Them Stuff And Create Enough Of Revenue Stream To Make A Living Whether Or Not We Become World Famous Or Not! A Coffee House/Bar Called Songwriters Close To A Bus Station Or Public Transportation Is All It Would Take To Start! I Am Open To Creating All New Music With The Words To The 120 Songs That Were Already Made But The Songs Do Serve As A Good Representation Of What I/We Hope To Replicate And Possibly Surpass From This Point Forward.

Additionally, I Want To Have An Interactive Audience Online Who Can Also Participate (Live) With A Moderator Who Can Also Join In As We Come Up With New, Original Music And Song Ideas On The Spot

My Goal: I Don't Need Or Necessarily Want To Be Famous. But If It Happens, It Happens. What I Want Is Healthcare, Some Up Front Money To Start As A Show Of Good Faith/Seriousness, A Not Too Crazy Weekly Salary And Decent Cut Of Whatever Revenue Is Generated From This Venture Through A Variety Of Streams.

Not Long After YouTube First Began I Became A Partner And Accumulated Over 10,000 Subscribers Before I Ended Up Deleting My Channels And Taking A Break From Making Music. Over Ten Years, Actually.

Well, I Got The Music Bug Again And Its Time To Break Out My Big Old Book Of Poems And Song Lyrics. The Closest I've Come To Sharing My Writings And Music To A Live Audience Is Reading A Poem About Drinking At An Alcoholics Anonymous Meeting About Twenty-Five Years ago And Having My Friend Bryan Sing One Of Our Songs Live To A Rocking Crowd At A Bar In China. Haha.

So, With All That Said I Now Say This:

I Need A Place To Begin...

I Need Some Believers...

And I Need To Pee...

Oct 18, 2024
SET LIST ONE (1)

PUZZLE PIECES

The newspapers
have all gone
Been blown away
in the wind

The magazines have
all been bought up
Turned to ads
for corporate spin

As the radio
repeats itself
So much so that you
stopped listening

And TV...
well not much
has changed...
It's still the same
as it's always been

We both look
at each other
As loneliness
starts creeping in

Once upon a time
we like brothers
Now we feel lucky
just to be friends

All the signs
during these times
Have been put up
to lead us astray

So that our views
become skewed
So that we see
the world
in a different way

For our bonds
are becoming broken
With every smile
that our face keeps hid

Every hello that
remains unspoken
This world becomes
a tougher place in which to live

Because everything
that for ourselves we take
Becomes something that
someone else can't give

So we better think twice
about the choices we make
Before it's too late
to change this state
we're living in

That's why I'm
moving and shaking
Been busy trying
to stir things up a bit

Rearranging this
big jigsaw puzzle
So that
all the pieces fit

EXIT THE SANDMAN By Tom Jensen
So the midnight oil
Seems to be burning again
The sandman's at your door
But he can't come in

With so much trying your mind
Tonight he's not your friend
Since there's so much
You're still trying to find
Before your time
comes to an end

You used to dream about today
But that was back then...
Back when...
You smiled as a child...
Before you got sucked in

Back when...
You always shared and never cared...
About the color of somebody's skin

Back when...
You didn't try to solve all your problems
With the bottom of a bottle
Drowning up your sorrows in a pool of sin

Back when...
You still had time to let the road unwind
But now your patience is wearing thin

Exit the sandman
Why not see it from the other side? Other side...
Doin' the best I can, man
And that ain't no lie... that ain't no lie

DAYLIGHT AGAIN
Daylight again... Comes now and again
My only friend... That's left in the end

The shadows hide as the clouds creep by
I take stake in my mistakes in
The life I know the one I can't shake
Grabs me by the collar and won't let me go
There's only one way to live there's only one way I know

I've been taken... I've been shaken
And sent out on my way
I have tumbled... I have stumbled
Just going from day to day

The only sunrise ahead
Is the one I see when I go to bed
I wake up in the dark circled by sharks
So I cover my head until there's daylight again

I'm trapped in a tunnel while sucked down the funnel
The light is dim in either direction
When you're only trying to escape and be safe
There's no time for perfection

From day to day to year to year
Somehow, some way I'll get outta here

Where I stand my feet are stuck in the mud
There's no chance I can rise above
With bars on the doors I can't climb out
My guide left me when the candle blew out

I came to my sense
and that was when
I knew I'd be down here
until there's daylight again
Daylight again
Daylight again
Daylight again

PEN AND PAPER

Well I'm...
Struggling against the tide
Pen and paper by my side
Feeling great, oh wait, I lied
There's not much I trust
And that sucks, but why cry?

Seems that something's
Gonna have to be sacrificed
To keep on playing this game
To keep on living this life

Release me
From the worldwide
weight of humanity
Too much for this
writer to decipher

The many causes of insanity
He pauses...then continues
As he counts his losses...
His inner voice asks him,
"Is it in you?"

To be the leader
when it is so easy to follow
Never need to be the owner
When everything
can be borrowed

Though you'll never find
Yourself being a loner
You just might be hollow

And it's such a waste of time...
Following the blind
Open up your eyes
Haven't you realized?

'Tis better to lead them...
And still be breathing
Than it is to follow
And be the one
left bleeding

Never wading in the
springs of freedom....
And not understanding
These things I speak of

Contemplating something
Hollow and misleading
And it brings many things...
Such as a false disguise
by a gypsy king
In his lies we
discover many truths...
Through his eyes
we uncover his abuse
And his song of sorrow
so many sing

Well I've got those
Same old blues again
It seems that life is game
You can never win

Cannot change your past
You can't change
where you've been
It seems you were
having a blast
But now you don't like
The position you're in

Once they stuck you
in your caste
You ended up taking
it on the chin

Now labeled a has-been
You got no friends
Just want it to end
Let your soul be recast
Let us try it again

HAVE NOT
You only live once...
Well at least
you've got your name

You tried to give once...
Got burnt and you
were never the same

Stay away from this one...
You who went from healing
to being one of the lame

Thy will be done...
The only thing you've learned
is how to point the blame

And now your motivation
for waking is slowly stripping
You can sense the tubes
of morphine still dripping

Becoming lost at such a cost
That you wonder just
Why you should go on
Why try to live the dream?
When your imagination is gone?

For once you lose
your inhibitions
The hands around you
mold you into what they want

Shaping and persuading you
Into giving what you haven't got

Leveling society
By changing you from
a have into a have not

You only live once...
Well at least
you've got your name

You tried to give once...
Got burnt and you
were never the same

Stay away from this one...
You who went from healing
to being one of the lame

Thy will be done...
The only thing you've learned
is how to point the blame

CLIMBING THE LADDER
You'd be wise to take my advice
Before you fall in love
With a fool's paradise
You had better think twice

I don't have any vices
And that's priceless
Considering where I've come from

Everything I once believed in
Was so misleading
I'm lucky I'm still breathing
Considering all the things I've done

I scaled the drug ladder
Straight to the top
Got up so high
I almost couldn't get of

I could not control
The cravings inside my brain
That boy's on the ladder
And he's climbing up again

From cigarettes...
To booze...
To weed...
To speed...
To acid ...
To mushrooms...
To E...
To crack-cocaine

You'd be wise to take my advice
Before you fall in love
With a fool's paradise
You had better think twice

A lot of my old friends
Now sleep in the gutter
Toss an eight ball on the table
And watch them try to kill each other

My d-d-dad's a p-p-pothead
Who s-s-speaks with a s-s-stutter
Just another nicotine fiend
That describes my mother
A raging alcoholic
Yeah, that's my brother
And my sister...well guys
I suggest you use a rubber
There, now I think
I've got everybody covered

If you want to know about somebody
Investigate their friends and family
Even still I'm not quite sure
How I let it happen to me
But I've escaped the demons
And now I'm free

You'd be wise to take my advice
Before you fall in love
With a fool's paradise
You had better think twice

Well if you're hooked
And you're looking to beat it
Listen closely and I'll tell you a secret

If you've climbed the ladder so high
That you duck when planes fly
You can't just jump off or else you'll die
It's too hard to cold turkey
What was years in the making
Pressure like that
Is like an oven baking

You managed to climb up
So you've got to climb back down
One step at a time
Until your feet hit the ground

EX-POEM

When someone says your name I duck
Because now I'm careful of whom I trust
Sometimes in love you really get fu\$%ed
Sometimes a smiling face
Turns into disgust

Second chances...you got them
But for a second time you hit rock bottom
Third chances... you want them
Still trying to sell me some fruit
That you know is rotten

Calling on the phone
And knocking on the door
So scared to be alone
When you finally realize

That you can't have
What you once had any more
But you brought it on yourself
So why are you so surprised?

Love is dead
It has been beheaded
Get it through your head
We'll never be wedded

My phone rings
But I don't pick it up
I give easy hints
But you won't pick them up

Often there's no voice
On the other end of the receiver
It is true I once worshipped you
But now I'm no longer a believer

When someone says your name I duck
Because now I'm careful of whom I trust
Sometimes in love you really get fu\$%ed
Sometimes a smiling face
Turns into disgust

RAIN

Rain...it makes the flowers grow
Rain...doesn't hide what it doesn't know
Rain...leads to floods look out below
Rain...don't say I didn't tell ya so

Pain...it doesn't always show
Pain...fills up what's empty and hollow
Pain...remembers names from long ago
Pain...better when it's dull and shallow

TWISTING THE KNIFE

When you wanna lash out
And leave long lasting scars
You search deep within yourself
And remember who you are

For with your sharp tongue
You know which words will hurt the most
As your vision becomes an apparition
After you've disappeared like a ghost

Sometimes it's not whatcha say
But whatcha don't
When you know whatcha wanna do
And yet you won't

Sometimes walking away
Without a single word said
Just might say the most
And be best cure for your head

Severing the ties
Without twisting the knife
Might be the hardest thing
You've ever done in your life

MY PRECIOUS

Two mourning doves rest upon a limb
Begin the day with a praising hymn
To the gods of grass and rain and wind
For it's what they know
what they're surrounded in

Contrast that to me who prays for fame
Golden statues and plaques
bearing my name
Sure it might seem to some a little vain
But it's what I know what I'm surrounded in

Every sight I am seeing
Every thought I am thinking
Every sentence I am speaking
Everything I've been believing

The roots are imperial
Facts often mytherial
Logic hypocritical
True intentions deceiving

With all of our wealth
we haven't had much success
Still got people sleepin'
On mattresses made of pavement
Their pillows are our steps

Why is gold so precious?
What makes silver so fine?
Who first chose to call this wealth?
Back in history and time

I wish that I could have told them
Being rich was all for show
Then I would have shown them
There was a better way to go

We could have changed
Our chain-of-being
Into something non - material

Then we could live our lives
For something meaningful
We could've reach new highs
I'm talking spiritual

MONETIZATION
This time I'm feeling like the criminal
But all communication is subliminal
Sure my treatment might be deferential
'Cause now others notice my potential

They got silver tongues
And their eyes? They're green
They're the best paid talkers
That you've ever seen

You know those who smile at themselves?
Well....now they were smiling at me
They said you could make money for us
If you can trick the rest into thinking
you got something
In which they can still believe

After some pondering
I started responding
And I kindly replied:
Yeah...part of me has died

And I'd like to find that something
I can finally stake my faith and creed in...

But hopefully
it'll either be
mental clarity
Oh gee,
maybe sanity...
or perhaps even freedom
Then maybe
there would be
No more forced insanity
that any amount of money
can pay the fee
For forgetting all about humanity
and human dignity
What has happened to some
I hope it doesn't
happen to me

I'm still trying to find a reason to wake up
Maybe it's to give everything a shake up
Some poor pawn's got to lead the charge
Take a musket ball for society at large

Heck, I'd rather be the host
or the maître d'
Than some bourgeoisie
attendee
To a committee brunch
designed to oversee
Who gets to select
who gets the gold trophy
For having the charity
That spends the most on vanity

I guess we just
fundamentally
disagree
For you see
I don't wanna be
a trainee
to be a trustee
Because I don't agree
Subscribe or believe
In such self-serving fantasies

For sometimes money
Is one's own worst enemy
Just search through
the texts of history
From King Midas to Judas
to Bush and Cheney

When money becomes everything
then I don't want any...
Nah...
I don't want any

LET ME IN
Won't you let me in
Into your heart
Into your mind
That would keep me satisfied

To become one
With your subconscious
And with your soul
You know I'd never try to gain control

Over your feelings
Or your actions
I'd just smile wide
With satisfaction

And I'd help you find the truth
Amongst all these distractions
For I believe we both could use
Each other as a book of matches

When the world seems dark
Or when things look bleak
When we could use a spark
To light a flame for each other to see

Won't you let me in
Into your world
Into your thoughts
As for my own - I've shared a lot
Still I long for yours
Tell me what do you see
When you look at the world
And when you look at me?

Because I want to view life
Through a second pair of eyes
For sometimes even I need a guide
To show me a new and better path

And to know there's
Someone standing there
Standing behind me
When I look back...

For I long to see a light
When the trail starts winding
As the day's becoming night
And the way's not easy finding
My eyes are tired
And I'm losing sight

Won't you let me in
Into your door when I am cold
Into your arms so I can hold
Onto someone
Onto something
When I'm spinning out of control

When I'm beginning to feel old
And less reassured than when I was a kid
When I question everything in my life
And what I've done with it
We could share secret thoughts
That thus far we've kept hid

Won't you let me in...
Oh, won't you let me in?
Won't you let me in?

SET LIST TWO (2)

- 1 Rest In Power
- 2 B. F. T.
- 3 Hive Mind
- 4 Unwinnable
- 5 Traffic
- 6 Status Quo Woes
- 7 Rival
- 8 Violence Is Their Solution
- 9 Paradigm
- 10 Entirely
- 11 Timebomb
- 12 Multiverse

REST IN POWER

I love you to learn you
Just to hate you and burn you
You see I got these demons
Who don't deal well with feelings

When betrayed by your senses
You learn to build up defenses
And to hide in dark places
Drawing lines no one traces

Blazing a trail no one follows
A space empty and hollow
Where the dreams of a child
Would guide you through to tomorrow

Yet now the future looks bleak
As you've found what you seek
But it's alien and strange
Since your outlook has changed

You used to want to save the world
Now you just wanna fuck the girls
Letting your id eat you alive
The super ego closes his eyes

They've separated you from your mind
And your heart from your soul
It's time to wrestle back control
Or become someone you don't know...

As you passed a stranger out on the street
Thought to yourself, "He looked a lot like me..."
Well not who I am but who I used to be
Those are two different people entirely

To rest in power not peace
You gotta keep feeding the beast
And once you catch the disease
You no longer wanna break free

That's when you know
Got a tiger by the toe
But stop lying to yourself
You want them to let go

BFT by Tom Jensen
Shameless... blameless...
Now you're fucking famous
You cried for it
Tried for it
One day you're gonna die for it

It's written in the stars
You'll be riding in fancy cars
And visiting bars after hours
Yeah, you're breaking all the laws

Stop, pause for applause
Okay, now we can go on
It's still easy to get lost
Even when you're high on top

Is the point I gotta get across
God knows this shit show won't stop
And you don't neither
'Cause it's good to be a breather
And playing follow the leader
Leaves the conquered and their defeaters

Ain't no meeting in the middle
Only a big bloody puddle
A bunch of blind men befuddled
Without acquittal or rebuttal

We're in Big Fucking Trouble
Making deals with the devil
Ends up bursting our bubble
When it wasn't on the level

This city will make you hard
Without friends in the right places
We try not to show our scars
Still we wear it on our faces

HIVE MIND
Weaponized envy surrounds me
It's everywhere I can't break free
Negative energy now grounds me
As I'm watching the world so jealously

My high anxiety stresses me
I'm alone because I fear intimacy
So averse to pain I constantly retreat
I'm living like a zombie half asleep

Some say this outcome was expected
Look how everything's grown hectic
Has anyone been left unaffected
By the eye in the sky's hive mind collective?

Ostracized and placed outside the wall
Is where your fellow heroes fall
With lasting remains inside an unmarked grave
True to themselves at least one was saved

Unwilling to play a schizophrenic game
In which fact and fiction are one in the same
Where truth and lies are often seen on the same side
As enemies become friends and your rivals allies

You soon realize there's a great divide
Between not only us and them but both you and I
Leaves you to scratch your head and wonder why...
Or maybe be just like them and not even try

And yet that seems like suicide
As you boldly claim, "Today's not your day to die"
You then break out with a great big smile
Yelling "F*%k it all! I'll walk the extra mile!"

Sacrifice for something
Bigger than myself
Maybe trade away the day today
To make tomorrow great for someone else

A flock of sheep can be a dangerous thing
Tended by a shepherd or led by a king?
History has recorded the tales of both
Carrying crosses and swearing oaths

All of that has led us to here
Where honor and faith
I watched disappear
Become replaced
With aggression and fear

It's been happening so long
For years and years
Soon feels natural
So that nobody cares

You see me alone and standing here
Lying to myself hoping nobody hears
They gave up on me so I gave up on my peers
I'm the only one who knows...they're still unaware

I turned around again...and there was no one there

UNWINNABLE
Culture vultures circling the sky
Off our self-doubt is what they thrive
It's either the daily dodge or else face the grind
Something finds you every time you hide

Given time and sobriety
You can reshape your reality
In this kaleidoscope world
You can clearly see
Sometimes you pay a hidden fee
On what ya thought was free

It's not all about material goods
Talking 'bout a man all alone in the woods
When no one is watching what does he do?
Are honor and integrity things that he holds true?

What one does to others
Will someday be done to you
As the company you keep
Will one day keep you

Given time and sobriety
You can reshape your reality
In this kaleidoscope world
You can clearly see
Sometimes you pay a hidden fee
On what ya thought was free

I bathed in dark energies
All the while absorbing light
Living in between two planes of existence
As the day became my morning
And the morning my night
Wrong has always been wrong
But now it was alright

When you become freed from the disease of please
Is when you begin to build walls that only others can see
You take all you need and often times more
An unwinnable game always trying to score
An unwinnable game always trying to score

TRAFFIC

Traffic...
Caught in traffic
Traffic...
Caught in traffic
Addict ...
Caught in traffic
Addict...
Caught in traffic

Traffic...
Is tragic
False illusion
They work their magic
Tragic...
Believe in magic
Traffic...
Is tragic
One solution...
End the sadness

Tragic...
To see such madness
Burning trees...
Burning trees...
Dropping lit matches

Burning trees...
And fixing black
holes with patches
Burning trees...
Burning trees...
If you're green
It's worse than crosses

One hundred degrees
Two hundred degrees
Burning trees...
Still can't breathe
Can you help me?
Burning trees
People got other causes
And silly me...
Counting up our losses

Traffic... Caught in traffic

STATUS QUO WOES

Too many buildings, not enough sky
Can't solve your problems
Until you stop the lies
What about the children?
They're the ones being sacrificed
Better to leave 'em alone
in the wilderness
Than to raise them to be crucified

Got to make it better than this
Do more than just criticize
We're wasting away
A little more everyday
Sometimes the truth
is in the mirror
Gazing back into your eyes
You see the picture
becoming clearer
And you find a great big surprise...

So that's why you got to know
When to go with the flow
Keep the status quo
And then to know when to resist
Know when to raise a fist
When to cease and desist
And how to buy an alibi

Too many people
to keep 'em all in line
Many better men and women
Than me have spent
their lives tryin'
To either relive, rewrite,
Forget or regret history

Yet dying before finally finding
And sighing because no one answers
Keep on opening doors
Without knowing what's behind them

And I don't want
to be another sheep
Being led to the slaughter
For I've learned
through getting burned
That some people's priceless advice
Really is worth less than a quarter

You say you didn't know any better
It used to be the story of my life
Funny now how some things
Are more important
Than you first thought them...
As you can only aspire to fly higher
Once you've hit rock bottom

So that's why you've got to know
When to go with the flow
Keep the status quo

When to hope and pray for it
When to say it
Know when to resist
Know when to raise a fist
And when to cease and desist
When to let it roll
right off of your shoulder
Or else when to get pissed

'Cause you know
you can't live like this
Where you get just one shot
And you missed!

Too many obstacles
That you get sucked in
by the tentacles
Keep on walking in circles
Keep on praying for miracles
Believing that you are spiritual
While searching for an oracle
Be it mental, physical,
biblical or historical

Got to fight this feeling
Can't give in to all
the lying and stealing
I've walked the dark path
Now show me to the light
Tired of all the low-down
Dirty double dealing
Sometimes men and women of virtue

Have got to stand up and fight
When we know that we're right

Can't simply close your eyes
Cut your ties and end this plight
Can't simply send it back
What has gone off track
Better fight for more
Than just your own life
Because this is like day and night
Can't flick a switch,
can't turn off the light

Still have to face it
in the morning...
The fire that still keeps on burning
But at least you're learning....
Yeah, you're still learning

RIVAL by Tom Jensen
Once the whole gets halved
There ain't no going back
Yeah, it all went to hell real fast
Republicans and Democrats

As this nation is facing
The shattered aftermath
Our fate has been placed
In the hands of a psychopath

And asking a leader to lead
When no one agrees
Leads to blunders it's a wonder
We're all not deceased

The best way to start a fight
Part the middle between left and right
Just stir the pot to get some action
Then do what you want during the distraction

Yes the method is tried and true
Throughout history it's been used
Safety's in numbers not division
This fractured state will be our prison

So with this knowledge at our disposal
It's time to act local while thinking global
We're all allies in the struggle for survival
You'll die for your brother...
While I'll die for my rival

VIOLENCE IS THEIR SOLUTION

By Tom Jensen
Well it's time for me to swallow
My prescribed medication
While I'm forced to listen to
Their unspeakable dictation

Their twisting tongues
That speak of the wrong information
Well-ordered insanity
Also known as formal education

And while I'm waiting
For the next step in evolution
I say my prayers while
Violence is their solution

I was taught to believe
That the flag was a guide to inspiration
But I never enrolled
In blind patriotic dedication

My stomach would be queasy
When I felt the jittery vibration
Of the weapons on the firing line
As I manned the battle station

They order me to guard the bunker
Which represents the institution
They reload my gun because
Violence is their solution

You lost a lot of leaves
On your family tree for this nation
During the fall they all fell
Along with the laws of segregation

Nowadays times have changed
But there still lies the same temptation
Not every name has been signed
On the emancipation proclamation

Some would cower in a corner
Before demanding a new constitution
But while I give my peaceful demonstration
Violence is their solution

Seems as if everywhere you turn
Leads you to increased aggravation
You try so hard to blaze a better path
But it's branded deviation

They want you to believe
It's all about the money
And worry about inflation
But my friends there are some things
From which you cannot take a vacation

Once it's piled up past the hills
You just can't hide all of this pollution
As I daydream of how not to kill with spilled oil
Violence is their solution

If you want to rape Mother Nature
Then watch their demonstration
You can destroy it all
For a quick thrilling sensation

Just an inch or two of elevation
Too late to resort to masturbation
For Mother Nature wasn't meant for prostitution
As she screams help...
Violence is their solution

PARADIGM
There's no such thing
As wasting time
When you are trying
To design the paradigm

Can you be the one
Who helps mold mankind?
Behold that role's
Not so well-defined

Yet it truly
Doesn't take a mastermind
To really blow someone else's mind
Crawling through no man's land
Holding onto your brother's hand
Helping him to stay alive
As you both try to survive
In between the battle lines

My job is to show you
All that there is to see
And to tell you that what is
Is not how it is supposed to be
Please believe in me...

I startled a man in the street
Simply by saying hello
He said,
"Hey kid, stop bothering me!"
Doesn't he know
I have a college degree?

And that I've been known
To write a little poetry
And create a new history
By unlocking that old mystery
Through my literacy?

"Can't there be someone else
You can follow?"
That's what he said to me
His brown eyes were hollow
Thus I retreated in sorrow

Just another who failed to see
That he just might have been
Bettered by me

Forgetting we're all one
In the global family
We all evolved from
The same family tree

Used to crawl around on all fours
Just like a monkey or a junkie

Your background
Your skin tone
Your color
Your race...

No one's ever
asked your preference
You know you can't
choose your face

And as you see your reflection
You realize that in difference
Here lies the root of hate
So let us end this great debate
Over this city-less state...

We can agree to disagree
I no longer wish to participate
Just as equality waits...
So does our fate

ENTIRELY by Tom Jensen
When tragedy struck my family
I began my decent into insanity

It started to creep
Slowly week by week
And before too long
I found I couldn't sleep

Never again alone
No, not with these fantasies
As I lost myself
To the worst version of me

That kept holding on
Until I couldn't break free
And by the time I realized
What was happening to me

I became someone else
entirely

TIME BOMB By Tom Jensen
My boo boo...
My uncle just dropped a bomb (Uncle Sam)
Right through your roof
Killing your dad and your mom.... (God Damn)

So when you grow up to be
Big, brave and strong
When you grow up tell me
Whose side will you be on?

Tick tock....tick tock....

My nickname is time bomb
My friends are waiting for me to explode
Today was the day I woke up
It was kinda warm – still I grabbed for my coat

And I grabbed my package....
My surprise...oh soon...
Everyone will know.....

See my big grin...
it's right here...From ear to ear
right above my chin....
oh oh oh

Oh just what I got
Oh won't you take a guess?
With this I've come all this way
So many miles West

J.C. sees me on the bus
Asks me what's under my coat?
I looked back at him and said softly...
Eanie meanie miney moe

I got a present for somebody
But just who is it – I don't yet know
I think I'll bide my time and pen a little rhyme
Let us drive a little further on down the road....

Yeah my nick name is time bomb
And pretty soon I'm gonna explode!

MULTIVERSE by Tom Jensen
The only thing real is this moment
So get up on it
And be a proponent

Fuck the trophy for participation
You want to finish in first place
At the end of the race?
With time you'll find

The seeds were already sewn
By you in your mind in the very beginning

The day you stop dreaming
Is the day you stop achieving
And start living down to expectations
With nothing left to believe in

Through the years
Many infidels have raised hell
Trying to make things even
Leaving us in tears
As more victims fell
To some godless heathen

If you visualize grilled cheese
That could lead to world peace
But if you envision a barbeque
That just might be the end of me and you

Once you take control
Over the power within your mind
You can create the best possible version
Of all outcomes desired

SET LIST THREE (3)

- 1 Advice
- 2 F the W
- 3 Another
- 4 the Spot
- 5 Night Light
- 6 the Watcher
- 7 Dance Floor
- 8 Fences
- 9 Stay Big
- 10 Name In Lights
- 11 It Doesn't Matter
- 12 Blank Pages
- 13 the Game

ADVICE

I woke up this morning
Feeling cold and alone
I woke up this morning
After another night at home

All by myself
Sad and alone
All by myself
So I picked up the phone...

Oh won't you please
Give to me
Some good advice
That's right for me

On what to do
With you know who
That's whoever it is
I'm supposed to please

Oh please give to me
Some good advice for
You know all about
My pathetic life

Have a look at me
And tell the truth...
Can I still do all the things
That I wanna do?

Oh look at me and tell the truth...
Am I doing what I was meant to do?

Sometimes there's a little voice
Inside my ear
Whispering words
That I don't wanna hear

A question mark after everything:
It's not just the words I write
But the melody and who sings
Seems to be the story of my life
I keep doing what I think is right

Then get sidetracked by what compels me
Should I do what everybody tells me?

F THE W
I see your face
It looks to me
You need some cheering up

Eyebrows are raised
Hair out of place
Your eyes are tearing up

You've lost your faith
In yourself hey...
You better listen up

Sometimes it seems
They crush your dreams
And THEN that's when life gets tough

I turn frowns
Upside down
And make unhappy people smile

Life gotcha down?
If I'm around
I'll sit and talk with you awhile

I'll share with you
A story or two
From my youth and time will fly...

For today we'll let
Our troubles fade...
Say F the W and let's get high

When we get home...
I'll roll a bone....
And now you're blazed....
Got dry mouth taste...
Let us all give thanks
To that purple haze

For today we'll let
Our troubles fade...
We'll pie your eyes so you don't cry...
We'll have a laugh
Flipping through some funny photographs
Oh how the time goes by

So why be sad?
Angry or mad
When you can look up at the beautiful sky?

ANOTHER
I'm fired up
I've had enough
Of backing down
And getting pushed around

I'm standing tall
I will not fall
I'll be the wrecking ball
Right through your brick wall

I'm rising up through the ashes
Taking names and kicking asses
Finally the tide has turned
And I'm laying claim
to what I deserve

I've waited...
And found waiting brings nothing
Dedicated...
I know I'm bound to find something

Educated...
By both books and streets
Frustrated...
I can neither find nor keep

The love that's been missing
Was there and now it isn't
Was here and then it wasn't
I placed myself above it

Alone and incomplete
I've been lacking inner peace
All I'm really after
Is a good night's sleep

So it's time to find another
Who will be my lover
To make the circle complete

THE SPOT

I got half a tank of gas
And I'm looking for some ass
So I decided to take a drive down town

I know there's girlies by the square
So that's why I'm heading there
Right now...

It's the hippest spot to be
If you want to be seen on the scene
(on the scene)
Be seen on the scene, yeah!

And you know me
That's where I want to be (want to be)
Yeah, that's where I want to be

I like the spotlight
Shining down on me... down on me
For all the world to see

Well I got up to the spot
And every girl I saw was hot
I was craving some affection
From a member of the opposite sex and

I always try to set a good example
For all the other upright mammals
On how business should be handled
Because few can hold a candle

To my legend or my name
Y'all can debate my place in the game...
But to me it's all the same

Destiny don't mean shit to me
I'm leaving hard work as my legacy
And if you are next to me
then it's best to be
Able to look at all things
in this world honestly

The worst lies are the ones
we keep telling ourselves
We keep living in denial
and then no one helps

The heaviest burdens
I've placed on myself
I got my head straight now -
Yeah, I'm back in good health

Life is so much easier when...
You stop fighting yourself
I've stopped fighting myself

Back at the scene
It was a Dionysian dream
And I was determined
To find myself a queen

The journey ahead
has been left undefined
And in this endeavor
it is the treasure that I hope to find

In fact I think I see her now
So I got to go
If she turns out to be the one
Don't say I didn't tell ya so
So here we go...
Oh oh oh oh - Oh

NIGHT LIGHT
Well I believe that I came to you
In pursuit of my search
For truth and light
And that love of life
Can see me through...

Through this on my darkest day
Through this deep haze
Rather than be washed away
By a crushing wave

Reseeding my belief
That hard work pays off some day
All souls can and will be saved
Rather than be led astray

I don't joke when trapped
By a cloud of smoke
Because some people think
That our world is their own ashtray

If we all stop and take
A deep long breath...
(pause)
We can either blow it up
Or blow it all away...

Then we can see the sun
Let the world unite as one
Feeling like children again
Then we can go run off and play
Just like we did back in the day

Prozac people's kids no longer cry
We just hear their sighs
Perhaps that's why I find
That I cry all the time

So rather than just turn my head
And cough in jest
Seeing a big, old, bloody mess
Yes, I guess I must here confess:

Sometimes I don't reveal
When I cry my tears of joy inside
That's when I feel the most alive
It's my bright, nightlight
That I just won't let die...

So once again that's why
That I believe that I came to you
In pursuit of my search
For truth and light
And that our love of life
Can see us through...

WATCHER

Hold onto your dreams
Tonight could be the night
you fall in love
Hold onto your dreams
Remember there is someone
Watching from above

He sees the picture complete
There's no need to be discreet
Never have to worry about defeat
It's okay to fall down at his feet

The watcher will guide you
Once you take a look inside you
The watcher will hide you
When trouble comes to find you
He will stand behind you

I've never seen his face
Never looked into his eyes
He's never said a word
Never told me a lie

He was my spirit guide
Who held me by the hand
Led me through darkness
After day had turned to night

Now I'm no longer on my own
He removed my blindfold
And showed me to the light

Hold onto your dreams
Tonight could be the night
you fall in love
Hold onto your dreams
Remember that there is someone
Watching from above

He sees the picture complete
There's no need to be discreet
Never have to worry about defeat
It's okay to fall down at his feet

I've found my way back home
Not afraid of the dark...
Just don't feel the same way I used to

The watcher gave me a spark...
Lighted this path that leads to you
The torch has been passed
Now it is my turn to watch over you

Hold onto your dreams
Tonight could be the night you fall in love
Hold onto your dreams

Remember that there is someone
watching from above
Remember tonight could be the night...
You fall in love

DANCEFLOOR

I been trying to find
A place to call home in my mind
But it's cluttered with all
this useless debris

Pictures, places... things and ideas
They've been trying to sell to me

I been trying to hear
My own voice within my ears...
(I heard a whisper from somewhere)

Amongst all the yelling,
screaming and cryin'
which leads to disbelieving
That's when the
whisper grows silent

I been trying to see
since things aren't bad for me
I should forget the fact
that ignorance kills

Turning my back on any and all ills
That don't slap me in the face
For I... can't save...
the entire human race

Today I'm enjoying myself
Going out to have a good time
This earth won't cease
to spin or exist
If I relax and unwind

Let someone else
Worry about the world
for a while...

Once I thought I was happy
But I've long since lost my smile...

I'd like to rewind time
to find the mindset I had before
Take the train tracks back
to when I lacked
the need to go explore

To when I didn't care
If the whole world
went up in flames

I'd say what can one man do?
Except point a finger...
And pass the blame

That's it...
I've had enough...
I can't take it anymore

Just a few of these...
To put my mind at ease...
I'll meet you on the dance floor

FENCES
Fences...
I see more fences
springing up every day...

There are people
paid to separate people
Who are lining up
to stand in the way

Of the profits of the prophets
Who create the media slaves, yeah
Who dictate who gets to divide the riches
Who gets to go diving with the fishes
And who gets to migrate and escape
Before it gets to be too late

Fences...
I see more fences
springing up every day...
Forcing us to choose sides
In this great divide
Between the people and the state

This state of confusion
A perpetual illusion
Of entertainment, sex,
death, of who's next,
Of celebrity, sport, fear and hate

Like me you want to get away
Want to find yourself
some kind of inner wealth
A reason to carry on
My dearest one
A reason to stay awake

Fences...
I see more fences
springing up everyday
Seems all those in line
Are blind to the times
Either wearing rose-colored glasses
Or being kept in the shade

The trees are tall
when you follow
every letter of the law
Straight to the 'T'
And yet fundamentally disagree

Failing to fully appreciate
the fact that fences
When used as defenses
are completely senseless
Especially when humans
are turned into machines

I see power serving power
I see snipers in the tower
I see the faces of the crying
I see truth from people dying

I see walls that keeps getting higher
I see more kindling being thrown on the fire
I see people scared and losing faith
And not being able to think straight

Fences...I see more fences...
Springing up everyday

STAY BIG
My hate is filled with heart
My blood is in my art
My tears blotch out the page
This ink confines my rage

Sometimes I'm not myself
Fuck you go fuck yourself!
Hell yes I fake Tourette's
Have fun no one's upset

Create the world you seek
With eyes and style unique
Arise brand new each day
Play hard or else don't play

I frame it
I hang it
I put it up for sale

I make it
I take it
Because I know they'll

Always come back for more
When they know
what they're looking for
It sure is fun to go explore
Who wouldn't wanna be out on tour?

I'm making my living
With no fucks given
Standing around the corner
There's a line full of women

All waiting for the star – of the show
All wondering where you are –
they wanna know

Oh where could he be hiding?
What kinda car will he ride in?
It must be so exciting
Pick a party you're invited

Everybody wants to know
what you're saying
Anybody you wanna bed
we know you're laying

You got every card in your pocket
you could play, kid
There's no way you're gonna fade
you gonna stay big!

NAME IN LIGHTS
When you put it on the poster
The shorter the name
The bigger the print

You're knee deep in posers
Your name in lights
You hit the bigs, yeah

They say there's bullets
flying down Broadway
But you haven't yet heard the news...
You just got to have your piece of cake
And now you want to eat it, too

You wanna be the next Bobby Dylan
Oh, today it's Johnny Cash
I could tell by your cool sun glasses
Looks like you lost your funny hat

You say your sound's original
I've never heard nothing quite like that
Well I've been around a long time my boy
And I've got just one question
that I'd like to ask...

You're knee deep in posers
Your name in lights
You hit the bigs, yeah

But what happens when you're exposed
By both the paparazzi
And the pigs...oh!

Will you still say:
You love your life with all the stuff
You got because of what you said and did?

Or will you finally
See the light and make right
For all the crimes that you commit?

When you put it on the poster
The shorter the name
The bigger the print

You're knee deep in posers
Your name in lights
You hit the bigs, yeah

They say there's bullets
flying down Broadway
But you haven't yet heard the news...
You just got to have your piece of cake
And now you want to eat it, too

IT DOESN'T MATTER
I know there's lyrics being sang
I hear the music in my head
And yet I cannot understand
Exactly what is being said

For it seems like nothing
but busy noise
More sounds coming from
the under employed

Just like children laughing
while they're playing
With the empty boxes
of all their toys

Ain't that the way it goes?
You just like the beat...
You start tapping your toes

Without any time to think
A beautiful stranger
Pulls you up to your feet
After a wink you drop your drink

And now there's no place to retreat
With the speakers pumping
Something new into your system
You don't know the words
But you can feel the rhythm

It doesn't matter
It doesn't matter
It doesn't matter

Whether it's the chorus
or the bridge
If they all tell the truth
Or if they are hypocrites

As long as they keep
knocking out hits
You'll be out there all night
Shaking your t....
um... hips

And you're not the only one
That's what makes

BLANK PAGES

My life's work has been handed to me
Placed beneath my feet is a book
filled with blank pages
It is up to me what to fill the book with
I must write carefully not to make any mistakes

Sometimes I rush and choose the wrong words
"Love" when I write of "lust"
"Maybe" when I mean "no"
I try to correct my mistakes but I cannot erase
Only cross out and begin writing again
Beginning where I left off

I dream of rewriting chapters upon chapters
Only to come to understand the finality
of what is once written
Can never be withdrawn
I reread and study
Desperately trying become a better writer
But learning takes mistakes
And only practice makes perfect

Who knows what the coming chapters will include
Maybe you, maybe not
But I will not stop writing
until I find the perfect ending
And I will not leave any pages blank

GAME

The coach called my number
So I stepped up to the plate
The pitcher threw the ball
But I swung too late

Two strikes left
I'm down in the count
I know I can't give up
As I hear the fans shout

Again the pitcher threw the ball
After he checked the sign
A ball way outside
But the empire is blind
He called strike two...
As the catcher smiled

Now I'm down and out
Swinging at anything that comes
It's the bottom of the ninth
And we need a home run

Now the pitcher does
What he has to do
He threw another pitch
And I swung right through

Now he's jumping up
With his fists tightly clenched
As I put my head down
Walking on back to the bench

Time for the winners and the losers
To each go their separate ways
We both had our chances
In the game we just played

Time to clear my ears
Of all their constant ringing
But I took my shot
At least I went down swinging

As the stadium quiets down
After the outcome
has been revealed

Everybody leaves the park
There's only grass left on the field

Just my luck
The clouds begin to rain

But as I scratch my head
I remember that tomorrow
There will be another game

SET LIST FOUR (4)

- 1 Married To Something Else
- 2 Watering the Weeds
- 3 Rest In Peace
- 4 Downward Spiral
- 5 Rat Park
- 6 Rehab
- 7 Something In My Genes
- 8 Alcohol
- 9 Empty Bottle
- 10 My Best Friends
- 11 Old Friends
- 12 Let Me Live the Dream

MARRIED TO SOMETHING ELSE

You watch him come stumbling through the door
Find yourself wondering if you can take it anymore
The wedding ring bonds until death does part
But what's on your finger is not in your heart

After ten years it's still the same
While the love is gone
The smell of whiskey still remains

You know you can't let him drag you down
That's why some nights you live in another town
You dream of a future where you are free
Maybe it just wasn't meant to be

You stare at the door until he comes home
Thinking your happiest days are spent alone
Its tugging at your heart it replays in your mind
When he's sober he's one of a kind
But that only happens about half of the time

After ten years it's still the same
While the love is gone
The smell of whiskey still remains

You know you can't let him drag you down
That's why some nights you live in another town
You dream of a future where you are free
Maybe it just wasn't meant to be

It's never too late for another start
Age doesn't matter when it concerns the heart
You know you can't let him drag you down
That's why some nights you live in another town
You dream of a future where you are free
Maybe it just wasn't meant to be

It's time to say your peace and pray a little prayer
To hope he'll make it on his own when you're not there
Then maybe he'll take a look down inside himself
And realize he's married to something else....

WATERING THE WEEDS

There are no more secrets
No more trying to hide what you know is true
And you better believe it
There's no more denying to yourself
No use left in lying to everybody else
Self-crucifying...that's exactly what you do
Jesus Christ!
Yeah, he did it, too

What game is left to play?
When you can't play pretend?
Just what do you say?
When you know it's the end?

This crippling disease has taken its toll
Will never heal, can never mend
Will never be whole
No escaping the demons that have taken control
Show me a man who has lost his strength
I'll show you a man who has lost his soul
And once you've lost the love
Then that's the end...it's time to go

While you've been praying for salvation
I've been thinking about
All the time you've been wasting

Seems this madness never stops
In your mind you flip then flop
Riding a broken down Merry-Go-Round
Wondering when you're gonna get off?

When will you realize that...
We've all just one life to live
You've got your fingers and your toes
In the cracks of the dam
As you find you're running out of hands
And it's still leaking like a sieve
You had better back away
'Cause pretty soon something's gonna give

When will you realize that...
You're better off alone
You can't get blood from a stone

When's he coming home?
Don't you think that's a bit too soon?
You truly are your mother's child
If you believe this rose is going to bloom

Perhaps it's time to grab the weed wacker
For your little secrets can stab like jabbing thorns
Like how many times he's really smacked ya
There are no excuses left for you to use
By now you know that you've been warned

Time to turn off the hose
And stop watering the weeds
There's already few too many flowers
Is this what the world really needs?

REST IN PEACE

When the flames rose up
I watched my house burn down
As everything I had
Lay smoldering on the ground

Yet I wasn't sad
For me and my cats got out
But I got this sinking feeling
That there was something else....

I walked over to the lawn
Began rummaging around
That's when I remembered
My ears didn't hear the sound

Of a piercing shriek
Yelling at me to wipe my feet
Saying wash your hands twice
Before you come touching me...

Oooooh.....
that's right.....
Oooops....
she must have been asleep...

So when someone asks me,
"How's my wife?"
I say, "May she rest in peace"

DOWNWARD SPIRAL

I've got something on my mind
so I better just say it
I hear the music in my heart
but I just can't play it
I feel good inside but I can't explain it

I don't mind when people cry
I don't mind when it's raining
I don't mind when most people die
At least they stop their complaining

I've been led by many people, places and things
There's just so much out there in which to believe

I've loved many people and then
had to cut my strings
Just to end up watching
each of them leave

Have to go and plant another seed
Go and find something to fill the void
For idle time is the devil's toy
For sometimes being alone
Is worse than being unemployed

Sometimes you're Siegfried
Sometimes you're the tiger
And sometimes you're Roy

High above
An angel cries
And down below
Even storms have eyes
What grows in me
I now despise
Deep inside
another man dies

Blood clot.....
Gunshot
It's all the same
Heartache.....
A big mistake
Just part of the game

Weeds growing wild
A saddened child
Just who is to blame?
Another birthday cake
Wear black at the wake
We're so glad you came

It's a vicious cycle
You better stay on your toes
It's a downward spiral
It comes and goes...

RAT PARK
Like the town witch on fire
I've become a social pariah
I have lost my desire
To climb up any higher

There's an energy vampire
Now standing right beside ya
There's lots to know that you can't see
Until you crack the code
or else find the key

I was in rough shape
Looking for an escape
Started feeling sick
Must be time to get fixed

Look inside to see what's broken
Hoping it's not a hopeless situation
And that I really am worth saving

Since coping is not coping
When stopping isn't an option
Oh how can I regain my focus?

It seems we cling to our vices
In major times of crisis
And when we're feeling isolated
Day by day we're being sedated

In a state of constant bereavement
Because we've failed to have our needs met
Hence our only sense of achievement
Is when we depart this world and leave it

Often it is fleeting and lost after a moment
Though you're taking a beating
you try your best not to show it

It was when my world was dark
I made some friends at rat park
They said that I could stay there
That there were lots of fun games to play there

In lofts, down slides and on wheels we play
Oh no more boring lonely days
I've been growing stronger no longer do I crave
Of thinking, drinking or sleeping away the day

Yeah, some get lost and some get saved
Others find themselves getting thrown away
Some are still searching even after all these days
You either make your escape or become one with the maze

Remember if God grants wishes
To all those who kneel and pray
That means that somewhere there's
A fallen angel waiting to have his day

REHAB
Sometimes I need a good talking to
To set my mind at ease
It's not always good for you
Doing just what you please

When the door is locked
You just need the right keys
Stop peaking through the keyhole
Get up off your knees

Just a glimpse of the whole
Will never do
With the door barred and chained
It's so hard to get through

Like a deer in headlights
Your feet stick like glue
Denial is just another lie
That you believe is true

Yeah...
I've been sedated
My head played with
Medicated
Regulated
And every word they said dictated
I've been questioned and I stated
That everything good I had I've traded
With every step I've walked been baited
A life like mine you begin to hate it

Well, the doctor's in
And he'll take your money
Then when you're not looking
He'll call you funny...
Names behind your back

The nurses are in on it I got a hunch
See their crooked smiles
While they're serving lunch....
Their white gowns
Should be striped with black

You gotta pay the bills
That'll pay for all the pills
They say will cure your ills
While they're raking in the mills

They locked him in the closet
And then they lost the key
Twenty years later
When they finally found it
They finally set him free

Though he looked much older
He looked okay to me
Though he acted much colder
Like we all expected him to be

Rehab - you never come out
The way you came in
Rehab - Get drunk off words
When they take your gin
Rehab - You'll never be the same
Rehab - you'll never go there again

When he gets home he has a drink
Passes out at the kitchen sink
Though his liver's fine his mind is bloated
Just one drink and his head exploded

Rehab - you never come out
The way you came in
Rehab - Get drunk off words
When they take your gin
Rehab - You'll never be the same
Rehab - you'll never go there again

SOMETHING IN MY GENES

I've got the life juice
Flowing inside me...
Sometimes
Other times
It's been denied from me

I think that depression
Is starting to kick in
Gotta find myself a room
And get checked in...
Quick!

Gotta get it together
Or else just keep on getting sick
Boy I'm in the mix
Into getting my fix
Fu\$% being rich!
I'm just another hypocrite
Who talks and talks
But it's just more sh\$%

So you learn to live with it
Become a walking regret
Or else a song-writing poet
Boy life sucks
Don't you know it?

I'm a druggie
I'm an alki
I'm a nicotine fiend

I'm a loser
An abuser
Do you know what I mean?

What I've done
Can't be undone
Oh, the things I've seen

This monkey on my back weighs a ton
A weight so heavy I cannot out run
There must be something in my genes

This monkey on my back weighs a ton
A weight so heavy I cannot out run
There's always something in my jeans

Just as the sun comes up
My head goes down
I pick up the paper
And then I put it down

I may waste my life
But at least it's just my own
You won't read about
Any killing sprees from me
When you get home

I may be on page fifty-six
Another kid, another lesson
Another druggie looking for his fix
Wrong place, wrong time
Got bagged for possession

In the home of the brave
And the land of the free
You get to choose
Your own obsession

I'm a druggie
I'm an alki
I'm a nicotine fiend

I'm a loser
An abuser
Do you know what I mean?

What I've done
Can't be undone
Oh, the things I've seen

I've always got something
To write about
I always find myself in a tunnel
In which I can't get out

As the light keeps getting
Dimmer in the distance

Every night I'm on the card
For the heavyweight bout
I once was strong
But now I'm beginning
To have my doubts

I think I may be in need
Of some assistance

ALCOHOL

I am a victim though I feel like a hero
You make me feel like number one yet I'm a zero
All this you put me through and still I go back to you
What is wrong with me? Why can't you let me be?

I saw you once and then I saw you twice
Now I see you all the time
When everything is said and done
I'm the one who pays the price
You never treated me kind

I had to descend from the highest mountains
Just to come back to earth
I climbed up the slopes of the valleys
For what any of it is worth

Still I come back to you after all that you put me through
You and I walked hand in hand and I picked you up when you fell
I thought you were my ticket to heaven and still I landed here in hell

Our conversations were one-sided...I never tried to hide it
You've never given me good advice
Still I come back to you
When everything is said and done... I'm the one who pays the price

Every time I try to stay away you cross my path nearly everyday
I fight so hard to walk a straight line
I fight so hard to leave you behind
Once false step and I'm back again and no further on then where I began
Still I come back to you after all that you put me through

What is wrong with me? Why won't you let me be?

EMPTY BOTTLE

I know you're thinking
Pondering tomorrow
I finally quit drinking
Drowning in my sorrow
Saved myself from sinking
I put down the bottle
When it started leaking
Some things you only borrow
So I know what you're seeking
Who do you lead...whom do you follow?
We both know of what I'm speaking
What do you need and what is hollow?
Do you see your reflection
In an empty bottle?

You don't know where you're going
Only God knows where you've been
But the river keeps on flowing
And the part of you unknowing
Always goes wading on in

Signs read danger, don't fall in
Or you don't know the trouble you're in
Water so sweet it tastes just like gin
Take a dip and be baptized
In the pool of sin

Yet this path you walk
Wasn't chosen all on your own
As the thoughts you think are so deceiving
Everyday drifting farther from home
Now you regret the day you thought of leaving

The hard stuff's in the freezer
The 30 pack's in the fridge
The troubles of the world are building
Which way to the bridge?

You don't know where you're going
Only God knows where you've been
But the river keeps on flowing
And the part of you unknowing
Always goes wading on in

Signs read danger, don't fall in
Or you don't know the trouble you're in
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Some things you only borrow
So I know what you're seeking
Who do you lead...whom do you follow?
We both know of what I'm speaking
What do you need and what is hollow?
Do you see your reflection
In an empty bottle?

MY BEST FRIENDS

One day at a time
Step by step
Suck toxins down
With every breath

In my time of weakness
I was never all alone
I despise the day
Tobacco seeds were sewn

Hand in hand
Right by my side
And when we went
Our separate ways
A part of me died

My twenty little friends
Though small in size
Became my foes
Whom I now despise

When the truth is clear
They kill you slow
There's no pleading ignorance
When everybody knows

OLD FRIENDS

It looks like
I'm stuck inside the house again
Because I said goodbye
To all of my party friends

Going straight
can be so tough
When I'm alone
it's especially rough

That is why I write for you
It really kills the time thinking up rhymes
After all that I've been through
If you listen up then I can save you some time

I've written stoned
I've written sauced
But I had trouble
Getting my point across

While trying to find myself
I often got lost
But with the devil gone
Now I'm the boss

The liquor store's
It's still open
My dealer
He's still smokin'
Only one call away
I could ease my mind
Get a little number
That's why I took his number
And I threw it away
Before I throw it all away

Girls who've been with me
They always forced me to choose
Now every one of them is history
And I'm the one left singing the blues

Anytime I hear about old friends
It's only been bad news
Something like, "Hey, he's in jail"
"Can I borrow some money for bail?"

I'd ask how he got there
They answered the cops found all the clues

The men in blue arrived at his house...
And started asking questions
Smelled something funny...
So he got bagged for possession

When he goes to church
He should ask god for repentance
The last time he got called into the station
Judge gave him probation
With a two-year suspended sentence

The list goes on and on
And it keeps getting worse
All my friends are hexed
I had to cross my name
Off of the list
Before I was next

For this black cloud hanging over me
It'll follow me for two years
Before I am free
And if my probation officer I don't see
I'll sleep for the next six months
Inside a correctional facility

LET ME LIVE THE DREAM

I woke up... My mind was racing
When my feet hit the floor... they soon started pacing
Craving the apple I was once tasting
Footsteps to the past I began retracing
Running from old enemies I once was facing
All the while believing I was escaping

I never show my weakness even when I am breaking up inside
The only thing stronger than my ego is my foolish sense of pride

Sometimes I sacrifice all I've made
To live within a lie
The only cross to which I'm bound
Is burning me alive

Oh my, my, my, my... let me live the dream
Of escaping the demons... alive and unseen

From the blaring whispers of compulsion
Very few mortals can hide
Freedom is just another word for failure
For all those who have lost when they've tried

For the key to unlocking the mind is different
To each be them young or old
In trying to reach what they're searching for
Yet have never been able to hold

Oh my, my, my, my... let me live the dream
Of escaping the demons... alive and unseen

I tried staying with my own kind
I tried swimming within my own mind
But so slowly the path unwinds
Though I keep following what I hope to find
Even when life looks grave as you're running out of time

Could reality ever match my dream?
Will this nightmare ever end?
Will a new day ever begin?
Can I learn to make myself whole again?
To live without and change within?

Oh my, my, my, my...
let me live the dream
Of escaping the demons...
alive and unseen

Out of sight can mean out of mind
Yet what I am running from is never far behind
Once distant memories now mirror the present
As the shadowless clock has stopped telling time

No, you can't escape the voices
Echoing inside of your ear
As thoughts become desires
Speaking all too loud and clear

Although you may bow your head
While pretending not to hear
When the calming silence is gone
You know what is there

Oh my, my, my, my...
let me live the dream
Of escaping the demons...
alive and unseen

SET LIST FIVE (5)

- 1 Mic Drop
- 2 One Night Stan
- 3 Meet Michael Hawk
- 4 There It Goes
- 5 Living Large
- 6 No Thanks Babe
- 7 Look Her Up
- 8 Hideaway
- 9 In a Jiffy
- 10 Fifty Ways
- 11 She Don't Cum Easy
- 12 Cinnabon Girl

MIC DROP

In I walk
You hear the mic drop
Even the hands of the clock stop
All the fans in stands knees knock

Once rhymes start dropping there's no stopping
Girls kicking their knickers and panties off
As seats are getting wet from where it's soft like cotton

The chicks with a flick of their wrists
Are lingerie tossing
We be G-string flossing
The floozies are using my sausage as a lozenge
Then I asked if salad tossing is an option

We all know I come with extra dressing
'Cause I'm flexing and not stressing
But just to get that much flesh in
There is bound to be some messing

It will get down and dirty
If she's flirty and under thirty
Hope you're thirsty is she gets squirty

Look now we're all sweaty 'cause she's ready
to have you and your best friend
to put it in and take it out

Now her mouth
Now her spout
Now her mouth
Now her spout
And now...
BABY PULL IT OUT!

Must be time to console
Oops...went in the wrong hole
(But it wasn't REALLY the wrong hole)

Yeah, guys know...
(stop look around)
Hey, any bi's blow?
I still get good wood on the fast ball!
Yes, I'll fuck trannys who are passable
Go ahead...Make my day!
And lick my balls and @sshole!

ONE NIGHT STAN
Well I'm going out tonight
And I look 'aight
It's time to give the ladies hell
We'll catch one under our spell

And then maybe take her home
You know I love to bone!
The next morning I'll drop her off
And never call her on the phone

You can call me 'one night Stan'
Hey baby, I'm YOUR man!
Let's have a little fling
Who get the girls to sing?

And as you're calling out my name
We'll get this kitten tamed
I'll give you the best day of your life
Then sneak out in the middle of the night

Yeah, you get just one day then I'm afraid
I'll have to go star on another stage
Today it's ALL the rage
So don't feel like YOU'VE been played

They call me 'wrong number Bill'
Hey baby come and get your fill!

They call me 'long gone John'
It may not be right...
But you can't tell me that it's wrong!

MEET MICHAEL HAWK
I called up this girl who
was going to see me tonight
She told me she was going to
a play with Michael Hawk...

Have you ever
met Michael Hawk?
I heard all his friends
call him Mike
He's real friendly with the ladies
There's something
about him they all like

Have you ever
met Michael Hawk?
He's what they call
a real standup guy
He is over
six feet tall
And almost two feet wide

Michael Hawk might look
a little strange to you
Because his head is purple
His belly is white
And his feet are blue

He's a memorable man
that Michael Hawk...
He always leans when he walks
He only wears one sock
And he never, ever talks

All the girls fall in love
with Michael Hawk
They say he'll fit you
like a glove
that Michael Hawk
And that no man rises above
Michael Hawk
Yes, he's very well
thought of that
Michael Hawk

Come along with
Michael Hawk
Won't you dance
with Michael Hawk?
Hum a song to
Michael Hawk
Wrap your hands
around Michael Hawk

But never laugh
at Michael Hawk
And never turn your back on
Michael Hawk
Or you might get
slapped by Michael Hawk
For he's very rash
that Michael Hawk

Have him for breakfast
Michael Hawk
Make him supper
Michael Hawk
Introduce him to your
sister and mother
Michael Hawk
But not your father or brother
Michael Hawk

He reminds me of a pirate,
Michael Hawk
For he's only got one good eye
He's made many girls go blind
Other girls quiver
and other girls cry

If you ever come across
Michael Hawk
Don't hesitate to
give him a kiss
Just so long
as you don't mind
The slight taste
of salt upon your lips

THERE IT GOES
Ninety nine percent of my time is spent alone
And I give the one percent to the fucking hoes

I'm good for dick and not much else
I have a hard time controlling myself

Those that I love I hurt the most
In time you'll find I've become a ghost

You think you see me
I'm not really there
Behind my fake concern
I don't really care

Ninety nine percent of my time is spent alone
And I give the one percent to the fucking hoes

She turns a trick
Well that's a treat
We get a room
Take her off the street

Hey babe
How 'bout breakfast in bed
Could you give me a hand?
And maybe some head

Ninety nine percent of my time is spent alone
And I give the one percent to the fucking hoes

Some have a job
And others have a hobby
I got an excuse to leave
When hard gets floppy

I leave 'em hot
And I leave 'em soggy
I leave 'em cold
With no, "I'm sorry"

Ninety nine percent of my time is spent alone
And I give the one percent to the fucking hoes

You better get it while you can...
And there it goes

LIVING LARGE
When my fat girl winked at me
I smiled back Immediately

'Cause I've learned to
like 'em you see
hefty, chunky,
bumpy and large

You know when obesity
Comes running towards me
You know I don't stray far
Oh yeah...oh yeah...
I've grown to love 'em large

Sure she's got some
pie on the thigh
And some rack on the lamb
But at least I found someone
Who loves me for who I am...

Sure she may sag a bed
Or perhaps maybe
even bend a chair

But it's really good
for your head
To know she'll
always be there...

Sure, she's got more
than just one chin
And the girth of
two full-grown men

But she's become
the center of my earth
Not because of
gravity but because
I know what true
love is worth...

It's not weighed by
pounds of the flesh
Yet it's so rare that
Two people mesh

Sure, she fell on me
the last time we hugged
That's not how or why
I got sucked into the
belly button of love...

I just felt so cozy
so safe, so warm
And well-protected from
all of this world's harm

So now I live here in this place
Living off the
crumbs and gravy
that runs down
The sides of her face...

Sure, when she sits
she somehow expands
But we were meant
to become one
in God's great big plan

Because I finally found a girl
Who loves me for all that I am

So when my fat girl winked at me
I smiled back immediately

'Cause I've learned to
love 'em you see
hefty, chunky, bumpy and large

You know when obesity
Comes running towards me
You know I don't stray far
Oh yeah...oh yeah....
I've grown to love 'em large

Oh yeah...oh yeah....
I've grown to love 'em large

NO THANKS BABE
I said no thanks babe
No I don't want that
If you end up looking like your momma
That'll be too damn fat

I'm not looking for a one-night stand
I'm looking for a wife
Not looking to just share my bed
Looking to share my whole life

It's not easy
chopping down family trees
They call me the gardener
when I'm raking up your leaves

How many men
have you been with?
Any history of disease?
I need to know it all
So answer if you please

LOOK HER UP

You fell in love
But she wasn't a ten
Now you're wondering
What if you went back again...

Would you look her up
Just to f*ck her hot friend?
Yeah, that's the question
Most asked amongst men

Some live to run themselves
Straight through the ringer
Keep falling in love
With all these unplugged singers

When they've already heard the story
As we count the fallen seeking glory

HIDEAWAY

Digging ditches by the side of the road – yeah
Two trains are coming and they're overloaded – oh no
The bomb went off there was a giant explosion
Lots of things got lost amidst the commotion

Lots of people changed and it wasn't for the better
"Every man for himself!" they all cried together

Yeah roll, duck and cover
Is a real mother fucker
When the room's on fire
And you're the burning tire

This scene that you're seeing
Makes you feel so out of being
Leaves wondering if you'll ever be the same?

It's been a devil of a day
And you haven't yet escaped
You'll be lucky if you get home with your name

Often times when I'm touring
I find myself exploring
New people, places, things and states of mind

Oh... so why would I be lonely
When there's so much you could show me
You know that we could take a trip at any time...

Yeah, I'm right here
But I'm willing to disappear
We could find ourselves a little hideaway...

I know you're husband's out of town
And he won't be coming 'round
You know we could sure have ourselves a day...

Well, mamma said yes
Just like I guessed
So we proceeded on our way

To the traveler's inn down town
Where we could lay ourselves down
And have a cozy little stay

Well we were walking from car
A boy yelled, "Mommy, there you are!"
I felt her let go of my hand right away

Little boy and mommy looked surprised
Both looked at me with great big eyes
And I said, "Hi, my name is Dave and I'm gay."

IN A JIFFY

She had a reputation for repetition
Yeah, lots of guys got what they were wishing
Easier than going fishing
Boy, you ain't kidding
Like one-string fiddling
Or perhaps burning kindling
When two hands start fondling
So quickly she's responding

There's a party in her pants
And I was that night's guest of honor
Though I didn't really want her
Even though she's hotter than fire
With her eyes filled with desire
I shoulda took my worm off the hook
And walked away from the water

Because lately I've been being haunted
By an unwanted and unfading memory
Two pictures taken for someone else
For some reason I ended up getting them
I got them all to myself

Yeah, those, and a thong are all that she left me
Well, that and a couple of songs
And now that she has gone
I guess I'm getting along
But it still feels a little wrong
That's she's on her way back to Taiwan
And now I'm back to hitting on my bong

For you see she left me in a jiffy
After giving me a stiffy
I ended up getting one last quicky
And then she was history
She said that she had to go
She had to go and unlock the mystery
I said if these walls could talk
Then we'd both be the talk of the century
She said if these walls could talk
Then we'd both be in the penitentiary

To which I replied that all depends
On who's sitting on the jury
She believed that we'd go free
If she could do to them
What she had done to me

Well I guess by now you see
Why she's able to be walking down the street
And why when it comes to me
They're bringing the heat
'Cause when she got down on her knees
I was still standing on my feet
Because you see...

She had a reputation for repetition
Yeah, lots of guys got what they were wishing
Easier than going fishing
Boy, you ain't kidding
Like one-string fiddling
Or perhaps burning kindling
When two hands start fondling
So quickly she's responding

There's a party in her pants
And I was that night's guest of honor
Though I didn't really want her
Even though she's hotter than fire
With her eyes filled with desire
I shoulda took my worm off the hook
And walked away from the water
If she ever had a kid
The whole block could be the father

FIFTY WAYS (Spoof of FIFTY WAYS TO LEAVE YOUR LOVER)

The problem is he gets no head not a sniff of pussy
The answer is easy if you take advice from me
I can help you make it big your little, little peter
There must be fifty ways to fuck your lover

He said he got no courage around the girls
So they don't open their shells, don't give up their pearls
I say if you want the sex then just be direct
There must be fifty ways to fuck your lover, fifty ways to fuck your lover

Put a bag over head Ted
Make sure she's on the pill Bill
Just whip out your dick Nick
Ride her like a bike Mike

Do her doggy style Kyle
Hit her from the back Jack
Play her like a toy Roy
Go and slip it in Vin

Give her a spank Frank
Stick it right between her lips Chip
Tell her jump on John
How about sharing Aaron

Tell her right now gimme Jimmy
Watch out for a quiffs Keith
Go dive in the gorge George
Give her your all Paul

You better make her moan Ramon
Drop the bomb Tom
Measure her by the meter Peter
Get it nice and sweaty Eddie

Look out for the puss Russ
Whip out your meat Pete
Give it a shave Dave
Grab her two knobs Bob

I wanna hear her squeal Neal
Rub it on her hymen Simon
Go for the cherry theft Jeff
Make sure it's bleeding Stephen

Ask her to free Willy Billy
Shoot a wad Rod
Try not to turn her gay Ray
Don't be a homo so go for the blow Mo

Play homerun derby and give her the bat Matt
Do her in the dark Mark
Watch out for the smell Mel
Turn her black and blue Lou

Don't make her beg Greg
Play Adam and Eve Steve
Lift up her shirt Kurt

Make her your bitch Rich
Try for the whole fist Chris
Make sure it's clean Dean
Don't be a dad Brad

Get her wet and hot Scott
Make her panties sticky Rickey
Never settle for a hug Doug
Go taste some candy Andy

Let her ride the bologny pony Tony
Unbutton her pants Lance
Just give her a good fuck Chuck
You don't have to discuss much...

He said he was impressed and he'd see how it goes
Now that he'd seen just how to pimp the hoes
If you're a player know a player plays for there must be fifty ways

He said with this new insight he was sure to score tonight
Later on when I saw him with a lady I knew that he was right
In the morning we'll have to check her pillow to see if she bites
There must be fifty ways to lick your lover,
And fifty guys who met your mother!

Ha ha ha ha ha ha...

SHE DON'T COME EASY (spoof of IT DON'T COME EASY)

One, two,
One, two, three, four!

She don't cum easy
You know she don't cum easy
You've asked a lot of dudes who've said that it's the truth
Now you know she don't cum easy

You can open up your mouth and stick your tongue way out
But you'll just get claustrophobic and queasy

Spread those legs apart
Let's cum together
She said but before you even start
I want you to know that I've had better...

It don't matter if you're gonna fuck or if you lick and suck
We all know she don't cum easy
She'll stack 'em side by side lined up in rows of five
Asking, "Who'll be the one to please me?"

Wet... that pussy is what you want to make it
Sure, she's lied to other guys
Look her in the eyes and watch out that she don't fake it

You've asked a lot of dudes who've said that it's the truth
Now you know she don't cum easy

You can open up your mouth and stick your tongue way out
But you'll just get claustrophobic and queasy

Wet... that pussy is what you want to make it
Sure, she's lied to other guys
Look her in the eyes and watch out that she don't fake it

It don't matter if you're gonna fuck or if you lick and suck
We all know she don't cum easy
She'll stack 'em side by side lined up in rows of five
Asking, "Who'll be the one to please me?"

CINNABON GIRL (spoof of CINNAMON GIRL)

I fell in love with a Cinnabon Girl
When she reached in with her nub
And gave my foam latte a swirl
My Cinnabon Girl

She drank cream from the pitcher
Stole all the butter in sight
And when she called me her pecan
It was to my delight
My Cinnabon Girl

Six sticky buns for here
At least two more to go
And throw in a cup of glaze
Because you just never know

With a Cinnabon girl
She looked at me
Like I had pies in my eyes
I whispered in her ear

"For you it's a la mode, my dear"
To my Cinnabon Girl

I ordered three vanilla crullers
She made 'em disappear
My eyes grew wide
I can't say how ...
I can only say where

But, it was the last croissant
Which we both did want
So we got into a fight...

Now it seems like nothing's right
Right!!!
Right!
Right?

I fell in love with a Cinnabon Girl
When she reached in with her nub
And gave my foam latte a swirl
My Cinnabon Girl

SET LIST SIX (6)

- 1 Expired (beginning part)
- 2 Face To Face
- 3 Cry Me a River
- 4 Nothing At All
- 5 Matches To Burn
- 6 Heart Strings
- 7 Endless Chorus
- 8 Nameless
- 9 Below Zero
- 10 Lament
- 11 He Said She Said
- 12 Half Told
- 13 Jewelry Box

EXPIRED

I am hoping it's not true
But our time may have expired
Sure I still sing for you
But lacking passion, lacking fire

Or at least not like I used to
I won't lie I'm not a liar
My eyes still like looking at you
Oh -- but now I closed them
when I get tired

FACE TO FACE

You can run and you can hide
But I know your face
It always shows
That you can't lie...

So I don't call you
On the phone
And now you know
The reason why...

I read your letters
So full of love
You tell me I'm the one
That you're thinking of

Yet I know your gift
When it comes to the pen
As I think to myself
You're at it again

One line leads to another line
One lie leads to another lie
I know all the walls
You use to hide behind -
It's true

So I wait outside your place
To meet and greet you face-to-face
So I know whether to cry or laugh
When I look back
at all those paragraphs -
From you

As I think back to all
the things you've said
For I long to know
what's really inside your head

What you're thinking to yourself
and also about me
When you say that destiny
is what we were meant to be

Together and forever
for it was written in the stars
Yes, this is the true you
and this is what you really are

Or whether this is just another plot
and I am just your toy
Am I really your man
or just a silly little boy?

CRY ME A RIVER
Cry me a river...
Ten miles wide
Your warm tears will never
Send a shiver...
Up and down my spine

Cry me a river...
Then let me know
when you are through
Of everything that
you promised
Nothing was delivered
When you don't feel as if you're one
Then you should go back to being two

Cry me a river...
And then please won't you paddle away?
I've grown tired of sitting in the dark

Watching the clock
Trying to smile all the while...
I'm waiting for you

I would have put you first
If you put me anywhere but last
Yet as our time in life is slipping
Such time you lose too fast

The time for chasing rainbows
Is now as distant as the stars
Through the mountains you've traversed
You have discovered who you are

You bruise when you bleed
Accept this fact as fate
You know now what you need
For him it's now too late

You would have put him first
If he put you anywhere but last
But as you toasted to the New Year
Broken shattered glass

You would have shown him love
Had he given you a wink
You would have filled his cup with wine
Had he asked you for a drink

To the sparkling gleam in his eye
You've since become blind
Now this is all you can think of
Whenever he enters your mind:

Cry me a river...
Ten miles wide
Your warm tears will never again
send a shiver...
Up and down my spine

Cry me a river...
And then let me know
when you are through
Of everything that was once promised
Nothing was delivered
When you don't feel as if you're one
then you should go back to being two

FACE TO FACE
You can run and you can hide
But I know your face
It always shows
That you can't lie...

So I don't call you
On the phone
And now you know
The reason why...

I read your letters
So full of love
You tell me I'm the one
That you're thinking of

Yet I know your gift
When it comes to the pen
As I think to myself
You're at it again

One line leads to another line
One lie leads to another lie
I know all the walls
You use to hide behind -
It's true

So I wait outside your place
To meet and greet you face-to-face
So I know whether to cry or laugh
When I look back
at all those paragraphs -
From you

As I think back to all
the things you've said
For I long to know
what's really inside your head

What you're thinking to yourself
and also about me
When you say that destiny
is what we were meant to be

Together and forever
for it was written in the stars
Yes, this is the true you
and this is what you really are

Or whether this is just another plot
and I am just your toy
Am I really your man
or just a silly little boy?

NOTHING AT ALL
You walked up to me
With my clothes in your hands
We had a conversation about things
Only I could understand

Not a tear I did see
For I kept my eyes closed
The way in which I feel
I'm the only one who knows

You begged and pleaded from your knees
Every other word I heard was please
Please don't you go away
Please, please
Don't you leave me this way

Only I knew that our fate was sealed
I kept my eyes closed
So that nothing was revealed

Someday all your wounds will heal
Someday I will tell you
how I really feel...

I once asked you
to save me from myself
Though soon I learned
That you can't leave that up
To anyone else

I asked you to change your ways
Though soon I realized
That some colors won't fade

The only one to help me is myself
For sometimes some things
Cannot be entrusted to someone else

Your inspiration was once my soul
But soon your hatred was for me
And the love I stole

You thought I'd take your heart
And keep it forever
But in this world of uncertainty
You can never say never

So many red-eyed days
So many nights filled with unrest
I was finally forced to realize
This may be too great a test

So many sleepless nights
And soon daydreams of another's face
I knew I couldn't stay
While wishing I was in some other place

Your heart's filled with gold
Yet your eyes are so cold
And the mirror which you hold
Reflects the face of no one at all

Your weakness often showed
And soon the time grew old
As no dream I had was too bold
The ceiling of our love was bound to fall

No regrets
Though memory will not soon forget
Myself I found
Now there are no more chains
To hold me down
There must be some reason
That it turned out this way
But I know right now
There's not one that I could say

I loved you once
And you will find love again
There is no better message
That I can send

Maybe I shouldn't have made you
Feel so tall
Maybe all your problems I couldn't solve
Sleep well knowing I am sorry
For the pain I've caused
Just know it's better feeling pain
Than feeling nothing at all

MATCHES TO BURN
I need a reason to sing
I can't think of anything
And I've been thinking a lot
About a world not filled
With things you could see
But of all those things
I dreamed to be
So long ago that I forgot

When down memory lane...
I took a stroll
I re-lived mostly pain...
and now that pain...
It takes its toll

I'll make a promise to you
And then I won't show
Yeah, I'll always leave you guessing
With your insides now exposed

While you've still yet to learn your lesson
Ahh... but at least now you're feeling the cold
Though still... you keep on pressing
But with this new insight you now behold

You see the sun now glistening
off of the snow
If you listen closely
then you'll learn what I know
It takes ten seconds now to see
What took me twenty years to learn

Ain't no paper worth nothing to me
To a girl... With matches to burn
To a girl... with matches to burn..

HEARTSTRINGS

I don't need you for inspiration
Nah, I got plenty of that myself
I'm not looking
for someone to save me
Nah, you can't leave that
to anyone else

I was just looking for someone
to keep me and love me
For all I am....
for my better or worse

I wasn't looking for someone
to take me and leave me
Leaving me feeling this angry,
helpless remorse

As I see you sitting in the chair
Staring back at me
With a cold and lonely stare
I will remember for eternity

I finally want back
What's been taken
What you stole
But I will never get that
'til I regain control

I am just another trophy
Collecting dust
on your mantle shelf

Something that you've taken
That once belonged
to someone else

Now as I feel forsaken
I criticize my useless self
Plucking at my heartstrings
Is the music you play
only for yourself

Never a thought
for someone else

ENDLESS CHORUS

I'm as deep as the day is long
That's why it hurt me
To find myself becoming weak
When I needed to be strong

This long day and my long face
Shows you that I know no other way
So it's back to bed with a worried head
An unsteady mind and too much time

I think too much about the past
Of broken trust and how things don't last

I'm as deep as the day is long
That's why I rarely sleep
And I only dream in song
Then I wake up
And I try to play along

To the melody
That my heart weeps
Since you and me
We broke our bond

I find your ghost
Keeps haunting me
With rattling chains
And shaking keys

I try to hide
But to no avail
Just an endless chorus
About how we failed...

NAMELESS

You blew out my candle
Just so yours could burn brighter
You took my little girl
And put bad things inside her

Thoughts of not being good enough
Oh how could she measure up
In this morality fashion show
That makes the rules up as they go

Living in the shadows
and staying low key
Blending in with all
the pretty things she sees

It won't make you famous
but it will help you stay alive
Sometimes remaining nameless
is the reason why we thrive

You blew out my candle
Just so yours could burn brighter
You burdened me with heavy load
Just so you could tread lighter

You laughed, pointed and sneered
When I took the wheel and steered
And as I wandered far off course
You offered no form of support

No helping hand to lend
Not a guiding message sent
Left abandoned on the shore
When not thought useful anymore

You kept looking at me
To see the star I'd never be
But did you question if your perception
Was in fact reality?

You blew out my candle
Just so yours could burn brighter
When I offered peace or war
You declared, "Neither!"

We're locked in a state of paradox
Where the focus has been lost
Always scheming or else screaming
Trying to get your point across

There's no more words?
I'm at a loss...

BELOW ZERO

My past is trashed
Burned all the photographs

I sigh then deny when someone asks

No, I never met my hero
On a scale of one to ten
She sent me to below zero

I've lost all hope of healing
So I try to numb the feeling
Playing dumb my way of dealing
But I still can't turn the page

She was a century ahead of her time
And I was five years past my prime
So what could have been so sublime
Instead I lost my guide – my sage

The old me
would lose to the new me
Yet those tired eyes
would see right through me
I've got a past
that simply won't let go
To a flame that burned out long ago

I once put my faith in someone else
Now today I no longer trust myself

You see I lost my nerve,
my heart and my rightful place
That's when I felt
I didn't deserve to be part
of the human race

She gave me a chance to become a man
After an epic fail...
Well here I am

May God strike me dead
Right where I now stand...
Yeah, I'm finally ready to get hurt again

LAMENT

You can't burn what's already been burned
I died inside once that's when I learned
Something is gone I can't put it in words
I've been far more reserved – afraid to be hurt

I think it's contagious
Are you on the same page, kid?

Tell me your story
Share with me your pain
How far was your fall from glory?
And tell me what was her name?

As the life left his eyes
He whispered "Adellana Marie"
Then muttered her last name...
At least what it used to be

The same fire that warms
May do you great harm

The many times I was warned
I claimed false alarm

She hurt me by giving up
I hurt myself I loved too much

We both were harmed
Though void of intent
I heard cries of a mom
And so off I went

Soon she found another
A far more tragic event
He put himself above her
And now she's left to lament

HE SAID SHE SAID
She woke up this morning
In a place she'd never seen before
She said...

I'm ready to turn the page
but first I must close some doors
I thought that maybe I was learning
but now I'm not so sure

I said, "You've got to hold on"
She said, "I'm not that strong"
"That's okay" is what I respond
She said, "But I'm not where I belong..."
I took a right... But my right went wrong"

I said in time
you'll find if you keep on trying
You can hurdle your mind
and leave it all behind
I can't weather this storm
I can't see the sunshine
The last words
I heard from you was that...
All sense of hope was fading fast

But what you forget
Is that I cry, too
Unclench your fists and remember this
Given time all things must pass
Now I've found the rhyme
Have you found a reason?

Killing time it 'tis the season
A bottle of wine can be so pleasing
I'm feeling fine now my minds at ease

She woke up this morning
In a place she's never been before
She said...

I'm ready to turn the page
But first I must close some doors
I thought that maybe
I was learning
but now I'm not so sure

I said, You've got to hold on
You say...
I'm not that strong

That's okay is what I respond
She said...

But I'm not where I belong
I took a right
but my right went wrong

I said in time you'll find
if you keep on trying
You can hurdle your mind
and leave it all behind
You can weather the storm...

Maybe I can weather this storm
You can find your sunshine...
Maybe I'll watch the sunrise

She woke up this morning
Or should I say this afternoon
Had she finally broken free?
I can't tell it's far too soon
She thought about the
Bridge she's been burning
Her only way of escape
From this land of ruin
She said...

Well I've been burning bridges
But it's better than burning crosses
When everyone seems suspicious
You start adding up your losses
End up breaking more than dishes
That's how this whole thing got started
So choose wisely for what you're wishing
I said try not to make things hard, kid

HALF TOLD
Behind my eyes I can't let you in
The best I can do is begin again
I let you down and myself to
With all the shit I put you through

Been having a hard time
holding my head up high
Been having a hard time
sorting truth from lies

I'm not sure where
I should go from here
I don't know if it shows
but I'm f*cking scared
Seems like everyone I know
has disappeared...
through the years

I've been looking for something new
And I don't know what to do

I've been seeking to make changes
Having thoughts that are the strangest

I've been hiding from my demons
While pretending I don't see them
Yet I feel their presence creeping
Around my room when I am sleeping

And I find it quite disturbing
More than a little bit unnerving
When you're trying to go straight
but keep on swerving
And before it's too late
the lesson you are learning

Is you can't go back and change the past
It catches up with you living fast

As shiny gold turns to rusty bronze
You have to ask yourself where'd I go wrong?
As you trace back the last twenty years
Wondering how on earth did I end up here?

Yet you're unsure of whether to laugh or cry
Though you're not tired you close your eyes...
You feel a tear and you don't know why?
So with retrospect you gaze inside

Never been alone – not with pain and fear
Your travelling companions through the years...
Yet you're scared of some
of the past seeds you've sowed
So your conscious carries such a heavy load...

I've grown tired of these escapades
I'm trying to take back the day
The hands of time can't be rewound
But I refuse to stay sorrow bound

They say everybody's got a story
A fall from grace or shining in glory
As of now the tale's only half told
And my fate awaits
just up open the road, yeah!

JEWELRY BOX

I'm not an underachiever
More what you call
a late bloomer
Took me a long time
to become a believer
Otherwise I'd have been here
a whole lot sooner

I heard it said that
I was past my prime
But now I know
it was just a rumor
Such harsh words have
strengthened me over time
Good thing I still have
a sense of humor

When I said "take it
or leave it..." she left it
Never cared about money...
but she cost me time
Ring's in the jewelry box...
I don't regret it
Replacements for me...
I'm sure they're waiting in line

Sacrifices had to be made...
but I'm at peace
You only live once...
I'm back to chasing my dream
After what we both held inside
had been released
Gave her half of everything...
but my self-esteem

When I said "take it
or leave it..." she left it
Never cared about money...
but she cost me time
Ring's in the jewelry box...
I don't regret it
Replacements for me...
she's got them waiting in line

Sacrifices had to be made...
but I'm at peace
You only live once...
I'm back to chasing my dream
After what we both held inside
had been released
Gave her half of everything...
but my self-esteem

I heard it said that
I was past my prime
But now I know
it was just a rumor
Such harsh words have
strengthened me over time
Good thing I still have
a sense of humor

I'm not an underachiever
More what you call
a late bloomer
Took me a long time
to become a believer
Otherwise we'd have been
here a whole lot sooner

When differences
in opinions increased
And they soon become
known to be extreme
As you find you own what
really should only
have been leased
Yes, opposites attract
yet it's best to
share common themes

Sacrifices had to be made....
But I'm at peace
You only live once...
I'm back to chasing my dream

SET LIST SEVEN (7)

- 1 Corey Story
- 2 Daddy Taught Me
- 3 Shadow Of Smoke
- 4 Wheat and Chaff
- 5 Midas Touch
- 6 Sniper's Song
- 7 Quest For Immortality
- 8 Innocence Lost
- 9 Betrayal
- 10 A Cop Asked the Witnesses
- 11 Dirt
- 12 Either Way (first Part)

COREY STORY

His mama was a nurse
and his daddy sold jewels
A couple hard working stiff's
But both were fools

If the boys got outta line
parents kept their cool
They'd never make a fuss
just leave 'em to the school

Too busy working
to have to raise kids
Right there ya find out
where the problem is

When little boys break the rules
daddy's too drunk to yell
He tried to chase 'em
up the stairs
but down he fell

When you make your own rules
how hard can life be?
Mom's sitting on the couch
just watching TV

Yet it takes more to be a mom
than just making dinner
Gotta teach your kids to play
the game of life to be a winner

All you need's a @#\$% to be a father
but it takes balls to be a dad
I wish they read this story
I really wish they had

I always tried to use my brain
while my friend he used his brawn
Now I got it made
While my friend barely gets along

His daddy read him beer bottles
while my daddy read me books
When life gets ugly
you can't get by on looks

Me and my daddy
played throw and catch
Him and his daddy
played throw and duck

When life gets ugly
you can't get by on looks
When you got no smarts
you get by on luck
And when that runs out
it really sucks

DADDY TAUGHT ME
When I was little
My daddy dressed me in white
He said so he could lead me
Through the darkness
and into the light

Mama washed my clothes
Nearly every day
For I'd get them dirty
Whenever I'd play

She told me that if it wasn't white
Then it wasn't good
If the weather got chilly
She'd pull up my hood

Mama told me of Jesus and God
And of Heaven divine
I asked if I'd go there
And she said I'd be fine

She said I was pure
And God made me snow
And that angels would follow me
Wherever I'd go

I couldn't wait to see God
And tell him what was on my mind
I even tried praying a couple of times
But church was much different
Than what I ever thought it would be
We'd have mass outside
And we'd light a big 'T'

I had so much fun
When we'd march in parades
Then we'd set fire
To the crosses we made

And I love the holidays
They fill me with cheer
We loved Halloween so much
We had it twenty times a year

For some reason I was always a ghost
Must be the costume my mama liked most
Funny how no one ever got scared
Even when I was trying
Oh, there was that one....
The little girl who was crying

I'm not even sure why
She had tears in her eyes
I really scared her good
I must have caught her by surprise

I can't wait to get older
And be a daddy some day
I'll teach these games to my kids
And the whole family will play

When I get older...
I'll be the best daddy I can be
I just hope I can teach my kids as good
As my daddy taught me

SHADOW OF SMOKE
Just a shadow of smoke
That's how I appear
Try to reach out and touch me
What you see disappears

No living soul can reach me
First you see my face
Vanish into thin air
And then gone without a trace

Just another mystery
A puzzle no one can solve
First I am there
And then I dissolve

Just a castle of sand
Before the tide comes to me
And after a warm embrace
Carries me out to the sea

So back into the fog I fade
My own little solitary parade
Back into the waters I wade
Unable to undo all I have made

I've lost my soul
Through the horrors I've seen
Along with my past desires
Of all I could have been

To the days of old
I can never return
Time passes slowly
When the memories still burn

As I see children laugh
And young mothers dance
I know I've lived my life
There is no second chance

Just a shadow of smoke
That's how I appear
Try to reach out and touch me
What you see disappears

WHEAT AND CHAFF
Your suicide was glorified
Like a police chase on the news
Neither your vanity or your family
Was enough to pull you through

When you crashed in the past
You walked away unscathed
This time you fell it didn't go so well
The saviour was not saved

The memories are overwhelming
As they all come flooding back
You feel yourself being swept away
The dam burst where it was cracked

Such an explosion of emotion
Leaving everyone taking flak
"His war is over" the priest spoke sober
Then a scream, a yell, a gasp

So for the cries and for the laughs
Let us raise our glass up to the past
To both the wheat and the chaff
For all that was left undone
And for what can't be taken back

MIDAS TOUCH
What has once been bought
has now been sold
Your Midas touch
turned me into gold

Never to grow young
never to grow old
Death does part
forget to have and hold
Sickness is health
as warmth becomes cold

A face once beautiful
is now pale and blue
Crumbling down
what was once brand new

The question is not how or why
or when but who?

The lesson is be careful
of what you wish for
Because it just might come true...

The wink of the eye
of your future wife
The turn of a corner
and the stab of a knife
Just a second could change your life

So beware of what's around you
Be aware of where you go
Because you never really know...

After your next step
After your next breath
There could be one life and one death
Forget all the rest

SNIPER'S SONG

Who am I?
And what are my reasons?
I've got my rifle by my side
And it's hunting season

I'm just another face in the crowd
Waiting to make my next move
Eight A.M. and I'm already
out on the prowl
I wonder just how long
I can keep my cool

Random is the way it has to be
Can't have any motive or connection
Following after me

One bullet at a time
I write the headlines
of the front page
I am God,
I am death,
I am your old age

At random
Or in seclusion
I am reality
This is no illusion

Who am I?
And what are my reasons?
I've got my rifle by my side
And it's hunting season

I'm just another face in the crowd
Waiting to make my next move
Nine A.M. and I'm already
out on the prowl
I wonder just how long
I can keep my cool

Go about your business
This sniper will find you

Look over your left shoulder
I am right behind you

You cannot see me
I am in seclusion
Death is reality
I am no illusion

Who am I?
And what are my reasons?
I've got my rifle by my side
And it's hunting season

I'm just another face in the crowd
Waiting to make my next move
Ten A.M. and I'm already
out on the prowl
I wonder just how long
I can keep my cool

Some may call me crazy
But I don't see it that way
I am just another hunter
And you are all my prey

I could be your neighbor
I could be your best friend
I could be a terrorist
But only when you catch me...
Will you be safe again
QUEST FOR IMMORTALITY
I have finally found
a reason for waking up
It is my job to unite the legions
Who just don't give a fu\$%

When you're laying foundations of concrete
You had better stand clear
For in the name of progress
Sometimes a few people disappear

One more voice left unheard
Amidst the deepest of frustrations
Only one man could kill
with complete racial equality
I would drop the bomb
without any hesitation

Just waiting for the man
to come calling on me
I would drop the bomb
without any reservations

Nah, I told myself
I've got to give in
And live on the same grid
as the competition

No more applying my time
to going fishing inside of my mind
But please just one more time
for the sake of mankind

If I could just find
the perfect poetic lines
Maybe then my hatred would mend
So I'll keep on searching
for another solution
Or else I'll plot out my own demise...
the final end

My presence is important
Just the fact that I roam the earth
Makes it all but certain

That I could be the one
who lifts the curtain
Or perhaps be the person
Who pushes the button
Snaps, cracks and attacks
All of a sudden
I start putting people in the oven
Dozen by dozen by dozen

The time has come
Face it... it's done
I will never be the chosen one
Better go and grab the gun
And see how fast
these clowns can run

No, not everybody's presence
is a gift
Yet still you've got to learn
to live with it

INNOCENCE LOST
I've sat at every bench in this park
Both before and after dark
Looking out at an ocean oh so deep
When everyone else is asleep

I see the sailboats stopped
Lookin' just like upside down lollipops
I see the seagulls pecking
Down by the beach
But it all seems out of reach

Take off my shirt to get a tan
Wondering about life's master plan
Just when my troubles
start to fade away
I have to go to work soon
so I cannot stay
But oh what a price I pay...

As soon as you're high
Something brings you down
As soon as you smile
Something makes you frown
As soon as you blink
The second has passed
As soon as you're first
You wind up last

This world can be such a tease
As soon as I feel
That my mind's at ease
Just when I think I have it made
Rain falls down on my parade

I've had my shares
Of ups and downs
Cried like mimes
And laughed like clowns

I've been dwarfed by guilt
And knocked off of my stilts
I've seen the flowers bloom
And I have watched the pedals wilt

Here at the park
I collect my thoughts
Try to find a pair of scissors
When I'm tied up in knots
Then these words
Became my thoughts...

As soon as you're high
Something brings you down
As soon as you smile
Something makes you frown
As soon as you blink
The second has passed
As soon as you're close
You run out of gas

I watch the children
I've seen so many times before
And their innocent eyes
Not yet knowing what's in store

With every game
comes a new surprise
Every truth told contains
At least a part of a lie
Under a parent's eye
they run so free
Not a worry in the world
The way life should be

And yet as they grow a little older
The winds blow a little colder
But we all know it is calm
Before the storm
Mommy still has a blanket
To keep them warm

She protects them
for as long as she can
There are some things children
Should never have to understand
Don't tell them the secret...

As soon as you're high
Something brings you down
As soon as you smile
Something makes you frown

As soon as you blink
The second has passed
As soon as the sun rises
The shadow's been cast

Yes I was once a child
many years ago
And I learned the hard way
The things I didn't know

Life was once so simple
But like a gunshot to the temple
I was told I couldn't go any higher
And then was thrown into the fire

Now all I can do is dream
Back to the days
When my own eyes did gleam

Someday when everyone is asleep
That same child
will come here to weep
And they too
will write their song
About how the innocence
They once knew is gone
And they'll say...

As soon as I'm high
Something brings me down
As soon as I smile
Something makes me frown
As soon as I blinked
My childhood passed
What I loved so much...
I want it back

BETRAYAL
What will her friends say?
What wild rumors will be spread?

Where lies her escape?
These thoughts run 'round in her head
She had been bruised inside
Blood trickled down the side of her face
He was twice her size

She was just half his age
She fought so hard
but she was unable to resist
That's okay,
I like it better this way, he hissed

When she tried to say no with her knee
He said yes with his fist

But luckily, when he swung he had missed...
At least the first time

He pinned her down
Leaving red welts on her wrists?

To mom and dad she cried:
I'm sorry to have to tell you this:

But Jesus wasn't the only one
Who was betrayed by a kiss

Yet never in Sunday school
did they ever cover this...
And this was her first time

What will her friends say?
What wild rumors will be spread?
Where lies her escape?
So many thoughts run round in her head

Once it was known
That his seed had been sewn
She carried the child like a disease

For when the baby came
How could she explain
That a rapist's eyes
were all that she sees

What will her friends say?
What wild rumors will be spread?

Where lies her escape?
So many thoughts run
round in her head

Conflicting voices
whisper in her ear
She tries to drown them out
but they won't disappear

Her pastor's sermons
and a voice
that she hadn't heard before

Every day that voice
Speaks louder...
She knows soon
It will speak no more...

COP ASKED THE WITNESSES
A cop asked the witnesses
Did you see the driver of the car?
The witnesses responded
She couldn't have gone that far

It's amazing where fate'll bring you
All the way to a cell
It's amazing where fate'll bring you
Down to the depths of hell

The night was dark and dreary
The rain was pouring down
The faces of the happy
Were quickly turned to frowns

November twenty-sixth
And there's not much thanks to give
It's hard to be rejoiceful
When daddy didn't live

A cop asked the witnesses
Did you see the driver of the car?
The witnesses responded
She couldn't have gone that far

Mommy ran into a restaurant
Screaming someone hurt my love
Mommy showed the owner
The broken wings of her dove

Two lives were almost taken
As soon as they begun
A two year-old child
And the young driver on the run

People dressed in black
Now put flowers on his grave
Daddy died a great hero
And his little girl he did save

A father's life is over
And a family torn apart
A mother's constant weeping
And a child's bleeding heart

A cop asked the witnesses
Did you see the driver of the car?
The witnesses responded
She couldn't have gone that far

There's fresh blood on the sidewalk
And tears fallen to the ground
Flowers on a gravestone
And a deeply saddened town

About the girl on the run
Are you sorry for your sin?
Your only chance at Heaven
Is turning yourself in

DIRT
Who's got the dirt on you?
Or maybe you've been
keeping secrets from yourself

Do you know who
I've been talking to?
No it wasn't her
it was somebody else...

Ooh, I see someone's
afraid of sunlight
Stays lurking in the shadowy realm

To only be happy when it's cloudy
Would seem to me
to be trapped in a living hell

Who's got the dirt on you?
Won't you whisper just what
your little secret is worth

Certainly no one
could have deserved this
Never seen you look so nervous...
your eyes darting back and forth

Well sure we all make mistakes
Yet this one was so easy to trace

You didn't look guilty
just heavily disgraced
That would best describe
the look on your face

Who's got the dirt on you?
Has anyone offered
to cut you a deal?

Or are they just
letting out the line?
Let you run a little
knowing they hold the reel

EITHER WAY
I'm a vessel of violence
Live alone on an island
I can never keep silent
They keep playing violins
To cover everybody's crying

I got no one to hear me
No family lives near me
No friends close by
No friends at all
- that was a lie
No one to call or stop by
That's why sometimes I cry

You would to
When I got nothing to do
It gives me something to do

Many say medicate don't educate
Become an arsonist to your history
Self-knowledge just drags in complication
When some things are best left a mystery

The agony of meeting expectations
Has led to the cancelling
of many celebrations
In both your honor and your name

Yeah, it was all for you
but you never came

If you only die when you're forgotten
Anonymity must sure be rotten

The value of reality
lies in immateriality
For everything that lives
externally dies

Though the worth of life
is measured by the soul
Which we all know
can be compromised

The choice could be fame or integrity
Will you have riches or character?
That is what she said to me
Now you know why everybody's after

She gives like its charity
With instant familiarity
A true gem that's a rarity
Indeed she's looking so lovely
Those brown eyes gazing back at me
Feeling like there's no one above me
As she stares right through me
It's like she's always knew me

Let us hope she never forgets
Remember...
you can't give somebody everything
Because then you'd have nothing left!

SET LIST EIGHT (8)

- 1 Thirty Seconds
- 2 Pretty Fountains
- 3 Playing Chess
- 4 Sky and Light
- 5 Discartes
- 6 I Am
- 7 Timeless To Ten
- 8 Listen
- 9 Fear
- 10 Down
- 11 Spinning
- 12 Somewhere

THIRTY SECONDS

I got about thirty seconds...
To get inside your head
So let us save the small talk
For another time instead

Now I have only twenty seconds left...

To sew this little seed to try to
Turn my belief into your belief
How do I get you to see that
Once you unplug yourself from your TV
You can begin to make a difference
To someone else, yourself and me...

Uh oh...just ten seconds more...

To let you know that there are
Countless caverns
Left within your mind
Just waiting to be explored...

PLAYING CHESS
Burning up...Burning out...
Sitting in an ashtray...
With no way out...

Walking in circles...
Across hot coals...
Something landed on my lap...
What? Only God knows...

This is some new sh#\$...
Highly funky...
Caged like a monkey...
Start by turning one key...
End up as a junky...

You may say highly unlikely...
But you could end up just like me....
If you say yes...
Would your life be a mess?
It's anyone's guess...
Well, life's like playing chess...

Let me explain my life
In a way that you can see it
I'm fighting a battle
I'm playing a game
But I know I'll never beat it

So many moves though
I proceed with caution
While I'm weary of hesitation
Each step must be wise...
Just to escape total domination...

In that there is no compromise
All the devils have eyes...
Some wear suits and ties...
And tell dirty lies...
Some things just won't die

Someone watching
From way up high
Is playing chess with my mind

And I think the general
He wants me to die
As he sends me to the front
Of the battle lines

I've been a pawn
For far too long
Even though I'm still fighting
I don't know which side I'm on
Every time I look behind me
The general's gone

I hear checkmate
I now stand alone
And half-way around the world
Is a long way from home

Somehow I was taken
And played just like a fool
And I was mistaken
Thinking everyone plays
By the same set of rules

When I smash the board
I'll free myself
When I drop my gun
They'll enlist someone else

For I am no hero
I've lost all hope
Of saving mankind
If I can save myself
Then at least
I won't be wasting time

If I ever get that far
Then I'll try to free the others
One at a time

Show them what to be weary of
And all the warning signs
For even on top of the world
There are still mountains left to climb

SKY AND LIGHT
I scared myself today
When I saw the world
In a whole new way

Every mind's a piece
of unmolded clay
And mine's become trapped
inside a maze of words
That I cannot explain
or write nor say

We all live beneath the same sky
Yet we don't all see the same light
Some see nothing
but the summers sun
While others look up
at a winters night

While waiting for the other shoe
to drop unto the floor
I've given up trying to make sense
of anything any more

For this stale air has
finally gotten the better of me
Had to take a walk outside
to try to change my scenery

Everything I have known has
decided to play tricks on me
My past is my shadow
that no longer stands beside me

Long ago we parted
and went our separate ways
Long before this whole mess started
Before this city was set ablaze

I scared myself today
When I saw the whole world
In a whole new way

Every minds a piece
of unmolded clay
And mines become trapped
inside a maze of words
That I cannot explain
or write nor say

We all live beneath the same sky
Yet we don't all see the same light
Some see nothing
but the summers sun
While others look up
at a winters night

Yes, I had to take a walk outside
and change my scenery
And hopefully bleed
some new blood into me

Escape from my surroundings
and all of this abject poverty
Provide my eyes a change
and find something new to see

I scared myself today
When I saw the whole world
In a whole new way

I scared myself today
Became trapped inside
a maze of words
That I could not explain
nor write or say

DISCARTES
I hear whispers from the lost souls of man
Questioning everything that I think that I am
So I do not think therefore I am not...

Part of the problem or solution
Since my character no longer
Plays any role in the plot

It is then my mind reminds me
I have no memory
And there was something else...
But I forgot

Today, what is not needed it gets deleted
Just as in ancient times
When translated, annihilated
Just meant defeated

No, not just the soldier in retreat
But his dog, his flag and his whole family
I hear whispers...
Voices unknown to me
Hence I fall back into a dream-like state
Looks like everything will have to wait

Living in a dream...
To wake up one must fall asleep
Returning to reality...
Close your eyes as the same process repeats
Peace!

I AM
I am to their God
What the Beatles were to Jesus
Independent thought
Is the only thing that frees us

Even chained to a cross
I claim that you
Can still get lost
But not everyone believes this

Noah floated in a flood
And the reason was all because
Humans are just like
Viruses and diseases

Just as peasants are to power
As dangerous as weeds
Are to a flower...
And Brutus was to Caesar

Living in the age of painted rust
Sure looks pretty but do you trust
That it would even hold your weight

Or all those behind you trying to escape
From all you corporate hypnotists
Going around brainwashing little kids

Almost too slippery it's so surreal
The way I think and the way I float
The way I vote and the way I feel

Almost too good it should be destroyed
But then again that would leave
An awful lot of people left unemployed

And we know they'd need something
To kill time and fill the void
Some choose crime over rhyme
And Sarah Palin over Arundhati Roy

Oh to be a master to many
And a slave to none
Won't you tell me all about it
It sure does sound like fun

TIMELESS TO TEN
Sure going viral might
getcha paid and it
might even getcha laid
and make grandma need
a new hearing aid

"What'd ya say?"

It might make you friends
Send ya on an upward trend
Spiraling high above the earth
Until you find yourself
coming crashing on
back down again

"So what then?"
But by being bold
and staying true
Could and would you
Call your life a failure
If you find you've inspired
the minds of just a few?

Can't you see
that it's better to be
Timeless to ten rather than
having fifteen minutes
of fleeting fame
with the minions

They say a stitch in time
It may save nine
I say I'd rather be
timeless to just ten
Without regard or sentiment
for or of public opinion

I'd rather be loved by some
And feared by none
As opposed to reigning supreme
Over any other living beings

I've been thinking it's better
to use my powers to heal
To try to unify
and not divide us all up
into different social classes

Delivered from temptation
Let me not yield
For I'd much rather level
the playing field
Than to try to climb
And rise above the masses

LISTEN

Down on the corner
Of Ocean and Demora
I've seen a lot of drama
My fair share of horror

Sometimes you see it coming
Or you're hearing people running
As you're thinking ain't that something
That the prey has gone out hunting

Though you're not sure what it means
You've fallen deeper in the dream
Begin to question your beliefs
Leaving others to plant seeds

What will grow?
What will grow?
What will grow?

It's hard to know
Sometimes it shows
Other times it don't show

What do we make
Of all these mistakes?
Try hard, trying hard
Keep falling on my face

Down on the corner
Of Ocean and Demora
I've seen a lot of drama
My fair share of horror

And though you know that it's a trap
Your biggest failure's not to act
It's too easy to look back
Long after the fact
Saying I wish I did this
And I didn't do that

Inaction and indecision
Leaves you full of things you're missing
And now it's lost
The gift you've been given

You paid the cost
No, you didn't listen

FEAR

My fear is my friend
So long we've been together
From the beginning
Until the very end

Some call it other names
Play their silly games
Pretend they're still the same
Though facts remain unchanged

You're hearing two voices
Coming from different places
With two opposite choices
As you find yourself now facing

A separation of church and state
In this case it's your logic and faith
One is gone the other's been misplaced
Lying in ruins and laid to waste

Yet it takes dialogue and not debate
To make whole again this fractured state
We need common ground not lines in the sand
For unity to be found in our fellow man

With this goal in mind we must forge ahead
While biding our time with our feet on the ledge
Tight to our toes lies a precipitous drop
But with our backs to the wall we cannot stop

The daylight is dwindling
As darkness draws near
Every path towards escape
Has circled back here

I'm not alone...
It's my friend who comforts me...
Fear

DOWN
When you're down
That's when they show
Funny how
They always seem to know

A cloud of doubt
Soon you're all wet
Burned out black out
Less we forget

Our history's
Full of regret
What we pretend to be
Sans our secrets

When you're down
That's when they show
Funny how
They always seem to know

A man like me
Teeters back and forth
Between being benevolent
And a fan of force

Half of me believes
There can only be
One king of the jungle

My other half isn't deceived
And keeps reminding me
To stay humble

When you're down
That's when they show
Funny how
They always seem to know
So...

If you find yourself in a hole
The first thing to do is stop digging
What I've learned you will soon know

You lose the right to choose
when you're begging
Once you took pride in self-control
Now you take whatever you're given

That warm smile's turned frosty cold
You're making a mistake
- this ain't really living

First find some sunlight
Then you can grow
Discover who and what you are
Rather than keep it hidden

Now behold
The shooting star
You've always been
And always are!

And now you know
What before...you didn't

SPINNING
It is said that every
body is a temple
So surely somewhere in here
there's a place of healing

Lately I've found my hands
folded and praying
Though I'm not sure
if I should be standing,
sitting or kneeling

I've been having
the strangest of feelings
But I can't quite
put my finger on it

Though I know
there is a key
unlocking and revealing

That which I have been
searching and seeking
Still I have yet to
lay my hands upon it

In all of these --
my wheelings and dealings
Perhaps I lent it,
lost it or pawned it

For this isn't how
I planned it
I've slowly become
an army of one

I'm beginning to sense
that I'm surrounded
As around and around
and around I'm being spun

And I spin...
Seems I can't win
Yet I'll die before
I ever surrender

So I fight...
My own insides
And all these memories
I don't want to remember

I can't lie...
Or try to hide
In this journey
of mine to venture

Into the very
core of my mind
Just to see what
is at its center

So I pry...
From here outside
Whenever I find a room
with a chained door

That I know still has
yet to be explored
One that some day
I shall have to enter

SOMEWHERE
A handful of empty promises
all about a better tomorrow
I've found them to be all hollow
Leaving me here
with just this sorrow

Once I had all I thought I'd need
But now I got nothing but memories
It's time to show me a sign
God, let me know you're up there...
Somewhere

Lately it seems my faith
has somehow been misplaced
I hope it hasn't disappeared
And that it's still round here...
Somewhere

When the yellow sun is glowing way, way up high
You could never expect to see any stars in the sky
But you know they're up there...
Somewhere

But it can boggle the mind
just what goes on... up there
Surely the stars still shine some places sometimes...
Somewhere

Yet where we come from
and where we all go surely I don't know
But everything here
had to come from...
Somewhere

It's lonely in the dark
on a cold night
Feeling without an ember,
without a spark
Clinging to emptiness oh so tight
Yet you know love is inside you...
Somewhere

Yes, you know love is inside you...
Somewhere

SET LIST NINE (9)

- 1 We Are the Ones
- 2 Friend
- 3 Speak
- 4 Applied Faith
- 5 Slip Stream
- 6 Sides
- 7 Invisible Prison
- 8 Better Than It Seems
- 9 First Glance
- 10 Complicated Subject
- 11 Fate Is a Word
- 12 Believe Me (first three stanzas)

WE ARE THE ONES

We are the hunched over old man
who makes your shoes shine
We are the policemen and women
who help reduce crime

We are the ones who cook and
serve your meals at lunch time
We are the bartenders you find
right before closing time

If you're overworked and underpaid
Just nod your head, say you're doing fine
Pick up your shovel, grab your spade
Just nod your head, say you're doing fine

Get back to work, carry on your trade
Just nod your head, say you're doing fine
Quit complaining about making minimum wage
Just nod your head, say you're doing fine

If you're overworked and underpaid
Don't complain just get in line
We are the tracks on which society is laid
Don't complain just get in line

From our broken backs millionaires are made
Don't complain just get in line
It starts when you're a
little kid selling lemonade
Don't complain just get in line

Let us unite from here, there, from everywhere
For now is our time to shine
Scream out if your life's defined
by more than just your career
For now is our time to shine

If you're in your car join our motorcade
For now is our time to shine
Sing the refrain and join our parade
For now is our time to shine

You might drink the wine but we're the ones who
pulled the grapes from the vine
You may own the oil but we're the ones
that built the pipeline
They might worship you
but we're the ones who erected the shrine

You may sing the song...
Sing us a song... sing us a song...
But we're the ones who wrote the rhyme
We are the ones who wrote the rhyme

FRIEND
I spread my words so let them be heard
All across the land...
All across these lands...

My advice is right and nice
I'll have you understand
When it comes to giving
Give as much as you can...

When it comes to women
sure my heart's been broken
Each time I try to fix it
And carry on the best I can...

Suddenly I feel empowered
Get inspired to spend the next hour
Sitting here and making song
Hoping you will come and sing along

A friend told me a story
over coffee one morning
From one of the books she was reading
And, oh, how the pages were turning

Oh my friend is very lovely
If only you had a chance to meet her
You would understand it
How I feel when I see her

She was blessed with one of those faces
Possessed by only those truly lovely people
That when softly caressed it somehow erases
Time itself and everything - all that's evil

Someone once asked me
What the secret to my life is
I answered without thinking
"Learning love is priceless"

Share what you have with everyone:
And send flowers to yourself
Just a little "thank you" for being you
Now go and give them to someone else...

I spread my words so let them be heard
All across the land...
All across these lands...

My advice is right and nice
I'll have you understand
When it comes to giving
Give as much as you can...

SPEAK
Rinse, lather and repeat
When you got blood on your hands
This is no time to retreat...

That's when you begin to dig in
Stay busy to keep from losing sleep
The war is yours to win

Facts...
Get lost in the mist
I don't believe this
In betrayal by a kiss

Cracks...
A chink in the armor
Is great cause for alarm
For many things can harm

Both your soul and your will
And your desire to kill
For the sake of a name
When ideas aren't the same

It's the lion and the lamb
For things we don't understand
What's missing is common ground
Found beneath the line in the sand

One must win at any and all costs
Has become the prevailing thought
The divide between
the worker and the boss
Keeps growing wider
and is now hard to cross

This union is bound to break
And with so much at stake
People everywhere are speaking out
Before it is too late

So I ask what do you say?
Speak.

APPLIED FAITH
Close your eyes
Quiet your mind
And describe to me
What you hope to find

Don't give it a name
Let it be free
For fear it may change
Or worse never be

Calm your breath
Yes inhale deep
Then pinch yourself
Make sure you're not asleep

Is life a dream...
Then one day we wake?
To a world brand new
That's ours to shape

Or is this it...
And at the end of the ride
There's no more nothing
Just hello, goodbye

What if it's a question of choice
And it's up to you to decide
As what you believe in most
That fate will then be applied

Don't dare waste thoughts
On hollow or empty things
For fear of finding out
What the consequences bring

Behold the power
Of free mind and will
Everything can be unmade
And anything can be built

Conceive, believe, achieve
Imagination is all you need
Yes, you can manifest your destiny

In this world, the next
or whatever world will be

SLIP STREAM

Enter this virtual world
Take an unguided tour
We'll find a cavern in your mind
That has yet to be explored

We'll cause a ripple in the water
Of intuition, space and time
Won't fear a tear in the fabric
Only scared of a flaw in the design

We can take a trip
Slip down stream
Feel free to follow me
Or I could follow you

Just take one of these
You know what to do
Become anyone you want
Let that become the truth

Free yourself from all distraction
For time ain't on anybody's side
I can see by your reaction
The sense of panic in your eyes

There's only shame in me asking
If you need your place to hide

Just take one of these
And you know what to do
Become anyone you want
Let that become the truth

I see a ripple in the water
Or it could be space and time
A small tear in the fabric
I see a flaw in the design

Just take one of these
And you know what to do...
Let everything you see
Become shiny and new

SIDES

There's no well-marked
and measured
Previously charted course
for you in this world

Just doors waiting
to be opened
And new frontiers
to be explored

Are there unknown
galaxies to be found
In what we call
this universe

I've been searching
for another new place
One that lies
between the bounds
of time and material
and sound and space

Where I can live
inside of my own
creative invention

Fueled by just
the energy inside all
of my good intentions

Becoming unencumbered
by this perpetual motion
Of having to ride through
the highs and lows

Like a barrel carried along
in the drift of the tide
Up and then down
and around again on this ride
A human roller coaster
of pre-text and manipulation

I wanna go
where there's no
black and no white
No wrong or right
No sleep
no war no more
no peace
And no reason to fight

No big problems
or great solutions
Only a future fate
which awaits
That your thoughts
and actions
will realize and dictate

An alternative reality
Avoiding impartialities
and ambiguities

That in time you find
Within your own
peace of mind
Then you'll get by
on just your own
ingenuity and intuition
and your innards
and their fluidity

Where a thinking
man's thoughts
Find their way
out of the box
And any other device
That tries to contain them

Where when one's logic is
Sound and strong
Nobody ever has to ask
Which side are you on

Since there's no sides to choose
No winners to lose
No losers to win
Or angels to sin
Nor devils to pray
For eternal life
in the oncoming day
Or even in the seconds
That later lie ahead...

No present
No past
No living
No dead

INVISIBLE PRISON
The dazzling darkness
caresses the silence
The perfect calm
at the edge of the violence

Meant to do us harm
or gently guide us?
Outward and upward
or deep down inside us?

There's many with ears
that can't hear through the fear
Those not standing in the light
Remain beyond my line of sight
In an invisible prison
When your spirit is trapped in form
It can't soar
Listen...
In the kingdom of the blind
The one eyed man is king
But if you can change your mind
Then you can change everything

I believe that space and time are one
And I'll finish exactly where I begun
What always is always was and always will be
Behold I use my free will to create fate
And mold, make and shape my destiny

Yeah energy, frequency and waves
Can move mountains like Jesus saves
Can part the sea or remove gravity
Can erase mistakes even rewrite history

The secret is that WE are the key:
The problem, the solution,
the question and the answer to the mystery
Hmmm.....What if the magician was the trick?
Then the illusion wouldn't necessarily be
what we expect...

BETTER THAN IT SEEMS

I am trying to unlearn
What all the teachers have taught me
I am trying to unlock
An original thought but I have no key
I am trying to believe
That it's better than it seems
(Or at least what I can see)
I am trying to achieve
The American Dream
Of leaving a legacy behind me

Look out the man's got the pen again
Pulls it out every now and then
Smokes some pot as your thoughts
Become your friends
Keep on looking for answers
Until the questions end

So what pulls you through?
Is it something bigger than you?
Or is it lesser than you?
It could be that, too
For so many this is true
Oh, so what am I to do?
Lock myself in a vault
And point my finger at you
Screaming everything is your fault
Sure, you're soul searching
Yet you haven't found a clue

Finally my inner turmoil is at peace
I slayed the dragon
I conquered the beast
Fought so many things
That I could and couldn't see

That which I once believed
Would one day get the best of me
Has now been left behind
I always knew it was just a matter of time

Now that I'm finally where I want to be
I still can't really say that I'm doing fine

With all this free time plaguing my mind
I get to dig a little deeper inside
Still afraid of what I'll find

FIRST GLANCE

The ocean acts as the blood of the earth
She's screaming out in a flood of hurt
Oh misguided one can't you see what you've done?
Taken and forsaken see the red rivers run

With our mother provider in failing health
We could stop dividing and help ourselves
He who seeks paradise just to leave it in ruins...
Finds indeed all good things do end too soon

Visions of your future are found
in the memories of your past
You can trace each face
and place as you look back

A symphony of senses
as you travel
the threads of time
It's like dreaming
but you're not sleeping
still you feel so alive

You can feel the current
of energy running through us all
The frequency determines
whether we degenerate or evolve

As free will plays
as big a part as chance
So much more is happening here
than appears at first glance

COMPLICATED SUBJECT
It's such a complicated subject...
this matter of war
Traces back to the beginning of time...
if not before
Intertwined with our destiny
Throughout all our history
As the fate of humanity
Rests within this legacy

The true nature of man...
is not one of understanding
to say the least
The way it now stands...
This violence and bloodshed
shall never cease

There are four words
That'll never be
Our one sole belief
We come in peace

There are four words
That make me nervous
When I hear someone speak
We come in peace

For it seems to me
We'll all eventually
Suffer some kind of defeat
All genders and races
All colors of this crayon nation
All beliefs and creeds

Yet when we fight today
The battle cry is not Semper Fi
It's bleed green for corporate greed
Please take my eyes
Or take away these things
That I don't want to see

Still we try to perceive
all that's unperceivable
Still we strive to conceive

in what's inconceivable
Still we struggle to believe
in the unbelievable
Still we attempt to achieve
What is unachievable

It's such a complicated subject...
this matter of war
Traces back to the beginning of time...
if not before
Intertwined with our destiny
Throughout all our history
As the fate of humanity
Rests within this legacy

FATE IS A WORD by Tom Jensen
Passion's found in
many shapes and forms
Within a tight black dress,
within a uniform

In the eyes of a mother
In the sighs of a lover
At three in the morning
Oh yeah...

Virtue can't be found
in all eyes of men
Nor in their statues
or great monuments

Only through tough
times and trial
Will we find ourselves
without denial
Or false compliments
Oh yeah...

Naked truth often hides
where you least expect
Never in the lavish palace
but in the cellar of neglect

Those of us living in glass houses
should be careful of bricks
For some who are
'the chosen ones'
Aren't the ones we'd pick
Oh no...

Fate is a word made up
by the scared
As the reason
why they failed
Or the reason
they never dared

To summon the courage
to follow the voice
They didn't always
want to hear
Oh yeah...

I am a man who
loves dishing it out
Yet I always have problems
when it comes to myself

When it comes to stepping up
I'm the first one to speak
When it comes to the children
I try my best to teach
They say practice makes perfect
so it's time to practice what I preach

BELIEVE ME
I could tell you all about my life...
But you probably wouldn't believe me
You find me always doing right...
And you think it comes easy

You, who finds something new...
And becomes afraid
With that view...
There's not a lot I can say

You'll find out the hard way
That's the price that some pay
When you play it too safe
Sometimes you don't get to play

SET LIST TEN (10)

- 1 History To Me
- 2 Pushing the Button
- 3 Heresy Speaks No Evil
- 4 Obamafication
- 5 Shadow Boxing
- 6 Picture Something Nice
- 7 Call It Fate
- 8 Pardon Me
- 9 Birthright
- 10 Shades
- 11 Intellectual Property
- 12 Another History Lesson

HISTORY TO ME

I remember when Ice Cube and T were black
And rapped...now they act...like crap...

I remember when The Rock he cooked
And then he'd call us all funny names
Eye brow raised with that funny look...
Now he acts...like crap... it's a fact...

Everything is coming back
But changed...
They're calling it the same name
But it's... strange

I remember when it was cool to say hello
To somebody new I didn't know
Now they're all plugged in to their phones
Which is plugged in where? They don't know...
They don't care.
I say hello.
They don't say hello.
So I stare...
Uh Oh...

I need more than a good chiropractor
To fix this fractured broken soul
I need more than skilled psychiatrists
To bandage up these mentally slit wrists

And net all these knotted thoughts
I watch spin and twist out of my control
So look out... all up, down and around
Both near and far,
hey you up there,
look out below!

Everything is coming back
But changed...
They're calling it the same name
But it's... strange

I'm seeing so many faces playing charades
Believing they've found
a new game in a new age...
Hahaha... It's just history to me...
Written on a fresh page

PUSHING THE BUTTON
History won't repeat this
so I'm gonna say it with a fist
Scratch my name off the list...
Somebody's gotta resist

Such actions without thinking
is like an alcoholic drinking
One slip is all it takes
to start the snowball rolling
and then it's too late

And when there's an avalanche below
You'll be the one who's
covered by the snow
Covered from head to toe

They keep you in suspense
while hiding behind their fence

And in the same sense
there is just no defense

When all it takes is a fool like you
To push the button and we're all through
The whole world's future
and the whole world's past
One flick of the wrist
and it's gone in a flash
With one press of the button
Were here and then gone all of a sudden

F&%\$#*g 'A' is what I say
I stopped caring
about getting blown away

You can hide under desks
You can hide behind chairs
But there's nowhere to run
When the sirens blare

When video games turn into real life
You say goodbye to your children
And then goodbye to your wife

And don't forget to pet
Your dog as well
Right before all of us
Get blown to hell

HERESY SPEAKS NO EVIL
Government sponsored torture
is kind of hard to ignore
Especially when you're held prisoner
of a misguided war

Lobbyists sit with
wads of cash in their fists
For any politicians who
find it too hard to resist

Seems that tax cuts
for corporations
and also the rich
Is the only way to build
true bipartisanship

For our money system
The Fed is privately owned
Backed by paper not gold
And everyday us indebt
wage slaves are sold

When you're afraid of
not being afraid
The "terrorists" win
Their best weapon is fear

They watch our civil liberties
become stripped away so fast
through the most unpatriotic of acts
Soon we won't be able to
speak, see or hear

If this is the state of the union
I think a state of emergency
should be declared
On second thought...
that's not such a great idea

And I haven't even
gotten to distribution of wealth
Inflation, funding for education
or health care

Why are so many more
concerned with the
theft of their identity
Than the loss of free will,
dignity and humanity

When you lack
any great substance
I guess you dress to impress
And fill yourself with vanity

This misinformation generation
eats up whatever they feed ya
Be it Mickey D's, MTV,
shows based on "reality"
Yum Yum...
spoon fed by a controlled media

We're infatuated by celebrities
and American Idols
Fox News, LeBron's shoes,
natural disasters
and let us not forget...
the crazy homicidal

If this is the state of the union
I think a state of emergency
should be declared
On second thought...
that's not such a great idea

And I haven't even
gotten to distribution of wealth
Inflation, funding for education
or health care

I am growing tired
of this throw away
disposable consumer society
Why are those who say
our globe isn't warming
Still trying to lie to me?

Using up energy sources
that will not be soon replaced
Did you know that plastic
is gonna be the fossil
of the entire human race?

Our seas are overfished
and rainforests destroyed
Why? So men can make money
Mother Nature gets lucky when
people are unemployed

If this is the state of the union
I think a state of emergency
should be declared
On second thought...
that's not such a great idea

And I haven't even
gotten to distribution of wealth
Inflation, funding for education
or health care

Time to step off my soapbox
And walk down the road yonder
But before I go
two final questions to ponder:

Might seven billion people
be considered overpopulation?
How can we have
all-you-can-eat buffets
AND sufferers of starvation?

OBAMAFICATION
America wants change
Not the rhetoric of change:

Yes we can
But we didn't
See sometimes
The truth is hidden

Sure some words
Were surely spoken
The needle's stuck
Record is broken

Yes we can...
Yes we can...
Yes we can...

The rhetoric
Just keeps getting repeated
Information
Guess we don't need it

Pick a war hero
Or a good neighbor
Suffer sooner or
Suffer later

Yes we can...
Yes we can...
Yes we can...

SHADOW BOXING

Maids in the morning sweeping up broken glass
Long lost dreams of a shattered past
As a cup full of life is spilled to the floor
A man who once had riches now lives poor

Walking down the spiral staircase that is my mind
Passing all the memories that I've left behind
See the same things enough soon you'll grow blind
Be careful of what doors you open and what you will find

Some patterns are so hard to break they end up breaking you
Anyone who's ever worn these shoes knows this is true
See enough dope and you're bound to give it a try
See murders every day and pretty soon you won't cry

There's blood on the sidewalk
The scent of death in the air
Yet you stroll right past
While others stop and stare

Some men live long and some die young
Some carry heavy burdens, some carry none
When you're shadow boxing you sometimes bruise
When you fight yourself sometimes you lose

PICTURE SOMETHING NICE

Homeless man in the alley
He's paying his dues
While he was sleeping
The children took his shoes

When he wakes up
He looks so confused
His pride is hurt
What's left of his ego is bruised

Yeah, every hour
of every day
The faces change
But the story's the same

You live it, you breathe it
You hear it, you see it
You learn to accept it
And soon you expect it

Just as the sun rises
Just as the moon shines bright
There's no need to worry
You're doing all right

Don't pay attention
Just walk on by
Picture something nice
Don't you bat an eye

It's not your problem
Someone else will solve it
It's not your problem
Someone else will fix it

You just leave the worrying to me
I'll worry about the way thing ought to be
It's not your problem
So go on and make your exit

You think that you're perfect?
In everything you say
In everything you do
Some say what you don't know
Cannot hurt you
And you believe it to be true

Oh, but the price you will pay
You will find out some day
That day maybe today
Or could still be far away

So you better keep on your toes
Because there is something
That everybody knows
Inside there's a monster that grows
Beneath your pretty clothes

A vanity affair
But there is no one else there
You're only cheating yourself

A vanity affair
Either make amends
Or keep playing pretend
You're only cheating yourself
When you think you win
Then you really lose
So either apply some more makeup
Or think of changing your shoes

A vanity affair
You're not just cheating yourself
You're dragging down
Everybody else

CALL IT FATE
Birds circle around your home
Say it one more time...
Why won't they leave you alone?
They flap their wings from side to side
But from Mother Nature no man can hide

Being punished for crimes --
Well, that may be
For crimes against humanity
Just when you thought
There was no one to see

Now you look at your life
And who is to blame?
You can call it fate
You can call it a shame

As your family boasts:
"You're in the prime of your life"
You go under the doctor's knife

For cancer has no name or face
Unfortunately for you it's too late
Enter the hospital a dying life
Exit the church a crying wife

Now you look at your death
Pondering who is to blame?
You can call it fate
You can call it a shame

In the next room of the hospital
Is a mother's joy
The prize of a life - a baby boy

The parents counted the fingers
Then the parents counted the toes
But what's in the soul nobody really knows

Food, love and shelter - baby got his fill
So no one knows why he grew to kill

You can look at their deaths
And who they blame
You can call it fate
You can call it a shame

A man dresses in the mirror
As he flashes a smile
In a two-thousand dollar suit
He'll wear at the trial

He asks the judge to cut his client a break
Starts preaching about
How we all make mistakes

The judge, on these words, reduces bail
Keeps a guilty man away from jail

His freedom is gained but what's been lost?
Will he do it again?
They keep their fingers crossed

PARDON ME
I just got a pardon from the president
Because I did not admit
to what I knew they'd submit as evidence
And I just made a friend
who will do what it takes
And be there to the end
or at least until he fixes mistakes
I think we may have just set a new precedence

Since it is so clearly evident
That politics is no place for benevolence
When we can't trust the president
That means we can't trust the government
Who often sells out its residents
Giveth and taketh on false precedents

Since some just take whatever they need
With greed...what's important is the numbers on
Not the names of dead presidents
I have come to believe
Not everyone is entitled to be free
Because a handful of money is all you need

To put people in your pocket to guarantee
That when trouble comes it'll let you be
When you buy a judge
You can throw out the jury

The system's become corrupt
Manipulated through misdeeds
Someone should do something
'Cause there's a document I've seen
Saying they're vetting Ann Coulter and Satan
To run together in 2016

Just remember that
Every candidate has a rhyme
Around election time
Saying we'll do just fine
If you wave this sign

Standing on a pedestal
Waving a fake gold medal
Just rubbing on their crystal ball
Saying they've been here and there
They've seen and done it all

Only after the choice has been made
And you've dealt them the ace of spades
While thinking that politics isn't a game
And you haven't been played

But finally after all
the promises have been made
You found that the scale of honesty
Has never been weighed
As they've forgotten all that they've said

Speaking this while doing that
They placed one foot on the platform
And then they fell flat
The train they boarded straight to the top
The engine failed; the track got derailed
And when the conductor was jailed
The bail they collected was never mailed

Yet every opinion they stated
Was quoted as fact
Saying that proof was in the eye
And they said it with such tact

Even though no
Evidence ever backed
But numbers can lie
Once you've developed the knack

So everyone signed on the dotted line
Without ever reading the pact
And now you're complaining
About paying so high a tax
Once you sign a deal with the Devil
There's no turning back

However, there's a new path unpaved
So it's up to me and you
We've been taught to
follow the leader
Sadly, it's true

It can't be that way anymore
Time for us to settle the score
Start pushing the stale old values aside
No more can we run and hide

The government that rules us
practically everyone is a liar
Words catching on
And now it's spreading like a fire

They've talked and talked
Talk, talk, talk 'til they're blue in the face
Just follow me and I'll show you the way

Going to Washington D.C.
Time to see the true enemy
But beware...for their twisting tongues
will tell you it's me
Don't listen to them if you want to be free

Join us - every color and race
Speed up! - We've got to quicken the pace
Million man march - huh - multiply that by ten
History, we're going through it again

Do it for the homeless you meet
Do it for the children on the street
Think about the hungry, the ill, and the sick
We'll dismantle the system brick by brick

Tell it straight and don't beat around the Bush
We tried to pull now it's time to push
It's nine for them and one for us
It's their turn to sit on the back of the bus

The politicians look us right in the eyes
While their words are full of lies
So it should come as no surprise
What happens to them after they die
They care not for us only I
They tell me, "Well, just because..."
When I ask why
They say, "They learned it from their peers..."
That true honesty has disappeared."

So true has come our biggest fears
There's no one left who really cares
I'm going to give each one a mirror
So they can see what we see

Then I'm going to run for president
So I can show what's evident
I will answer questions truthfully
And you can think what you want of me

I'll hide behind no mask at all
Not forced to sit I will stand tall...
I'll be myself and wear no veil
With my left hand on the bible:
"I smoked pot and I inhaled!"

BIRTHRIGHT
I had a glass of wine and I felt fine
Yeah, so I had a couple more...
I went out looking for a good time
Like Marco Polo – I wanted to explore...

Had no idea what it would bring
Maybe something great
or perhaps nothing...

The only difference
between the pauper and the king
Is just birthright
and the size of the diamond ring...

Change the substance not the shadow
Or else you'll find that change is hollow
Let the light in open the window
Lead the people and they will follow

What do I do...
If not this?
What do I share?
If not this gift?

What's the best present
To give to our kids?
I say a future world
Left better than when we
First came into it?

But leading by example
Is the hardest thing to do
To reserve and hold your judgment
Until you walk one day without shoes

Singing the song of someone else
Well, it only goes to prove
That one man's country song
Can be another man's blues

What do I do if not this?
I could go back to being a hypocrite
Hello dear...(fake smile)
Hi my love...(kiss, kiss)

Change the substance not the shadow
Or else you'll find that change is hollow
Let the light in open the window
Lead the people and they will follow

Here's something those of you
With two jobs already know
This bitter pill has become
Too hard to swallow

Healthcare's gone for good
And Social Security will follow
They want you to pay for today
So they can own you tomorrow

Overworked and underpaid
Slowly dying from minimum wage
Swimming in debt
as the cost of living
It rises over your head...
so you try to forget...
But I won't let you forget:

Change the substance not the shadow
Or else you'll find that change is hollow
Let the light in open the window
Lead the people and they will follow

SHADES
What color are your eyes?
To me that's as important
As the color of your skin
About this I am quite certain

What color are you inside?
That's what really matters
What we can see outside
Are just shades and spatters

Shades from mighty bright white
To midnight black or blacker
To me it's a mitigated factor
Much like the clothes of a good actor

For it's just a tiny fraction of the whole
Something that's beyond all of our control
Gives no insight to the depths of the soul
Might show where we're from -
But not where we're gonna go...

INTELLECTUAL PROPERTY
Graffiti scribbled on the side of a building
Obscenities aimed at the passing children

Yet these simple words can have
Such a complicated effect
On an empty vessel of thought
Dependent on a world filled with neglect

With the wind picking up
There's trash blowing all over the ground
There's three guys under 'neath a bridge
Passing the bottle around

I see weeds sprawling across the sidewalk
Crawling up through the cracks
I watch a kid on his way home to a broken home
Walking alone along the tracks

Things are heading south
No matter which way you face
What is bitter to your eyes
Can give your mouth a bad taste

Seems that everywhere I look
There's something that hurts my eyes
They say another day, another dollar,
Which each new day comes a new surprise

It's not just the inner city
Where things are getting worse
When the intellectual property of so many
Needs to be torn down or reinforced

ANOTHER HISTORY LESSON
So just what do you want from me?
Another bloody lesson on history?
I am but one man can't you see
Will there be anyone behind me
When I finally make my stand?
Could I see a show of hands?

For I've grown sick and tired
Of laying way back in the cut
When your conscience burns with fire
You reach a point where enough's enough

No more playing follow the leader
I just fell off of the societal ladder
History is cyclical and I'm a big reader
Many say I'm madder than the mad hatter
But to me those vicious
Tongues only flatter
Only what my people say
That's all that really matters

I try to make a difference everyday
Don't let my ego go run off and play
For it may come home
Broken and shattered
I dress myself in rags and tatters

For people see me
More clearly this way
It's a small price to pay
To help keep the monsters at bay

For there's very little that I need
To be free of jealousy and conceit
Just my one true love
And our little ones at our feet

Then I'd sleep well
Knowing I've made a difference
At least to most
Of the people I meet

That's my definition of winning
Living in a box
Saying everything sucks
Now to me that's sinning
Such unfulfillment
Would be my defeat
A human retreat
Having to start all over again
At the beginning

SET LIST ELEVEN (11)

- 1 Love It or Leave It
- 2 Groovy Gravy
- 3 Devil's Friend
- 4 Disciple of Dirt
- 5 Moth
- 6 Insomnia
- 7 Thick Skin (first two stanzas)
- 8 Time's Up
- 9 Kicking the Can
- 10 Hey Waiter
- 11 Cement
- 12 Fancy Words
- 13 Dance Floor

LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT

I am me so you can love it or leave it
(leave it)
Don't care what you like
So I don't lie
Do you believe it?
(believe it)

Though others' eyes
I can't see through
(see through)
What you see is what you get
I will never be you
(be you)
I don't want to hurt your feelings
But I wouldn't want to
(be you)

I keep my makeup in a drawer
That's never been opened
(opened)
Is the truth in the eyes
Or in the words spoken?
(spoken)

As you can see
I'm wearing no mask
Let me tell you my friend
This is no easy task

So what you see
Is what you get
(you get)
Have you seen anything
That you like yet?

I am me so you can love it or leave it
(leave it)
I wear my heart on my sleeve
Could you ever conceive it?
(conceive it)

Though others' eyes
I can't see through
(see through)
What you see is what you get
I will never be you
(be you)
I don't want to hurt your feelings
But I wouldn't want to
(be you)

I keep my makeup in a drawer
That's never been opened
(opened)
Is the truth in the eyes
Or in the words spoken?
(spoken)

I am me so you can love it or leave it
(leave it)
I wear my heart on my sleeve
Could you ever conceive it?
(conceive it)
I am me so you can love it or leave it
(leave it)

Don't care what you like
So I don't lie
Do you believe it?
(believe it)

GROOVY GRAVY
You look into my face
Expecting to see
A man who is angry

Yet these eyes of mine
Just finished crying
Miss my sweet ass candy

My mind...
Gotta fill it with groovy gravy baby
So I'm inclined...
To do or say anything that will pay me

Picked rhyme
'Cause I find most lives of crime
pay weekly not daily
And all my
Friends not in my head
all think I'm going crazy

Sure, once I thought I was on a roll
But I found out it's beyond all my control
Because when the Zen unfolded
Again I was the one left dumbfounded

Boy was I wrong
I really had thought I'd found it
Being used like a toy all along
There's no other way around it

I was a puppet on a string
Just a bird with two clipped wings
Confined behind these four walls
Tortured was the only way I'd sing

I was force fed
To believe - so I'd pretend
That means don't matter
As long as it gets you to the end

But soon I was no longer
The one steering the wheel
The machine kept getting stronger
I was left wondering was I still real?

Yes, once I thought I was on a roll
Now I've found out it's beyond all my control
Boy was I wrong
I really had thought I'd found it

Being used like a toy all along
There's just no other way around it
Became the prisoner of my own sad song
No wonder I've grown so despondent

DEVIL'S FRIEND

I can't quit it
Let me hit it
Oh won't you let me in?

I've been sinning
Since the beginning
And I don't want that to end

I keep learning
While I'm burning
I've become the Devil's friend

What I'm saying
Is I'm still playing
It won't be a pretty end...

I been high for a long time
I've been dry even longer
Out in the sunshine
The truth just gets stronger

I was hiding in my cave
And that's no place to get saved
See a man in full retreat
That's when he's easiest to beat

Well I just hid my head
'Til the world thought I was dead
Gone, lost and hidden away
Far from society I strayed

Trapped in a world I couldn't face
One where I quickly lost my place
Finding solace in defeat
Told myself I can't compete

DISCIPLE OF DIRT
Just what will break the spell?
So many claim to know
Yet so few tell

Why is that so?
Maybe it's just as well?
To just let it go...
Ah what the hell?

There's only one way to know
Whether to buy or sell
On which road to go
There's only one man in the know
Though long ago he fell

So what's a disciple of dirt
Like me to do?
No one left to follow
No one to lead me

A blind detective
In a world full of clues
Only able to be captured
No one to free me

So many choices
Yet so little time to choose
I want to hide away
Where no one can see me

So much to gain
But even more to lose
I'll rest in the safety that
No one else will ever be me

So what if my book of poetry
Lies dusty on the shelf
My inspiration's been lost and found
By someone else

My dreams about tomorrow?
Ah who the hell even cares?
Every day we all take
A good look in the mirror
And wonder if it's time
To face our fears:

Are we burned up?
Are we burned out?
Or maybe there's no flame at all
With no desire to climb
There's no risk to fall

So we stick to safe ground
Like a hamster on a wheel
Lacking love and hate
So there's nothing left to feel.....

MOTH

Some things were made to bait you
and then out wait you
Or out will you
But if you're a moth like me
Then a burning candle will kill you...

They say misery loves company
I said I'd rather be alone
They say in truth and light
There lies your salvation
I said sometimes I feel safer
When all the light is gone

In darkness I trust
When scared I soar
Up through the night sky
Seeking light once more

I find I can't change
The wiring of my brain
So with wet wings
I glide through the rain

So I may pass the test of fire
And fly over the open flame
Try to rid myself of all desire...

It's the same tame your name game
It's the same tame your name game
It's the same tame your name game

INSOMNIA

It's time to write another song
About the world and where it's all gone wrong
But awe man....That's gonna take soo long

To sum it up: if you're ignorant then you're right
It's the best lesson you can learn from the whites
Those with power never wanna give it back
Is the history lesson you learn if you're black

It's not where you end up
But how far you had to go to get there
If you were born with a senate seat
Don't ever complain your life's not fair

I wake up... remove the covers from my face
Then I do...what I can for the human race
Fight the urge...to give in when I'm overwhelmed
Save the world...mostly by working on myself

I'm close to becoming the man I was born to be
Not another drone, wage slave worked to death
But someone who can say they tried to break free

Every night I stayed awake
Trying to find a cure for the human race
Thus I suffered from insomnia

So finally I had to give it a break
It was the best thing I ever did
Trust me I'm telling ya
It's time to write another song

THICK SKIN
If you sing my song...
First know that it's long
A tale filled with broken hearts,
promises and noses

If you look inside my soul...
You'll see all that I don't show
My deviled horns, the blood-stained thorns
And wilted leaves of long-stemmed dead roses

TIMES UP
My misdirected passion
Has led to many lashes
Put all my eggs in one basket
As if you even had to ask it

I made a rash decision
And did something I wish I didn't
Now everything is broken
All black with ash and smoking

As I've lost all intention and desire
To ever again go near or play with fire
I know I've said this all before
But this time I won't be called a liar

I don't wanna feel
Like love's not real
But I've grown sick and tired

Of being used
And if it's self-abuse
I'm thinking I might retire

Take up another trade
In my old age
Hey, this gun's for hire

Got a few bullets left
But at least I'm outta debt
So what if my plan backfired?

Sure you can save for a rainy day
Then watch as a typhoon comes your way
You can look around there's no escape
Right now you are face to face with the wave

Sometimes it's water
and sometimes it's mud
Sometimes it's floating debris
coming to f*ck you up!

Sometimes it's earned
and sometimes bad luck
Sometimes you jump
when you should have ducked!

Time's up!

KICKING THE CAN

This woman I'd been dating for nearly a year
Told me to get out with words so clear
Said her chains had been broken
and she's no longer bound
To me, former lover, getting outta town

Like seasons a' changing love once so dear
I got no more magic in my hat as I disappear
Walking down the street carrying a big black bag
In it is everything I hold dear that I've ever had

Looking up at heaven trying to understand
Why I'm walking down the street just kicking this can?
I was wanting to travel
But this is not what I planned

HEY WAITER

I see fine, fine, fine...
Sugar mama's all the time
That I know...
could be wined and dined
And numbered because they hunger
For my love and what I got inside
Yet still I wait...

I see pretty young things
Whose bodies could be had and bought
With just a wink and a shiny ring
But I don't think dirty thoughts
For sure, girls like that
There's lots and lots
But still I wait...

To see a woman strong inside
With whom I want to stand beside
Because I know she'll still be there
During times when I'm troubled
And deep within despair
Or in need of some tender love and care
So here I wait...

For those who are the very few
That will love me for what I do
And for what I truly am
For they will see I'm a special man
Who lives his life
according to his own plan
And sleeps all alone tonight
because he understands
That he must wait...

CEMENT

As the blizzard blows tonight...
All you think about is staying warm
We unite to build a fire
Enemies become friends
And everyone survives the storm

For time has proved
As we've evolved and grown
That the truth is...
We're never best when we're left alone

If you wanna be truly original
Then don't be scared of a stranger
Don't you know the first smoke signal
Was a way to talk
And not a symbol of danger

Yet when it comes to truth
Some play hide and seek
They say the dead don't lie...
Well, that's only because
The dead don't speak

Some manufacture consent
Like they're mixing cement
There's always a positive spin
It always us versus them
The good guys are gonna win

The speechwriters have been busy
You see stars and stripes blowing in the wind
Dylan warns propaganda all is phony
But just listen to them play our hymn...

Some manufacture consent
Like they're mixing cement
There's always a positive spin
So what if everything is falling down?
You get to build it back up again

I embrace my face....
Even though I don't like it
I support my race....
Even though we're always fighting

To some my life's a waste....
I carry on despite it
I know my place....
There're wrongs that need writing, righting

I don't know if I...
want to remember or forget
Some of the thoughts
I got swimming inside my head.....

They keep me awake
sometimes I can't sleep...
Been like this
for about a week...
And add to that about ten years
I've been telling everyone
Still no one cares....

FANCY WORDS
As if you were my children
I sacrifice for you
A mind like mine
Don't come around often
The next one could be you

The chip that rides atop my shoulder
Has fallen to the ground
To the chains of modern thinking
I am no longer bound

I don't try to reach
just a thousand critics
I aim for tens of millions
of people worldwide

I don't dare use fancy words
that twist into themselves
So many times that you need
a dictionary by your side

I try to portray life plain and simply
Using my words to paint
a picture to be your guide

My soul crawls across the paper
Falling dead across the lines
As all the memories I've known
Forgotten and left behind

Now stand before you
Naked and raped
Handled and molded
Unfolded and shaped

There is nothing left
That I can call my own
There's no place that I can go
That I can honestly call my home
There is nothing I'm afraid of
Be it discovered or unknown

I write for men and women like me
Who have the roar of a lion
Those who'll fight to the death
to defend their pride
The men and women who know
that when life gets tough
That you can never lie down and die

So hold onto whatever
will get you through
Do whatever - within reason
that you have to do
Look everywhere inside of you
it's in you
And I would not lie to you
I've been you
I would not hide it from you
but of course
I will help guide you through
I'll be your support

DANCEFLOOR
I been trying to find
A place to call home in my mind
But it's cluttered with all
this useless debris

Pictures, places... things and ideas
They've been trying to sell to me

I been trying to hear
My own voice within my ears...
(I heard a whisper from somewhere)

Amongst all the yelling,
screaming and cryin'
which leads to disbelieving
That's when the
whisper grows silent

I been trying to see
since things aren't bad for me
I should forget the fact
that ignorance kills

Turning my back on any and all ills
That don't slap me in the face
For I... can't save...
the entire human race

Today I'm enjoying myself
Going out to have a good time
This earth won't cease
to spin or exist
If I relax and unwind

Let someone else
Worry about the world
for a while...

Once I thought I was happy
But I've long since lost my smile...

I'd like to rewind time
to find the mindset I had before
Take the train tracks
back to when I lacked
the need to go explore

To when I didn't care
If the whole world
went up in flames

I'd say what can one man do?
Except point a finger...
And pass the blame

That's it...
I've had enough...
I can't take it anymore

Just a few of these...
To put my mind at ease...
I'll meet you on the dancefloor

SET LIST TWELVE (12)

- 1 Bite Of the Apple
- 2 Empty Eyes
- 3 On the Rocks
- 4 Smitty's Anthem
- 5 Victim of Fate
- 6 Dora
- 7 Get Outta My House
- 8 Valentine's Woes
- 9 This Very Room
- 10 Smiles and Frowns
- 11 Underrated
- 12 Clinical Depression

BITE OF THE APPLE

I come home after a hard, long day
Happy with my life but what a price I pay

I walk in waiting for a smile
Though looking down, you stand so quiet
Something is bothering you
I know you by now, you just can't deny it

Did the serpent come to tempt your taste?
Have you seen the devil? Did you fall from grace?
Have you taken a bite of the apple?
Did you drink up all the wine?

Did you see something so frightening
That it sent shivers down your spine?
Did you see a long lost lover
Only to look again into his eyes?
Or maybe you saw a homeless mother
And then heard her child cry?

Whatever you do from here
Do not hide what you are or what you did
Please don't keep staring at the ground
Nor keep your feelings hid

Please don't twist the truth so much
That you only tell me lies
I would never judge you
You do not need an alibi

Tell me all your worries
My child do not be afraid
Tell me of your troubles
For mistakes can be unmade

Whatever has happened here
Don't be scared to look me in the eyes
You know your face is one
that I never could despise

Did the serpent come to tempt your taste?
Have you seen the devil?
Did you fall from grace?
Have you taken a bite of the apple?
Did you drink up all the wine?
Did you see something so frightening
That it sent shivers down your spine?

Did you see a long lost lover
only to look again into his eyes?
Or maybe you saw a homeless mother
And then heard her child cry?

Did you see someone or something
which ended up shaking your faith?
Did you see a straight road ahead
And yet didn't walk so straight?

Maybe, baby you watched a man
fall down in the middle of the street
Did you build yourself a fire?
Only to find that you couldn't stand the heat

She turned around to face me
As she broke down in tears
Saying she never meant to hurt me
But her biggest fears...

Rang loud, sad and true
Now she knew that she couldn't undo
All that she had made
Feeling like she was trapped in a maze
Locked in a cage hurting so much
and at such a young age

I have never been a hunter myself
What I catch is always free to run away
But sometimes I wish that I was different
For if I was then she might have stayed

Maybe I should have been quiet
And not such a seeker of the truth
But she would have told me sooner or later
So just what would have been the use?

EMPTY EYES

It's not that I'd rather be alone
Then be at your side
But the strongest feelings
I have for you
Are the ones that I hide

My empty eyes
You could never look inside
My empty eyes
Part of this face that you despise

It seems that the nature of women
Is that emotion rules all
The reason they rise
The reason they fall

There's no way of knowing
Which way you'll be going my dear
It could be anywhere?

That once burning candle
Has ceased glowing
Revealing my fears
Your rightful place is
Out there somewhere....
But it isn't here

That once bright star
Outside my window
Has long since disappeared

Proof...
You can't prove your love
when you don't speak the truth
Broken...
No more I love you's spoken

Crying...
Is what she's been doing
since she found out I was lying
Leaving...
Is what she is doing now
that there's no more deceiving

ON THE ROCKS

(for female vocalist)
When he calls you up
You drop everything
As time itself stops
When the telephone rings

He inspires the love song
You're whole body sings
The moment that he talks
Your heart begins to soar
For he gives you wings

But somewhere
it all went wrong
Along with
so many other things

Now you're cold as ice
and on the rocks
Told yourself
you don't care anymore
Doesn't matter
how many presents he brings

Heart wrenching pain
is now your companion,
your refrain
Your rock of Gibraltar,
your new ball and chain

Feel like a jilted bride
left all alone in the rain
As all your ideals
have just been
flushed down the drain

When what you found
at the altar was just
a crutch and a cane

Yet ever since you let him go
You've longed to return
To the face, the arms,
you used to know

Guess that's just
how this story goes
Now you want him back
But what's inside
you won't let it show

Yes, ever since
you let him leave
One single memory burns
One that changed
your previous beliefs

You dry your eyes
and hide your grief
You realize the tables turned
Your heart's been stolen
and he's the thief

Heart wrenching pain
is now your companion,
your refrain
Your rock of Gibraltar,
your new ball and chain

Feel like a jilted bride
left all alone in the rain
As all your ideals
you've just flushed
down the drain

When what you found
at the altar was just
a crutch and a cane

SMITTY'S ANTHEM (NO TEARS)

I've got no tears left to cry
It just feels dead inside
And no, I'm not gonna lie
I love to hate you more
Than I ever loved to love you

And it may be
Yeah, that this one's on me
But as you see by my misery
It's all I can do
To not scream through the roof

There's a red flag at half mast
You whistle as you walk past
Yes, the graveyard is full of souls
Whose decaying remains fill all those holes

While the blind man with the thirsty ears
Longs for love during his final years
And the middle-aged man with a broken past
Clings to lies remembering them as facts

And the bullet proof youth takes advice from none
Learns the hard way that's when the troubles come...
As he looks around not sure what to do
He blames me and I blame you...

Yeah, I was driving
Fucking flying!
Running away as fast as I can

She was lying
Then starts crying
I tell her, "Go find another man!"

Lonely...
Not me...
I'm already making other plans

You try to hold on
But baby I'm gone
Now you know I'm still in demand

This is a new song
I hear you humming along
Got you thinking about clapping your hands...

Since you've grown tired
Of living uninspired
Finally my friend you understand...

VICTIM OF FATE

I watched the smoke rising
Up from the flames
Love is dead in my eyes
But I'm not to blame

A victim of fate...
Call it what you will...
It was a hard thing to swallow...
But she had to take the pill

I stopped caring and cut my ties
Lost the fire within my eyes
I've grown tired...dissatisfied
Now exposed...what I used to hide...

I got people dropping like flies
Disappearing out of my life
By now I stopped asking questions
Because I know the reasons why

I stopped caring and cut my ties
Lost the fire within my eyes
I've grown tired...dissatisfied
Now exposed...what I used to hide...

I got people acting like fleas
Latching, attaching on to me
It's probably because they're weak
They're playing games like hide and seek

Sadly, no one comes to find them
Negativity defines them
Those who used to stand behind them
Have moved on...gone on with their lives

I watched the smoke rising
Up from the flames
Love is dead in my eyes
But I'm not to blame

A victim of fate...
Call it what you will...
It was a hard thing to swallow...
but she had to take the pill!

DORA
Nicknamed Dora the explorer
For being such a horror
You showed me a good time
Then made me lose my mind, yeah

If this squirrel had a nut
He'd store it in your butt
Don't you turn your back to me
Before I've gained your trust

Once they kick your dick in the dirt
All the money in the world
Won't buy back your self-worth
Or take away the hurt

You can try to hide the fact
That your whole soul got jacked
But there's no use trying to catch
What has slipped right through the cracks

No more fight left in the dog
No more corn left on the cob
Looks like the thief has just been robbed
And he knows the cops in on the job

Seems you don't know...
What you've been missing
Until what was working...
Suddenly isn't

Try changing your mind
While you're serving time
In a solitary prison

Not bound by chains
Though what remains
Seems utterly insufficient

Alone at sea
Drifting hopelessly
Yeah, and you call it fishing...

Save that worried mind
Not for what you're afraid to find...
But rather on what you've been missing

Take some advice from me
To help yourself break free
From this invisible prison

Just to catch a break
You'll just have to take
Something when it isn't given

Embracing heartache
Was your greatest mistake
That you keep on reliving

In this game you're playing
And not participating
That don't lead to winning!

GET OUTTA MY HOUSE
They say diamonds are a girl's best friend
I guess it's good to have something left when

When the feeling ends
When the love is gone
All that's left is a song
You make love to your bong

As quiet as a mouse when your loving wife says
"Get outta my house!"

After mistakes have been made
Just as the song said
She threw a vase
Smacked you in the face

And when you said ouch
She made you sleep on the couch
You never saw the writing on the wall
Kept telling yourself tomorrow she'd call

From days to months to years
From happiness to sadness to tears

Your lasting memories concern her tight blouse
And the night she said
"Get outta my house!"

The carriage of gold which you both rode
Down along the cove on your wedding day
Somehow became untracked and unhitched
And every one of them horses they got up and ran away

After every mistake followed another excuse
As the chain started to break
She figured what's the use

For when you called for a truce
She challenged you to a joust
On her shield she soon wrote in your blood
"Get outta my house!"

Hearts once ablaze and set afire
Have gradually lost their flame
Dreams once you both together aspired
No longer remain the same

Coals in need of stoking
have lost all chance of smoking
Leaving each night's watchmen pointing blame

The mood grows colder as the time grows older
It's time to move south
When you're bleeding from the mouth
Because she sprayed you in the nose
And then smacked you with the hose

Even Smoky the Bear
Knew that the fire's been doused
On the night she said
"Get outta my house!"

They say diamonds are a girl's best friend
I guess it's good to have something left when

When the feeling ends
When the love is gone
All that's left is a song
You make love to your bong

As quiet as a mouse
When your loving wife says
"Get the fu#\$ outta my house!"
"Get the fu#\$ outta my house!"

VALENTINE WOES By Tom Jensen
I got those
Valentine Woes
I know that
some of you know

What it's like
to be me
When you're
feeling alone

A bit weak
in the knees
And a bit
faint of heart

In a world
full of lovers
You feel
distant and apart

Something separates you
From everybody else
Sure you bought
some chocolates
Yet you kept
them for yourself

You even bought
some roses
But they wilted
on your way home

Ever since the day
they were cut
You know they
never would have grown

I got those
Valentine Woes
Since the day
is coming soon

While everybody's
getting flowers
Seems that yours
will never bloom

THIS VERY ROOM
These simple pleasures
Shall forever dull my pain
For even though he may be gone
Still my memories of him remain

Even though I am here with you
We both know we're not alone
He's in my head, right here, right now
As if he was standing in this very room

(He says:)
Has she ever called out my name
When you two were lying in bed?
Did she ever scream out in pain
I can't get him out of my head!

Has she ever said that I was to blame
Yes, I'm sure that's what she said
Did she ever to you complain
That she'd be better off dead?

I'm sure that she did
So hard to keep these feelings hid
I'm sure that she did
It's such a tough thing to be living with

I try not to think of him
For there's so much to think about
Too many truths that I've discovered
Though to this day still I have my doubts

He led me by the collar
Then tied me to a string
And left me hitched to this post
After promising me everything

Even though I am here with you
We both know we're not alone
He's in my head, right here, right now
The same as if he was standing in this very room
And he won't be leaving anytime soon

SMILES AND FROWNS
With every grimace and frown
From both the past and present
My life feels turned upside down
And I begin to regret it

With every grimace and frown
That I dig up from the past
It adds a thorn to my crown
And a cloud to my sky
that now looks overcast

With every grimace and frown
Comes make-up
and paint for my soul
Creating a sad mime
from this clown
Whose feelings become
beyond his control....

With every new smile
On each face I see
I slowly forget what we had
And what we used to be

With every new smile
on each passing face
I find my sadness being lifted
My pain being erased

With every new smile
that I help to create
I feel a little better about myself
And my life's story I now narrate

With every new smile
That comes along my way
I'll have a better chance
Of smiling again someday

UNDERRATED

Everything has changed and yet nothing
Has changed since we last spoke
For what I once yearned the candle has burned
Now there's nothing left but smoke

Pages I have written in secret inscription
Been set afire see their ashes blow
So simply stated nothing's worse than saying
Well I guess I almost made it

Reality has conquered me
So I've left this dream behind
My fate, my destiny
Awaits in another place and time

So simply stated
These years bled away
Cannot be turnicated
Reality has conquered me
I've left this dream behind

My fate, my destiny
Awaits in another place and time
Now the clock's hands keep spinning
And I've wasted so much time

Find myself a victim to all I've created
Feeling so jaded I can't relax or unwind
I've failed myself now I'm really in a bind

For what I once yearned
The candle has burned
Now there's nothing left but smoke
Pages I have written in secret inscription
Light this fire see their ashes blow

So simply stated nothing's worse than saying
Well I guess I almost made it
I've been led astray
But perhaps it's better this way
Maybe it's better to be blind

Than the one who can see
His path illuminated
Who walked the road yet never made it

So if anyone asks me I'd have to agree
That giving up is underrated
Ooh... it's underrated

CLINICAL DEPRESSION

Narrator: She finds a bottle of pills
And she holds them in her hand

Daughter: My whole world is falling down
And no one understands
There's only one way
to solve my problems
That's for me to go away
After I'm placed in my grave
I won't hear anyone say...

Parents:

She had the whole world in her hand
But she let all of us down
Now she's gone to a faraway place
Though she's only six feet underground

Parents:

What on earth would make her think
That we didn't love her so?
What pushed her past the brink
To where there was no place left to go?

Daughter: Mom and dad

I never meant to hurt you
Nor cause you any pain
I guess that I imagined
My loss would be your gain

Parents:

Whatever happened in the past
Is nothing compared to this
That would pass just like the moon
With just a hug and kiss

Parents:

This is your one mistake
That'll never be undone
We used to have two children
Now we're left with only one

Everybody stumbles
When they learn to walk
Everybody mumbles
When they learn to talk

Parents:

What we've learned with age
Is that you give it your best shot
We prayed that you'd be strong
But you never even fought
Did you ever listen
To anything we'd taught?
When swimming against the tide
You give it everything you've got

Daughter:

With expectations oh so high
You nailed me to the wall
You placed me on a pedestal
So I was bound to fall
I ended up lying down
When I tried to stand too tall
And when I needed you the most
I was too afraid to call

Parents:

How could we have missed the truth
With the writing on the wall?
Why did you say nothing
When we should have known it all?
If only you had told us
For we can be so blind
If only had we known
We would have been more kind

Daughter:

Oh no, what have I done?
This shouldn't be my fate...
I realize I've made only one mistake
But now it's far too late

Parents:

Always remember that
You're daddy's little girl
The world would have been
Your oyster and you its pearl

Parents:

I would do anything
To give you a second chance
I would trade my soul eternally
Paying with a pound of flesh in advance

Parents:

Not only were you my daughter
you were my best friend
If only you had known
That it didn't have to end

Daughter:

Goodbye mama...
Goodbye papa...
May we meet again

SET LIST THIRTEEN (13)

- 1 Can't Have That
- 2 Gettin' Juiced
- 3 Gate Keeper
- 4 Uncashable
- 5 Permanent Lies
- 6 Mickey D's
- 7 Poorest Chorus
- 8 Staking the Flag
- 9 United We Stand
- 10 Pledge
- 11 Sleepless
- 12 East Timor
- 13 Steady Calm

CAN'T HAVE THAT

The latest polls show
That when the people say "yes"
Our leaders say "no"

I was taught that it was us versus them
Now I've learned that them is us
But I'm not talking about your Average Joe
Just of those who try to buy our trust

Here's a list of things the peasants want
Well surely they can't have all that!
Just give them these stale loaves of bread
And then we'll raise the tax!!!!

Society at large...Oh, we're not too pleased
Politics to the core...has become diseased
All I need is one believer
To inspire me to dig just a little bit deeper

Society at large...Oh, we're not too pleased
Politics to the core... has become diseased
All they need is one good reason
To get me off of this charge of treason

Society at large... Oh, we're not too pleased
Politics to the core... has become diseased

When I hear the word lobbyist
My right hand reaches for my gun
When it comes time for talking politics
People get paid to keep us dumb

GETTIN' JUICED
Smashed is the equality
Living in this world of sin
As long as you got power
There's no trouble you're gettin' in

An old football star
He ain't gonna do no time
Money, fame and connections
All cover up the crime

Killing death row inmates
I haven't seen the use
The machine is all plugged in
But it still doesn't have The Juice

And when it's time for you or me
The average American Joe
They'll put us in a steel-caged cell
With no place else to go

When they come and lock me up
There's gonna be a parade
They'll say they've seen my writings
And heard every word I said

If I ever make parole
There'll be snipers on the roof
But they'll need to have an extra round
Because I'm bulletproof

Well, actually I'm not
I've got no fortune or fame
That's why when things go wrong
They place on me the blame

Killing death row inmates
I haven't seen the use
The machine is all plugged in
But it still doesn't have The Juice

GATE KEEPER
If it goes to trial
They got you on file
As a well-known liar

This whole time
The feds had it pegged
Were all wearing wires

You're left to ask why
Not everyone tries
When bogged down in the mire

And it seems to me
You're as high as can be
I don't think it gets any higher

Time to make a deal
Before your fate's sealed
The contract has expired

You see, going for broke
It leaves you broken
And cold and hungry
Yet you keep on hoping
That tomorrow
A new door will open
That'll light the fire
And you'll see that thing smokin'

You found yourself a game
That you really want to play
"Oh won't you deal me in?"
They've been waiting for you to say...

Gate keeper, gate keeper
I can dig a little deeper
Please tell me what you require
Would you have me walk across the water?
Or are you thinking of something hotter?
Am I sensing a cleansing by fire?
Oh those eyes I see them rise in desire
As beads of sweat from your forehead perspire...

Gate keeper, gate keeper
Oh won't you let me into your little show
Gate keeper, gate keeper
Oh tell me all the secrets
That we both know you know

UNCASHABLE

From where you stand
Everything looks groovy
But living inside of a commercial
It ain't the same as starring in a movie

Hey brother can you spare a dime?
I beg for money all the time
Rather hold an empty cup
Than lead a life of crime

Reality checks can't be cashed
That's what they said at the bank
When I asked:

Is there a tax on misery?
What's the price of a life
Worth materially?

She wrote down a number
But it didn't seem enough
When I said I suffered from poverty
She subtracted a couple of bucks

I said, "Have a nice day"
And I just walked away
Pondering the price we'll all pay
For people acting and thinking this way

I document history
The kind no one reads
In this land of pretty flowers
I'm considered a weed

PERMANENT LIES

Permanent lies, permanent lies
Permanent lies, permanent lies

Facts are interchangeable
Opinions oh so manageable
Everything is rearrangeable
For those who own the world

The discovery I am finding
No contract can be binding
When the empire is declining
The shell closes on a pearl

When confined by isolation
With this stale air I'm tasting
I slowly begin wasting
My time, my mind, my pay

So with nothing in my pockets
I gotta go get it
Because I don't got it
And when I do it flits away

Permanent lies
Lead to infinite wars...
What hides behind the disguise?
It's so hard to tell anymore

There's many giving up
No, I'm not talking 'bout the poor
Lots of middle class or better
All falling dead upon the floor

MICKEY D's
I cannot complete a thought
It gets lost as I get cross
Trapped like a gas
In this vast
piece of orbiting mass
This little lucky piece of rock
That you could almost
paddle across

We've got some
pretty green trees
Yet it's still ripe
with disease
Full of wars you
can and can't see

You ask, "So what's it to me?"
Yes I know of history, geology,
Astronomy and World War Three

I have seen the greed
Once I would have
never believed
That money could
buy such misery

Now I see the naivety in me
As corporations start
owning countries
Now they're calling
Kenya Mickey D's

And happiness is just
a distant memory
So long unknown to me
Living in this world of adultery

Where what you see
Is not really what you see
And where what's to be
May never be
And though unchained
no one is free

You can look forever
and still not see
Believing simply that
What's to be will be

Thinking that men
don't make history
Only got lucky
Someone had to be

It took me many years to see
That God helps those
who help themselves
So think twice to yourself
Before you trust in anyone else

Or else you run the risk
Of feeling just like me
A dear friend to insanity
But hey, at least somebody
listens to me

POOREST CHORUS By
The brutal honesty of this fun house
mirrored fishbowl world in which
we all live inside

Is that a man's soul
Will either with him gently die
or watch him lay helpless as he is
economically crucified

This is not just mere opinion
But a simple fact That we can no
longer push aside:

I've been watching the Walmartization
of these United States...

Which is tied directly to the exploitation of
our country's citizens by big magnates

Where the more get more
and the poor get less
As every mom and pop store
is forced to liquidate

I've been watching the Walmartization
of these United States...

Seen values and morals
and a sense of duty to country
slowly disintegrate

Over the last sixty years faces on the street
Have become overrun
by utter indifference if not hate

I've been watching
the Walmartization of these United States...

People getting hosed but not being
able to take a bath In Katrina's aftermath

And it's our own government
that has yet to close the floodgates

But there's more to it than court rulings
It's what large bills get passed
On the house floor to the Senate

I've been watching the
Walmartization of these United States...

I've seen kids having kids
Who're functionally illiterate
Little ones walking hand in hand
With the falling prices of real estate

I've been watching
the Walmartization of these United States...

I've seen people drown
In a pool of knowledge
Because the water turned stagnant

As our world has become all carved up
and fractionated

I've been watching
the Walmartization of these United States...

As funding for education
gets bled so badly it needs a tourniquet

Yet it's never seemed to be
a major issue for debate
Brought up by any presidential candidate

I've been watching
the Walmartization
of these dividing states...

Hoping for a reversal of trends
But how much longer will we have to wait?

It's an unfortunate story
But one that somebody
had to narrate

STAKING THE FLAG
Left, right, left, right, left, right
Keep on walking
Don't you look behind

Left, right, left, right, left, right, left
Keep on walking
Don't you look behind

Left, right, left, right, left, right
Keep on walking
Don't you look behind

If you do you know what you'll see
I said if you do
Then you'll know what you'll find...

A trail of tears...
One tear for every step
A trail of tears...
One tear for what couldn't be kept

A trail of tears...

One tear for every breath
A trail of tears...
One tear for every death

The Indians in their Teepees
Speakie English and say
'In trouble deepie"
The cavalry is about to charge

No dancing with wolves
When you're waltzing with Custard
Forced into building casinos
And inventing new mustard
The pilgrims with muskets
Are now at large

And with a box full of small pox
Expanding isn't very hard
Trade whiskey for deeds
Throw in a few beads
When you find a cross in the yard
Then you'll know it's in the bag

To put men on the moon
You know it's never too soon
Sometimes you have to push hard
When you're staking the flag

Left, right, left, right, left, right
Keep on walking
Don't you look behind

Left, right, left, right, left, right, left
Keep on walking
Don't you look behind

Left, right, left, right, left, right
Keep on walking
Don't you look behind

If you do you'll know what you'll see
I said if you do
Then you'll know what you'll find...

A trail of tears...
One tear for every step
A trail of tears...
One tear for what couldn't be kept
A trail of tears...
One tear for every breath
A trail of tears...
One tear for every death

UNITED WE STAND
All for one and one for all
It really makes no sense to hide it:
That he thinks this and she thinks that
One man's fiction is another man's fact
Not every conversation is one-sided

All for one and one for all
What was once on the way up
Is now going down
After empty words were spoken
The unity was broken
And the three musketeers
Have all skipped town

All for one and one for all
As an individual we are so small
But this isn't China, this isn't Japan
No one wants to be part
Of any master plan
Yet society's foundation will crack
Without enough bricks in the wall

All for one and one for all
Quite similar to an alcoholic's motto
They say take things a day at a time
It'll help ease your mind
I guess there's
No such word as tomorrow

All for one and one for all
The time that's wasting is now
But for your God or for yourself
Maybe for me
Or perhaps someone else
To some greater cause
We must each take our vow

All for one and one for all
What kind of future
Does this world hold?
The ill are getting sicker
Each day our children
Are growing up quicker
Yet they say that
What hasn't a price
Cannot be sold

All for one and one for all
The justice system of our country
Has no equal
Though the cases seem
To keep getting worse
After a movie is made
Everyone wants to be the first
In line to buy the sequel

All for one and one for all
The liberty bell keeps on ringing
As republicans and democrats
Keep on listening
While trying to figure out
Where the sound is at
And until the do I'll keep on singing

All for one and one for all
You can sit staring
At quotes on the wall
But I believe
That Lincoln said it best
So there's really no need
To recite all the rest
United we stand, divided we fall

All for one and one for all
It takes many seeds
To plant a garden
So you better harvest
Before the frost
For if you don't
All your work will be lost
As I feel a wintry chill just starting

PLEDGE
Globalization without exploitation
Should be the pledge
of this next generation
The goal set forth
for this new millennium
More songs that unite...
That's right...
I'm penning them

So who is with me?
(thunderous clapping and applause)

Alright now who is against me?
(solo person clapping fades out)

The only weapon you need is love
To destroy any potential enemies

It's thoughts like these that make me
The most dangerous man in the world
Someone that can teach these beliefs
To all of Mother Earth's
little boys and girls

Every arm in arm
Each hand in hand
That's the one nation
For which I'll stand

SLEEPLESS
We regret it in the morning
What feels good in the night
We see things as we want to
And we pretend that we have sight
Have you ever asked Helen Keller
What she thinks of as right
Her answers might surprise you
Keep you sleepless and up at night...

EAST TIMOR

Amidst this endless
and senseless violence
The one thing
that I despise most
Are the swords that
were swung in silence

For when futile
becomes resistance
The bloody few who are left
Look to us
for some assistance

But it's by our weapons
That their blood is spilled
When you're wiping out poverty
Sometimes it's just cheaper to kill

So we justify we need a place
For our new submarine base
Since our economy is tanking
Why let good weapons
go to waste?

Sell them to Indonesia
And everybody wins
At least those with a voice
Amplified by
propagandist spin

I'm getting angry
unhappy
If I start crying
please slap me
Slap this frown
right off of my face
As you see I'm in
a delicate state

Been like this
for years
How long
will they have to wait?

When the media
is your ally
You can hide a genocide
Started back before 1975
Hundreds of thousands
have lost their lives

Amidst this endless
and senseless violence
The one thing
that I despise most
Are the swords that
were swung...in silence

STEADY CALM

When we are the many
And they are the few
We shall never be forgiven
For what we failed to do

As the time came
When it was time to act
We turned our backs
Clinging to made up facts

Children crying in their mother's arms
Fathers dying in wars like Vietnam

Vacant eyes
Formaldehyde smell
Following the trail
You know so well...

In this struggle for survival
The key is the journey not the arrival
It's more the process less the prose
Where the wisdom's found by those who know
'Tis best to walk where the road don't go
As everything speeds up
Is when it's best to take it slow...

It quickens - the pace of the nation
And sickens - what some of us are facing
As the plot thickens - you forget what you were chasing
Those not stricken - stop sleepwalking and awaken
To all you spring chickens
- can we unmake this forsaken aching creation?

I sense the sound of hesitation in your voice
I've found most of your frustration is by choice
Those afraid of confrontation shall be coerced
To either stand up for themselves
or else lie down in a hearse
Day to day to day...
Today is worse

If you wanna make an omelette
Then sometimes you gotta break some heads
It don't pay to be a chicken
Forever sitting on unhatched eggs

Here at the feast not everybody eats
Not everybody speaks
Even those who are able
But when the money's on the line
And the cards are on the table
Someone's bound to cheat

It happens every time
Hence the noose around the neck
Legs dance and then dangle
Silhouetting the gable
Now... things are back to normal
Everything all nice and stable

Steady Calm...
Yeah, I'll wear that label

SET LIST FOURTEEN (14)

- 1 Tears of Trust
- 2 Paper Thin
- 3 Cutie Pie
- 4 Aum... What She Said... Um
- 5 Night Light
- 6 Synergy
- 7 Making a Killing
- 8 Monuments
- 9 My Garden
- 10 Happy Place
- 11 Let It Ride
- 12 Riding a Wave (first part)
- 13 Only Shared With You

TEARS OF TRUST

As tears of trust
Fall from her eyes
We have become one
It's no longer her and I

As we were meant to be
Two equal halves
of the whole
Connected for eternity

Forever in lak'ech...
These two kindred spirits
These two like minds
These two brave
and loving souls

For she has
finally let me in
To where no other
man has ever been
Once I proved
myself strong
By admitting to
the weakness of men

Never have I
spoken false words
About who I am
or where I've been
Nor have I ever intentionally
caused her hurt
No matter what rough shape
she's left me in

Now it's time to let
our new journey begin...

Now it's time to let
our new journey begin...

PAPER THIN

When I said, "Everything was fine"
Straight away you knew I was lying
And you told me so...

I replied that this time
I was the one who
Needed some time alone
But you didn't buy it... No

In your wisdom it was known
You knew my words were paper thin
Not something you'd take stock in
You know the weakness of my inner boy
As well as the strengths in me as a man
You knew all along of my secret plan:

I was looking to build a wall
Just to see if anyone would notice
I wanted to live in a sandcastle
One infinitely doomed by the tide

I was looking to build a wall
Just to see if anyone would come
And try to knock it down...

I was looking to build a wall
Just to see if anyone would come
If there was anyone at all?

When there was nothing left
But an old recording
Every time anyone
would try to call

I was looking to build a wall
To hide behind and in
the back of my mind
I wanted to protect
my hall of mirrors

I was looking to build a wall
A place to put
all the problems
That I had yet
to face or solve

They're over there
next to where
I dragged my
doubts and fears

Now laying beside
the cross I bare
Behind which sits
my failures to evolve

CUTIE PIE
Since a miss by an inch
Is as good as a mile
I'll die wearing hip dirty clothes
Opposed to clean ones out of style

You can tell as much about me from my eyes
As you can from my smile
I don't mind being hypnotized
By a cutie pie for awhile

I'll have you understand
I found my weakness as a man
Running my fingers through your hair
As your breath became my air

Every time I closed my eyes
You'd be there inside my eyelids
As your voice became my music
I'd hear piano, harp and violins

No longer am I lonely
Since our hearts were joined souly
Even apart we're still together
From now until forever

I don't know what could be better?

AUM...WHAT SHE SAID...OM
I've been trying to explain this:
Displace the myth that what is...is
It is something pliable,
Changeable and moldable

Yet we could try and see
We may just be capable
Of being tough enough
Yes, every soul is searchable

Or we can try to hide
From the inescapable
But I don't think that's possible
Or at least it is not responsible

I've felt fingers numb
I've gone half-blind
Staying awake trying
To find the right lines

The right chords and tight riff
Trying to show you
Not only what could be
What was and what is

I've been trying to explain this:
The fact that consciousness
Like a river it is streaming
So that's why I go dreaming

Like you, I've been trying to find
Some peace in my mind
Since it surely seems that sometimes
All the good things keep leaving
Remember, even this moment is fleeting
Don't let your beaten pride eat you alive
When self-fulfilling becomes self-defeating
Don't lay down and die...Rise up....Rise up....

Raise a hand up...The other hand up...
Raise them up to the sky...
Finding some peace of mind in AumOm
What a pleasant, sweet surprise....

NIGHT LIGHT

Well I believe that I came to you
In pursuit of my search
For truth and light
And that love of life
Can see me through...

Through this on my darkest day
Through this deep haze
Rather than be washed away
By a crushing wave

Reseeding my belief
That hard work pays off some day
All souls can and will be saved
Rather than be led astray

I don't joke when trapped
By a cloud of smoke
Because some people think
That our world is their own ashtray

If we all stop and take
A deep long breath...
(pause)
We can either blow it up
Or blow it all away...

Then we can see the sun
Let the world unite as one
Feeling like children again
Then we can go run off and play
Just like we did back in the day

Prozac people's kids no longer cry
We just hear their sighs
Perhaps that's why I find
That I cry all the time

So rather than just turn my head
And cough in jest
Seeing a big, old, bloody mess
Yes, I guess I must here confess:

Sometimes I don't reveal
When I cry my tears of joy inside
That's when I feel the most alive
It's my bright, nightlight
That I just won't let die...

So once again that's why
That I believe that I came to you
In pursuit of my search
For truth and light
And that our love of life
Can see us through...

SYNERGY

Our musical creativity
is infinity
If you ask me
(but no one asked me)

That's why I had to speak up
That's why I always get tripped up
That's why I had to stand up
That's why I won't give up

That's why I always try to live up
To what I see in my meditations
That's why I always try to live up
To my own expectations:

Of greatness and limitlessness
Of timelessness and spacelessness
Only energy and synergy
That potentially lives inside

Each and every being
Not just between you and me
You see I believe that we
Were never meant to be

But somehow through
some wrong turns
And some right words
We just fell into place

So naturally
And that makes me
Happy...
So very, very happy

MAKING A KILLING
Strings break
Voices crack
Smooth skin wrinkles
It's just a matter of fact

The years add up
When you do the math
But you know us
We don't worry 'bout that

Now tell me why is that?
Is what the people ask
It's because all we need is love
And what we carry on our backs

We find that to be
just perfectly enough stuff
Along with the kid
and a couple of crazy cats

That come walking with us
As we try to find out where we're at
While we make our living
pied-piper-ing the rats

So sing and walk with us
Once we've gained your trust
Our army has been making a killing
Charging just a quarter per hug...yeah...

So sing and walk with us
When you see a big cloud of dust
A rolling rally coming down the ally
Or maybe that's smoke -- I just got a head rush!!!

MONUMENTS

Time... is always of the essence...
Though we don't know
if it's always been present...
Oh, but of course it's a gift...

Well, I guess that depends
On what you do with it
When it's yours...
Was it something significant?

Though we know that sometimes
there is elegance
even in remedial chores...

It's who you're with
And not what you do
That's led me here
Standing in front of you

And beside you –
Always behind you
Because you know
You've let me live
Right inside of you...

For year after year
You've been there
To say you care
I think of time as a monument
A shrine to the moments
that we've shared

Time... is always of the essence...
Though we don't know
if it's always been present...
Oh, but of course it's a gift...

I love you more than
Classic Rock n' Roll
The last time I felt like this
Was so many years ago...

It's who you're with
And not what you do
That's led me here
Standing in front of you

For year after year
You've been there
To say you care
I think of time as a monument
A shrine to the moments
that we've shared

MY GARDEN

No matter the time...
No matter the place...
Hope has a face
Just gotta finish the race

Pain and sorrow?
You'll pass them on the road
Yesterday and tomorrow?
The seeds have already been sown

Your future's been planted
out in the field
With all the choices you've made
Your fate has been sealed

We're all searching for answers
But yet we know
That after you've planted...
You have to take it slow

And sit in your garden and.....
Watch it grow
Watch it grow
Watch it grow

HAPPY PLACE

It was a rainy day
Not unlike today
Do do do

I was by myself
But she was on her way / But he was on his way
Do do do

It was the month of March
But felt more like April than May`
Do do do

I was in my happy place
As if I had to say
Do do do

This is the song
Whose melody can be
repeated when needed
You don't even need words
Words just describe pictures
to the state of the mind

This is the song
Whose melody can be hummed
in defeat or retreat
Offering a calming peace
During the most troubling
and trying of times

This is the song
That everyone can sing
The poorest of paupers
The richest of kings

This is the song
That's one big fairytale
But only if you want it to be
This is the song
That when we all sing along
Turns out to become reality

This is the song
That everyone can agree on
This is the song
That can save the world...

This is the song
That everyone can depend on
For it's the song we hummed
Way back when we were young
Even though at the time
We didn't know the words...
Do do do

This is the song
That everyone can agree on
This is the song
That is there from the start
Deep in our heart

It's the first song
We learned by ourselves
And then we sang together
All the little boys
And all the little girls...
Do do do

LET IT RIDE
I can feel you're growing tired
Can sense you're getting run down
As you spoke
your brain seemed wired
So full of scattered thoughts
bouncing all around

When I called to cheer you up
You seemed so very distant
so far away

I thought by now
I knew all the words
That could lighten your load
and brighten up your day

Hence when silence fell upon us
My face took on a peculiar
and puzzled state

That's when I knew
to throw away all my words
For it was best for you
and best for me to wait...

You told me that you needed time
Time alone with just yourself
And not to take it personally
But of course
you knew how I felt...

I felt like less of a man
And more like a child
Since I always do what I can
To make you smile

Yet I respected your wishes
Your will and desires
As I gave you the space
Which you said you required

For I know you by now
When it comes
to troubled times like these

I gracefully bow down
And back away far enough
Until it suits your needs

For that is love...
Learning when to push,
when to pull
and when to temporarily retreat

For that is love...
Knowing when to drive
When to let it ride
And when to take a backseat

RIDING A WAVE
So tell me what you did today
I found myself riding a wave

A little part of my heart
and soul got saved
When I stood up
Rather than running away

Let me tell you what I learned
My books their pages
are getting turned

Since life comes
at you in stages
So it goes you learn

In these changing phases
We yield, go our
separate ways and merge

Mostly we see time
as our enemy
So we speed up our pace
Then we get caught
going against the flow
And we find ourselves
losing our place

So tell me what
you did today
I found myself
finding myself
While I was
riding a wave

Riding a wave...
While sailing away...

Riding a wave...
While sailing away...

Riding a wave...
While sailing away...

ONLY SHARED WITH YOU
I found the truth within a song
As soon as I turned the radio on
The singer spoke your name
I couldn't turn it off

I didn't know
That you knew him, too
I'm not only one
Who writes love songs for you

He described your eyes
As deeply troubled and blue
Said you tried to hide your crying
But he'd seen right through

And that sounded a lot like
Something that I once wrote for you
Surely some time has passed
Yet my feelings still hold true

Yeah those words read a lot like
A verse of a love poem I once wrote, too
One that never became a song
Because 'twas only shared with you...

SET LIST FIFTEEN (15)

- 1 Shield
- 2 Story of My Life
- 3 Floating Head
- 4 Come To Me
- 5 Flim Flam Man
- 6 Other Times (first part)
- 7 Solving Problems
- 8 Messy Room
- 9 Monarch
- 10 Heavy Machines
- 11 Brain Games
- 12 Chit Chat Chatter
- 13 Sign of the Times

SHIELD

"Either write something worth reading
or do something worth writing"
Looks like Benjamin Franklin's right again
So rather than be a man of action
I'm off to get my pen...

Whatever keeps me free from blame
Surely, that's the choice I'll choose
For in this game I never said I had to win
I'm happy to draw if it means I don't lose

Call me a coward
Call me what you will
While you're crawling among the fallen
Well, I'll be standing still
So what if I'm standing still?

At least treading water
Means that I'm still alive
Just look here at my great big book
So what if it lacks a spine?

It makes for a magnificent shield
Which I use to hide behind
And I hide behind it all the time

STORY OF MY LIFE

I just picked up my pen
It's been God knows when
Since I really tried
To see something through to the end
And now I'm back at it again
Don't know just where to begin

Sifting through the rubble
Digging myself out of trouble
Won't someone come and burst my bubble?
Unentrap me
and I'll simply walk away happily

I'm just waiting for the time to be right
Always hesitating...
That's the story of my life
Probably cost me a dozen loving wives

To think that I might have made it
Had I acted on what I knew
Everyone knows I've always said it
But why are there some things
That we can just never do?

FLOATING HEAD

I'm a white boy with no rhythm
And even less soul
I've faced the fact
that I'll probably be like this
Until my last days of growing old

Hell, what I've been told
You know I just won't allow
myself to believe it
Every girlfriend I've ever had
Tells me I dance just like a quadriplegic

I give....They take
They live...I die trying to save
A drowning doggy from the lake
I give...And they take some more
Both me and the doggy
Never paddle back to shore
(Because I have no arms and legs)

COME TO ME
You were right
to come to me...
When you wanna learn
about the system

uh ha

About how the
powers that be
Try to keep
greatness down
So that people like me
Lose our will to fight
and resist them

uh ha

Divide and conquer...
The oldest trick
in the book
Mix in politics
and religion
Add a little
gender and race
Into this melting pot
And now they're
ready to cook

uh ha

Can you hear
us screaming?
As we're being
boiled alive
Oh, oh they say
we're dreaming
If we want more out
of life than to survive

uh ha uh ha

You were right to
come to me...

When you wanna
learn all about love

uh ha

About how I have no doubt
That the greatest feelings
Come from the inside out
The light within shines
brighter than the light above

uh ha

Falling in love
is overrated
While growing to love
Is what true love
is really made of

This is the truth
that is rarely stated
It's such a simple idea
You know that
greeting cards hate it

FLIM FLAM MAN
Flim flam man
Flim flam man

You would have me understand
You hold my whole world in your hands
But that's a lie I've found out your plans
About me or my you don't give a damn

You only build so you can break
You give... just so you can take

And I've grown tired
Of fakes and flakes
For goodness sakes
I've had it up to here
Not sure how much more
I can take before
I make a big mistake

The weapon is loaded
There will soon be explosions
I'm leading the legions
To a new Eden, yeah!

The countdown has been ticking
Since the problem needs a fixing
As the balance keeps on shifting
Many people've been predicting

The coming of a fight
Say it might be going down tonight
But those who are likewise heady
Know it's been happening already

And by the time we get to see it
There will be no way to defeat it
Everybody have to beat it (OW!)
That's bad in black or white
No other colors needed
'Cause once you see you start bleeding...
You're only trying to stay alive
To hell with getting even!

OTHER TIMES

The more get less as less get more
They keep on raising the ceiling
While dropping the floor
The rich get richer
Those in the middle grow poor
When will the soldiers realize
They've been fighting the wrong war?

There's a curtain of silence
Now draping over this island
It blows in from the highlands
Where everything's in ruins

So many were trapped there stranded
Left right where they were standing
Poor fools lacking the tools
Who got caught not knowing the rules

We all know what leads you
Your reputation precedes you
You may say you've changed
Still no one believes you

Healing takes time
Mending broken minds
When the wound cut deep
To all the way inside

As my luxuries
have become necessities
I'm being slowly stripped
of my spirituality
This lack of harmony
within humanity
Has begun eating away at me

I can't decide
if this is a side effect
Or the scheme behind the plan
I don't know where it's going
What I was or who I am

Positivity triggers mental agility
While negativity kills our ability
To foresee a future better than the present
As intuition tunes us in to what isn't evident

Every pauper's voice
shall be equal to the president's
When we get things right
no more will we be hesitant

To speak out against
what we feel isn't right
Sometimes love heals
other times it starts the fight

SOLVING PROBLEMS

Precision beats power
and timing beats speed
I walk up to the biggest motherfucker
and see that he's afraid of me

My defiance and disdain
Act as my suit of armor
Your reliance on the same old same old
Leaves you distressed while I get calmer

When things change
Chaos thrives
Those stuck in chains
Will not survive

Minds with walls
Will not evolve
The riddle remains
The puzzle's unsolved

Cunning and wit can have the same effect
To soothe the savage into deep introspect
Or else prove to the farmer he's incorrect
That a peaceful life is what is best

Yeah, you told me the price
And yet knew not the value
The trouble was the bubble
They been trying to sell you

It's gonna burst there's no doubt
You were the first man in
but the last one out
You lost your shirt,
your spouse and then your house
You're playing in the dirt
so why you still running your mouth?
Punk! Life just damn knocked your ass out!

I suggest you stop talking and think about it
Cork that kettle before you go off spouting
Oh shit... he's still dribbling toxins
And just the sight of him is making me nauseous
When I get like this it's best to be cautious
It can lead to flying fists
or else me dropping logic
I got answers to your questions
either way the problem's gettin' solved, kid!

Precision beats power and timing beats speed
I walk up to the biggest motherfucker
and see that he's afraid of me

MESSY ROOM

The smoke from my cigarette
encases me like a tomb
As the aura of my bitterness
becomes happier with gloom

Don't you fret but can't you sense
the oncoming distress?
When you live inside your mind
because this world is a mess

Yes, there is danger out on the street
Faces of anger for you to meet
And some even stranger and others you can't see
The chosen ones that always were
Along with those that'll never be

What we have found are many faces walking
While looking down at the ground
Hear the echoing of malicious words
The first time they were ever heard

See the small hands that have grown
And the fists that have been thrown
Traversing the uneven roads that we have traveled
While watching the moral fabric that's unraveled

When a sweaty palm fuses with cold steel
A hand extends but does not feel
A poked-face turns the tables after a bad deal
As fantasy vengeance has now become real

Pent-up aggression can no longer be concealed
Aim is taken and fate is sealed
Two eyes full of blood are suddenly revealed
As fantasy vengeance has now become real

Don't you fret but can't you sense
the oncoming distress?
When you live inside your mind
because this world is a mess

MONARCH

My demons act as faithful dogs
Arriving as if summoned
How do they know even before me
That there's trouble coming?

If I let go of my anger for you
Then baby I'll have nothing left
Maybe that's what I should do?
Perhaps that's for the best...

Playing stupid games
Will only win you stupid prizes
Truth never needed many words
Or any veil or disguises

They say never let 'em see you sweat
And don't stay crying in your beer
Yeah, all those good words of advice
Passed right on through my ears

When it feels guilty to laugh
Tell everyone your secret
Such burdens from the past
We all know you don't need it

If feelings are not facts
Why do words carve like knives?
As the scars left in the aftermath
Reflect two broken lives

Give the people some bread
For they just want another circus
And it's hurting my head
Knowing I don't deserve this...

I'm a prisoner of my brain
A victim of biology
How does a butterfly find its way?
Maybe by using astrology

HEAVY MACHINES
I try to comprehend infinity
While operating heavy machinery
And that's just by using my brain
While slowly jogging in the passing lane

Of time and space and rhyme and plane
I'm trying to see just what makes me
Superior to royalty
probably because of my belief
In fairness and equality
to the nth degree for all humanity

Which unfortunately includes
the sufferers of insanity
Stupidity, vanity...
Are you kidding me?
I have to fight for them, too?
Couldn't we just let them be?
For each one of them
just add one to get their I.Q.
– yup....it's two....
When that's your crew
what the hell you gonna do?
It sure beats me...So I ask you

The time has come
Something must be done
The time has come
We are the chosen ones

The time has come
No longer can we run from this

Sure I talked a lot of s%^t
But I never made a stand
Can't take back any of it
Well that's not what I have planned

Time to let the new revolution begin
All this time I've been blaming myself
When I should have been blaming you and you....
And her and him

This crazy look inside my eye
Should tell you a little bit about me
There's so much that I despise
So many things that keep me from being free
So let us make a list of the biggest causes
Of our collective misery

BRAIN GAMES

Brain games... Brain games...
She's been playing brain games
'Cause he's been playing brain games
'Cause she's been playing brain games

Since you get what you give...
You just get more of the same...
Brain games... Brain games...

She's been playing brain games
'Cause he's been playing brain games
'Cause she's been playing brain games

What a horrible way to live...
When it's as monotonous as the rain

As lovers turn to strangers
Or couples that I call not lovers but painers
When their broken hearts fill up
Then start brimming over with anger
As Valentine's Day greeting cards
Are blank and black except for the word 'danger'
And soon refused and remarked

'Won't you please return to sender'
For sure sometimes silence is golden
If or when speechless
if and when powerless you are rendered
Or when hurting words into your mind enter

It is surely better to refrain...
Rather than play brain games...
Brain games...Brain games...

Since you get what you give...
You just get more of the same...
Brain games... Brain games...

CHIT CHAT CHATTER

Chit chat chatter...
Can you hear their teeth rattle
As if underneath the warm breath
Of a baby and his rattle

Chit chat chatter...
Does it really matter
Speaking just to fill one's idle time
Without expressing what's on your mind

Chit chat chatter...
All the words blend together
Like the birds of a flock
Birds of the same feather

Chit chat chatter...
As words end up in a blender
And the thoughts get lost
When there's no core at the center

Chit chat chatter...
From the circling tongues
Never ending, never starting
Once the talking has begun

Chit chat chatter...
Sometimes the words hurt
Sometimes the words flatter
To me it all sounds the same

Chit chat chatter...
As their oohs and their ahhs
Resemble goos and gahs
One's candle of thought
Slowly loses its flame

SIGN OF THE TIMES
Calling all revolutionary reformists
Just how long can we ignore this?
Somebody's gotta try to resist
Before the boot gets too big

Sure, in my heart stands a pacifist
But behind him stands a line of people
Who are pissed and it's a sign of the times
When it actually has to come down to this....

I fell down....
When I felt a smack to the back of my head
Yeah, and so....
Didn't the sign I was holding which read:

World Trade Organization
You had best be on your way...
We're sick and tired of evil corporations
Getting caught
and then just changing their names

Sometimes all it takes
To create a crime
Is the wrong word
At the wrong time

To push a man
Not unlike myself
Right over the edge
Right across the line

I can see that now
This time like never before
A new place to go
Just waiting to be explored

So...just know that my last
Gasping breath will be spent
Denouncing at length against
Whatever corrupt powers that be

And judging not all but some
Without regards to
Or from they're from
Whether or not they must pay a penalty

Calling all revolutionary reformists
Just how long can we ignore this?
Somebody's gotta try to resist
Before the boot gets too big

Sure, in my heart stands a pacifist
But behind him stands a line of people
Who are pissed and it's a sign of the times
When it actually has to come down to this....

SET LIST SIXTEEN (16)

- 1 Hypocrites
- 2 Tom's Psalm
- 3 Lost and Found
- 4 Triangle
- 5 Crystal Ball
- 6 Walking Paradox
- 7 How and When
- 8 Kneeling
- 9 Best Left
- 10 Chameleon
- 11 the Light
- 12 Learn From the Masters
- 13 Never Be

HYPOCRITES

Well it's three o'clock in the morning
And I ain't been to bed
I'm still trying to
sort out all those hopes and dreams
That've been floatin' around in my head

It's just so hard to focus
When you're as talented as me
There are about a million things
That if I wanted to then I could be

Well, I'm a born teacher
But I ain't no preacher
For I've never been close to god

I follow the golden rule
I went to Catholic school
But all them people sittin' in their pews
Whipping out the green to pay their church dues
I think they're all getting robbed!

You see, I've never been a fan
of playing follow the leader
The priest might be a pedophile
And the guy kneeling next to you
You know he's a wife beater

No I don't want to raise my kids
To grow up to be hypocrites
Organized religion will give you fits
You know that it might be time to quit
When the time that
you're sitting in church
Is the only time that
you're safe from getting' hit...

TOM'S PSALM

If you believe in lies
Then your hands are tied
Self-crucified
You are still chained

In elders so wise
From them the truth still does hide
Walk in trance hypnotized
Nothing has changed

And their sermons surmise
In faith there is no compromise
Yet the same old problems
Still have not been rectified
Today and yesterday
They are still the same

The day the savior does rise
They shall all stand by his side
Though countless have died
For their religion's name

But what does it symbolize
When the only hope to unify
Is for laws of science to be defied
As the earth's engulfed in flames

And what does it signify?
That man has yet to visualize
Every instrument
Of the orchestra harmonize
When every piece is on stage?

LOST AND FOUND

I see what you have
And I want it
It will be mine
For I'll pay any cost

Someday you'll turn around
And she will not be there
For I will have found
What you have lost

You will begin to hate it
But it was all premeditated
Just when you thought
You had everything together
I finally convinced her
That she can do better

Because no matter
where you go
Pick any corner of the world
There's one thing I know...
There are only
four types of girls:

Either...
For now
For later
Forever
Or forget it
And if she's three of the four
Then you're gonna live to regret it

For now comes and then goes
For later keeps you on your toes
Forget it never shows
But when forever arrives
Then everybody knows

There is no such phrase
As setting standards too high
So be forewarned...
When forever appears
She catches everybody's eye

TRIANGLE
I could tell you
a thing or two about love
I could whisper into your ear
All of the sweet words
you long to hear

Calm and quiet every fear
A soft caress
as we gaze west
Towards the ocean's
reflecting mirror

Love you forever,
for the rest of my years
I'd always be here
to dry your tears

Cherish you above
any other one
Above all else
that I hold dear

If only I didn't have
this cross to bear...
I love someone
but she don't care...

Yes, people come
and people go
But emotions never fade away

Some things will
never happen...
This you know
Yet still you hope and pray

The nature of the beast is cruel
Though acceptance
must be learned

As the dwindling hourglass
of time has taught
That it cannot be turned

Her love came and left
It disappeared into the night
Floated up by the moon
Then vanished out of sight

My love came
But it never went away
It still rattles
around in my mind
It's how I start my day

I heard her voice today
It nearly brought me to my knees
I felt the beating of my heart again
It nearly brought me to my knees

After all the tears I've wiped away
I never thought I'd ever see this day

It only shows that time
goes on to tell:

After one word...
After one breath...
I fallen back under her spell

Let me trade her eyes
for yours
Maybe then she'll see
everything so clearly

Let me trade your ears
for hers
Maybe then she'll
be able to hear me...

CRYSTAL BALL
Indecisiveness has got a hold of me
Should I stay, should I go?
The high road, the low road

So many forces
That push and that pull
They act as they will
And they're acting now still

Just one of the choices
That I have to make
How much more can I take?

Couldn't sleep
For the last month and a half
Need a crystal ball
Because I shattered the glass

Was it half full or half empty?
But I can get it refilled they got plenty
Or at least they tell me so
But just where it is I still don't know

Maybe around the corner
Maybe half-way around the globe
Still feeling like a foreigner
Living the life of Job

I don't feel disgraced
I'm just losing my faith
Finding more questions than answers
As the hour's getting late

WALKING PARADOX
Searching for an escape...
to leave my mind
for just a little while
Praying for eyes brand new...
seeking second sight
through the eyes of a child

When it hurts to reminisce...
the only thing to do
is ask yourself why?
Things can't carry on like this
So your life goes up on trial

I got exactly what I wanted...
And now I'm looking
to give it away
Because I'm being haunted
by the price I had to pay

I pride myself on freedom...
yet I've found myself
slowly turning into a slave
I try to practice what I preach
but I'm a walking paradox by trade

So pay no attention to what you read...
And even less to what you hear
For when you start to hate your life
You act without thinking and without fear

I've got so much left to give...
but it seems I'm a hypocrite
My words may speak of peace and love
and yet my mind is clenching a fist

Everything I have
I'd gladly give away
to take a trip through time
to go back to yesterday

For some thoughts
That you find
flowing through your mind
you know you should never say

I blasphemized to hell
with Adam and Eve
Yet I'll still be apprehensive
on the day that I die

I say I wear
My heart on my sleeve...
and then I proceed
to build a wall ten miles high

I let all the cats out of the bag...
when I'd have been better off to
let sleeping dogs lay

This is the life I have to live
after finding my guide
And then beginning to stray

I found the time to pen this rhyme...
during my wife's exile from the house
I screamed bitter words of anger...
As buried thoughts dug themselves out

Now I'm the undisputed
king of the castle
but I'm a husband
without a spouse

HOW AND WHEN
Today I lost
my best friend...
So here I am
with just my pen

Alone, here I am
with just these tears
Running down
the side of my face

Wondering how
did I find myself
Here all by myself
in this lonely place?

Wanting, waiting and wishing
for your warm embrace
Seeking to find an escape
from this soulless solace...

I find that I've been
Drifting far away
From whom I used to be
Just the other day

I have to pick up the pieces
And carry on again
I have to regain my trust
Have faith in my race again

Yet here I am in isolation
For fear of a broken heart
I have to pick up the pieces
But I know I have yet to start

I can find some
comfort for now
By turning my
hurt into art

And letting you know
that if you feel like me...
We're are not alone
nor are we apart

I promise you
a better day ahead
Yes, it's okay to be sad
It's okay to stay in bed

It's alright to cry
It's alright to ask why
It's alright to sigh
And want to just hide

It's alright to feel pain
Emotionally broken
and blood-stained
It's alright to feel doubt
It's alright to let it out

That's how and when
We can begin to let love in
For that's how we become
Stronger and better
Women and men

KNEELING
It's time to inspire
I think that I'm ready
I finally stopped shaking
Though I'm still not
Quite fully steady

It has come that time
To try to walk by myself
If I need some assistance
At least I have someone else
Someone's who's vowed to help

You see I've fallen down
And just laid there
on the floor
I never made a sound
No, I never asked for your help
I thought I could do it by myself

But that just led
to empty feelings
As a deeper sadness
grew inside
When what I needed
was healing
And to gain back
some of my pride

That would bring
back to life
The part of me
that died...

But it never really died
I found it was only sleeping
So, I wasn't afraid to cry
No, I wasn't afraid of weeping

I knew I was
growing cold inside
When my tears
they started freezing
That's when I knew
I had to open my eyes

I couldn't yet stand
So I began by kneeling

And I got to where
the air was warm
As slowly, I went
from the lowly
To where I started
to regain my form

It's time to inspire
I think that I'm ready
I finally stopped shaking
Though I'm still not
Quite fully steady

It has come that time
To try to walk by myself
If I need some assistance
At least I have someone else
Someone's who's vowed to help...

BEST LEFT
One single ray of light
broke through the clouds
Touched down upon the ground
that I was standing upon

My lover right beside me
just stood in my shadow
By the time she made up her mind
to move the light was gone

Though it was never discussed
This scene said so much about us
This strange phenomenon

Either she didn't notice or else didn't care
Just stood there in the cool, crisp air
At six minutes past dawn

But I know another girl
who is made up of sunshine
She's waiting but I'm not sure
if she's been waiting for me

She's someone who knows
Just how I'm feeling
Yet she's uncertain
If we were ever meant to be

So I asked her if
I could come and see her
For it seems
she's now ready to settle down

After five years
of traveling across the country
She picked out a state
And said, "No more moving around"

And I've been searching for inspiration
For a new picture to place inside my frame

I have grown bored with everything around me
But I'm unsure of whom or what I blame
I've been seeking a new set of surroundings
A new life, a fresh face, a new name

I'm getting tired of waiting
For the time to be perfectly right
I'm packing my bags when I get home
And I'll be leaving some time later tonight

I'm unsure of my exact destination
I desire somewhere with a warmer locale
Maybe then I'll kick these winter time blues
And brighten up my entire morale

Yes, I've been searching for inspiration
For a new picture to place inside my frame

I have grown bored of everything around me
I've decided that things just can't stay the same

So I won't say that this story's finished
Only that soon I'll be heading west on a train

Sometimes you can't wait you must create your own fate
Find out if some things are best left...
Unexplained

CHAMELEON
She changes the color of her eyes
Every once and awhile...
But that's all right with me

Sometimes strangers take her by surprise
So she's always quick to flash a smile

Because life is full of compromise
And that's not a bad way to be

She hates it when I preach
And she knows that she was born to teach
And baby, dreams are free

Anything you seek is achievable
Once you convince yourself it's believable

I think I've found it...
And I can't wait for you to see
I think I've found it...
And I can't wait for you to see
I think I've found it...
To any locked door we have the key

Will you take my hand and follow me?
Here and now and eternity?

I think I've found it...
And I can't wait for you to see
To any locked door...
We have the key
Will you take my hand
And follow me?

LIGHT
My world is empty
As strangers pass
I imagine myself
endeared in their eye

They never stop,
just go about their daily routine
Never wondering what
an unknown figure
could ever do for them

Perhaps make every dream come true
Perhaps give them the sun
and place it in their hands

They walk by
and their lives are changed forever,
unknown to them
I could have been their everything

My life remains the same, alone
I am willing to love
Yet they never stop,
just go about their daily routine

Sometimes I try to be noticed,
I shout and wave my hands
And make promises I fully intend to keep
But they do not stop, not for me

Desperate, I keep on searching
Filling my void with whatever
I find to make the day pass
Night falls and covers
my weeping eyes and damp cheeks

Despair fills my heart
just as darkness fills the air
Alone and in the dark
my eyes catch sight of a distant light

So far in the distance
and so high atop the sky

Seemingly a kin to the mountains
it is so unreachable
Yet I must try

What have I to lose
except the pain of tears?
With every step closer
my sorrow is lifted

I walk long miles
yet my legs do not feel heavy
My heart begins racing
as the light does not fade
as I get closer

So many times before my dreams crushed
right before my eyes
Maybe once I will succeed to reach the top

After what seems like
an eternity of traveling I reach the summit
The light, once distant and small,
now encompasses me

I stand before it, anxious to touch it
I extend my hand in friendly greeting
The light enters my fingertips
and explodes into my body

A body once cold regains warmth
Each sense more excited than the next
All pain ever felt before
is exiled back to where it came

My spirit returns and I feel alive
The light I now hold within guides me

Through darkness
Through worry
Now as I have found the light
I will never be alone
The light I have found
is you

LEARN FROM THE MASTERS

Today is the day
I know that I will make it
When I was cast from the mold
Who would know that I'd break it?
In bitter fits of jealousy
There are those who can't take it
Pretend to walk in my shoes
When they know that they fake it

Be yourself don't try to be me
Open the door that'll set you free
My pen name Bob Dylan Junior is gone
I've stepped into the shoes
of a man named Tom
A poet, a writer, who dabbles in song
And learns from the masters
What he's known all along

Since I am a poet
I will fight you only with my pen
I'll drag your name through the mud
And then drag it through again

There's no need for fists
For fighting only leaves you bruised
I've learned that paper cuts never heal
When everybody has heard the news
When made known is your reputation
Then I win and you lose

Since I am a poet
I will try my very best
To separate myself from all others
And try to stand above the rest

Searching for what
hasn't yet been written
Though there's not much
that Dylan left

Be yourself don't try to be me
Open the door that'll set you free
My pen name Bob Dylan Junior is gone
I've stepped into the shoes

Of a man named Tom
A poet, a writer, who dabbles in song
And learns from the masters
What he's known all along

NEVER BE

If you got it then flaunt it
If you don't then fake it
If you think it and want it
If you need it then take it

But I once told myself
That I was willing to wait
To make my mark
But I've been looking up lately
And I notice the sky
is getting dark

If things keep
progressing at this rate
In the sense that
the light is growing dim
It might be...
my destiny...
to be...
A never was...a never be...
As opposed to a has been

Even though I
Live it
Breathe it
Speak it
And eat it

I give all
I have to give
To something
As important as this

I told myself that
I am willing to deflate
My own ego

And try to silence
any feelings of hate
That deep inside of me grow

Though these toxins are innate
I swallow hard
Try to bury them alive

I got nothing but time...
and my mind...
These years in my prime....
And this
dedication to rhyme...
To use as my tools
to allow me to thrive

And I plant it
I seed it
Water it
And weed it

I give all I
have to give
For I am
Not a hypocrite

I told myself that I am
willing to bear
My inner soul
For the more voices

I hear inside my ear
The harder it is
to maintain total control

The more likely I am
to be persuaded by fear
For in this line of work
very few will ever make it

So many much more
talented than me...
Can get driven to the
brink of insanity...
End up losing themselves,
their lives and their family...

When their music
never makes the radio

No videos on MTV...
I must be able to give it
as well as take it

Yet I know it
And I say it
I believe it
And I pray for it

I give all I
have to give
I got one shot
No regrets if I miss

I told myself that I am
willing to share
Won't keep inside
My thoughts, like clothes,
I will openly wear

When you have
nothing to hide
You have no reason
to be scared

When you don't
Cheat or steal
And I...never lie...
Nor do I try...
to portray any
emotion that I...
Don't honestly feel

No fake tears
in my eyes...
Or some false
face of cheer
Only what is real

I could never conceal:
That I strive for it
Survive for it
I live for it
And would die for it

I give all
I have to give
To whatever it is...

And this is
And this is
And this is
IT!

SET LIST SEVENTEEN (17)

- 1 Point of Reference
- 2 Cello
- 3 That's That
- 4 Beware of the Snoogins
- 5 Dot Dot Space
- 6 Flyswatter of Love
- 7 Times Up
- 8 Sunday Morning Sex
- 9 Behave
- 10 Spreading the Word
- 11 Tired
- 12 Actress
- 13 Empty Room

POINT OF REFERENCE

You keep waiting for your eyes to meet
Two lives become instantly changed forever
Sometimes you believe that day may come today
Other times you think to yourself never

That's why god made the Russians black
Or maybe white depending on your preference
That's why when I go out I'm never looking back
Because by now I've lost all point of reference

Ha ha ha...
(My plan worked to perfection)

I was feeling stranded and left
By the side of the road
Only seeking tranquility
And a place to call home

Until we met when I said,
"Meow baby, you wanna go roaming with me?"
You see, I'm just another aimless cat
Strolling back from combing the alley

But you and me, we could leave...
Help cure each other's disease...
We could become great friends or family
Hell, we could even get married

CELLO

I'm a one night show...Yeah...
I'm a one man band...Oh
Sometimes I glow...ya know...
And some nights don't go
as they were planned...
Why'd you just let go of my hand?

Ahh...So you think you know
Where all this is going?
Please, won't you understand?
It was a trap and I was unknowing:

You've come across a desperate man
Yet you wanna sink my battle ship
Without seeing the battle plans
All because of one false radar blip
One wrong ding in your quick scan

I needed to silence this silence
Won't you please bring in the violins
And the fellow who plays the cello
And won't you kindly say hello
To all the people in the lobby
Who all told me I needed a better hobby

Better than telling all the citizens
That I'm mostly a dissident
Who doesn't trust institutions
That mainly pitch pollution
Not to all the gentry and worldly citizens
But mostly to just the Americans

I'm a one night show...Yeah...
I'm a one man band...Oh
Sometimes I glow...ya know...
And some nights don't go
as they were planned...
Why'd you just let go of my hand?

THAT'S THAT
Well, hey baby...
I know you'd love to lick my soul
With those eyes full of fire
Burning out of control

But you know me
I'm the one you can't have
Because life is unfair
Oh, don't let it get you sad

Just enjoy these dreams....
They are all you'll ever have
Cause I'm a sexy young thing....
And you're you....and that's that!

BEWARE OF THE SNOOGINS
I said beware of the snoogins
— yeah, yeah
You said you knew what you were doing
— yeah, yeah

Your mistakes are far from
few and in between in
Sometimes you give the word
fu%&ed up a whole meaning!

You say I'm hurting myself
I say better than
hurting someone else

Oh oh you make a little lovin'
Ah ah bun in the oven
Uh oh splish splash, get fat
Uh uh dumpster baby in the trash

Oh oh drive to the pier
Uh uh all your problems disappear
Uh oh daughter in the water
Uh uh son added to the slaughter

These crazy kids today...
They don't know what they're doing
They're killing themselves...
each other.... And lives are being ruined

Mom and dad are too busy working
To know son Johnny is a real f*&%^@g jerk
and... It's just more time on this rhyme
That I got to spend working

Poor, poor teacher
Stuck with problem child Billy
What the little boy needs is some attention
Instead he gets slapped silly

I said beware of the snoogins — yeah, yeah
You said you knew what you were doing — yeah, yeah
Your mistakes are far from few and in between in
Sometimes you give the word fu%&ed up a whole meaning!

You say I'm hurting myself
I say better than hurting someone else
Oh oh Ah ah Uh oh Uh uh
you make a little lovin'
bun in the oven
splish splash
get fat
dumpster baby in the trash...

DOT DOT SPACE B
I've finally decided
to give you a piece of my mind
You've taken up another hour
of my precious time

Even printed it in Braille
'cause you can be so blind
Now I'll dictate it to you
one paragraph at a time

Bold face
Dot space
Lower case
Dot dot space

Dot dot
dot dot space
Dot dot
Double space

Bold face
Dot dot space
Lower case
Dot dot
dot dot dot - oops

Back space
Bold face
Dot dot space
Dot double space

Lower case
Dot dot
dot dot
Single space
Dot dot space

Thought I could make it through
this but I know that I cannot
Feelings I once embraced
are now tying me in a knot

Used to live to see your face
when my blood boiled red hot
The light in your eyes has been dwindling
at this same familiar pace

Bold face
Dot space
Lower case
Dot dot space

Dot dot
dot dot space
Dot dot
Double space

Bold face
Dot dot space
Lower case
Dot dot
dot dot dot - oops

Back space
Bold face
Dot dot space
Dot double space

Lower case
Dot dot
dot dot
Single space
Dot dot space

I've given you everything I've got
and that's a lot
We were once a team
but now it seems I'm your mascot

I guess I've always known
that we were at best a long shot
Two hearts once burned
but there's no more kindling in the fireplace

Bold face
Dot space
Lower case
Dot dot space

Dot dot
dot dot space
Dot dot
Double space

Bold face
Dot dot space
Lower case
Dot dot
dot dot dot - oops

Back space
Bold face
Dot dot space
Dot double space

Lower case
Dot dot
dot dot
Single space
Dot dot space

You've become my brace
and all the good times we've shared I've forgot
I was going to write more
but it's best that I ought not

So I'll leave you
with this very last forget-me-not
I fell for you,
we fell in love
and then we fell from grace

Bold face
Dot space
Lower case
Dot dot space

Dot dot
dot dot space
Dot dot
Double space

Bold face
Dot dot space
Lower case
Dot dot
dot dot dot - oops

Back space
Bold face
Dot dot space
Dot double space

Lower case
Dot dot
dot dot
Single space
Dot dot space

FLY SWATTER OF LOVE

As my eyes stayed glued to the door
And the stairs that you'll walk up no more
A great pain it rang through my ears
If I cried out there'd be nobody left who cares

After getting the latest
message that you sent me
Yes, this I must confess
My chessboard was empty

Your silence sang to me in memory
like the newly fallen rain
Yet the pawn moves along
knowing it's only part of the game

As I left alone that night on the train
Simply no longer able to explain
That the vision I once saw of us
No longer looked the same

As inaudible words dribbled
Down the side of my face
I wondered what I was still doing
In this crazy place?

It seems the wine in my glass
I could no longer taste
My fears weren't in haste
This was all a big mistake

A butterfly in a web
Inside this cocoon I'm encased
A mugged man in Central Park
Without any bear spray or mace

Still sometimes inside my mind
You lay naked on the rug
As I come closer you extend
Your arms out for a hug

As I approach I fall in the hole
That you freshly dug...
I got squashed by
the fly swatter of love
just like a bug

TIMES UP

My misdirected passion
Has led to many lashes
Put all my eggs in one basket
As if you even had to ask it

I made a rash decision
And did something I wish I didn't
Now everything is broken
All black with ash and smoking

As I've lost all intention and desire
To ever again go near or play with fire
I know I've said this all before
But this time I won't be called a liar

I don't wanna feel
Like love's not real
But I've grown sick and tired

Of being used
And if it's self-abuse
I'm thinking I might retire

Take up another trade
In my old age
Hey, this gun's for hire

Got a few bullets left
But at least I'm outta debt
So what if my plan backfired?

Sure you can save for a rainy day
Then watch as a typhoon comes your way
You can look around there's no escape
Right now you are face to face with the wave

Sometimes it's water and sometimes it's mud
Sometimes it's floating debris coming to f*ck you up!
Sometimes it's earned and sometimes bad luck
Sometimes you jump when you should have ducked!

Time's up!

SUNDAY MORNING SEX

Where is Noah when you need him?
As the water runs God says,
"We're even!"
Stupid humans now see
What you've done
There's ten feet of mud
That now fills the Garden of Eden

Yeah, you read the book
Never calling the legend a myth
So you never believed
That it would come to this...

With so many false idols
Just who could resist?
Went to church on Sunday
And then became a hypocrite

As you stood on your roof
and you shook your fists
Deceiving in believing
that being blessed
Would be better than this

Oh...someone free me from this misery
Today, not unlike yesterday
Is still not how it should be

There's way too many people
Gazing up at the steeple
Wondering silently
If this whole damn thing ends violently
Yes...once they sought to confide in me
But those days have long gone
They have passed
Maybe I was wrong when I asked:
"If Judas had turned the other cheek
Would he have been slapped?"
Perhaps

I am worse than Judas
And I ain't talking about the priest
'Cause God sorta sees me as a blasphemist
Just because I got another belief...
Repent, repent, repent
I promise I'll never do it again

Now may I go in peace?
Finally I have my freedom
Received relief so to speak
The big guy in the sky
Is the only one to take creed in
Oh sh\$%, this hypocrite just told a lie
She just walked on by
And as she batted her eyes
I looked down between my own thighs
And only saw with one eye
I do believe I am gonna die...
Because...

It's the best stuff on earth
But it's not made by Snapple
And to think that Adam
Only settled for an apple
Oops! You dropped your fig leaf Eve
I just heard the voice of God
Say I think it's time for you to leave...

You better leave the garden
Now that you've had your fun
If Eve came from a rib
Then you know where...
The snake came from

BEHAVE

I don't need to be treated
Like I'm a superstar
I just needed to feel needed
And Honey there you are

Back seat love – can't beat it
And you're making it hard
To resist ya - you fine sista
I'd like to break you like the law

Standing looking down at you
Wishing that you were on top of me
You don't need to say you love me
That's never been my number one priority

I'm not looking for purity...
On that you can be sure
Maybe it's just the Magellan in me, baby
That finds the need to explore

Yeah, I used to go buck wild
Back in the day
Then one day my daddy
Took me aside

He said, "Son behave...
Stop thinking like a child
It's time to act your age...
It's time to act your age"

SPREADING THE WORD

I just cracked my first beer
But I ain't much fun
'til I had about eight more
That's the only way
I don't think so clear
As I forget the harsh reality
That this world has in store

I imagine it's mostly the same
For just about everybody like me
At least that's what I claim
At least that's what, so far, I see

The whole world's going to hell
Because of money, because of technology
Because of greed
And of course it doesn't help
When you've got six billion people
More than you need

Man's the only animal who takes prisoners
The only species where
Someone can get something for nothing
We're the only ones who pay taxes for welfare
We're the only ones who hold
A finger on the button

Darwin was right
About everybody but us
We could use another plague...
We could use another flood
Many secretly agree with what I say
But no one's willing to board that bus
We could use another world war
So we can spill some more of our blood

Yeah, there's many who agree
But then say, "What...Who...Me?"
Would rather be sitting on the fence
Than hanging from a tree
No, no, no
They'd never make that big of sacrifice
No, no, no
They'd never take that advice

They only say, "You first!"
To which I respond, "Now that's absurd!"
"If I was in the back of a hearse
Then there'd be no one left to spread the word."

TIRED

We sat out in the rain because
We were just so tired of screwing up
A clap of thunder and she didn't blink
She's been hit with everything but the kitchen sink

Standing tall when you should have ducked
It's quickest way to get fucked up
As you're the one left out in the rain
You think it's time that maybe you changed

Got caught in the river and its turbulent flow
Got used to things that no woman should know
Got a decision that's only yours to make
Got a way out... yeah you got an escape

You can go live with your brother
He ain't been right since mother
Caught her sister in bed with father
Yeah, they were all over each other

They ended up having a daughter
My family tree's now is a jungle
Rather than face the hot water
They pretended her dad was her uncle

Your brother has a farm in Topeka
And you know he would sure love to see ya
You could stay there and pick up the pieces
Spent some time with the nephews and nieces

ACTRESS

It's time to write you out of the story
Since most of the lines no longer include me
I don't want you to be the star of my movie
I'm the wrong writer so why did you choose me?
When you knew you were just gonna use me

I thought I knew which way I was facing
But I was the producer that you were directing
Yet again casting made the wrong selection

But I must say that you were cast
Because your talents were vast
You were the head of your class
It sure helps to look like that:
And oh boy... could you act

You smiled porcelain glass
Leaving an impression that lasts
I find my mind awoken from its nap
Blinking and thinking:
Oh what a fine piece of a\$\$

It's time to write you out of the story
Since most of the lines no longer include me
I don't want you to be the star of my movie
I'm the wrong writer so why did you choose me?
When you knew you were just gonna use me

I thought I knew which way I was facing
But I was the producer that you were directing
Yet again casting made the wrong selection

EMPTY ROOM

You live in a box
You build your walls
And when you stand up
You seem so tall

That's just because
You're in an empty room
But it's not your fault
So, I don't blame you

When you philosophize
amongst the dead
I could imagine the conversations
Going on in your head

Of course they're mostly
centered around either him or her
Or you and me...
Never talk about Bolivia,
East Timor or the Middle East

Can't sing about the hypocritical
Some listeners might get pissed
Better to deal in the trivial,
agreeable and bliss...

Stick to matters of the heart
Tell them what they want to hear
Lull them to sleep with art
The best paid musicians are magicians
That can make the bad things disappear

SET LIST EIGHTEEN (18)

- 1 Gauging Time
- 2 War Leonard 19 (first two)
- 3 Battle Cry
- 4 Free Speech
- 5 Beast
- 6 Flicker
- 7 Hidden Evils
- 8 Patching the Hole
- 9 Enemy of This State
- 10 Building a Castle
- 11 Cliffhanger
- 12 Happy Birthday to Me
- 13 Apocalypse Now, See Ya Later
- 14 Wave My Hands

GAUGING TIME

Cracks upon the walls
Pacing up and down the halls
When the walls start closing in
Then the end will now begin

Freedom is stripped away
As today mirrors every other day
When time starts growing old
Then what a price we pay

You don't gauge time by the clock
That's hanging on the wall
You tell time by the calendar
That's hanging in the hall

The time you got in
That's not what it's about
It's the days you got left
Before they let you out

WAR LEONARD 19

They wanted war...
I didn't start it
The rich and the poor
Both broken-hearted

The haves kept wanting more
Have-nots got less and less
The battle in store
Anyone might have guessed

BATTLE CRY

When our battle cry is save our shanty town
Then your duty to your country is served
When their false flag comes crashing down
You'll finally get what you deserve

So before we pledge our allegiance again
Best to know which side we're really fighting for
For in this battle not everyone bleeds
No guns nor swords used in this kind of war

This is the fight for your soul
And it's a battle of wills
In which your only friend is yourself
because bad advice kills

You'll need the strongest of convictions
Because very few ever change sides
Needless to say you must
choose wisely if you want to stay alive

So many say but not many do
Deceive with bitter lies
Only speak in half-truths
For this war for information
Is plagued by veils and disguise
The media is a just puppet
That tells tall tales and lies

While the words of politicians ooze
Campaign speeches and promises so great
They'll say the choice now rests with you
You and your state control our nation's fate

Oh the false prophets are many
In a world full of masks
Some get paid to make up facts
When someone crooked gets attacked

Yet the game is fixed
And it's the board game RISK
And your country is the one that's sacrificed
Because it wasn't your hands that rolled the dice

When our battle cry is save our shanty town
Then our duty to our country is served
When their false flag comes crashing down
We'll finally get what we deserve

FREE SPEECH

Well, the speech maybe free
But someone will have to pay for the lies
For what's been done to you and me
Offered up to the Beast... sacrificed, yeah

Ain't no penance or priest
Giving relief to the sheep who have died, no no
So don't go claiming you're lost
Or you'll end up on a cross... crucified, yeah

You can go tell a friend
But they'll just do it again
No, the names never end
Who have died

Throughout history
That's how it seems to be
It's just more misery
Wrapped in lies

BEAST

With just the act of waking up
Wanting to create
something beautiful
and magical...

It came as no coincidence
in this funny tragedy
That something bad
had to happen to me

But luckily it was
just a ha ha ha
Where everybody
laughed at me....

Everybody lived
to tell the story
And at worse a few
Thought it was boring

Of course, certainly....
My friends and I
Have never been to the Middle East
Where they are given guns not peace
As I sit here

and sigh for my side
Both enemies and allies
who die as they cry
Never getting to
Comprehend or realize
It's the war machine
that's the beast

And it's you who's become obsessed
With this thirst and this quest
for blood and for flesh
A newly felt passion for pain
that your eyes now reflect
Yet your mind fails to digest
On famine it feeds best off
Of indifference and neglect

With just the act of waking up
Wanting to create
something beautiful
and magical...

It came as no coincidence
in this funny tragedy
That something bad
had to happen to me

FLICKER

I see light at the end of the tunnel
Yes, we can get there from here but there's gonna be trouble
I see light be it just a flicker
Yet to me it's bright
Because it's real dark down here motherf*cker
That's right

Sometimes you just need one single thing to believe in
To hold onto
To keep you standing
Opposed to horizontal
Which is right where they want you
That's right

I see light in the eyes of laughing children
That's why I fight
Because they're gonna face many problems during their lives
I believe it's best that we no try to solve 'em
That's right
I see light at the end of the tunnel

Yes we can get there from here

HIDDEN EVILS

Tick tock,
back and forth
moves the clock
But time stands still
on this here block

All the people here are doing
the same thing as yesterday
Satisfied with repetition but
what a price they pay

Tick tock
Try to remember to think
of happy thoughts
When your hands are bleeding
from untying the knots

The knots that stake you
to your chain of being
While you try to make your eyes believe
That its not real what they are seeing

Tick tock
What are you thinking as
youre sitting at your table?
Are you still wondering
if you are able

To chase those dreams as fast
as you could so many years ago?
Have you misplaced the self
that you once used to know?

Tick tock
For just when thought youve figured
all the important things out
Some situation occurs and returns
your previous doubts

The doubts which we
all sometimes posses
The reason we lose hope
when the world is a mess

Tick tock
A crying teen wonders
how much more she can handle
As a mangy dog digs through trash
and howls at the wind

Meanwhile a priest in his church
lights a holy candle
For all of his lost children
who have suffered and sinned

Tick tock
Son lays awake all night
dreaming of tomorrow
Grandmother prays for her soul
to be saved

Father works his second job,
his eyes full of sorrow
Mother wonders how
the bills will get paid

Tick Tock
A child born of racists,
his heart fills with hate
Paint chips fall off the wall
of the liquor store

An abandoned building becomes
home to a family of eight
The donation bin stays empty
while collecting for the poor

Tick tock
A pigeon wanders aimlessly
unsure of where to look for food
A wrinkled and ripped newspaper
blows around in the park

A homeless man on a bench
awakes in a foul mood
As night falls all thats wrong
with the world is covered by dark

Tick tock
back and forth moves the clock
But time stands still
on this here block

All the people here are doing
the same thing as yesterday
Satisfied with repetition but
what a price they pay

Tick tock
Try to remember to think
of happy thoughts
When your hands are bleeding
from untying the knots

The knots that stake you
to your chain of being
While you try to make your eyes believe
That its not real what they are seeing

Like the maid in the kitchen
Cleaning the same old drapes
And the man face down in the gutter
With seemingly no hope of escape
Tick tock

PATCHING THE HOLE

It seems like there's
no parking spaces
Only unhappy faces
Untied shoelaces
Now you've covered
all the bases

Those with their thoughts
like feet buried in cement
With a sign on their mind
that reads space for rent
If only could a
conscience be lent
Seems like just wasted space
and wasted time spent

Cannot fix the flaw
only patch the hole
The potential of diamonds
still stuck in the coal
Able to race the race
though blind to the goal
Only glimpses and pieces
never the whole

Never a reasonable thought
about why they're here
And soon indifference replaces fear
The voice of reason
they're unable to hear
Never aware of how
far away or near

For the truth of it all
some could never bear
Answer half-witted responses
of life's not fair
Entering every endeavor
without much care

Have somehow
lost the passion,
lost the flair
For the truth of it all
some could never bear

Answer half-witted responses
of life's not fair
Entering every endeavor
without much care

Rise above the filth...
If you dare?

ENEMY OF THIS STATE

I share my darkness with the morning
It's about time to set back the clocks
I can see now that the world's been turning
Through this tiny hole inside my prison box

Yes, I'd rather sit here within my own seclusion
Then go chasing after some make believe dream
So many have become entrapped by the false illusion
That what we think we see is what it appears to be

For all of the freedoms
That we once held dear
With one lie and one swipe of the pen
I have watched them disappear

Life sure has changed
So much since yesteryear
I'll become an enemy of this state
When hope can no longer conquer our fear

Perhaps I'm being too critical
Of this society in which we live
But sometimes it becomes too hard to take
When those who have the least are the only ones who give

Yes, life sure has changed
So much since yesteryear
I'll become an enemy of this state
When hope can no longer conquer our fear

BUILDING A CASTLE

I just placed my head inside an oven
It's just too bad that it's electric

Been having suicidal thoughts
by the dozen
But I think that just makes me
a little eccentric

Now I know there's been
worse cases than me
But how they found their way free
I still can't see

Some call it bad luck
while others mention fate
Here I stand by an open window
as it's getting late

And it's much too late
to simply turn the page
Become such a creature of habit
at such an early age

So many faces I've known
just seem to fade away
Over the past ten years
very few have stayed
At this moment
I can trace them all

I sigh to myself,
place another stone
upon the wall

Then my castle is finished
there'll be no more hurt and pain

The drawbridge raised,
the windows barred,
everything locked and chained

Maybe then I'll be able to sleep
in peace and quiet
I'll be all by myself
there's no reason to deny it

But I'll never have to worry about
who'll be the next to leave
At least I'll have my own garden
– to hell with Eve

Every day of my life
I've thought like this
Lying on the floor
and clenching my fists

All the time wondering
whether I exist
Pass the time trying
to find some way to resist
I can't take back
what I've seen

I can't take back
that I've been
where I've been

Figured that I can end my troubles
though I'm surrounded by sin
If I never come out
and don't ever let anybody in

I am not here
I am someplace else
In a room full of people
I am all by myself

CLIFFHANGER

Alone again
I hold myself solely responsible
Inside my looking glass of soul

Peeking through the cracks
Falling, falling, falling...fell
Did I find the right way to go?
The answer is yes but not too well

A burning candle
Proves meager
In this world of electricity

Traveling great distances
Can be quite hard to handle
Even though I am eager
To build upon my legacy
And meet and greet my destiny

Yet I fear our meeting
May be a little premature
Slipping and sliding
On Mother Nature's
Curves and contours

Down the mountain
Off the cliff
Straight on towards
The black abyss

My fault
My path
I'm the one who chose it

My life
My clay
I'm the one who molds it

No standing and longing
No wondering, "What if?"
I climbed up the mountain
And then I fell off the cliff

Alone again
I hold myself solely responsible
Inside my looking glass of soul
Peeking through the cracks
Falling, falling...fell
Did I find the right way to go?
The answer is yes but not too well

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO ME
Since it will never come true
I am going to tell you my wish
One year from now
I long to have a soul
With whom I can share this day with

Because today I'm feeling old
And kinda sad
Feeling all alone and a little mad

Today is my special day
But there are no party hats
My ears yearn for one single hooray!
For just one present that I can unwrap

I'm sitting here by myself at home
Never had a day like this before
No one called me on the phone
Nobody knocked on the door

Another candle
Another year
Three hundred and sixty-five
More days have disappeared

There's no surprise party
waiting for anywhere
At least as far as I can see...
Yet tradition is tradition
So I'll just sing:
Happy birthday to me

Just one more candle
Just another year
Three hundred and sixty-five more days
That have disappeared

There's no surprise party
waiting anywhere for me
At least as far as I can see
Yet tradition is tradition
So I'll just sing:
happy birthday to me

APOCALYPSE NOW, SEE YOU LATER
I spent last night alone looking up at the stars
Given up on seeing the sun
Feeling sorry for myself
Feeling sorry for what I have and haven't done

I am back at square one
Stranded on this giant sphere we all call the Earth
Still, I'm sitting here standing guard over this
My little pile of dirt

I know it sounds deranged
That the only time I can get relief
Is when people share my pain
And empathize with my grief

Apocalypse now, apocalypse later
It sure seems we've fallen out of favor
Someday our dreams, soul and memories
Will be all we'll have left to savor

Sitting here watching the sky
Wishing I was an astronaut
But unluckily for me I'm not
I'm just another guy who hurts

If these clouds don't pass by
Soon the flood'll come
Turning everything to mud
Ruin my last clean shirt

Apocalypse now, apocalypse later
It sure seems we've fallen out of favor

Yelling hip, hip, hooray to others or myself
It's probably not okay to think or say

That hopefully we'll all get washed away
When the end of our days begins...
Hey, today could be the day

It could happen right now and I wouldn't care
At least I chose the right shirt to wear

Apocalypse now, apocalypse later
It sure seems we've fallen out of favor

Someday our dreams, soul and memories
Will be all we'll have left to savor

I'll be here with my tears of joy
Sitting while watching everything get destroyed
Amidst this an ocean of sorrow

I won't feel disgraced
I'll be wearing a smile on my face
As everyone else runs away

Hey, I'll be here all day...
But I might not be tomorrow

WAVE MY HANDS
I wish I could wave my hands
Wake up in LadyWeaver Land
All my past sins be damned
Look at me... here I am

Once I travelled thousands of miles
Just to gaze at your sweet, sweet smile
And then everything crashed and burned
And on a plane I had to return

It's been ten years since that day
Now you have died and I have strayed
I find it hard just keeping on
In this world where you are gone

I've decided to level the field
Share with all this hurt I feelings
Soon you'll find my fate's been sealed
This monster inside I keep concealed

I don't gamble
I don't drink
But I got problems with other things

I had a wife
Then that wife died
And that unleashed a demon inside

No hesitation marks on my first kill
I ripped that shit like Buffalo Bill
And now I'm off for number two-hundred
Learned from John Douglas what not to do...

SET LIST NINETEEN (19)

- 1 Pretty Gold Bracelet
- 2 Still Walking the Earth
- 3 In the Shape of an Angel
- 4 Big Shoes
- 5 Forever
- 6 Open and Closed
- 7 Ten Feet Tall
- 8 Bird On a String
- 9 Unwritten and Unsaid
- 10 Glass House
- 11 Forget Me Knot
- 12 After the Fact

PRETTY GOLD BRACELET

I wake up to a cup of coffee
Cry to my girl to get up off me
She's been sleeping on my arm so long
That my whole left side's asleep

I drag myself to
the edge of the bed
With both her arms
around my head

She never ever
let's me go
She keeps saying
she needs a little more lovin'

Wakie, wakie,
rise and shine
This type of thing
happens all the time

Every day
You'll hear me say...

If you got the heart, baby
Then I got the soul
If you got the rock, mama
Then I got the roll

You got the rhythm, honey
That cures the blues
Let's take a chance
We've got nothing to lose

I tell her...
Maybe I can't afford
to buy you a
pretty gold bracelet

Or when you're old
turn your frown
upside down
with a facelift

These are just the facts
and we both must face it
But even with all I lack
I still think we can make it

I heard someone say
the other day
that the poor man's
life was spiceless

But I say to you
that that someone
doesn't have a clue
Because we both
Know it's true
that what I have
to give to you...
Is priceless

I may not have a penny
but if I had it
then I'd give it to you
Supper, I'd go without any
if you happened to be
hungry enough for two

My mistakes --
there's been many
While some, ahem,
only make a few

But I'm faithful like
that dog named Bengy
I'll come running back home to you

If you got the heart, baby
Then I got the soul
If you got the rock, mama
Then I got the roll

You got the rhythm, honey
That cures the blues
Let's take a chance
We've got nothing to lose

STILL WALKING THE EARTH

Have you ever set out in the rain?
Unsure of what you'll find
Have you ever been so sick of the past...
That you're willing to leave it all behind?

Have you ever risked it all?
For a key to the kingdom
Traded their set of rules in for
Some other kind of other freedom?

Have you ever risked all that you could be?
Just to be at the side of someone you equate with god?
An attraction so strong the type you never could see
Have you ever believed you found another pea from your pod?

The rule you follow even though you don't wear blue
When it comes to love or innocence
Then you'll die to protect and serve
You're in the one percent who knows what it is worth

Yes it is true
You know you'll do anything you have to
When she descends into your world
The closest you've ever been to heaven
Even though you're still walking the earth

IN THE SHAPE OF AN ANGEL

The angels flying by they just seem average when compared to you
And the sun that shines so high just doesn't seem as bright
The sky that hangs above just doesn't look so blue
Clouds floating by just aren't so pure and white
For when I stare into your blue eyes
They all just seem to fade away
Though they are all so beautiful
You're what brightens up my day
For certain memories I have of you
Act as a mirror to my heart and soul
Reminding me of how far I've come
And yet still how far I have left to go
For the light you shine is never bending
And your helping hand is always lending
This heart you've broken is forever mending
For my love for you is and shall be never ending
I've learned you can't appreciate love without a little pain
Nor the sun without a little rain
I was a candle that needed lighting
When my world turned dark
You gave me the spark
That keeps me fighting
This once black raven
Has turned to dove
For all you've done
I give you all my love

BIG SHOES

If you trust in faith
And you have faith in trust
You know that strengthens me
It means you believe in us

It's how I know things will be okay
That sure means more to me
Than I could ever say
More than you could ever see

If you have faith in trust
Then we can overcome
Any great distance
That comes between

Different points of view
From where you and I see
From wherever each of us
May or may not be

All the way from
Just next door
To pretty blue sea
To shining sea

Or from one star to the next
In this great big galaxy of ecstasy
Filled full of jungle juice, pirate rum
Fine wine, champagne and Galapagos tea

That we're immersed
In from head to toe
And thrown feet first
But it could be worse
Oh, how so?
Just believe you, me

Just think what if we didn't exist?
Never got to be a little kid?
Well what then?
Just what would we do?
If we never got to
Fill up these big shoes?

Never got to walk the plank?
Never getting to swim with the sharks
Never get to howl at the moon
Late at night when the sky grew dark

Never get to raise your voice in anger
Never get to forgive a total stranger
For just being totally lame and bringing you down
Damn near ruining your day... For being such a silly clown!

But if you have faith in trust
That means you believe in us
You know that strengthens me
More than I could ever say
More than you could ever see

For then we can overcome all adversity
Yes, even the most terrible of travesties
Any and all corresponding tragedies
We'd be able to look upon with ease

If we have faith in trust
That means we believe in us
And you know that
strengthens them

Those passing us by
enjoying our smiles
And of course all of our friends
Thank you very much...the end

FOREVER
In overwhelming complexity
Is where I find the most simplicity
Especially when it comes down to you and me

During times that some minds
might deem as adversity
Well I shine for it seems
to bring out the best in me

I have yet to fail when you've tested me
For what could have brought out the worst in me
It keeps leading me on towards one certainty...
That both you and me we were meant to be

Together?
Together...

Forever?
Forever...

Once upon a time I wasn't sure
But I don't feel that way anymore

In this love story there's a lesson learned
True love is the fire that doesn't burn
It keeps you safe you feel cozy and warm

Together?
Together...

Forever?
Forever...

OPEN AND CLOSED
Won't you close your eyes?
Have a listen to my song
Can you still see me?
This is for someone dear to me

Since hearts don't tell lies
They speak syllables of truth
Can you still see me?
Have I yet appeared to you?

Don't you know how much
Just what you mean to me?
Won't you keep me real
Don't let me become
Just another memory

Please stay here with me
Never let me fade away
Please hold onto me
Never let me disappear

With the inner strength
Residing inside you
No woman alive
Would ever deny you

I could live for you
I would die for you
But I'll cry for you
If you want me to do

Hold me in your hands
Be my shell,
I'll be your pearl
Now I understand
That you have control
Over my entire waking world

Be my ray of light
On this cloud-filled day
Please give me words
When I don't know what to say

Give me inspiration
Keep me brave and strong
Please keep your eyes closed
Until I finish my song

Don't you know how much
Just what you mean to me?
Won't you keep me real
Don't let me become
Just another memory

Won't you stay with me
Never let me fade away
Please hold onto me
Never let me disappear

Now open your eyes
I stand naked before you
Sung my siren's song of truth
Whispered softly my secret
"I live to adore you..."

TEN FEET TALL
When you feel worn down
Like you're lacking control
Think of how far you've come
Not how far you have to go

I'm your lover awaiting
your safe return
What keeps me warm
is this love that burns

When you're lost in the cold
And don't know which way to turn
Think of my heart and soul
You're for what I yearn...

With you... I'm ten feet tall
And the world it seems so small
But I'm up so high...
Who will catch me when I fall?

It should be you
since you put me here
Yet never before
have I seen so clear

If you're lost in a blizzard
feeling alone
Listen to my voice
it'll lead you home
Your warm touch of tenderness
My flashlight in this wilderness

Through my descent down
from way up on high
You've shown me what it is
to be on the other side

With you... I'm ten feet tall
and the world it seems so small
But I'm up so high...
Who will catch me when I fall?

It should be you
since you put me here
Yet never before
have I seen so clear

When you're lost in the cold
Don't know which way to turn
Think of my heart and soul
You're for what I yearn...

BIRD ON A STRING
He held a bird on a string
But it's not what you might think
It was only for her own protection

Oh how she could sing
And how she loved to soar
Oh how high she could fly
When she knew she need not
Look down anymore
He would always be there to catch her
When she fell back to earth

For in his life he had learned many lessons
But to him nothing had ever meant more
Than when this his most prized possession
Once released from her cage
He'd get to go and see all the places
That she would take him to explore

He held a bird on a string
She became to him his everything
He let her out every morning
Then each evening she'd return

Everyday she would fly higher
So then the string became longer
The song she sang became louder
As her wings grew stronger and stronger

Oh how high she could fly
When she knew she need not look down anymore
He would always be there to catch her
Whenever she fell back to earth

UNWRITTEN AND UNSAID

Hey there...
That's a pretty nice disguise
Those angel's eyes
That keep me longing
To believe in paradise

But just what do you see
When you're looking at me?
Sometimes I have to wonder
If this is really where you wanna be

Do I see only my memories
Of the way we were?
Or has the past now passed
Uncovering and discovering
Something more?

Yet whatever's in store
Surely no one of this earth could know
But as we've learned before
Once I loved you
And that love still has room to grow
Yes, I could keep you forever
or I could let you go...

Once in awhile
Without any warning
She straightens the maze
As she stares at me
With eyes adoring

And what she says her heart feels
Her whole body says
I live for those moments
There was just one the other day

It's those unspoken truths
That can rip a man to shreds
When he's in over his head
When the price is more
Than the tag first read

So much unwritten
And even more unsaid
With those shimmering
Shiny and happy thoughts
I'll go to bed

GLASS HOUSE

I called you on the telephone
To tell you that I wouldn't be home
Stuck at work something's come up
But I don't think you really give a f*ck!

Yeah, you've heard all my lies by now
It's true, I learned it from you, anyhow
You know you reap what you sew
And here comes the plow!

One thing you should know...
Know by now...
Living in a glass house
We look in as you look out
And once a rock gets thrown...
It's time to move out

Yet you're still here
With covered up mirrors
After pushing far away
Anyone who cared

And those who dared
To become your foe
Were quickly defeated
Be it by word or blow

It looks like you are still taking aim
From behind a broken window pane
All this time still nothing's changed
Growing blind and lame but you're to blame

FORGET ME KNOT

A crashing wave of thought
Acts as your forget-me-knot
As I'm left caught...
Within the undertow

All the words that hurt
The wild nights
Our long talks
Your short skirts

Emotional scars and burns
Thoughts that I thought
I either buried or lost
So very long ago

They're back again
They have reappeared
Did I ever forget?
Or am I just alone and scared?

I was waiting... searching...
For the new love of my life
But these haunting... fleeting...
Memories of my first wife

Are like pages... turning...
Right in front of my eyes
I see pictures... flashing...
You know pictures don't lie

I feel embers... burning...
Though unstoked they won't die
I am hurting... yearning...
And yet I don't know why

Now I'm slowly...learning...
There's more than emptiness inside
And I'd give...anything...
But the laws of man and science don't apply

AFTER THE FACT
I can tell you
My life's story
With just six photographs...

That I carry
Inside of my wallet
And three of them are cats...

The other three
Beautiful women
With so much I've shared
As our lives
Have crossed paths...

Never would I
Suggest ever changing
A person, my place,
Or my faith in my past...

Yet I'm feeling the need
To dust off my camera again
So I'll be back in a flash...

He left but never came back...

Left and never...
Came...
Back...

For our story begins
And was told after the fact
After he set out searching
For the seventh photograph

He left never to come back...

Left and never...
Came...
Back...

SET LIST TWENTY (20)

- 1 Undefeated
- 2 Dying Day
- 3 Fields of Time
- 4 Running Free
- 5 New Sight
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- 7 Off the Road
- 8 Rock Star Dreams
- 9 Plankton
- 10 Perfect World
- 11 Linear
- 12 Learn From the Masters
- 13 Another Quarter

UNDEFEATED

I ain't got no plans this minute
So I'm seizing the moment - I'm in it
I'm not losing or winning - Just present
Not up, not down - I'm all around

From the cities to the towns
To the horses and the plows
Not the just the black or the white
But every face in the crowd

If you can see it you can be it
If you wish to delete it then don't repeat it
Some good advice to those who seek it
Though those luckier than me might not need it

Sure you can try to pin for the win
When the argument becomes heated
But a sly guy vies for the tie
Because only Father Time is undefeated

What about space? That's a whole 'nother race
We started with the moon
then wouldn't you know pretty soon
It was on to Mars and that's just so far
There's more in store we keep raising the bar

I'd rather not roam
Stick closer to home
Preserve what we have
Before that's all gone

DYING DAY

I've given up on
feeding my addiction
Wash my bleeding hands clean
From this filthy affliction

Look up at the sky
to guide my direction
Why oh why do I even try
To strive for perfection

Get it up, get it out
Put another on the shelf
Rip in and pull it out
Give away another piece of yourself

Try to show
what so many others hide
In their sense of pride
With their tongues they lied
And then became tongue-tied
And with a cross look they denied

Knowing not which law they abide in
Be it gin... sin... kin?
So they just play pretend
Yet where one man's
rainbow ends...
Another's begins

At least I've found mine...
Never stop trying
Or else face regrets
On the day of your dying
Yes, the times are getting better
They say tomorrow is the day
Maybe then we can live forever

Or at the very least
we can all live together
It sure sounds good –
that much I'll say

For when we live the dream
We may finally sleep in peace
Holding and protecting
What was once so out of reach

The times are getting better
They say tomorrow is the day
Yesterday is history
Time to let it slip away

Let it out, free yourself, it's okay
The times are getting better
They say tomorrow is the day

You built your wall...
now let it fall,
it's okay

The times are getting better
They say tomorrow is the day

For hope and faith
is what we need
The time is right
to take up this creed

Finally something positive
in which to believe
Aside from learning the obvious fact
That we all bleed

For once we have found
the eternal spring
We can sit back and see
what it will bring

Maybe countrymen, maybe kings...
Maybe even better things

The times are getting better
They say tomorrow is the day

Maybe then we can live forever
Or at the very least all together
It sure sounds good
At least that much I'll say

FIELDS OF TIME

I've been growing up
And am slowly
becoming a man
I'm twenty- four years old
And doing the best that I can

I've got big dreams
But I've had to put them on hold
Thus the way it presently
looks to me
Is that my one true calling
might never be
As my big book of poetry
Just keeps on getting
dusty and old

And the people
who I am trying to help
They no longer trust in me
Gave up on waiting for me
To finally fulfill my destiny
Such a waste of a mind like mine
Wasting its time on carpentry

I've got to simply find the time
To collect up my rhymes
If it is still not too late
To change the world's fate
Because some of my stuff
is so great
Somebody has to publish me

Just look at all
the seeds I've sewn
Look and see how they've grown

Throughout the fields of time
It damn near blew my mind
That nearly all
the weeds are gone

Oh see the sun
and how it shines
Not a single cloud left in the sky
Now I don't mean

to sound so surprised...
If there's a God
then he or she knows
Just how hard I have tried

He or she sees the seas
I have swam
And knows all
the mountains I've climbed

Sees how much I have grown
Knows of all the tears
I have cried
Senses every fear that I hide

When no one cares that I am
Sitting here all alone
Pondering how to get
blood from a stone

But lately I have since
changed my tune
I now get to see
the flowers in bloom

Reaping the rewards
of years of hard work
On this lazy afternoon
Feeling the sun and all of its warmth
As if every month is
April, May or June

RUNNING FREE by Tom Jensen
Do you remember what you were
Before the world told you
what you had to be?
Back in the haze of the days
A distant memory of running free

Then what happened to my mom and dad
It came calling for me
I ran for a while and tried to hide
But you see eventually...

Race baiting wars are waiting
For those who get scooped up in the media spin
A tidal wave of hate and fear
Still the celebrities, car wrecks
and sex keep you sucked in

Remember not everyone who smiles at you
really wants to be your friend
Sometimes it resides behind the eyes
another's true intent

For one might say
It's not how you play the game
It's whether you lose or win
Given time everything will change
What you red, your black, your white, your blues
Yeah that's what I said
So your destiny is yours to choose
Yet let too many voices in your head
And the one you'll lose belongs to you

It's alright to hide behind a lie
Yet if you dare share the truth
Hey baby, I'm your guy

Just one look into your eyes
Lacking fire - that's no surprise
If you sought out the flame of love
What exactly do you think you'd find?
The reason I speak of
Is I think it's time that you tried

Sometimes it seems that
sir is short for serpent
And miss for misses and mistakes
When the realities of all your dreams
Bring you nothing but heartbreak

And if that's the case
We can track and retrace
But we can't go back and erase
So let us relax and embrace
The fact that haste makes waste
The way in which we act we have got to face

Do you remember what you were
Before the world told you what you had to be?
Back in the haze of the days
A distant memory of running free

NEW SIGHT

I got nowhere to go
I got no one to meet
I got no scene to show
Seems the scenery's bleak...

I got nothing to hide
I got nothing to steal
I got nothing left of value
Except for my glorious ideals...

(crowd cheers!)

I got no status symbols
I got no house, no kids, no car
I got no way to know where to go
Save for the sun, the moon, the stars

I got no anchor in my life
I got no chains to tie me down
I got no incentive to try to fly high
But to take in new sight and sound

I got not one single second
I'm willing to waste or give away – ay - ay
I have yet to fully catch my breath
Before I let that breath escape – ape – ape

So never could I cry out
Or scream as loud as I wanted to...
Yeah, and that's how species die out
Lost is everything - no more me; no more you...

RIGHT BY SIGHT

I'm a yellow mellow fellow (Hello!)
Oh, you're right by sight I'm white (aight!)
But surely that's no guide
if it hides that inside I'm
A flesh and blood creature with a sell-by date
Trapped in something that I don't know what it is
So I don't know how to escape

Perhaps it's too late
Gotta trace fate
Without the playa hate
Still, hating the game is the same as before
If the rich despise the rich
then how do you think they feel about poor?

"We abhor the deplorable!"
It's a statement that's categorical
And undeniable but we know that there's not much
that isn't pliable, moveable and moldable
and even bendable, breakable and also uncontrollable
Which one am I and what is this?
To be tamed with a brain, a heart or a fist?

It's said circumstances
don't make the man they reveal him
But I'm down on this floor
staring up at the ceiling
Getting the shakes from these thoughts
that I'm feeling
Am I praying to something
or cursing at nothing
when asking for healing?

OFF THE ROAD

I'm not changing my name...
And since I can't change my face
I'll still look the same...
But I'll be in a whole 'nother place

I'm changing my ways...
They might have got me this far
All this hard work has paid
It's not a dream I'm a star

I'm changing my place
And my role in this life
I know this time I can't wait
There's no doubt that I'm right

I'm changing my fate
The entire way I view the world
I found I don't need to escape
I said why run when you can hurdle?

Or at least dodge and jump around
So why did I ever try to hide?
Try to creep without sound
When everybody knows I don't lie

I'm changing my plan
To some new unknown
I tried to sit back and wait
For something great to unfold

But I have come to understand
This time I can't wait to be told
Sometimes in order to be a man
You've got to walk off the road...

ROCK STAR DREAMS

I've been living for a legacy since seventeen
That's when music filled my head
with rock star dreams
I've been tightrope walking up against
the razor's edge of infinity
Since perception is just one's illusion of reality
It's not strange for my brain to change the scenery

Sure, they say the truth comes with a price
Sometimes you give more than just your life
Paying the ultimate sacrifice
You say you don't think twice
But we ALWAYS think twice...

I was craving
Retracing my past
There were things worth saving
I see that looking back
What now seems ancient
A newly uncovered artifact
I've been contemplating
How best to back track
What will be waiting?
A part of me's afraid to ask

I've been living to be a legend
Since the age of twenty seven
I'm always giving in to the present
That's the quickest way to get to heaven

Lately I've been debating
How much more blood we should keep bleeding
It's increasingly frustrating
Being forced to follow someone else's misleading

I've been growing nervous of everything I believe in
I don't wanna be led by rhyme I'd rather be led by reason
Like you, I'm still trying to find more of my kind
I keep hoping for a world that's fair...
We know it'll never be even

PLANKTON

Confiction is my currency
Because you see I am made-up of bad energy
Ever since infancy
You filled me up with negativity

With hostility towards those not like me
And especially those just like me
Funny, only the average was safe
We know the middle's no place to escape
You only find your way there when you lose faith

Produce
Consume
Become numb to the hum of the vacuum

You're in the wrong line you realize
When it's not you who says
who does the do in do or die?
Yes... your allies have been compromised!

When it's time to imitate, you are the master
Yet can you innovate during a disaster?

Strapped in a maze you did not create
"I'm stuck in a bad copy"
You say as you drink your coffee

You think like Abraham, You're Linked In
Something else is the whale
while you're just the plankton

In this play, there's lots of action
And there you lay dead. Then you're not acting
Even you believe you're being wrapped in plastic
But at our best we are just energy,
frequency with a little bit of static
Still, you fall for their illusions
as they work their magic

Hocus pocus
You lose your focus
Before you get to try again
The results are tragic

PERFECT WORLD

I've spent my whole life
Looking for what I can't see
For what will never be
As the only thing
that can set me free

Is an unknown memory
That somewhere lives
inside of me
Behind a locked door
Perhaps you hold the key?

This set pattern we follow
is just one of their lies
A world lacking communion
only me's and I's

Through competition our
brotherhood has been broken
As no one's acknowledged
these words that I've spoken

Everything, even people
filed by order and rank
Number one built the Titanic
And yet down it sank

There's still time left
to return these ideas
you've been sold
Rise up in rebellion,
could you be so bold?

The whole world's a fight
I can't get no peace
My mind gets disrupted
When it's at ease

The sun and I awake as one
Though it's not my first choice
I'd prefer to sleep in late
I wish I had a voice

Some say if winning
isn't everything then
why keep score?
Those same people
send other mother's
sons to war

I could be like you
or maybe someone else
One step towards them
and one away from myself

Sometimes they see me
and ask me "How I feel?"
I respond,
"Like a hamster
on a rusty wheel"

If you feel trapped like a rat
in this world so cold
Rise up in rebellion,
could you be so bold?

The whole world's a fight
I can't get no peace
My mind gets disrupted
When it's at ease

Watching the sunset
Is a long forgotten art
Feet so busy walking
Separate from the heart

The brokers in their
suits and ties
walking down Wall Street

The ones with their
diamond watches
and their hair so neat

They get so stressed out
playing all their
Wall Street games
Go home and

yell at their wives
forget their own kids' names

All for the love of money
and nothing more
If they call that rich
then you can call me poor

If they tell you the lie
"all that glitters is gold"
Rise up in rebellion,
could you be so bold?

The whole world's a fight
I can't get no peace
My mind gets disrupted
When it's at ease

When was the last time
You noticed the moon?
I'm surprised
You've forgotten so soon

As I climb up the mountains
and float over the sea
I find myself alone
and contented
alive and free

No need to look
at my watch
or punch a clock
And I actually
notice my feet
when I go for a walk

It could be like this
if enough people believe
Just as the wind
blows a flower
I'm planting my seed

There's so much more
than what you've been told
Rise up in rebellion
could you be so bold?

LINEAR
Way, way back...
During my younger days
When the picture was abstract
Oh, how the times have changed

All those colored paints
Have changed to black and white
I used to begin my day with play
Now that play has to wait 'til night

I have friends who never play at all
Or when they can... it's just pretend
They only look up to check the clock
Like they're afraid it's gonna fall off the wall

Well I guess I'm just one of those guys
Who if you looked out from my eyes
You'd see in straight lines
Since I never had nor wanted a prime

I can never say I'm too old and gray
To ever stop what I'm doing and go hide away
Since I could never say with any truth
Maybe I should retire?
Maybe it's time for me to be quiet?
Maybe my work here is really through...

Nah, I don't think that's something
That I'll ever do
That would make too many people mad
Others would be left confused...

I can never say
I'm too over the hill
To ever lay down
and let time break my will
Know I'm not the kinda guy
who'd go leaving on a lie
Swore not to do it again
after I tried it one time...

I can never say I'm too old and gray
To ever stop what I'm doing
'til my last breath fades...away.

LEARN FROM THE MASTERS
Today is the day
I know that I will make it
When I was cast from the mold
Who would know that I'd break it?
In bitter fits of jealousy
There are those who can't take it
Pretend to walk in my shoes
When they know that they fake it

Be yourself don't try to be me
Open the door that'll set you free
My pen name Bob Dylan Junior is gone
I've stepped into the shoes
of a man named Tom
A poet, a writer, who dabbles in song
And learns from the masters
What he's known all along

Since I am a poet
I will fight you only with my pen
I'll drag your name through the mud
And then drag it through again

There's no need for fists
For fighting only leaves you bruised
I've learned that paper cuts never heal
When everybody has heard the news
When made known is your reputation
Then I win and you lose

Since I am a poet
I will try my very best
To separate myself from all others
And try to stand above the rest

Searching for what
hasn't yet been written
Though there's not much
that Dylan left

Be yourself don't try to be me
Open the door that'll set you free
My pen name Bob Dylan Junior is gone
I've stepped into the shoes

Of a man named Tom
A poet, a writer, who dabbles in song
And learns from the masters
What he's known all along

ANOTHER QUARTER
When I am alone
And all by myself
Sometimes I begin
To fill up full of self-doubt

Fills my head
I can't get it out
And what's within me
I could live without it

Depression closes my eyes...
Like sleeping
When I feel like life...
Has passed me by
I break down inside...
Start weeping

Yet thoughts of wasted time...
Won't relieve this cry
The tears I spill...
Are now seeping

Down below the earth...
They'll soon reside
Soothing this malaise...
That's been creeping

I've looked up and down
And left and right
I've gone out searching
In the middle of the night

I have spent my days
Just wandering around
And I'm still looking
For what I haven't found

I searched for
What I sought to find
Found the fruit
Couldn't get it off the vine

So I climbed
And climbed and climbed
I've tried and tried
But can't get it off of my mind

When I am alone
And all by myself
Sometimes I begin
To fill up full of self-doubt

Fills my head
I can't get it out
And what's within me
I could live without it

I just want to make my mark
Before I lose this spark
And the room gets dark
Then the game is over

Then I'm sure I'd love
To play again
Or else it seems like
Such a waste, such a sin

Ladies and gentlemen
You've all become
My special friends

Hopefully we've got something
Greater to discover...

SET LIST TWENTY ONE (21)

- 1 Shell
- 2 Ten Percent Tom
- 3 Uh, That's Christmas Nana
- 4 Man Enough
- 5 Never Expect It
- 6 Partner In Crime
- 7 Hurting Her Knees and Pride
- 8 Dom - Vio
- 9 Fuzzy Math
- 10 Every Four Weeks
- 11 Rumours From Heaven
- 12 Venus

SHELL

I don't have words, only feelings left.
I'm trying to kill those and put to death.
This emptiness inside these last ten years,
that's how long it's been since you disappeared.

Just when I believed in something...
Something turned into nothing.
Now I'm just a shell of what I used to be.
Left all by myself in this dark blue sea.

Holding nothing sacred anymore.
I don't even fake it,
I just stay bored.
Underachieving, alone and ignored

TEN PERCENT TOM

Ten Percent Tom knew he was wrong
But he didn't want to get hurt anymore
So he would turtle and hide
Rather than go looking inside
Decided he would no longer go and explore

So he would bide his time
By clogging his mind
With useless and trivial facts
With apathy as his brace
His time he did waste
Time he knows he will never get back

Oh, Ten Percent Tom
Here's where you went wrong
You lost your passion along with your love

It was another's mistake
Yet you let your heart break
Looking down instead of looking above

UH THAT'S CHRISTMAS NANA

Has anyone seen my apron?
Has anyone seen my keys?
I can't see too well
Without my glasses
I lost them too
While I was stirring peas

By the way...
Do you know where my car is?
I could have sworn I drove it home

But at least I know when my birthday is
Because this nice man
Who knew I'd forget
He kindly carved it on a stone

Well thanks for helping me find my apron
I left it hanging around my waist
When I opened my car door
In the ignition I found
The keys I'd misplaced

Maybe I'll remember
Where I left my glasses
After a good night's sleep
So I'll go to bed
But wouldn't you know it
When I went in to brush my teeth
I looked in the mirror
And I saw those glasses
On the top of my head

This is just part
Of getting a little older
When you start to forget more
Than most people remember

I just hope you don't forget my birthday
On the twenty-fifth day of December

MAN ENOUGH
Everyone could tell
By the bloodied look on his face
There are some unwritten rules set aside
And applied to the disgraced

So when a vigilante from the crowd appears
To take you for a ride

Be forewarned that silencing fear you hear
The fact that dead men don't lie

It seems I didn't even have to make
A character statement in the case
I just said one thing: "I did it..."
For the betterment of the human race!"

For the cops, the prisoners, the mob and the jury
They already know just how much
My love for a woman has hurt me

And before she's backed into a corner
He'll be the one that gets knocked down
If it was a choice I had to make

I know I'd do the same again
I'm man enough to stand my ground
No, I'd never call it a mistake

I'm man enough to hop in my truck
And sure, I know when to drive away

But I'm man enough to Kick the sh*t outta him
For slapping her in the face...

NEVER EXPECT IT
My wife's a b*tch
That's why she gets hit
When I get upset
I just raise my fist

She knows it well
She gave me hell
Then down she fell
Now she ain't well

My wife's a bitch
That's why she gets hit
When I get upset (click sound)
I just raise (bang!)

(pause)

My husband's dead
I shot him in the head
That's the last time I said
Now the floor's all red

Now I'm going off to bed
Later I'll clean all this mess
Decide whether to confess
Or go and burn this bloody dress

(humming)

My husband's dead
I shot him in the head
That was the last time I said...

MY PARTNER IN CRIME
We were all the fashion
during an upside-down time
In our dance of passion,
a partnership maligned,

Amidst whispered fears,
still two hearts would intertwine,
As I'd find myself here...
with my partner in crime

See, you were as bad for me,
as I was for myself
We waded in our tempestuous sea
of tortured mental health

I was in too deep...
I knew I had to get out
Are there secrets the other keeps?
We each had no doubt

When neither of us are straight
We blame other names
For our sorrows

We face the same predicament today
As yesterday
As tomorrow

There's a river flowing in my mind
A rage within this howling wind?
It's pulled me from the shadows
Love's flame sucked me in again

Yeah, the same familiar burn
That's got me so many times before
Time and time again I take my turn
I knew what the future had instore

All those prophets from history
They said faith would set me free

Haha, yeah....
Right before getting torn apart
They had a good ride
Before things went dark

Romeo had Juliet
But I got only this
Judas, sure got a bad rap, man...
It was just one little kiss

Moses parted the deep blue sea
Then he left us all here to drown
Some say redemption's
for the weak
But Me, I chose my thorny crown

Mary Magdalene walked
the streets
No, never once looking to be saved
Remembered as
an uncleansed woman
While I might say new age
and brave

In ancient tales, villains, heroes
and guys like me embark
Between the bounds of love
and hate,
all over the human arc

One birth, one death, the flame,
the dark
Making, missing or never
leaving one's mark?

Amongst the common men,
I found my voice
A poet's pen, my weapon of choice
With ink-stained hands,
I've poured my soul
Into verses raw
and let it all unfold!!!!

Painting canvas with searching, unrelenting prose
Where both hope and despair are there
They seamlessly compose
In strokes of light and shades of gray
The human spirit, in all its display

Yeah, I've been doing my best
To pick up and run with the baton
And I'll hand it to next one
When I'm too old to take this on...

So many that I've turned to
They have all fallen by the way
What's a man left to do when
he's not sure he wants to pay

The heavy cost that comes with
speaking, thinking for himself
When so many men have said
they'd rather be led
by something or someone else

So here I now stand
in front of the mirror
Covering my eyes,
my mouth, my ears...

Until the only thing left
is a lone voice inside
I'll let that, along with you,
forever be my guide

Yes, together we'll go
to wherever God wants us to be
And if there's no God that'll mean
that it's just you and me

So if it's all up to us...
Then we had best not lose faith
We had better not quit
And most definitely not wait!!!

This opportunity comes once a lifetime
Try your best to enjoy the damn ride!!!
Maybe you'll find your salvation lies
Not beyond this world
but somewhere withinside

HURTING HER KNEES AND PRIDE
My girlfriend's house...
Her parents are home
They don't like me much...
So we're never alone

I'm sitting on the sofa...
And she's looking so fine
We've been dating so long...
Don't they know she's mine?

They think she's so pure...
And that she can wear white
An innocent girl...
A parents' delight

I'm so sorry...
She didn't tell you what's right
Like what she does...
When she spends the night

Because of these lies...
By your law she abides
Because of these lies...
In the bushes we hide

Because of these lies...
We make love outside
Because of these lies...
We take the car for a ride

They say what's unknown
Doesn't hurt you
And that the truth shall set you free
But if they only knew what I've taken
They'd take you away from me

This is our little secret
So we'll play our charades
We'll keep singing our song
Until the music fades

Come for a ride and I'll take you away
It's finally our turn
In this game that we play

Yeah I'm feeling good
I really got it tonight
Let's drive somewhere
And turn off the lights

Love has its prices
And love has its costs
I'll unbutton your shirt
While you watch out for the cops

Though she can't buy wine
She can still buy smokes
Is she old enough to love?
Don't ask her folks

Their old school values
And their old school style
Today I'd place 'em
In an old school pile

Because of the old ways...
They try to keep me away
Because of the old ways...
They never let me stay

Because of the old ways...
This is the game we play
Because of the old ways...
They think we'll wait 'til our wedding day

When she's at college
They never see me at all
And they never hear us rattling the walls
But when she's home
In the window I crawl

Better not get caught...
I hear that dad's gotta gun
I smoke a pack a day...
Don't get far when I run

Too great the risk...
I don't wanna get caught
I think it's time to head
Out to the parking lot

Yeah, out in the corner
And in the shadows we hide
She says,

"It hurts her knees...and it hurts her pride"

DOM-VIO (spoof of DOMINO by Van Morrison)
Note: Dom vio = domestic violence
NFL don't wanna discuss it
What causes concussions on women's brains
Fans may get disgusted
That's when channels start to change

In that case, destroy all evidence
Don't keep it under lock and key
Never have to worry
'Bout facts blowing back at you or back at me...
(Get it?)

no no Dom - Vio (not that night)
So long as there's no video of the fight
Lord, have mercy
I said no no Dom - Vio

You'll be alright
So long as there's no pictures of the fight
Say it again:
I said no oh no Dom - Vio
I said no-oh-no Dom - Vio
(Hid it)

There's no need for argument...
No there's no argument at all...
After you punched her in the elevator
And the camera captured her fall

Or vice versa
That depends on where ever you're at
(The knife)
Sometimes you get the O.J. treatment
And we wonder why they stop fighting back...

(Hit 'em)
Oh there's no video
(It's all right)

So go loco Rocky Marciano

Hey you Greg Hardy
There you go...

Lord have mercy!
I said
No Dom - Vio

If there's no video
They will let you go...

They said it's alright!

Say it again
No Dom - Vio
(Huh!)
I said
No no Dom - Vio

Well, Mr. Goodell I just don't wanna see
Someone who is clearly crazy's
Face on my T.V.
Playin' in the league
For my kids to see

For my kids to be

Uh - uh, not right
Uh - uh, not right
Uh - uh, not right
Uh - uh

I'm gonna leave

FUZZY MATH
(a FEIST parody of their song 1,2,3,4)
Voice of George W. Bush speaking:
Well hello little Jenna...
this is a song that my daddy used to sing to me...
it's called fuzzy math...

Four, three, one, two
So much work we don't wanna do

Three, two, one, four
That's what God made minorities for

This is exactly what my daddy said to me
When I was young he sat me down on his knee

When you're born so insanely rich
There's no reason why you can't be prejudice

Guatemalans came here to cut the grass
For those of us who are high class

While Haitians floated over on a raft
To work at nursing homes wiping grandma's ass

Columbians grow coffee
and sometimes sell cocaine
Those silly little Mexicans
love working in the rain

Not sure whatcha call
the ones that clean our house
But at least they do something
unlike those blacks down south

We were born so insanely rich
Perhaps that's why
we're so prejudice

Eleventeen, three, six, five and eight
Growing up wealthy, white and ignorant
is great

Now tell me daddy... Why'd we really go to war?
So many die... Just what are they fighting for?

He said, "Well honey, think of the world
as a great big machine...
That runs off a whole bunch of oil and gasoline...
And you know those sand people can get pretty mean...
That's why we're so glad Dick Cheney's on our team"

We were born so insanely rich
Perhaps that's why we're so prejudice

Eleventeen, three, six, five and eight
Growing up wealthy, white and ignorant is great

Three, four, two, one
And now my song is done

EVERY FOUR WEEKS
The vagina bleeds...
Every four weeks...
That's like five to eights days
That I don't wanna play

My trans friend is fine
With a nice behind
And it's soft warm hole
A place I can always go

Unless she has Taco Bell
In that case, well
That's when we wait a day
Just to play it safe

And then the lovin' don't stop
Well, that's just the facts
But sometimes she wants to top
That's the only drawback

Yeah, as she lubes you up
Smiling, now it's your turn
And after one big THRUST
You feel your asshole BURN

She reminds you mostly of your mom
Except for the gonads
So be careful bending over
Yeah, she's hung like her dad

The vagina bleeds...
Every four weeks...
That's like five to eights days
She says stir the paint

My trans friend is fine
With a nice behind
And a great long taint
Yeah, I can hardly wait!

RUMOURS FROM HEAVEN

The creator never really had a chance
when his disciples could no longer walk straight
The power of song and dance
unleashed after ages inside the Golden Gate

Now that there's rock n roll in heaven
everyone enjoys the hymns
And the only problem the church has
is getting everybody in

These guys all got the same room upstairs
Yes, their landlord is god
still no one seems to care

They all sit and scratch their heads
wondering just who'll come knocking next
Yet time has told them that it's anyone's guess

Everybody's grateful to be dead
because now they're the house band in Heaven
They fill the place every single night
Now that doesn't sound too upsetting

Hard to tell just how the conversation sounds
When John's head is just about to hit the ground
Hey John, it's George whose been knocking at the door
Because of course Paul would've rang the bell
John responded that George must've left the Maharishi
Or else I figured we'd a seen him in hell

There goes Hendrix playing without his hands
Wearing only his headband and his funky underpants
Hey George, go get a bucket of cold water
Let's see if we can get him outta this trance

Sammy Davis Jr. sure can tap dance and he don't eat much
But when Elvis Presley knocks don't ever let him in
For he'll just eat all of the chips and dip -oh what a sin
But Sinatra's okay because he always brings gin

Hey who invited Bobby Dylan?
You know were not allowed to let anyone in early
Keith Richards came all the way up for nothing
But were sure we'll see him again shortly

The creator never really had a chance
when his disciples could no longer walk straight
The power of song and dance
unleashed after ages inside the Golden Gate

Now that there's rock n roll in heaven
everyone enjoys the hymns
And the only problem the church has
is getting everybody in

John whispers: No you ain't gonna see
what I got in my pocket
But the words that come to me are
knock it off and stop it

You say you want to change your ways
but just what's the use?
I have had far beyond my years
too much pain and abuse

Jim Morrison wakes up mumbling something odd:
The day revolves around the tears
falling from the serpent's eyes
I hold the pain of the world inside my mind
My ears can no longer hear a child cry
My senses crawl beneath my skin
As a man who once saw all becomes blind

But they all know George
is not the type to be out done:
The pressure of the sky falls on your back
The clouds start laughing in your face
The weather changes all the time
So remove your soul from within its case

Old Blue Eyes never wants to join in
Unless there's some ladies around
When it's just the guys
he's called the Chairman of the Bored
Sitting in some darkened corner
trying not to be found

Now it sounds pretty sad
but everybody is still waiting for Billy Joel
But even though he's bald and fat
he's still not that old

They'd be happy with Elton John
because they need someone on the keyboard
When everybody heard he stopped doing drugs
they all cried out oh lord!

The group is still split about fifty – fifty
between Madonna and Britney Spears
They'll take anyone but Barbara Streisand
Her stealing the show is what everybody fears

The creator never really had a chance
when his disciples could no longer walk straight
The power of song and dance
unleashed after ages inside the Golden Gate

Now that there's rock n roll in heaven
everyone enjoys the hymns
And the only problem the church has
is getting everybody in

So now you know what you can look forward to
when your day finally comes
You can walk up the stairway to heaven
and go chasing the band that's never on the run

VENUS by Tom Jensen

Venus was raised in the Bronx
A block away from the zoo
She lived with mom and dad
Left home at eighteen
And came back at twenty-two

A little wiser, a little more mature
She went off to college
Like she knew she had to do

She had big green eyes
And these big brown curls
Cutest girl in the neighborhood
Envy of all the boys and girls

She came back from college
With her tassel turned to the side
A wandering soul who found herself
And she felt pretty good inside

The first to graduate
From her family tree
A future bright as any star
Even though she didn't quite know
What she wanted to be

So she started tending bar
Then she started wasting time
Twisting off the bottle caps
And cutting up the limes

Such a friendly girl
Such a sweet sensation
With a smile and a wink
She's start a conversation

With anyone on a stool
Or anyone playing pool
She started partying a little
But she usually kept her cool

Just a little bit here
And a little bit there
Soon turned to all the time
And then everywhere

She was searching for some truth
But they only told her lies
But when the ship started sinking
Venus quickly cut her ties

Her friends at the bar
Started bringing her down
So she took a step back
And then she skipped town

So she packed her bags
Set off for who knows where
Coming to the conclusion
It had to be better than there

Well she headed out West
And she did her best
To avoid tricky situations
And police stations

She found an apartment
Upstairs from a coffee shop
A place to live, a place to work
And then the partying stopped

After she took that train west
She got her life on track
And it was waitressing one day
When she met Captain Jack

Cap'n Jack was well known as a player
But he knew just what to say to her
What's a sweetie like you
Doing in a place like this?
He gave her a big wink
She blew him a little kiss

So he stopped in for coffee
Every morning for three weeks straight
He asked Venus for some sugar
Then he'd ask her for a date

And soon after awhile
She gave him another little smile
She finally gave Jack her number
The next day he dialed
On the first date they had
They went to the museum
Looking so good together
Oh man, you should've seen 'em

The very next day
They saw each other again
And forever after that
They were always making plans

Soon she began to fall in love
With what she thought love was
Venus thought Jack loved her too
Why? Well just because

But little did she know
That when her back was turned
She was getting burned
Because Jack soon learned:

That even after so much time
He still couldn't change his ways
And like so many others
He learned that cheating doesn't pay

Venus was hearing wedding bells
The stage was set and all
Jack was either hearing voices
Or else nothing at all

His heart wasn't in it
But he still played along
Stairway to Heaven
Was their wedding song

Even with a ring on his finger
He was still a cheat
He'd meet a woman at the bar
And he's sweep her off her feet

Well before she knew it
Venus had been had
With a baby on the way
Captain Jack was gonna be a dad

She went in for a checkup
And the doctor said
there was a problem
She asked what could he do?
Doc said we can't yet solve it

She had HIV
And there's to date no cure
Venus dropped her jaw
And asked are you sure?

Venus then asked about the baby
After she fell
And the doctor said that
They couldn't yet tell
Then she muttered
something about Jack
And then something about hell

When Venus got home
she wore a vale
But she took notes
In the back of her head
Her eyes became suspicious
Her heart filled with dread
Still in the back of her mind
She believed she was
better off dead

All the tears in her eyes
She could never conceal
All the pain in her heart
She could never reveal

The truth of it all
She could never bear
She lost touch with reality
Started not to care

Soon Venus hit the bottle
She started lowering her class
Downing all her sorrows
In the bottom of her glass

When trouble finds you
You can no longer hide
Especially when you carry
An unborn child inside

With future dreams shattered
The past became lost
Paying for another's sins
The highest of cost

As bottles poured...
Others paid too
Newborn baby entered this world
All pale and blue

Another prayer on a stone
As Venus felt alone
With revenge on her mind
She headed on home

She who hated men
And likewise despised the earth
Suicidal thoughts
Spun back and forth

In clouded judgment
And blackened soul
Venus set out
Spinning out of control

With hatred in her veins
Which burned with every breath
She decided to play God
Walking hand in hand with death

She forgot about Jack
As she tried to hold the pain
She returned to the bars
Started snorting cocaine

Venus took her wedding ring off
When she sat on the stool
She started getting free drinks
From every other fool

Venus got a pick up line
And the guy would buy her a beer
Then he'd say
Hey let's get outta here

That's what the guy said
So that's what the girl did
She played poker with their life
When they didn't even bid

Venus made them
forget their name
Every single night
Then she'd slip out
In the early morning light

With a smile so wide
He'd say what a lay
Then he'd go and get tested
That very same day

For next to his reflection
in the mirror
Was a note written in red:
"Welcome to the world of AIDS
Pretty soon you'll be dead"

Venus would hit a new bar
She'd hit a new town
And turn that place
Upside down

Up to her they'd come
And she'd lay 'em down
Then she'd slip out
Without a sound

He's drinking Scotch
She's drinking gin
She'd set a trap
And they'd fall in

Finally she broke down
As her conscience became lost
A heart so cold
It filled with frost

She pulled out a knife
Stabbed Captain Jack
Bleeding from the neck
He fell back

She opened a window
Stood on the ledge
Took one last breath
Went over the edge

I still think of Venus
Every now and again
Before it was all over
She took twenty-one men
first song list

KNOWING THE KNOW

by Tom Jensen & LadyWeaver

I don't try to teach
I don't try to preach
That's not the way
That people get reached

When I speak
I don't try to say
I don't try to tell

You're not looking to buy
I'm not trying to sell
I just try to show
And you know...
That that works pretty well

You don't have to be a farmer
In order to live off the land
Nor do you have to be taught
In order to understand

You choosing right or wrong
Whether you build or you break

Is not the reason
I sing this song
Or why I fight through
all this heartache

Some people just get it
They just know the know

But the amount of time
it takes for the others
Is so, so slow

I don't know what
all the reasons are
Why it takes so much time

I haven't figured
out everything yet
Why some people
are so goddamn blind!

NEVERMORE

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Let's check out what's next on the list
of things I gotta fix...
yeah

Might as well start with myself
before I move on to something else...
yeah

Time to probe my soul...
To find out where I lost control...
Search within my heart
'til I can tell
where it all fell apart...

And I say to myself:
Nevermore
Yeah, I say to myself:
Nevermore

It's been awhile since
I went out of style
and now it's either do or die

I feel no pain
as I ride on this train
Okay...it's just another lie

Time to set things straight
and think of all the
games I've played

Teach my foolish heart
to find out
where it all fell apart

So I say to myself:
Nevermore
Yeah, I say to myself:
Nevermore

Whah!

Time to probe my soul...
To find out
where I lost control...

Search within my heart
'til I can tell
where it all fell apart...

And I say to myself:
Nevermore
Yeah, I say to myself:
Nevermore
And I say to myself:
Nevermore

Ooh...

Yeah, I say to myself:
Nevermore

Nevermore
From this point forward...
Nevermore

Nevermore
From this point forward...
Nevermore
Nevermore
From this point forward...
Nevermore

Ooh!

Nevermore
From this point forward...
Nevermore

HERE AND NOW
by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
The time is getting late
Your lifetime is passing
Why should you wait
Is the question you are asking

Paralyzed by fear
Frozen by the uncertain
Unknowing in how far or near
Is the final curtain

But you can never tell
What lies ahead
Maybe Heaven, maybe Hell
Only one man sorts the dead

Yea you can never tell
What lies ahead
Maybe Heaven, maybe Hell
Only one man sorts the dead

In the here and now
Is where heroes are made
In this world we live
We die even villains fade

With our vision to achieve
Great statues are erected
And although we still believe
What is strived for is never perfected

But you can never tell
What lies ahead
Maybe Heaven, maybe Hell
Only one man sorts the dead

Yea you can never tell
What lies ahead
Maybe Heaven, maybe Hell
Only one man sorts the dead

In the here and now
is where we are
You may try to run
-- but you won't get far

As the dreams you hold
may never be
Just as the light that shines
you may never see
But you can never tell
What lies ahead
Maybe Heaven, maybe Hell
Only one man sorts the dead

No, you can never tell
What lies ahead

Maybe Heaven, maybe Hell
Only one man sorts the dead

COST OF WAR

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Alright!

The sun is rising
The birds are chirping

I'm looking for something
Yet I'm still searching

ooh...

What is my goal?
Just where is my place?

Look into these eyes
Pierce through this soul
Stare into this face

ooh...

Alright!

I'm back from the war
I carry scars in my heart
For brothers and sisters I lost
Oh how cruelly we part

I'm back from the war
Oh, the tears I have cried
Reliving the last memories
Of my friends who have died

ooh...
The sun is rising
Birds are chirping

I'm looking for something
Yet I'm still searching

I am lost in this world
that can be colder ice
But I found it this way
it never asked my advice

Too many bad people
who got their own way
And those who followed
Not knowing what a price
they would pay

Still I must join
in all of this madness
Attempt to act brave
while hiding this sadness

Doing exactly
what I have been ordered to do
Brother fighting brother
Me killing you

I'm back from the war
I carry a scar in my heart
For the sisters I lost
Oh, how cruelly we part

Ooh...

I'm back from the war
Oh, the tears I have cried
Clutching onto the lasting memories
Of my fellow soldiers who died

There are followers and there are leaders
Those who died in battle and their defeaters
Those who can't use their arms or legs
Cause someone failed to use their head
And my friends who now lay quietly
Leaving God to sort the dead

The sun is rising
Birds are chirping
I'm looking for something
Yet I'm still searching

DEEP SEEDED
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
I've been plowing these same fields
for nearly thirty years
And ain't no great visions
ever magically appeared

Just the sight of me standing here
Alone with my regrets
and all of my deep seeded fears

There's so much work to be done
Once the summer comes
the engine hums as the tractor runs
Seven days a week I'm out here in the sun

Back in my familiar place
Even though a new season has begun

It keeps the family fed
It's a dependable trade
It's the choice that I've made
For the last three decades

I've been living the same exact day
Never followed through on the things I say

Year by year my childhood dreams
have faded further away
And now the sky is beginning to turn gray

Slowly my fields of wheat are turning into hay
All those conversations I've had with myself
Are becoming hearsay

This is the price I pay for being too afraid
I let myself down and now I feel betrayed

I've been plowing these same fields
for nearly thirty years
And ain't no great visions
ever magically appeared

Just the sight of me standing here
Alone with my regrets
and all of my deep seeded fears

Looking back...
I think I've overextended my stay
I never merged onto the freeway

I never headed out onto the highway
My car just sat in the driveway

VISITED A PLACE
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
If you stop and listen...
You can hear a crying earth
With all of life's trivial things
It can be hard to measure worth

I visited a place
That used to be a forest
A little girl made a puzzled face
No one else noticed the problem

She represented brutal honesty
My God, I thought they'd outlawed it
Yet when she looked back at me
I turned away like I never saw it

I cleared all those trees myself
For you see that I am a logger

As each one falls
what grows is my wealth
Now that land's
a factory of her father's

If you stop and listen...
You can hear a crying earth
With all of life's trivial things
It can be hard to measure worth

I visited a place
That used to have a garden
Back before the bombs fell down
And all this crumbling decay started

I used to be able to sleep at night
But lately I've been having problems
I used to think things would be all right

There are so many evils out there
And by myself I just can't stop 'em
Do we really think we're going to find
The hands of the clock unwind

If so many people just like me and you
Say we have something more important to do
Can't change the world by wishing only by trying

If you stop and listen...
You can hear a crying earth
With all of life's trivial things
It can be hard to measure worth

I visited a place... I visited a place...
I visited a place... I visited a place...

I visited a place that could have been my Eden
If only I had spoken up but unfortunately I didn't
I let myself fall back asleep
Until now I kept my nightmare hidden

I visited a place that no longer exists
If only we had woken up...
It would never have ended up like this

FALLEN WALLS

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
A whirlwind of thought
starts spinning around
I've been thinking a lot
'bout what's been going down

And about what's been going on
as I read the texts of history
I see the pages keep repeating...
The idea is becoming clear to me

I'm noticing a pattern of ebb and flow
The rise and fall of man, men and kings

As a great chasm
seems to keep growing between
Self-proclaiming all-seeing beings
and those who'll never know

I watch castles crumbling
while at the same time
New statues keep rising
as slaves stand side by side

Working all day on newly fallen walls
And it's our job to keep rebuilding
What's not for our own protection
Since these structures are used for dividing...

All people and states
All races and religions
It's become the best way to separate

Old new ideas from
The foundation of tradition

First condense them
Then convince them to believe it's too late
When they know it really isn't

Get them to lose their hope
For if you can break their faith
Maybe they'll all stop searching
for what's hidden

History's hands of time have told
That when there's no buried treasure to behold

We all know there'll be no shovels left to be had
Nor no more miners to find others out there
to help them with their digging....
Ahhh

AS FOR ME
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Kisses and drugs
Make the world go round
Angry eyes and frowns
Just keep us down...

Booze and hugs help take off the edge
It's great to escape every now and then...

As for me... (as for me)
Well I'm glad you asked

When I look at my reflection I see
many faces looking back
from the shattered glass

back from the shards
of shattered glass
back from these shards
of shattered glass

Religion puts us all in boxes and rows
Though we know it's hard to open
a mind that's closed

In politics half the people are wrong
Half the people are right
Some enjoy a good fight

As for me... (as for me)
Well I'm glad you asked

When I look at my reflection I see
many faces looking back from the shattered glass
Back from the shards of shattered glass
Back from these shards of shattered glass
Some people are strong
Others weak inside
So they hide behind
a hollow wall of pride
(That's what they/we do)

Some people are greedy
Others feed the needy
Still more are shady
And some just plain seedy

As for me... (as for me)
Well I'm glad you asked

When I look at my reflection I see
many faces looking back from the shattered glass
back from the shards of shattered glass
back from these shards of shattered glass

I don't judge myself on what I've done...
(Don't judge yourself on what you've done)

But on the things I've yet to do...
(There's so much out there that you can do)

I know somehow I've failed someone...
(You can't go pleasing everyone)

I'm just not yet sure if I know who...
(Sorry, but you will have to choose...)

SINGER SONGWRITER
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
I'm a singer... a songwriter...
I'm a lover... and a fighter...
I'm a poet... a word dancer...

I love asking questions...
Though I don't always like the answers

Still I do it... Try to see through it
Though I know that I don't have to
If you were me what would you do?
Is the question that I now ask you:

I'm a searcher... yes a seeker
I'm both a student... and a teacher
Yet I'm no prophet... nor a preacher

I sit here and I think -
But that just leads to more confusion...

I live to question... Become a believer
Not in self-deception but in something deeper

That gives my life meaning...
Even more than rhyming
And that's the reason that I keep on trying...

I try to open minds those that are closed
And uncover what needs to be exposed
By bringing myself up to the brink
Where my head feels like it will explode

Boy... I could use a drink
But that only adds cloudiness
to this great grand illusion...

I'm a singer... a songwriter...
I'm a lover... and a fighter...
I'm a poet... a word dancer...

I love asking questions
Though I don't always find the answers

Still I do it...Try to see through it
Though I know that I don't have to

If you were me
What would you do?
Is the question that I now ask you:

I'm a singer... a songwriter

GIFT
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Sometimes I make myself cry...

We both know it's true
While other guys might lie...
I try to swallow my pride

It's a gift
It's a gift I give to you

Everybody dances for money
I dance for free
Everybody dances for money
I dance for free

Everybody's a slave to do something
I work for humanity

Everybody's got something to sell you
Is what they've been telling me
Everybody's got something to sell you
Is what they've been telling me

I stopped falling for advertisements
Once I bought into poverty
(Oh...come on boy!)

You don't care about the name you wear
When you don't have enough to eat
You don't care about the name you wear
When you don't have enough to eat

Lace and frills lead to unpaid bills
No electricity, water and heat

Once you have everything in life
There's nothing left to do but give
Once you have everything in life
There's nothing left to do but give

Just free yourself from this rat race
And say that you've lived

Sometimes I make myself cry...

We both know it's true
While other guys might lie...
I try to swallow my pride
It's a gift
It's a gift I give to you

ALL IN A DAY
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
The bus arrived early...
The train late
I knew time was against me
Seems to forever be my fate

All in a day
All in a day
All in a day

I serve power nine to five
I fight power five to nine
Yet I'm feeling
more and more like
we're slowly falling behind

All in a day
All in a day
All in a day
All in a day

Who wants to invest
in a human being?
Because I vehemently disagree
with those who believe
That life is a game
Which must be won
so they say:

"We do business as
business is being done...
Rules? I am the rules!
Besides... with God on my side
Who Would ever be against me?"

All in a day
All in a day

Some people try to save lives
Others live to save coins
Some people love to watch
The sun rise late at night
Or what others call
the crack of dawn
All in a day
All in a day
All in a day
All in a day

All in a day
All in a day
All in a day
All in a day

All in a day
All in a day
All in a day
All in a day

All in a day
All in a day

FOURTEEN DAYS
by Klaus Bluetner
& Tom Jensen & Big Suna
Nine o'clock in the morning
And I'm yawning
I can't get out of bed

Can it be that I'm dreaming
'Cause this feeling
Is still inside my head

And my soul has been lifted
It has drifted
Tryin' to fly away

and although I'm still tired
I'm inspired at the start
of a brand new day

I haven't played
in fourteen days

Just laid in bed
and hid away

I covered my tracks
and then I covered my head

I haven't played
in fourteen days

Just following my foolish ways

I'm takin' my time
so don't you think
that I'm dead

And I never heard
a single word
of what they said:

Behind my back
Or in front of my face

Hmmm....

Yeah!
Alright!
Ooh...hoo...hoo...

Nine o'clock in the morning
and I'm yawning
I can't get out of bed
Can it be that I'm dreaming
'Cause this feeling
Is still inside my head

And my soul has been lifted
it has drifted
tryin' to fly away

and although I'm still tired
I'm inspired
at the start
of a brand new day

I haven't played in fourteen days
Just laid in bed and hid away

I covered my tracks
and then I covered my head

I haven't played
in fourteen days

Just following my foolish ways

I'm takin' my time
so don't you think
that I'm dead

Fourteen days
and fourteen nights

But I tell you I'm alright...

And deep down inside I'm new
you will find out that it's true

Hoo!

LAST MAN STANDING
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
I've seen the good and the bad
To the highest and lowest degree
I'll be the last man standing
That and this is my creed:

When everything is silent
I know that I won't be blind
I will be the sole survivor
Left on the island that is my mind
You may call it crazy
The only way that I can cope
Ask me why nothing seems to phase me
Because you see I'm hanging by a rope

For I've seen the good and the bad
To the highest and lowest degree
I'll be the last man standing
That and this is my creed:

When everything is silent
I know I won't be blind
I will be the sole survivor
Left on the island that is my mind

You may surround yourself with paupers
And hold your cane just like a king
Converse with those who know nothing
Yet have opinions on everything

Trade away your suit coat
It will no longer keep you warm
Just like you it's traveled many times
Become beaten, ripped and torn
(beaten, ripped and torn)

So you think you've felt pain?
Just change into a new pair of shoes
With everything that you've gained
You've got more than nothing to lose?

Think of the mountains you have climbed
And the rivers you managed to cross
Knowing that those who had it all
Still ended up being lost

I've seen the good and the bad
To the highest and lowest degree
I'll be the last man standing
That and this is my creed:

Even though it still amazes me
That I haven't yet lost hope
I'll be the last man standing
On the last damn thing left afloat

I'll be the last man standing
On the last damn thing left afloat

second song scroll

DEAD END

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
I know who you are
And who you want to be
I know you're entrapped
And you want to be free

You can't put off until tomorrow
What needs to be done today
We've had this talk
so many times before
There's not much more I can say

When the days become years
You'll know that it's true
You'll look back and say
Why didn't I listen to you?

I've been down that road
Let me tell you my friend
That sooner or later
You'll see a dead end

The road will deceive you
With its ups and its downs
It's so hard to find direction
With your head spinning round

You found a hole in the sky
But it's so lonesome there
Even when you gaze down
You still feel no fear

Come on my darling
It's time to turn the page
The only way you're not dying
Is from old age...

I've been down that road
Let me tell you my friend
That sooner or later
You'll see a dead end

The road will deceive you
With its ups and its downs
It's time to get it together
Turn your life around

Two years later --
I'd hoped to see you again
But I couldn't make it
So some flowers I'll send

I tried to convince you
But you wouldn't bend
So sorry for you
Now you'll never mend

I've been down that road
I told you my friend
But sooner, not later,
You saw the dead end

The road has deceived you
With its ups and its downs
It's just so sad
I'll never see you around

ALISON'S AIRPLANE
by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen

I find my religion
in the basement of churches
Never mind a pew

Here I sit trying
to learn from my mistakes
God knows I've made a few

If you'd made as many as I have
Then you'd probably sit here, too
Here I sit and reminisce it all
Biding my time by
reading slogans on the wall

Maybe a higher power is what I need
Perhaps placing something
above myself will set me free

For you can only tell
what you're really worth
When you realize
you're not the center of the earth

The sun does not rise for you
No matter how much you want it to
Then the rest is up to you
Use your better judgment if you want to

WAMER WATERS

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
While looking for a role model
While looking for a good hobby
Ended up picking up a bottle
Ended up hurting my body

I tried to save a lost cause
I guess I got a little carried away
Ended up losing myself
And let another one slip away

Looking for the sacred river
Looking for warmer waters
Ended up a disbeliever
And being led to the slaughter

ooh oh oh oh ooh ooh
ooh oh oh oh ooh ooh

Tried to help them
climb out from the valley
Tried to bring them to my level
Every time I get close - my God
They introduce me to the Devil

Looking to transcend my existence
Looking to find Heaven on earth
Ended up finding a sign:
NO ADMITTANCE
I couldn't break the curse

I guess you shouldn't try to be a shepherd
When all your sheep jump off the cliff
But you can't see inside my conscience
And all the pain I'm living with

Alright!

Looking to begin another day
Looking to be the voice of reason
Ended up denying many things I say
Ended up my own victim of treason

Looking at myself in the mirror to see
If I could recognize my face
Finally seeing everything much clearer
And finding the self I had misplaced

ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Looking for the sacred river
Looking for warmer waters
Ended up a disbeliever
And being led to the slaughter

Looking for the sacred river
Looking for warmer waters
Ended up a disbeliever
Being led to the slaughter

ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Looking for warmer waters
ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Looking for warmer waters

ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Looking for warmer waters
ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Looking for warmer waters

THE LIGHT OR THE WHITE
Music & Vocals by Justin Justice
Lyrics by Tom Jensen
It's the same faces
In the same room
Only a different night

Just another wasted day
But it's much more complicated
Than just wrong versus right

Dreams cast aside
And soon vanish out of sight

You better chose
your side correctly
When it's the light
against the white

You can get pleasure through people
Or pleasure through things
But when the ship starts sinking
It's time to cut your strings

Time to cut the lines
And make up your mind
Either lead the pack
Or else follow behind
The white or the light
It's the fight of your life
You better choose right

Yeah, you better...

Cut the lines
make up your mind

Either lead the pack
or else follow behind
the white or the light
the fight of your life...

You better choose right...
You better choose right...
choose right
choose right
choose right

Either life-saving surgery
Or else amputation
It's a full-time job
And there ain't no vacation

SHE
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
She gently sighs
And then she softly cries
She still denies
That there's a void inside

An only child
but not a lonely child
Her horses were chained
so they never ran wild

An early life full of distractions
And they all offered her protection
But all of her paths were paved in stone
She could never ever find her way all alone

She...oh she...oh she...
She...oh she... could not break free

A child cloned from her environment
Told what not to do without trying it

Second thoughts...
She never paid them any mind
Just blocked out her memory
and kept walking her straight line
She was barefoot and pregnant
And now she regrets it
Once every man did want her
Never dreaming her past
Would ever come
back to haunt her

She...
oh she...
oh she...

She...oh she...
could not break free

The man paid the bills
and shattered her wills
And broke her down
to her simplest form

Now she regrets it...
Her life is pathetic
Never thought it herself...
Though everybody said it

She bended and kneeled
Her fate forever sealed
A true-self never truly revealed
After he left her wounds never healed
Just another sheep left so defenseless

She...oh she...oh she...
She...oh she... could not break free

She gently sighs and then she softly cries
She gently sighs and then she softly cries
She still denies that there's a void inside
An only child but not a lonely child

Her horses were chained so they never ran wild

She was battling hard to defeat the day
Seems she wouldn't have it any other way
While trying hard to hide away all the lies
She begins to feel a tear in her eye

She...oh she...oh she...
She...oh she... could not break free

She...oh she...oh she...
She...oh she... could not break free

So she hides the pain away
Has forgotten any other way

Today's reflection
still mirrors yesterday

Yet May is another month away
She...

CURVES OF SORROW
by Tyler Thompson & Tom Jensen
The smell of beer
still lingers in the air
Better leave now
while the coast is clear

A wasted life
recaptures the past
Little does he know
the a shadow has been cast.

Another drink
Soon it fills his glass
He sits and he wonders
which road that he passed

The road that would have
led him far from this place
The road that could have
very well put a smile on his face

Deep down he knows
new roads lie ahead
If he misses his next turn
he'll probably be dead.

His heavy darkened circled eyes
Were not a bit surprised
That there have not been many things
He has seen in his life.

He only knew of just one taste
His lips around the bottle
And the lines on his face
The drew.....
They drew a line of sorrow.

LET DOWN
by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
Who'd have thought
that a pair of faded blue jeans
Could bring me to my knees?

Who'd have thought that after I let her in
She'd do just what she pleased?

An angel on the outside
The devil within
I would soon discover

Well I guess they're right
It just goes to show
You can never judge a book by its cover

I've done something I've told myself
that I would never do
Before you proved your love
I put all my trust in you

I believed your lies
And dried your eyes
And to my surprise
You took me for a ride
A ride I'll never take again

Can you see me frown?
As you're leaving town
The truth's been found
You spun me around
You let me down again

Such a beautiful smile
yet eyes full of deceit
You said that you loved me
All the while you were
lying through your teeth

I'd like to follow you
telling everyone you see
Be careful of this girl
Look what she did to me

Who'd have thought
that a pair of faded blue jeans
Could bring me to my knees?

Who'd have thought
that after I let her in
She'd do just what she pleased?

An angel on the outside
The devil within
I would soon discover

Well I guess they're right
It just goes to show
You can never judge
a book by its cover

I've done something
I've told myself
that I would never do

Before you proved your love
I put all my trust in you

TABLE FOR TWO
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
The coffee's on...
I used to have coffee with you
But you're gone...
And now I'll have to find someone new

No, I don't like to
Drink my coffee alone
So I'd call and hope
that you'd pick up the phone

And we'd talk
Until the kids came home
And we'd talk
Until my coffee it turned cold

And we'd talk some more
When the kids ran off to play

And we'd talk...
That's how we'd spend
the rest of our day

Then you'd cook
With the phone held up to your ear
As you set the table for only two

You knew that I was there...
Even though I was here
(even though I was here)
You knew that I was there
(you knew that I was there)
Even though I was here
(even though I was here)
You knew that I was there

The coffee's on...
I used to have coffee with you

But you're gone...
And now I'll have
to find someone new

Table for two
Table for two
Table for two
Table for two

BOTTOM OF THE LAKE
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
My heart is now my best friend
No longer my enemy
I've finally said goodbye to you
And said hello to me

The path we walked was winding
At least we weren't alone
But when yourself you're finding
Sometimes you must walk alone

I swim through my memories
As you're drowned by the waves

Tears roll off your eyes
Over the love that could not be saved

When it's time to sink or swim
It's already too late
Bubbles float up through the water
I'm at the bottom of the lake

You look at me in confusion
From your eye drops another tear
As you offer me your hand
I think it's better down here

Don't call for a rescue whatever you do...
I jumped in the water to free myself from you

This boulder shackled to my ankle
has become my new best friend
We'll be soul mates forever until the very end

Don't call for a rescue whatever you do...
As heavy as my new friend is
He's just a feather compared to you

My heart is now my best friend
No longer my enemy

I've finally said goodbye to you
And said hello to me
(and my boulder)

I'm at the bottom of the lake
(and my boulder)
I'm at the bottom of the lake
(and my boulder)
I'm at the bottom of the lake
(and my boulder)
I'm at the bottom of the lake
(and my boulder)

TRASH CAN
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Here is where I stand
Beside a burning trash can
Found a way to relieve my pain
Gathered everything that
reminds me of your name

Ooh...Whoa...
Ooh...Whoa...

Every picture of you and I
And all of the precious possessions
That you left behind
As if a priest I now preside
In leading the funeral procession

My tears over these lost years
Have replaced the
bittersweet tasting wine

Ooh.... Whoa...
Ooh... Whoa...
Ooh... Whoa...

Since I am already pale
Having found I lost my host
I find no further reasons
To invoke the holy ghost

Hoo...

Here is where I stand
Next to everything that you left
Beside a burning trash can
It's the only way that I'll ever forget

Hoo... Ooh...
Hoo... Ooh...
Hoo... Ooh...

SANDCASTLES

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Just when I thought
the tide had turned
I played with fire
And I got burned

Then reality shattered me
No longer listen to such flattery
Find out what she wants from me
And then erase her from my memory

Love is bound to come back
If we were meant to be
Traveling busily across
The deep blue sea...

Sandcastles
Ooh...hoo....
Sandcastles
Ooh...hoo...

Only adults know the rising of the tide
and the pressures we call time
could never withstand

Build a sandcastle and watch it wash away
Try to defeat the tide and return the next day

Wave after wave after wave
Wave after wave after wave

Watch your work
What we call play
Slowly see your structure fade away

I see footprints
Being washed away by the sea
What we had once
Now will never be

Wave after wave after wave
Wave after wave after wave

For the waves rolled in
And washed away our love
I'm sure somewhere up there
God is laughing from above

I'll add your name onto the list
Of pretty faces I couldn't resist

In all my rhymes
and all my verses
Sweet words of love
have been changed to curses

For the truth of life it must be learned
I'm realizing now while your picture burns

Love is bound to come back
If we were meant to be
Traveling busily across
The deep blue sea...

Sandcastles....Ooh...ooh...
Sandcastles....Ooh...ooh...
Sandcastles....Ooh...ooh...
Sandcastles....Ooh...ooh...
Sandcastles....Ooh...ooh...

Wave after wave after wave
Wave after wave after wave

YOU CAN NEVER RUN
AWAY FROM YOURSELF
by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
I lay on the ground
As I feel death's cold eyes
Even in defeat
I am not taken by surprise

I am my own rock
By no man's law I abide
In desperate times
You can look for a place to hide

But you can never
Run away from yourself
In good times and bad times
In sickness and health

There's no escape when trouble
Has already come
For you can never take back anything
That you have done

I lay on the ground
As I feel death's cold eyes
Even in defeat
I am not taken by surprise

I am my own rock
By no man's law I abide
In desperate times
You can look for a place to hide

But you can never
Run away from yourself
In good times and bad times
In sickness and health

Never run away from yourself...

third song list

LAST CUP OF COFFEE

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen

It's just another morning
As the sun comes up again
Take your first sip of coffee
Say hello to your friend

Take a peek at the paper
Any good news today?
But it seems like nothing's going on
So face down it will stay

Eight o'clock in the morning
And your job cries out your name
Sitting down at your computer
But something is gonna change

Another sip of coffee
But your papers stay in your drawer
So many places you'd rather be

And then you see a sight among sights
you arise from your seat
as you feel
the ground beneath your feet crumbling

And you're still sitting here
Up on the sixty-sixth floor
Should've watched the Sunrise

Could've been living for more
But today it is marked as your day to die
As two tears... They form in your eyes

It was just another morning
Yeah, the sun came up again

Took one last sip of coffee
Said hello to your friend
How could today
have really been any better?

But then you saw the sight among sights
That sight that blinds your eyes
And you felt
the ground beneath your feet crumbling

And you were just sitting there
on the sixty-sixth floor
Hoping a miracle came
Hoping you'd live just one day more

But today it was marked
as the start of the end
We can't go backwards ever again

And you were just sitting there
Up on the sixty-sixth floor

Hoping a miracle came
Hoping you'd live just one day more

But today it is marked
as the start of the end
We can't go backwards ever again

LOOKING FOR LOVE

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

I've been looking for love
In all the wrong places
Disregarding hearts of gold
For pretty faces

By the wicked I get scorned
Left broken and torn
I get served, kicked to the curb
Still my fate may be deserved

I've been looking for love
(looking for love)
in all the wrong places

I need to teach my eyes
To look deep down inside
(looking for love)

And not be hypnotized
By a wolf in sheep's disguise
(looking for love)

I've been stabbed by a smile
and I blabbed like a child
Grabbed and thrown into the pile
then labeled and filed

I've been looking for love
(looking for love)
in all the wrong places

Too many evils
that makeup can conceal
Got to dig down a little deeper
If you want to see what's real

Alright!
(looking for love)
(looking for love)

I've been stabbed by a smile
and I blabbed like a child
Grabbed and thrown into the pile
Then labeled and filed

I've been looking for love
(looking for love)
in all the wrong places

The body only is
Transportation for the soul
While the heart is like fine wine
It is only faces that grow old

And I've been looking for love
In all the wrong places
(looking for love)

Disregarding hearts of gold
for pretty faces
(looking for love)

By the wicked I get scorned
Left broken and torn

I get served, kicked to the curb
Still my fate may be deserved

I've been looking for love
(looking for love)
in all the wrong places

PERFECT IMPERFECTIONS
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Perfect imperfections
Perfect imperfections

I always tried to show
you the best of me
Sure, I may have lied
about the rest of me

I should have given me whole
For scars make love real
What we can't control
Is what seals the deal

The sharing of fears
and weaknesses
Helps manifest lovers
from friends

Can lead to holding
each other at night

When you don't want the day to end...
And I don't want this day to end...
No, I don't want this day to end

Perfect imperfections
Perfect imperfections

I long to see your face
in the rising sun

I long to hold you dear
because you're the one
(You're the one)

I find I found I failed
This great test of me

I should have told you
all about my history

With this new day
Comes a new way
For you and for me
Yes, for both of us

In this new light
Will come tonight
As we shall have
So much to discuss

Perfect imperfections
Perfect imperfections
Perfect imperfections
Perfect imperfections

AS I PLAY

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Face yourself before you face the sea
Might be the best piece of advice
Anyone has ever given to me

For that's when you can rest in peace
With a satisfied soul
that can then fly away free...

fly away free
fly away free
fly away free

So I pass the baton on stage
With the wave of my magical wand
Watch my arm when you see my guitar
'Cause I'm a singer and here's my song
And as I play... I want you to sing along:

Face yourself before you face the sea
Might be the best piece of advice
Anyone has ever given to me

For that's when you can rest in peace
With a satisfied soul
that can then fly away free...

fly away free
fly away free
fly away free

I know who's next
and I'm pretty sure
that I won't get fooled again

I'm the pinball wizard,
the true happy jack
and I play the same old game

But as I play I want you to sing along:
Face yourself before you face the sea
Might be the best piece of advice
Anyone has ever given to me

For that's when you can rest in peace
With a satisfied soul
that can then fly away free...

fly away free
fly away free
fly away free

CLEAN WIPE TO THE SLATE
by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
As you're getting sleepy in your bed
Busy staring at the walls
My head is still spinning
As I'm pacing up and down the halls

I just need one more line
only one more verse
And when I finally fall asleep
it only gets worse

Yea lately I've been losing faith
Been having trouble thinking straight

What I thought I'd found has been misplaced
What I've been giving out

Well, I finally got a taste
When I woke up I couldn't see my face

Time to take a clean wipe to the slate
The past has now been erased
No right path to follow
No lines left to trace

I see no yellow lines on the highway
I've done it your way now I'll try it my way

There's a road not yet paved in stone
No one left to follow when you're alone

No shepherd to guide you
No shadows to hide you
No need to ask directions
When you're heading home

Every sign you've seen has led you astray
When you stuck out your thumb
no one was going your way
The highway you stand upon

Winds so violently and looks so long
You've just gotta be strong
Keep writing and singing your song

Time to take a clean wipe to the slate
The past has now been erased
No right path to follow
No lines left to trace

I see no yellow lines
on the highway
I've done it your way
now I'll try it my way

LOW DOWN

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
He was feeling low
A little down on his luck
For he didn't know
Which way was up

Low down
Low down
Low down

They built him up
So they could knock him down
Since chastising him
Is what they rallied around

Low down
Low down
Low down

Low down
Low down
Low down

He got pushed down
White washed and covered in snow
By the neighborhood bully
Right insight of side his home

Low down
Low down
Low down

Seems like there was no escape
Since he didn't feel safe
That's just the price he pays
For walking home all alone

Low down
Low down
Low down

Low down
Low down
Low down

IT IS YOUR TURN

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

If you don't know yet who I am
Don't worry that will change
I am a very simple man
Both on and off this stage

My life's work and my fun are one
That's why I am so happy
We all regret something we've done
Won't let that entrap me

I just look ahead... and never behind
Helps keep me from wasting all my time
Best for your body, soul and your mind
Can't press fast forward...
I can't hit rewind

Leave something they will remember you by
Like those who were the first to fly
Or the first man on the moon
Now it's your turn what will you do?

You won't find me living in the past
Too much to do time runs by so fast
We never know how long it'll last
So little sand in this hour glass

Don't live life doing something you hate
That is the best advice I can give
Work is a four letter word - yeah, great!
Some live to work and some work to live...

Spend your life doing something you love
If it don't exist then make it up
You only walk this trail one time 'round
Don't let your dreams
fade to the foreground

You won't find me living in the past
Too much to do - time runs so fast
We never know how long it'll last
So little sand in this hour glass

We never know how long it'll last
So little sand in this hour glass

TRENDING

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Uh...Yeah...huh!
But for all the wrong reasons
Everybody's googling me
Looks like it's now open season:

It's hunting time
Must be a slow day for the media
I just found five more lies
About me on Wikipedia

Hey Hey Hey
Hey Hey Hey

I've been good
in all my wheelings and dealings
I've done the best I could

Yet when I bet red
the little ball landed on black
Just like I kinda knew it would

Hey Hey Hey
Hey Hey Hey

So if karma cares about my feelings
I paid it forward
And now I ask for some of it back
Just a little bit back

Hey Hey Hey
Hey Hey Hey

I'm due for some good luck
Really, sincerely I believe
I am that diamond in the rough
And the needle in a haystack
All rolled into one...

Hey Hey Hey
Hey Hey Hey

Find me and we'll have some fun
Are you lucky at cards
or are you lucky at love?
Neither? Me, too...

(alright)
Alright!
Come on!

I'm trending...
But for all the wrong reasons
Everybody's googling me
Looks like it's now open season:

It's hunting time
Must be a slow day for the media
I just found five more lies
About me on Wikipedia

I'm trending
I'm just trending
Baby, I'm trending
Whoo!
I'm just trending...

CARRY ME
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Plugging and prodding
Reeling and seething
Feeling I'm rotting
This air's not for breathing

These words aren't for speaking
Not even worth writing
Nor are they worth reading
So I shall burn this paper
Oh now watch me light it

Turn it into kindling
At least then I'll have fire
As the daylight is dwindling
I crawl through the mire

The willows are weeping
Entrapped within this still air
My fears are now creeping
Yes, they're still here

As self-doubt has joined us
Compressed we're meshed into one
When words of hurt define us
Water and dirt both turn to mud

Plugging and prodding
Reeling and seething
Feeling I'm rotten
This air's not for breathing

These words aren't for speaking
Not even worth writing
Nor are they worth reading
So I burn the paper
Watch me light it

Turn it into kindling
At least then I'll have fire
As the daylight is dwindling
I'm left here crawling through the mire

Surviving until daybreak
The fresh sunlight of the dawn
For here lies my only escape
Giving me strength to carry on

And so I carry on...
Carry me
carry me
carry me
carry me

OASIS
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Can you feel a dark entity...
Clutching hold of your sanity...
Creating such calamity...
For you and all of your family...
And all the things you love

Chasing the mirage of an oasis
A paradise you think is real
Yet all of us who wear our real faces
Acknowledge that some wounds won't heal

Yet dying is not healing
With so much left to live
Hiding all the pain you're feeling
Holding on to what you should give

Chasing the mirage of an oasis
Chasing the mirage of an oasis
Chasing the mirage of an oasis
Chasing the mirage of an oasis

END OF THE ROAD

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

I saw the light burning in your eyes
That alone should come as no surprise
I followed you... so many others have tried
When you said, "Yes" a bitter part of me died

Lead me to the end of the road
Where the sun sets down
To the end of the road
Where true happiness is found
To the end of the road
On the other side of town
To the end of the road
To where they finally lay me down

So many roads that I've walked down
Lying in the street so many things I've found
In the unswept corners is where the dirt hides
Where many people and things give you a ride

Lead me to the end of the road
Where the sun sets down
To the end of the road
Where true happiness is found
To the end of the road
On the other side of town
To the end of the road
To where they finally lay me down...

My shoes are wearing out
Almost time for another pair
But I'll wear the ones I've got
Until I get there...
Until I get there...

Now I see the light burning in your eyes
That alone comes as no surprise
Following you I no longer live a lie
Out on the dark path I have found my guide

To lead me to the end of the road
Where the sun sets down
To the end of the road
Where true happiness is found

To the end of the road
On the other side of town
To the end of the road

To where they finally lay me down...

Finally lay me down...
Finally lay me down...
Down

RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen

I don't read the paper
Hell I don't even watch the news
Everyone's used to horror
and everyone's got the blues

Always another plane crash
Or gunman on a rage
I never pick up the paper
unless it's lining for a cage

I used one for my birdcage
And my bird spoke of death and hate
I wish I'd used the comics...
But I realized this too late

The worst is on the cover
seen by children of every age...
If I was editor of the paper,
I'd put the good things on the front page!

Then maybe it'd rub off
and people would treat each other kind
Have you heard the expression,
'out of sight and out of mind'?

When violence is on TV
Then children will play with guns
Yet when they're watching Sesame Street
That's when they're having fun

I'm moving to the mountains
So I can watch the trees
Where you don't have any doors
and you don't have any keys

House of wood, Bed of straw
When I see a pig,
it won't remind me of the LAW!

I won't use no roads --
I'll set off on my own course
Trading my ford
for a six pack a carton and horse

I took that walk through the wilderness
to escape a world of lies
I proposed to Mother Nature
but I only heard her sigh...

Felt the swaying of the trees
as I walked on fallen leaves
She reminded me of the death
of everything that breathes

There are those who try to play God
Shoot everything that moves
The fact that men can make rifles
Is the only thing it proves

I traded my gun for a camera --
That should come as no surprise
A deer I watched drinking from a stream --
I shot him right between the... eyes

Now it lives on forever
Does not die today
Captured in a picture
that will never fade away!

fourth song list

FALLEN CLOUDS

by William Elmore & Tom Jensen
The stories told beside a campfire
so many years ago
Still echo through the canyons
melt the newly fallen snow

The legend of great heroes
now rest upon the stars
Along the craters of the moon
lay dark and blemished scars

There's no one here
to judge the living
Or sort through the dead
No one here to dictate terms
Nor record what was said

The laws of these lands
has not been etched in stone
The king who holds the scepter
can still be overthrown

Hanging clouds drift above
after the battle in the sky
Fallen soldiers through love and war
each one picking sides

So many wandering souls
Set adrift way up high
Listen through the canyons
We hear another deep sad sigh

You can never see their face
They can never find their place

When lightning strikes
The fire runs wild

Falling raindrops through the sky...
Fallen clouds...
Fallen

STRANDED

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
Hanging by a rope
We each cling to hope
Stranded on an island
Where screams fall silent

Giant crashing waves
No hope of being saved
Sailor standing on a dock
Sunrise is his clock

The moon rising overhead
The sailor falls dead
The tide comes rolling in
The cycle ends
A new one begins

COMING OF FALL

by Tyler Thompson & Tom Jensen
There's a man too wobbly to stand
On the topside ledge of a mountain

Sitting... searching for the truth
For some worldly proof
Of an eternal fountain

ooh

Kneeling...
He stares at his withered hands
All the while peeking
Over his shoulder

Feebly he attempts to stand
Sensing Northern winds
Blowing colder

ooh

Through a clear sky
he enters into a haze
With wrinkles around his eyes
He gazes
To the west

But he forgets although he tries
He numbers his time in minutes not days
He wonders if time will let him save
But now the past has died...

The sun sets over a distant horizon
The calming darkness begins to call...
A breath of October quietly exhaled
There is no mistaking the coming of fall

There's no mistaking
There's no mistaking
There no mistaking
The coming of...
Fall

BREAKING THE CHAINS

by Tiffany Anne & Tom Jensen

Out in the distance

I think I hear someone

Calling my name

I guess even here I am still not alone

To think that solitude

Was the reason I came

To be out here so far from home

No matter where you go

Something or someone will find you

You'll never be able to break every chain

There is always one that will bind you

Go ahead and try

Go ahead and try

Go ahead and try to break the chain

Go ahead and try

Go ahead and try

Go ahead and try

But some things will never change

Out in the distance

I think I hear someone

Calling my name

I guess even here

I am still not alone

To think that solitude

Was the reason I came

To be out here so far from home

No matter where you go

Something or someone will find you

You'll never be able to break every chain

There is always one that will bind you

Go ahead and try

Go ahead and try

Go ahead and try to break the chain

Go ahead and try

Go ahead and try

Go ahead and try

But some things will never change

ONE SLIP OF THE KNIFE

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen

Whenever you feel down

When in your mind you feel truly alone

Take a walk among the dead

Read each name upon each stone

If your eyes don't change

Join them in name join them in spirit

Be one and the same

From some pains you can never run away
Though sometimes forgotten
-- the scars will always stay
For sometimes it seems like there's no escape

And yet all it takes is one simple mistake
To burn down the mansion you built
To knock the clown off of his stilts

But don't let your judgment fail you
Know what you're finding before it's found
Don't ever let your cross nail you
A weight so heavy it'll drag you down

And when your inner voice
seems to have no sound
And all this pain builds up inside
You are here alone - with no one around
One thought stalks you:
there's nowhere left to hide...

And on the table lies a 12-inch blade.
As night creeps in as black as a spade

Would it really matter?
One slip of the knife?
Would anyone notice
-- a worthless life?

She lies on the floor
Her last thought so guilty
Clutching a rose now fallen and wilted

OVERRATED
by Tyler Thompson & Tom Jensen
It's all the same
yet so much has changed
Since ten years ago

There's so much I've learned
but still I've returned
To what I used to know

New strangers appear
Old friends disappear
For some reason I've let them go
So simply stated:
My book no one's read it...
My life story nobody knows

Though my cover is quite plain
my text is full and rich
Be it fact or fiction
Who knows which is which?

I fake my happiness, hold back my tears
So I appear elated
It's best that I hide behind these hollow eyes
While I'm intoxicated

It's all the same yet so much has changed
Feeling high, then feeling low
I've visited here and I've traveled there
But what have to show

It's all the same
yet so much has changed
Since ten years ago

There's so much I've learned
but still I've returned
To what I used to know

New strangers appear
Old friends disappear
For some reason I've let them go

So simply stated
Life's too complicated
Tired of telling my tale of woe

It's suddenly so clear to me
That I may never be
What I want to be
So hopefully being the best
Is overrated.....Overrated

MAYBE SOMEDAY
by Bryan Magsayo & Tom Jensen
Maybe someday all my wounds will mend
When I got drawers on my chin and I'm wearing Depends
I've tried everything but this feeling won't end
No wonder darkness has slowly become my best friend

Confusion is my brother; I'm the son of desperation
Lost is my desire and I'm still searching for motivation
Every morning I wake up and I pray I can stay in bed
Sleep can be so peaceful and so good for the head

I've put off everything off until the end of time
My friends think they're psychics trying to read my mind
I want to scream at them even though they're being kind

FIRST PLACE
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo

Hey look at me...
I'm still laughing and joking
Even though I quit smoking
While I was working I was thinking
I'm so glad that I gave up drinking

Listen to me speak...
Well I guess the first place to start
Would be to tell you I got love in my heart
(love in my heart)

For a heart without love
is a glove without a hand
Or a brain without a mind
A mind that can't understand

Or ears that can't hear
this song that I sing
Or a tongue that won't taste
these chocolates that I bring

Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo

Hey look at me...
Well I guess once when I lost my way
Here's another fact
Is that I can't really say
I ever really fully came back

Listen to me speak...
Just what is this
To have to come back to?
In what was once such a sacred place
Now lies a land of ruin

Where even the sky
Seems to burn my eyes
As I wash my face
In this dirty pool

I thought I'd been freed...
Now I see I was a fool
Poor hurried me...
Following the rules I learned in school

Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo

For a heart without love
is a glove without a hand
Or a brain without a mind
A mind that can't understand

Or ears that can't hear
this song that I sing
Or a tongue that won't taste
these chocolates that I bring

(Oh Yeah!)
Woo hoo
Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo Doo

SLEEPWALKERS

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
When they're playing chess with you...
The game never lasts very long
Still haven't got a clue... why do you...
Why do you smile when you take a pawn?

Then their bishop overtakes your knight
When he wasn't even dressed to fight
Soon their queen upends your rook
Before you could even look

Another smile...
your knight just claimed a pawn
But now...
now your little horsie's gone

He didn't run away...
he just got sleighed
As the king of your castle
he numbers his days

Yeah, you're wondering and pondering
As you're endlessly wandering
on and on and on...

And you're scribbling and scrabbling
Along the chessboard of life
feeling you're just a pawn

Sleepwalkers
Sleepwalkers

You just made a list of things
that you need to say
About yourself, about the world
and all its ways

Sometimes you think that
it's a lie that hard work pays
Now that everything has been numbered
- yes even your days

Why is everyone...
sleepwalking around this globe...
This giant wheel?
Seems as a whole we can no longer feel
While deep in this slumber

For the gift of the presence of love
we no longer hunger
When our dreams are gone...
yet we still walk on and on and on and on...

You just made a list of the things
that you need to say
And it 'tis just one...
There's hardly no time left for anyone

As names and faces keep fading farther away
Still, you know you've got so much to give...
so with this guilt you live

I'm sorry, but there's just too few hours in a day
You find your precious time becomes taken up
Oh look now how... You're so easily led astray...
How'd your life become this way?

(sleepwalkers)
Is this what you say?
(sleepwalkers)

While you're wondering and pondering
As you're wandering on and on and on and on...
As you're scribbling and scrabbling
Along the chessboard of life
feeling you're just a pawn

sleepwalkers
sleepwalkers

PRETTY TOYS

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
With every hurled stone that is cast
I walk one step closer to becoming broken
With every coming sunset I manage to outlast
Ahead lies a sunrise by which I may not be awoken

With every cigarette I smoke
I see another small sign of cancer
With every question that I ask
I find I come closer to the answer

As I look within your empty eyes
You create a new fantasy to fill the void
You play some music to cover your sighs
and fill your room with all those pretty toys...

Hey rich girl...
Throw the keys to your Mercedes down to me
You'll have to leave it all behind
if you really want to be free

I look at my hands
they're all beaten and torn
Sometimes you must get dirty
if you want to be reborn

Hey rich girl...
tell me what did you see
when you traveled the world?
Did you do all you were told
like daddy's good little girl?

Come away with me
and maybe I'll write you a song
I've come here to teach you
that everything they taught you was wrong...

Hey rich girl... Just what makes you think
Father always knows best?
Sure you've found some answers
but you still must take the test

With every hurled stone that you cast
You walk one step closer to becoming broken
With every coming sunset you manage to outlast
Ahead lies a sunrise by which you may not be awoken

With every cigarette you smoke
You see another small sign of cancer
With every question that you ask
You come much closer to the answer

Look within your empty eyes
A new fantasy to fill the void?
Play some music to cover your sighs
Fill your room with more pretty toys...

Pretty toys...
Pretty toys...
Pretty toys

CONCRETE PEOPLE

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Concrete people like to hide behind gold
Concrete people will collect what they're owed
Concrete people leave you out in the cold
Concrete people hate most to be exposed

Concrete people ain't got no souls
They traded them in for high priced clothes
Concrete people with their hearts of stone
Even sold out my beloved rock and roll

Concrete people never hang their heads low
Concrete people never let their feelings show
Concrete people keep their statues in rows
Concrete people always reap what they sow

But me, I ain't no concrete man
I mess things up every now and then
I slave for those who do me wrong
And I find relief in the rock and roll song

Rock and roll song
Rock and roll song

Concrete people think I'm wasting my time
Concrete people never step out of line
Concrete people hate the shirt that I wear
Concrete people find me too hard to bare

Concrete people ain't got no souls ...
They traded them in for high priced clothes
Concrete people with their hearts of stone
Even sold out my beloved rock and roll

And me, I ain't no concrete man
I mess things up every now and then
Slave for those who do me wrong
And I find relief in a rock 'n roll song

Rock and roll song
Rock and roll song
Rock and roll song

FIGHT FOR PEACE

by Tom Jensen & Lynette
Come now citizens of the world
Let us knock down this mental wall
Time to let a new flag unfurl
Large enough to cover us all

Endless sea of humanity
That will bridge both the land and shore
Become one global family
Let us not divide anymore

Realize difference makes us great
Opposed to tearing us apart
I swear to you it's not too late
And all it takes is one to start

It could be you who makes a stand
One burning monk can end a war
Wouldn't fight in Iraq...I ran
Didn't deem it worth fighting for

Unlock the door you have the key
Finally let this madness cease
Everybody say it with me
What is my belief? Can't fight for peace

Come now citizens of the world
Let us knock down this mental wall
Time to let a new flag unfurl
Large enough to cover us all

Endless sea of humanity
That will bridge both the land and shore
Become one global family
Let us not divide anymore

Realize difference makes us great
Opposed to tearing us apart
I swear to you it's not too late
And all it takes is one to start

Unlock the door you have the key
Finally let this madness cease
Everybody say it with me
What is my belief? Can't fight for peace

fifth song list

NIGHT OUT
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Come on check it out!
One, two, three, four...

Tonight is my ego's night out...
I finally gotta get it all out...
Be out on my own
Though I can't go this way all alone

At least I'll need a friend
Maybe it could lead to something more
(who knows?)
I just need this to end
Give me a new set of unopened doors

I'm ready to go...
I'm ready to go...
I'm ready to go explore...

I don't care if it's a cave
Nor do I mind a maze
I'm tired of reading the signs
Since they all point the same way...

Far away...
Far away...
Far away from this place

Whoo...
Yeah
Come on!

Hoo...
(Yeah, yeah, yeah!)
Check it out...

Tonight is my ego's night out
I finally gotta get it all out

Be out on my own
Though I don't wanna go
this way alone
Don't wanna go this way all alone
No...
Night out

Don't wanna go this way
Don't wanna go this way
Don't wanna go this way all alone
Night out

Don't wanna go this way
Don't wanna go this way
Don't wanna go this way all alone
Night out

WORTH THE WAIT
by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
By the time I got to my paper
My pen was too tired to write
My eyes they started closing
And then I lost my sight

I don't quite remember
Just what I was thinking of
It had something to do with you
And it had something to do with love

Blah blah blah blah...
The words all sound the same
Ha ha ha ha
Even silence sings your name
Na na na na.....
There's no one that I blame
La La La La
I'm just so happy that you came

Some say that absence
Makes the heart grow fonder
But I wasn't waiting 'round much longer

And though I've never been good
at predicting fate
You were well worth the wait

Now that I've grown
I've learned how to play the game
To finally win in the end
I found myself being tamed

Now that I've grown
There's nothing I can't take
And since I learned how to bend
I know I'll never break

Some say that absence
Makes the heart grow fonder
But I wasn't waiting 'round much longer

And though I've never been good
at predicting fate
You were well worth the wait

IN THE POURING RAIN
by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
Look into my heart
Look inside your soul
Do you see they are the same?

Have you ever gazed beneath my eyes?
And what I attempt to hide...
Just like a children's game?

My emotions tell me
To tell you
I love you
But my mind is scared of the pain

What if when I tell you
You're my sunshine
It begins to rain?

Since I fell in love with you
I've never been the same
When the world is quiet
I still hear your name

When I am by your side
I feel no pain
I am warm and dry
In the pouring rain

Look into my heart
Take a look into my soul
Can you feel the warmth of a fire...
Burning out of control?

My emotions tell me
To tell you
I love you
But my mind is scared of the pain

What if when I tell you
You're my sunshine
It begins to rain?

Since I fell in love with you
I've never been the same
When the world is quiet
I still hear your name

When I am by your side
I feel no pain
I am warm and dry
In the pouring rain

I could never lose you as a friend
Nor could I break my heart again
My only fear is if I wait
Then maybe it would be too late

Since I fell in love with you
I've never been the same
When the world is quiet
I still hear your name

When I am by your side
I feel no pain
I am warm and dry
In the pouring rain

TONIGHT'S MOONLIGHT
by Tyler Thompson & Tom Jensen
Orange is the color of the trees
At least the ones that still have leaves
In the coolness of the night
I watch a gentle breath take flight
I watch it vanish out of sight
In the glimmering, glittering moonlight

I'll never shiver in the cold
For now I have someone to hold
In the coolness of the night
The skyward birds are taking flight
Soon I'll sit holding my new love tight
In the glimmering, glittering moonlight

It's through your calming eyes
That I become hypnotized
In the coolness of the night
My senses, they are taking flight
It's you who takes me to new heights
In the glimmering, glittering moonlight

The sun could sleep for seven years
And still I wouldn't freeze
You've become my refreshing
Reassuring summer's breeze

Sitting here alone without you
I'm just part of the whole
But when we are together
I feel both my heart and soul
Anxiously I'm waiting here
My heart, it skips a beat
It seems like an eternity,
These seconds before we meet
Before we reunite...
In the glittering moonlight

Eyes are magic windows
That look inside the mind
Through yours I see us together
Until the end of time
Until the end of time
Beneath tonight's moonlight

FRESCO

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
I've been waiting for a night like tonight
For so very, very long
Sitting here studying the portrait of my life
Wondering just where the artist went wrong

So why does my sketch in black and white
Contain so many deep, dark shades of gray?
My life before today
had left me feeling sad and blue

When I'm with you I never want to say goodbye
To someone so beautiful that the angels sigh
I think of you in thoughts so kind
I painted your picture, it took me some time

You are the one that makes my life worth living
Yours is the last face I see before I fall asleep
You'll never be the one to break my heart
Never leave me alone to weep

Now all thoughts of retracing my past
They have become erased
And I live within your eyes
With each new line I'm redefined
Every time I draw your face

When I'm with you I never want to say goodbye
To someone so beautiful that the angels sigh
I think of you in thoughts so kind
I painted your picture, I could paint it blind

I drink to your health as I raise my glass
Toasting to a future and time
that has not yet passed

As time crawls by and I stare above
I believe only in you - my muse - my love

Now all thoughts of retracing my past
They have become erased
And I live within your eyes
With each new line I'm redefined
Every time I draw your face

When I'm with you I never want to say goodbye
To someone so beautiful that the angels sigh
I think of you in thoughts so kind

SEE THIS THRU

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
You know I dream about you
When I'm asleep and wide awake
And you know I can tell
when you're dreaming
Cause I start to quiver and shake

Don't you know I'm thinking of you
On these empty and lonely nights
Yea I can tell what you're thinking
Cause I always got you here inside

I miss you
I want to have you here
So I can kiss you
Don't ever worry my dear
I can't resist you
Cause you're the love of my life
And it's so clear

I long to have you
I long to hold you
I'd like to see this thru
No one else out there
Makes me feel the way you do

You know I don't have to say
When you're away I toss and turn
And that's alright
Yea that's okay
'Cause tomorrow's a brand new day

Don't you know I'm thinking of you
On these empty and lonely nights
Yea I can tell what you're thinking
Cause I always got you here inside

I miss you
I want to have you here
So I can kiss you
Don't ever worry my dear
I can't resist you
Cause you're the love of my life
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I long to have you
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No one else out there
Makes me feel the way you do

I miss you
I want to have you here
So I can kiss you
Don't ever worry my dear
I can't resist you
Cause you're the love of my life
And it's so clear

I long to have you
I long to hold you
I'd like to see this thru
No one else out there
Makes me feel the way you do

I wanna hold you
I wanna have you
I'd like to see this thru

IT COULD BE YOU

by Tom Jensen & Sandy

It could be you... Who makes my life complete
It could be you... The one who saves me from defeat

It could be you... The heart that sets my soul afire
It could be you... The one thing on this earth which I desire

It could be you... The reason I stay awake all night
It could be you... The best reason for my eyes to have sight

It could be you... Why all the others could never stay
It could be you... How I know everything'll be okay

It could be you.... Why I'm blind toward other girls
It could be you.... Why I'm not deceived by shining pearls

It could be you... How I know that the best is inside
It could be you... The one single truth in a great ball of lies

It could be you... Why I'd let a good thing go
It could be you... That tells me everything I need to know

It could be you... For whom I'd risk all that I've gained
It is you... Why I'll never be the same

It is true that I love you...
That is this song's new refrain

It could be you....
It could be you...
Yes it is you

DREAMLAND

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

If my heart was empty
Then this paper would be blank

But my pen seems to move all by itself
And I have you to thank

Silence isn't golden
when it's interrupting you
As I find myself despising
Everyone who isn't you

I feel my heart beat faster
with every word you say
The hours pass like seconds
And then they slip away

When I swim in the ocean of sorrow
You know what words to say
To make me believe that tomorrow
Will somehow go my way

We all need an anchor
So we don't float down stream
I'm adrift all by myself
And you're the best I've ever seen

Alone we'll never make it
Unless we form a team
But if you catch me sleeping
Don't disturb me from this dream

I'd rather be in dreamland
Where I can call you my own
Then be awake for a thousand lifetimes
Sad and all alone

Sad and all alone
(sad and all alone)
Sad and all alone
(sad and all alone)

If my heart was empty
Then this paper would be blank

But my pen seems to move all by itself
And I have you to thank

WARM SHOULDER
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Day dreaming of you that's what I do
To pass each day that you're away

While my arms are empty
My head is swimming
For my heart is full
of the love I'm giving

For every time I fear a fall
Or any time I feel a fear at all
Sweet memories of you I recall

Hugging them like a little boy
Hugs his teddy bear
Hugging them like a little girl
Hugs her doll

Whatever you need me to do
Just say it
Whatever song you want sung
I'll sing it

If you ever come crying to me
My shoulder will dry your tears
Whenever darkness frightens you
I'll be the light that calms your fears

Whenever you find you've fallen down
I'll be right there to help you back up
When your glass feels half empty inside
I'll come running on over to fill your cup

Whatever you need me to do
Just tell me what it is
and I'll sure do it for you...

Whatever words you need to hear
to calm your fears
I'll be right there
to say them to you...

Day dreaming of you... That's what I do
To pass each day... That you're away

While my arms are empty
My head is swimming
For my heart is full
of the love I'm giving

STILL THINKING OF YOU TONIGHT
by Tyler Thompson & Tom Jensen
Lately it's been getting
The better of me
Wondering how long
It'll take 'til she sees

That we're soul mates
If there ever was, is or could be
For I feel in my heart
One day she'll think differently

So patiently...
So very patiently...
I bide my time...
Within this endless rhyme:

These feelings inside
I can no longer fight
Can you tell, does it show...
I'm still thinking of you tonight

So patiently...
So very patiently...
I bide my time...
Within this endless rhyme:

Searching in my soul
Trying to find my inner light
Sitting here by myself...
I'm still thinking of you tonight

I sit here and then
My pen begins to write
I just want you to know...
I'm still thinking of you tonight

So patiently...
So very patiently...
I bide my time...
Within this endless rhyme:

Waiting for you here
With just this line that I recite
Nothing's changed how I feel...
I'm still thinking of you tonight
I'm still thinking of you tonight

WHAT WE SHARE
by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
A passing daydream floated by
I plucked it clean out of thin air
Only an hour ago I heard your voice

And at this moment....
It felt like you were here...
So many precious times...
What I hold dear has disappeared

But to let someone
so close to your heart
Very few have ever dared...
Share what we share

My memories are my company
Whenever I turn and you're not there
Wherever I come to find myself
I hold them tight... When I am scared

Then I feel a calmness in the air
Oh, how sweet the taste
As I stare into a beautiful daydream
I hear your voice, I see your face

Yes, I could spend just a day with you
That would be enough to see me through
All the anger and pain from the rest of the week

All the horror and madness that we must face
After an hour or two with you it has all been erased
So I've come up with a plan to get us through
Put your trust in me and I'll trust in you

My memories are my company
Whenever I turn and you're not there
Wherever I come to find myself
I hold them tight... When I am scared

Then I feel a calmness in the air
Oh, how sweet the taste
As I stare into a beautiful daydream
I hear your voice, I see your face

For I can take you to the place you see
We could both be there living in harmony
No longer would we have to search our memories
Together we can turn dreams into reality

My memories are my company
Whenever I turn and you're not there
Wherever I come to find myself
I hold them tight... When I am scared

Then I feel a calmness in the air
Oh, how sweet the taste
As I stare into a beautiful daydream
I hear your voice, I see your face

HERE I AM
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
There's someone out there
who is still an unknown mystery to me...
She's sitting and she's waiting...
just for our eyes to meet
Because she's been looking
for all of her life to find a guy like me...

Oh won't she be so surprised
Oh, when she hears and sees...
that I don't have anyone
to hold close or near and dear to me...

As I take her hand and whisper
Whisper in her ear so sweet:
Well, here I am
Here I am
(here I am)
(here I am)

Yes, my eyes are open
And now they're sparkling wide
Because my heart ain't broken
Though you can see right inside

And it's not a joke
when I say I don't lie
You had me at hello
with that look in your eye
Now here I am...

Here I am
(here I am)
(here I am)

Then I'd ask her all nice and polite:
Do you have any plans
set aside for tonight?
What are you doing...
For the rest of your life?
Because here I am
(here I am)

(Yes, here I am)
(here I am)
and here I am

(here I am)
Yes, here I am

Here I am
(here I am)

Yes here I am
(here I am)

sixth song list

DEAD SILENCE
by Justin Osowiecki Tom Jensen

I'm just another face
Here on the train
We fade, no names are exchanged
On the train

So close, so distant
Here on the train
No words, no words spoken
On our train

Whistle blows

On and off they flow
Dead silence all around
Empty eyes so cold
Dead silence surrounds me

Same suitcases, same routine
Nothing seems to change
Different faces, different names
Still nothing changes

Dead silence....

It's just another day
Here on the train

NOW BOARDING
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Whenever I see a sign
That says "now boarding"
My heart begins to ache
And my body it starts hurting

The people have spoken and are speaking:
My oars are broken and my boat's leaking

Of course the rudder's bent
Fallen mast mis-shapen
I hold no more reservations
'Bout myself safely escaping

I lost the motor...it's a mile back under water
Yet the course I steered to here
It was completely chartered

I'm afraid I've never been good
Great or well-led in navigation
My nickname at a young age was
Captain Head Scratching Hesitation

(haha)

It's well-earned and much deserved
As I waited (waded) in the water
Yet never walked the shore

That's when I'd go sailing
inside my mind
As I'd crash into icebergs
every single time

Sure I break things...
But at least they're mine
The passengers safely bail
I'm the one laying it on the line

My name will never be Jonah...
Not afraid of being a big white whale
Thus here I sit in this boat all alone
With no one to share or tell this tale...

Whenever I see a sign
that says "now boarding"
My heart begins to ache
and my body it starts hurting

Woo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo ooh hoo hoo

LEAVING CALIFORNIA
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
This man from California
Said son, I've got to warn ya
This man from California
Said son, I've got to warn ya

I've ridden fast cars
and even faster girls
I mined for diamonds
but only got fake pearls
I tried to make it on my own
But this is a crazy world

And there's an X on the map
Marking this as the place
To find either fame and fortune
Or else pain and disgrace

Sometimes even both
When everything's laid on the line
I could rent it or lease it
But it could never be mine
It'll never be all mine

He said he's leaving California
Leaving in the morning
He told me I should follow
He said son, "This is my only warning"

Whoo hoo hoo hoo hoo

And there's an X on the map
Marking this as the place
To find either fame and fortune
Or else pain and disgrace

Sometimes even both
When everything's laid on the line
I could rent it or lease it
But it could never be mine
It'll never be all mine...

He said he's leaving California
Leaving in the morning
He told me I should follow
He said son, "This is my only warning"

And I'm leaving California
And I'm leaving California
And I'm leaving California
Yes, I'm leaving California

BUTTERFLY
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
You're my butterfly
In this cocoon you're encased
And I wish for nothing but to
release you from this maze
And from this place, yeah

With all my heart
I wish for you to become
what you were born to be someday
As I wait for you to fly away
I'd love to see that day

Because you're my butterfly
I long to watch you gently glide
See you go gracefully floating by
It would be no lie
that I'd be so mesmerized by

Your beauty and your grace
That would put such a smile
On my face, yeah
What else could I say?
I'd love to see that day

Because you're my butterfly
In this cocoon you're encased
And I wish for nothing
but to release you
from this maze
and from this place

NATURE OF MAN

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
You set her up for a fall
And she wasn't ready to be let down
You left her feeling so small
She felt like she got put down

For soon she sees
It was never meant to be
As so painfully
She finds out about your history

It's not a name
It's not a face
It's not a time
It's not a place

It's just the nature of man
She could never understand

It's not a game
and no one's to blame
But she feels the shame
and carries the weight

It's just the nature of man
She could never understand
It's just the primal urge
It's the way of the earth

A thrill can come in many forms
And you can get it just about anywhere
When you go looking for fun
You just might find that fun someone
if you really don't care

And soon she will see
It was never meant to be
As so painfully
She finds out
about your ways and means
It's not a name
It's not a face
It's not a time
It's not a place

It's just the nature of man
She could never understand

It's not a game
and no one's to blame
But she feels the shame
and carries the weight

It's just the nature of man
She could never understand
It's just the primal urge
It's the way of the earth

MELODY OF SORROW

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
I just found an old poem
That I once wrote for you
I'll add it to the rest of the pile
Of dreams that never came true

To be without love is a lonely place
But it's not worth waking up
With someone in the morning
Just to see someone else's face

She said either she's too old
Or I'm too young
When I told her she was the one
So our song of love was never sung

And now this melody of sorrow I softly hum

Age is just a number
That should come second to your heart's hunger

She told me I was born too late
When she asked me about my age
I asked her about fate

Just snap your fingers
Say the word
And I'll give my life to you

You've seen my eyes and felt my love
You know these words I speak are true

I've walked a winding road
To find the light ahead

I've done all that I can do
I've offered you my heart
Poured my soul on the ground
The rest is up to you

And if you tell me no
I will write once again
As I will be happy
if you just be my friend

Captured in rhyme
your memory will live on
As you will be remembered
long after you're gone

With or without you
I will have to be strong
If it is not meant to be
This will just be a song

And now this melody of sorrow
I softly hum

COME FOR A RIDE

by Bryan Magsayo & Tom Jensen

Hey baby,
Come for a ride and I'll take you home
But then I'll have to leave you on your own
I can never be the one for you
Sometime, somewhere you'll see it too

I tried to stay as long as I can
But you'll find another to be your man
Someone to love you like I couldn't do
One who brings candy and roses, too

Hey baby,
Come for a ride and I'll take you home
But then I'll have to leave you on your own
I can never be the one for you
I could never promise my love was true

I tried to stay as long as I can
But I cannot change the man I am
I won't lead you on
It's too weary for the heart
I should have seen it coming
Right from the start

Hey baby,
Come for a ride and I'll take you home
But then I'll have to leave you on your own
I can never be the one for you
Sometime, somewhere you'll see it too
I tried to stay as long as I can
You'll find another to be your man
Someone to love you like I couldn't do
One who brings candy and roses, too

Hey baby,
Come for a ride and I'll take you home
But then I'll have to leave you on your own

I can never be the one for you
I could never promise my love was true

I tried to stay as long as I can
But I cannot change the man I am
I won't lead you on
It's too weary for the heart
I should have seen it coming
Right from the start

Hey baby,
Come for a ride and I'll take you home
But then I'll have to leave you all alone

WHERE I AM FROM

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Twenty years ago...

A young mother gave birth
to a beautiful baby girl
Somewhere down east of San Juan
and west of Santo Domingo
All of the gold of the world is what she was worth
Once born it was said that
angels would follow her wherever she would go

Together they sailed up the North Atlantic Ocean
And far across the Sargasso Sea
As the ocean winds were blowing
They were blowing straight towards me

For a brand new start the sea did part
As the angels prayed for her return
While sitting in the dark awaiting a change of heart
Inside the church the candles still burned

When the angels tried to follow
They searched for but could not find her
At least that is how the story is told
On top of Pico Duarte the people still speak
Of their great sorrow
How great things once were
What they once had yet could not hold

Someone told me that if you listen by the ocean
You can hear the island cry
As if reminiscing a final parting
Without ever saying goodbye

Still others say that when the shores get windy
Down along the coast of the West Indies
The sky is calling for her to come home

It's been said that when the waves begin crashing
It is the island's way of asking
Why did this magical child ever leave her all alone?

Yet where I am from we often say
That your loss can be another's gain
Here it is sunny while somewhere there is rain

Let the winds cry
Let the ocean sigh
Let the angels fly
Let the island say goodbye
For they will never have this girl

Some may point to me and say I steal
Given time their pain will heal
Love knows no bounds...
Fate became sealed
I will always know just how I feel...

I wouldn't change it for the world

HOW CAN YOU

by Bryan Magsayo & Tom Jensen

How can you live with yourself?

Do you pretend to be someone else?

When you wake up in the morning

and you're lying in bed

What do you feel, what goes on in your head?

Do you bury your conscience down below?

Please tell me because I need to know

How can you live with yourself?

You took my heart in your hands and you tore it in two

How can you sleep after the things that you do?

I loved you so much and did whatever you asked

When you told me you loved me you were wearing a mask

How can you live with yourself?

Do you pretend to be someone else?

Lying in bed your nightgown covered in lace

When you told me you were leaving I never saw your face

After all we been through you probably never even cried

And if you did your tears quickly dried

I'll never know because your face you hide

With every I love you another lie

How can you live with yourself?

Do you pretend to be someone else?

RAINYDAY SUNSHINE

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen

My life it would have been your shrine

If my ways had been refined

Before I looked into your big brown eyes

I never knew I was blind

'Twas you who coulda seen me through

Over the only mountain that I'd yet to climb

I have only one path to take...

Try to walk a straight line this time

And it is you I'm still trying to find

My rainy day sunshine

Without you I may be just fine

But with you I'd be so much better

It's you, my rainy day sunshine

Who's my every day valentine

The only one who could ever have changed

Both the seasons and the weather

I hope I'll be all right in time

I'm praying someday I'm gonna find

You again and you'll fill all this emptiness inside

We'll rebuild this broken mind of mine

So now...it's you I am trying to find

My rainy day sunshine

Without you I may be just fine
But with you I'd be so much better
Yeah with you I'd be so much better

BREAKING HER HEART

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen

Your heart breaks with every tender touch
You think to yourself
You don't love her all that much
The moon and the stars
She'd give them all to you
So with a tear in your eye you continue...

Skin so soft and light brown hair
She stares into your eyes without a single care
You have become her shelter from the rain
Yet while she's filled with love
you're filled with pain...

Reality screams into your ear
So you try to collect yourself
You try and calm your fears
How long can you play this game?
How much longer can you simply hold your shame?

Life is anything but a fairy tale
And before you pass sometimes you fail
They say it's better to have loved and to have lost
Then never have played so we pay the cost

Every passing day you sink in sand
Becomes even harder when she holds onto your hand
You can't be the one who shatters her dreams
So you make her believe everything is as it seems

It's never easy when the time has come
It's never easy but you had your fun
Do not feel sorry for what you've done
For after the rain soon comes the sun

Life is anything but a fairy tale
And before you pass sometimes you fail
They say it's better to have loved and to have lost
Then never have played so we pay the cost

seventh song list

BLESSING IN DISGUISE

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen

Maybe you'll see him again
when all is well
Up there in heaven
or maybe down here in hell

There's no telling
what the tide will bring to shore
No way to know if you'll meet again
Once you walk out that door

Think of the one you loved
whom you now despise
Believing that a heart grown cold
is a heart grown wise

Yet before the flood Mother Nature sighs
For she holds a power that no man denies

Soaked to the bone
as you're on your way home
With the umbrella that you hold
at least you are not alone

Yet you're soaked to the bone
as you're on your way home
With the umbrella that you hold
at least you are not alone

Everything happens for a reason
soon you will realize
That even your worst nightmare
could be a blessing in disguise

And that after it rains the sun will rise
Allowing you to gaze up at brighter skies

Your soul will guide you
when your heart tells you lies
Sometimes when you search
you have to close your eyes

There is no such path
straight as the crow flies
This journey you make
is filled with lows and highs

Soaked to the bone
as you're on your way home
With the umbrella that you hold
at least you are not alone

Yet you're soaked to the bone
as you're on your way home
With the umbrella that you hold
at least you are not alone

So much for talking
You had better start walking
With the clouds rolling in
pretty soon it'll pour

As all the dirt
washes down the street
Like tears cried over a battle
that was lost in defeat

Maybe you'll see him again
when all is well
Up there in heaven
or maybe down here in hell

There's no telling
what the tide will bring to shore
No way to know if you'll meet again
once you walk out that door

Soaked to the bone
as you're on your way home
With the umbrella that you hold
at least you are not alone

FRAMES

by Jon Jacobs & Tom Jensen
One more beer
And then I'll head home
Unless she comes over her
Who wants to be alone?

One more story
This time I just can't resist
It's time to share my pain
And what I've been living with

Like the crooked picture
Which we once hung on the wall
When you're hanging by a nail
It's just a matter of time before you fall

So come on over here
and pull up that chair
You'll get to learn why
my glass is half-full of beer

Once I had a jealous girl
And she had a jealous mind
And we lived inside a jealous world
So thus she's no longer mine

Like the crooked picture
Which we once hung on the wall
When you're hanging by a nail
It's just a matter of time before you fall

Yet everyday she
Walks on by straight through
And every day I wait here
For here to act like she used to

However I never
Seem to catch her eye
Every day she looks down
And I think I know why

Like the crooked picture
Which we once hung on the wall
When you're hanging by a nail
It's just a matter of time before you fall

Every day is the day that she regrets
Treating me like we never met
Someday she'll agree
She messed up a good thing leaving me

In through a window
Out climbed a broken vow
Into this sacred house
Where no one else was allowed

Like the crooked picture
Which we once hung on the wall
When you're hanging by a nail
It's just a matter of time before you fall

A matter of time before you fall

UNITY

by Justin Justice, Lai Youttitham & Tom Jensen
Sometimes when I look into your eyes
I feel I've been reborn
And yet other times I can feel my heart become
Colder, broken and torn

There is no greater pain
than letting what you want
Slip right through you fingertips
Sometimes it hurts, sometime it haunts
But the burning in your heart still lingers
Much like the touch of her lips

What I feel I might not always say
But I need you tonight
just as much as I needed you today
Like a river overflowing
I know that my love for you is still growing
Let us hope it never fades away
That is why I say...

Unity...you and me together
Soon we'll see if we can be
Forever for, for one, for one another
Or else never will true love
ever be discovered

Let me bend you and shape you...
Into.... what I want you...to be
A soul mate....a friend...
A lover of life for your whole life
'til its end

My soul, conscience and my guide
A true mirror to my inside
My eternal undying spring

Remember...
From nothing comes everything...
Comes everything

My delicate flower
Giving me a garden in the wintery snow
Take me and show me
Exactly where you would like to go

We both know that I'd follow
just given the word
And as soon as I cried

From the years of lifted sorrow...
You'd be given the world

Unity...you and me together
Soon we'll see if we can be
Forever for one another

Unity...you and me together
Soon we'll see if we can be
Forever for one another

Or else never will true love
ever be discovered
Or else never will a true love
ever be discovered

DUST TO DUST
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
When you don't wanna remember
Yet you can't seem to forget
Been through a range of emotions
Can't say just one suits you best

I've got so much
"Save the World" rally 'round stuff
And a heart full
of fading long lost love letters

Don't know from where it appears
but there's a whisper In my ear
No time to bury my fears
No time to stop and disappear

I've got a mind
that reminds me all the time to be
careful of whom I trust
when things don't look better

Ahhh...
Ahhh...

For there are those who like to overdose
on pleasure and love giving in to lust

"C'est la vie"
(c'est la vie)
Ashes to ashes
Diapers to diapers
dust to dust...

Ashes to ashes
Diapers to diapers
dust to dust...

dust to dust...

What is precious...All that is true
(what is precious...all that is true)

The best of intentions
I had and gave these things to you

dust to dust...
dust to dust...
dust to dust...

WATER FLESH AND BONE
by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
Should I go to San Francisco?
I'm getting sick and tired of the snow
I've been stuck around here
For all my years
And I've been thinking I better go

There's not much that I'd be leaving
Except the one person I believe in
And maybe, maybe that's the reason
Maybe it's time to let her go?

For every day she waits
The closer I come to slipping away
I thought we were soul mates
But I don't feel as strong about her today
As I did yesterday

And I'm still waiting...
But I'm barely hanging on
My mind, it keeps debating
Over whether I am right or I am wrong

But every time I try to write
She becomes the subject of my song
And I'm still waiting...
But I think that this time
I might've been waiting too long

She held the hands that helped mold me
Into what I now am
She was my inspiration
Turned the key that drove me
Away from a dark and desolate land

She was my motivation
But we all know
That sometimes life doesn't always go
The way in which you had it planned

Some mornings you feel...
Like you're on top of the world
While other times...
You're the damned of the damned

So this morning I asked myself
Should I go to San Francisco?
I'm getting sick and tired of the snow
I've been stuck around here
For all my years
And I've been thinking I better go

There's not much that I'd be leaving
Except the one person I believe in
And maybe that's the reason
Maybe it's time to let her go?

TRAIN

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
The conductor blows his whistle
Time for the train to leave the gate
As I'm sitting by the window
Wondering why you're late

I promised myself that you'd be here
Been telling myself that for so long
But as the cars start in motion
I'm thinking maybe that I'm wrong

Maybe you forgot your ticket
Or else on another track
On this train I'm leaving
And I'm never coming back

I said I'd meet you at the station
With suitcases in my hand
But why you never showed up
I'll never understand

You know I paid for your ticket
Even before I bought one for myself
Perhaps you boarded the next car
And sitting with someone else

In all of this confusion
You know I've lost my mind
While hurrying for the train
I left my heart behind

LITTLE BIRD

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen
Wondering deep inside my own fascination
Gathering all my strength just to open up the door
Close my eyes with a little hesitation
Knowing I'll never hear your music any more

How could someone so dear to me
Keep me so confused and from the truth for so long?
Whispering of love when she was so near to me
When deep inside she knew it was only a song

Oh little bird
Sing what's in your heart
Never sing a song
That should never have been heard
Oh little bird
You turned your trickery into an art
Humming a melody
These ears should have never heard
Oh little bird

Oh little bird
Sing what's in your heart
Never sing a song
That should never have been heard
Oh little bird
You turned your trickery into an art
Humming a melody
These ears should have never heard
Oh little bird

HALF FULL

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
My glass is still half-full
Though my heart's half-empty
My castle's falling down
After standing for centuries

My faith is still strong
As love has not been forgotten
I see many trees cut down
Yet their fruit has not turned rotten

My smile I wear is real
My arms are still open
I've revealed to you how I feel
And even my difficulties coping

In this ever-changing world
With you not being in it
We both know how hard it can be
To start over at the beginning

Yet we must carry on
Without malice or regret
Without shame or self-pity

Come on!

Yes we must be strong
Picking ourselves up
whenever we get stuck
or start stumbling along

For when it comes to life
Obstacles... There can be many...

When I say
I have the ability
To handle any and all adversity
To be the candle on the darkest night
Just hold my hand and trust in me

And I will try my best to
Guide you towards the light
And I will lead the battle charge
If there comes a time when we must fight

TRYING TIMES

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

I was trying to find a single ray of light
To lead me through
To guide me onward
To help my eyes regain their sight

I was trying to find
a single fresh breath of air
To fill my lungs
so I could scream and yell out your name
So you'd know where I am
after you disappeared

I was trying to find a single reason why you left
But I could not as I thought and thought
There was nothing I said... There was nothing I did
Except give you everything
I always tried my best to give you everything I got

I was trying to find a single reason to go on
Be it only to be right
Or perhaps just to prove you wrong
Maybe if you could see me happy again
It would show you that I'm still strong

I was trying to find a single reason not to cry
For it seems like the right thing to do
When you feel so broken and empty inside
For these trying times
Seem to bring out the monster that hides

Beneath the false face I wear
The one that covers my sadness and my despair
All my pain and hurt

When the flame of light no longer glows bright
Or whenever I do finally find a fire
I always find myself getting burnt

USED TO BE

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

I used to be really rockin'
I used to be rollin'

I had it
I lost it
I found it...aAnd then it was stolen

So now I'm back out lookin'
Down the avenue I'm strollin'
Still got the fire but nothing's cookin'
I had it once but I no longer hold it

Gone, gone, gone away
I found it once but I no longer own it

Led, led, led astray
Let everybody see it
When I never should have shown it

No, no, no way
And if you can't clone it
Then you better lock it away

That's why today
Is just the price we have to pay
For yesterday's mistakes
For jumping in the lake

When it was far too shallow
and much too cold
Didn't pay for the ticket
but ride is getting old

All right everyone gather around
Everybody's gotta play their part

Go starting looking
all over the ground
And don't stop looking
until you find my heart

I once gave it away
But it was disregarded
And the way I see it
You'll probably find it in pieces

'Cause she left me here so brokenhearted

I used to be really rockin'
I used to be rollin'

MATCH MAKER
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
I'm inspired...again
By the flame of a fire at least it's not the rain
I'm inspired...again
Will this song that I sing just sound the same?

The same as all the other songs
That I used to write
Where the melody was truly beautiful
But the words were never right

Or maybe it was just the name
What if I change it?
And yet let the lyrics remain

Perhaps then all would be in perfect harmony
If instead of her and I
I wrote about you and me...

I'm inspired...again to open my heart
And with this new start another song would begin

Or it could all come to an end
And instead of an old love song
This time I could start my new rhyme:
A poem freshly penned for a friend

Either way I would write with words full of love
Hoping that you and I unite
Sharing all the dreams we've been thinking of...

I'm inspired...again
By the flame of a fire at least it's not the rain
I'm inspired...again
Will this song that I sing just sound the same?

UNTITLED UNLABELED

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
I will never ask you
For what you cannot give
Since I always speak the truth
I no longer know how to live

In a world full of illusions
False promises and disguise
One that no longer seeks solutions
Only places to hide

I wouldn't ask you for your heart...
Only for some piece of mind
I wouldn't ask you for your body
Only for some of your time
I will never ask you
If you'll love me 'til the end
I'd just ask you to hold my hand
And walk and talk with me and be my friend

I will never ask you
For that which
I'd ever have to take

Nor would I want something that wasn't real
Hollow, pretentious or fake

I wouldn't ask you for your heart...
Only for some piece of mind
I wouldn't ask you for your body...
Only for some of your time

I will never ask you
If you'll love me 'til the end
I'd just ask you to hold my hand
And walk and talk with me and be my friend

I would ask you...
To just be my friend...

I would ask you...
To just be my friend...

eighth song list

STARS

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Where do they keep all the knowledge
And wisdom that's passed down through the ages?
I believe it's found in the souls and hearts of men
Rather than written on any ancient scrolls or pages

What does it take to wake up happy?
Nothing but the will to carry on
What tool do they make to break one's weakness?
Just you and your faith to be brave and strong

Where can you go for inspiration?
I say anywhere... it's everywhere
Even right where you now are

What is the safest way to avoid evil and temptation?
I'd say it's living your life like you're a star...

It begins by burning bright
Become a beacon giving off light
On the darkest nights and cloudiest days

Inspire the will to fight
against all that's not right
Illuminate minds
during their most trying times

Don't have to change their views
to change somebody's ways
So that they stay true
to themselves and all the while
Doing what they have to do to be stars

HALL OF FAME
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
If you were an explorer
You would have found exactly what you seek
And if life was a mountain
You'd be standing at the peak

If you were a miner
You'd find love in the heart of gold
If life was a river
You'd be the source of water
We'd all be swimming along with the flow

If Einstein was a musician
He'd have studied your technique
If music had a body
Then you'd be its heartbeat
If Mozart was a scientist
His mathematics would walk and talk on their own
If music lived a life then you'd be the one
To breathe life into its soul

If we let just the people select
You'd be the one that they'd elect....
Your next step...
The Rock n' Roll Hall of Fame

There'd be a giant statue of you
Next to that would be one of
Everyone who ever heard the words you sang

If all of mankind had a choice
Your solo would be the lone unheard voice
Because we'd all be cheering your name

RIPPLES

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Safely guarded is the infinite wisdom
That I've been longing to understand

The single key that unlocks all reality
Was placed inside your delicate hands

Yet you dropped your sacred Rosetta stone
In the middle of the pond
Creating countless ripples
That keep traveling on
That keep traveling on

You said you'd rather let it
become one with the river
So we could all wade in the warm waters

And drift along the gentle current
Floating freely in the stream

You're the sweetest sounding songbird
And to all those who have ears you sing
Yes, many of us have been taken under your wing

So safe and warm
Here is where I rest
Fall fast asleep and begin to dream

One single note
Repels all of our deepest fears
You let us forget the past
Help us to find a reason for why we're here

The single key that unlocks all reality
Was placed inside your delicate hands

Yet you dropped your sacred Rosetta stone
In the middle of the pond
Creating countless ripples
That keep travelling on

The ripples keep travelling on...

STRANGER...THEN FICTION

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Stranger... Stranger...then fiction
Stranger... Stranger...then fiction

My inspiration isn't found
On the other side of a cloud
way up in the sky light
No!

It's in a little village town...
Cold, distant, ice bound
A thousand miles to my right

Yeah!

I can see the stars above me
I look at them every night
She too can see the stars above her
When out of the blue she reveals to her lover:

I love him and not you
So there's somewhere I must go
This is something I must do
I never meant to hurt you

With a note she left
In the early hours of the morning
Without thinking, without speaking,
Without hesitation, without any warning

Now on her way to see me
She just booked the flight

When she told me,
"Tomorrow you'll hold me"
I fainted...
I fell down...
but now I'm back upright

Yeah I'm nervous...
but I'm ready...
My hands stopped shaking...
but now they're sweaty...
And I'm tingly...
yet bubbly...
To think that just suddenly....

With a note she left
In the early hours of the morning
Without thinking, without speaking,
Without hesitation, without any warning

FIRST CLASS
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
I find first class people
on the back of the plane
Never cared about someone's last name

For I take stock in one's actions and deeds
As oppose to words that often mislead
I do all that I can
not to get caught up in that scene

My favorite person in this world is deeply in debt
Most wonderful woman that I've ever met

I got a knack for finding greatness
Where you'd least expect
Sometimes it all goes so smoothly
Other times it's a real train wreck

ooh..ooh...ooh...
first class, first class

ooh..ooh...ooh...
first class

I joined the mile low club
The first time I cried on a plane
After I bared witness to unconditional love

I've thought a lot about it...
But it's so hard to explain

Some people would never go
Some people would never even try
Those people would never know
The same people that never ever fly

I find first class people on the back of the plane
(back of the plane)
Never cared about someone's last name

Done my share of soul searching
And I'd do it again...

I had my moments of doubt
But never long periods of regret
Yeah, I had my moments of doubt
But never long periods of regret

First class... First class...
First class... First class...

NEXT IN LINE

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
I'm spellbound by your sounds and words
And how well they heal my soul and hurt
Just hearing your laugh as you sing and play
Everybody knows it's become my saving grace

I've been diagnosed with the rarest of conditions
I've got an unconditional love for a certain musician
(certain musician)

And since I'm so lyrical
the doctors say this scenario...
Just might be the world's most worst case

Well, the doc's eyes raised
and he seemed perplexed
When I said I know I'm not the first
but I'm in line to be next....

I'm spellbound by your beauty
but it's not because you're such a cutie
I love your eyes
and how they seem to see right through me

Even though it seems like years
since I've seen your face
I'm so entranced by your charm
We both know I'd never do you harm

Except keep you locked inside my heart
Then never would we part
for it's the safest place...

It's the safest place

GYPSY MAMMA

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

I met a gypsy mamma

One day while I was driving down the road

Would have mistaken her for a farmer

Had her tire not felt the need to suddenly explode

There she sat stranded

With her young boy in tow

This summer trip they had both planned it

But this was not how it was supposed to go

"Can I help you out little lady?

I got a face that you can trust

And soft spot in my heart

For people down on their luck"

With these words she smiled

And proceeded in telling me

She didn't know where she was headed

Only that she had a date with fate and destiny

Said she lived in the same state

for far too long

And that she was a singer

but lately all the words

kept coming out wrong

With her life lacking harmony

she had since stopped writing songs

That's what she said...

With that I paused and took a breath

I said yeah, I play too,

and I'm heading out west

Where the sky is the limit

and sun shines bright

And all the people like to party

like it's Friday night

With big brown eyes she looked at me and said:

"Hey man, you're alright!"

So we just kept on driving

No, she never looked back

That was exactly ten years ago today

As a matter of fact

If it wasn't for a tire

I'd have just kept on driving by

And if I was liar

she'd have left me high and dry

(That's what she could have done)

If she was a farmer

she could have lived off of the land

Yet she was gypsy mamma

Albeit one with a plan

Now ten years we've been together
Creating and writing and playing songs
(gypsy mamma)

As both our lives keep getting better...
To think that all this started
'cause one day everything went wrong...
woh ooh

MICHELANGELO AND MARBLE
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Alright...
When it comes to minds
and going exploring...

I raised my hands in the air
and yell out I'm all for it

You may leave the room now
to avoid a mind full of questions
You may leave the room
and pace the halls with the rest of 'em

So many men don't understand
What we hold in our hands or what I'm speaking of

As this world keeps turning
There's a fire burning
within minds like mine yearning for love

Like Michelangelo's marble
She possessed only the finest of features
Now I've found what I seek
All my life I've been a student
And now I have a teacher

I love the way her mind dances
Perhaps in time I'll reach her
Seems when she sings a song
I can't help but sing along
Now I proudly call myself a believer

We had a little talk about
Our creeds and our codes
I read to her a poem
That I once wrote about
following what little light that still glowed

Oh...Like Michelangelo's marble
She possessed only the finest of features
Now I've found what I seek
All my life I've been a student
And now I have a teacher

Oh...

Since I first heard her voice
It seems I'm not alone
Either by chance or by choice
Her words carve my mind
Like I was a piece of stone
(Like I was a piece of stone)

I recently became a believer
I'm caught under her spell
I recently became a believer
In the lady known as Weaver
(I love the lady Weaver)

Just like Michelangelo's marble
She possessed only the finest of features
Now I've found what I seek
All my life I've been a student
And now I have a teacher

Just like Michelangelo's marble
She possessed only the finest of features
Now I've found what I seek
All my life I've been a student
And now I have a teacher

She's Michelangelo...I'm marble...
Whoa...
She's Michelangelo...I'm marble...
Whoa...
Yeah!

What shape will I take?
Seems it's too early to tell...
I recently became a believer
In the Lady known as Weaver
And I hope you will as well...

I hope you will as well
I hope you will as well
I hope you will as well

She's Michelangelo...I'm marble...
Whoa... Yeah!

ALL IN GOOD TIME
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
All in good time....
All in good time....
All in good time....

All in good time....
All in good time....
All in good time....

You will find what will find you
So don't let what's been left behind
ever define you

As you learn that the world turns
and time does, too
You know it's true

Let yourself heal
and then become real again and

That's when you'll know...
Your body, mind and your soul

Can love again
Can live again

That's when your flower can grow
Right now your pedals are closed
And I will share your secret
so nobody else will ever know that...

All in good time

BEAUTIES AND BEASTS

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

I can see by that look in your eye...
That you're longing for something to believe in

You can see as you look back at me...
That I'm trying to find some kind of reason
For you to hang on
And for me to be strong
Maybe if we put our heads together
We can tell where things went wrong

One fresh breath of inspiration
Of flickering illumination
To spark the motivation
And bring back the love
That now seems to be gone...
To be gone...

The love of all the beauty
That lies within our beasts
The fulfillment of our goals
That we see inside our dreams

The return to balance and moderation
Between these two extremes
Summoning the inner wisdom within ourselves
That lets us flow as we become one
With the supreme being In harmonious love...
With all living things
La... la...
la la la la la
La... la...
la la la la la

SUNLIGHT

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

I had a dream where you were you
and yet you were someone else...
All at the same time...
the most edible of fruits...
yet stemming from the same root

Was your shadowed twin,
who I became so painfully aware,
sat out in the same sun
Yes, you both were one...

But one of you felt
like they were slowly dying

Just which vision is the truth?

I thought I knew but now I know...
When I only see what I want to see
That's when one becomes blind

Blinded by my own hopes and dreams
Forgetting that what is
most important to a flower
Is not just sunshine and water
but where are there weeds?

And as my mind played tricks on me
I found myself being deceived by my own
Preoccupation with presumption
and forgetting all reality...

Sometimes we can stand
within the light and still not see

All because we're taught to be predisposed
To take what we want when we want without worry
Without a thought for someone else's wants
Without a thought for another's needs

Then I got caught
Caught up in myself
My conscious became lost as I forgot

That some others believe in ideals and beliefs
That often are different than me
Different than me and mine
And that that's okay

So long as I find myself rooted in love
Then the sun can shine down upon us both
Then hopefully and happily in time
we'll each get to see the light of a new day

It was only then that I
Became a stronger man
Once I sat back and thought
That it is a better way that way

Perhaps the light that shines
To each shall come at different times

So long as we keep open our eyes
then everything is fine
Yeah, everything is fine...

The essence of all truth
When love is love it defeats all lies
Yeah, it defeats all lies

Then there's no more lying to yourself
To him or her or to someone else
Gone becomes all selfish intent
That too often becomes so intense
It feels like the only feeling you have ever felt

Escape from that
and the frozenness of hatred and fear
You'll find will all disappear
Leaving only yourself and those you hold dear
And I long to hold you, my dear

Yet only when you're ready
will this ship steer itself
Sturdy and steady and all will be revealed...
Yes, all will be revealed...

I've set my course off towards the distant horizon
Chasing the setting sun seeking to find the one
No, not the one for me but the one I am for
Am I willing to go and explore

For it's only the sunlight that I long to see
Hence I sail upon the sea sailing as far as I can
To a new and faraway land not for what I know now is...

But in the name of what could be...
But in the name of what could be...

WHAT I'LL DO
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

I faded silently into the fog
From where I first came
Long before I knew you...
Of your legend or your name

The hardest thing I've ever done
Or that'll I'll ever do
Not because of fear of pain
But because it was best for you

Sure, I miss our conversations
Of course I miss your point of view
But there was little hesitation
Of course I breathed a sigh or two...
But it was best for you

You said you needed time
To reflect in your mind
About the past and the new
And since time is all I have...
I've given it to you

I've never spoken empty words
At least as far as you're concerned
I've never wished these tables turned

I stand behind my promises
My thoughts and my deeds
And my desire to give you
Everything you need

Whatever you wish
I'll do my best to make
Your wish come true

What you see in all your dreams
I'll do my best
To make those dreams come true

Whatever's best for you...
That is what I'll do
(what I'll do)

Whatever's best for you...
That is what I'll do
(what I'll do)

Whatever's best for you...
That is what I'll do
(what I'll do)

Yeah, whatever's best for you...
That is what I'll do
(what I'll do)

What I'll do

ninth song list

FOURTH CHAKRA

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
It is evening back where I came from
But it is early in the morning here
As I am caught between two worlds
On two sides of the ocean to be clear

The only life I ever knew
Was what I left far away and behind
And since then the change in me
Transcends both place and time

The wisdom I have gained and gathered
Which I shall now share with you...
Is that your heart must lead the way
In all you are, where you go and what you do

Sure, logic has its purpose
Common sense is always in demand
So many feelings and emotions
Will lead you to certain paths and plans

As many signs they shall try to tell you
Both who you are and where to go
That's when I just close my eyes
Pause and take a deep, long sigh...
As I pack my clothes I know:

Home is where the heart is
No matter where you started
So pay no attention to your origins
If and when it is time to begin again

Close the door on the past
Close the door on the past
Choose to open up a new window
If it lets the light of love in

As family is as family does
For sometimes strangers gain your trust

Believe in that and believe in them
So just pack your clothes and go
Believe in that and believe in them
So just pack your clothes and go

COLOR OF LOVE

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
A girl who was quite dear to me
Once asked me what was... the color of love

I responded that for her it was
Whatever color... it appeared to be

It could be as white as the wings of a dove
Or the North Star and its light...
That she can now see shining bright above

The true answer cannot be found by the eyes
Only discovered by one's feelings inside
Because we know colors can often disguise
As surely white is not always so saintly purified

The proof of love which you seek
Can only be found in the truth that I speak
In saying that the heart never lies

For all these words
All these colors and these shapes
Only act as distortions
And distractions from what's inside...
The fire that burns alive
Be it learned or innate

A girl who was quite dear to me
Once asked me what was... the color of love

I responded that
For her it was
Whatever color... it appeared to be
Or perhaps it's not even a color
You're thinking of...

PRAYER FOR LIFE'S MEANING

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
The faces of God for He has not just one
Can be seen in waterfalls and the summer sun

In laughing children and a passing cloud
He can be there, too... it is allowed

His hand wipes the tears that widows weep
He rocks your loved one until they fall asleep

To each he's different yet the same to all
You need no phone to hear his call

In family and friends He is in them, too
I see him in the eyes belonging to you

For religion is just a name much like a rose
A bud inside with pedals closed

An epiphany of knowledge of great power
Watering us all from seed to flower

FLOW

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Get ready...

Let the words flow like a river of love
You're all welcome in my boat
if you feel free to stand up!

Yeah, we'll sure be rocking
when we get stuck in the mud
If we all paddle together
we'll escape the flood

The tidal wave that's coming
is a metaphor for fear, yeah
A simile that once got the best of me
- now I can hardly hear, yeah

Let the words flow like a river of love
You're all welcome in my boat
if you feel free to stand up!

Yeah, we'll sure be rocking
when we get stuck in the mud
If we all paddle together
we'll escape the flood

I listened to that voice inside
Saying I can rise above it all, yeah
Though very few let their mind try to climb
Simply because they're too afraid to fall, yeah

Let the words flow like a river of love
You're all welcome in my boat
if you feel free to stand up!

Yeah, we'll sure be rocking
when we get stuck in the mud
If we all paddle together
we'll escape the flood
Come on!

And what no longer matters is what's in the past
What we got right here are two different paths

One where we become one
And arm-in-arm all join together, yeah
Take a look within ourselves
And then the world and make it better, yeah

Let the words flow like a river of love
You're all welcome in my boat
if you feel free to stand up!

Yeah, we'll sure be rocking
when we get stuck in the mud
If we all paddle together
we'll escape the flood

Let the words flow...
Let the words flow...
Let the words flow...
All right

THUNDERSTORMS

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
So you never believed that
a slow death still means you're dying
Yet now you realize when you look into your eyes
There is no more denying

You thought all was lost
when your smile turned to a frown
Never thought you'd feel the warmth of the sun
Or the heat from a flame of fire
With all this dirty rain falling down

So your head hangs low
yet you say you feel relieved
That thunderstorms never last forever
As so tightly you hold onto this seed

Hoping someday it shall become a flower
That'll give you hope amongst the weeds
As you find yourself born into a creed
Where you're told to follow when they lead

Yet their roots remain so shallow
And the leaves are showing signs of disease
When everything seems barren and hollow
You seek to find safety beneath a tree

Now you're starting to believe
that the candle would burn again
As you now realize that
this is now and that was then

As you simply seek to run for cover
To try to stay warm and dry in the rain

SURE SHORE

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
I've never treaded water
quite like this before
I've always been a swimmer
With at least one eye to the shore

Shore, shore

Yet this time the current I find
It has carried me away

For now I float in the open waters
Without a single light house left
To guide or help me find my way

It's an uneasy feeling...
To be out here all alone

Such an easy feeling... To finally be
So fully (soulfully) free
To drift...To wallow...To roam
(mad laughing)

Sure, sometimes I don't mind
rolling with the tide
Other times I don't mind
leaving it all behind
(leaving it all behind)

Yet when the night air chills
or my arms and legs grow tired
I am willing to give in
to the more tender side of life
And the most basic of human desires:

I long to see a candle in the window
Take in the soft glow
of a freshly stoked fire

A new spark brings new life
A fresh face like bright lights

Sure, Sure
Sure, Shore
Sure, Shore
Shore, Shore

A ghost town
Reborn it thrives
As people follow
We start changing lives

As lives are changed
Perceptions are too
What started as one
Soon grew to two

Two to three
And three to four
When the next person came

We'd say:
"Sure, there's room
for one more..."

Sure, there's room for one more

GOLDEN ARCHER

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Now I don't get stressed
Yes in fact I feel quite relieved
To be able to carry you
Now with that weight off my chest
That's been pressing down on me

For I am the fortunate one
Who has seen the light
And now I glow inside
So I just let the clouds keep rolling by

Knowing they'll burn up and haze
So I just sit back and relax
Growing stronger as I ponder
Rather than go wandering or wait

For I make the most of my time
And I've seen the light
And so I glow inside
While I just let the clouds
keep rolling by

I take my arrow and aim
at the next big red bulls eye
And I will try again if I miss

I am what I am
I will be what I will be
I feel tall when I stand
Because my soul
Has been set free

Now I don't get stressed
Yes in fact I feel quite relieved
To be able to carry you
Now with that weight off my chest
pressing down on me
For I am the fortunate one
Who has seen the light
And now I glow inside
So I just let the clouds
Keep rolling by

I let the clouds keep rolling by
I let the clouds keep rolling by

SUMMER'S THE TIME

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Summer's the time just to let the sun shine
To relax and unwind
To be worry free a leave the past behind

What do you see up there in the clouds?
I see a rocket ship that's never coming down

What do you see in the sky?
I marvel at the beauty of a blue jay
in midflight right before my eyes

Summer's the time
Grab a friend and come along
Forget what went wrong
Spend a day filled with laughter and song

Tell me how does it feel?
Like the troubles of the world
Are so far away they're gone?
I'm glad you took my advice
But what took you so long?

Summer's the time
To find some peace of mind
It's the year's new dawn
A time to renew your strength
So you can carry on...

So come on!

So come on...
So come on...
So come on...
So come on...
So come on...
So come on...
So come on...

Come on!

WITHIN REACH
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
How long have you been sleeping?
How long have your eyes been closed?
I only drift away when I'm in safekeeping
The only time I'll leave myself exposed

Do you...
Oh, do you love me?
Is there anything or anyone above me?

Am I'm within reach of almost all I aspire?

Will it be smooth sailing
Where the straits were once dire?

Do you...
Oh, do you need me?
Will you take some time
Some time to teach me...

What I've left to learn -
Can we stop playing with fire?
Because I'm getting sick and tired
of gettin' burned

Within reach...Within reach
Within reach...Within reach

Losing all self-control
And not knowing which way to go

As I've been learning more about myself
I've been yearning for someone else

Do you?
Love me?
Is there anything or anyone above me?

Do you...
Oh, do you love me?
Is there anything or anyone above me?

Am I'm within reach of almost all I aspire?
Will it be smooth sailing
Where the straits were once dire?

Within reach...Within reach

SMELL THE FLOWERS

by Rebekah Ann Curtis & Tom Jensen
Oh Claridalia... stop and smell the flowers
For time is so precious after it is gone
Why not sit and admire the road you are on?
Why not stop and smell a rose?
Before you walk along

Oh Claridalia... stop and smell the flowers
This world is not a race
Go ahead and slow down your pace

Why not smell the apple trees?
Before they lose all of their leaves

Oh Claridalia... stop and smell the flowers
Why not gaze at the clouds overhead
Ever wonder if they are really angels' beds?

Why not sit and admire the sunset?
Before the sun makes way
to the man in the moon instead

Oh Claridalia... stop and smell the flowers
Feel the cool rain before you run for cover
See the spark of lightening
Hear the roar of thunder

Why not sit puzzled in mystery?
Before everything has been discovered

Oh Claridalia... stop and smell the flowers
Autumn's moon is rising up ahead
Our earth and winter's frost will soon be wed
Why not stop and smell the flowers
Before you have forgotten all that I've said

LYRICAL GROOM AND MUSICAL BRIDE

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Her thoughts hidden within her music
His mind occupied by rhyme
Alone they've both forsaken
So many pleasing times

She knew the reason she wasn't happy
By herself and guitar by her side
Hiding within her music
Just as he hid behind his rhyme

Lyrical groom...Musical bride
An unfulfilled life... An unfulfilled life

Lyrical groom...Musical bride
An unfulfilled life... An unfulfilled life

There she sat in an empty room
Far away he did, too
Each creating worlds inside their minds
Yet each shared in their solitude

And then one day he asked her
If she would sing and make him a song
So that day she read his poem
And then started to strum and hum along

Lyrical groom...Musical bride
An unfulfilled life... An unfulfilled life

Lyrical groom...Musical bride
An unfulfilled life... An unfulfilled life

Now they're only happy being together...
This wordsmith husband and his songwriting wife
Singing, laughing, dancing
Neighbors think what a wonderful life

Now they're only happy being together...
This wordsmith husband and his songwriting wife
Singing, laughing, dancing
Neighbors think what a wonderful life

Wordsmith husband... Songwriting wife
What a wonderful life... A wonderful life
Wordsmith husband... Songwriting wife...

MARRIED TO SOMETHING ELSE

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen

You watch him come stumbling through the door
Find yourself wondering if you can take it anymore
The wedding ring bonds until death does part
But what's on your finger is not in your heart

After ten years it's still the same
While the love is gone
The smell of whiskey still remains

You know you can't let him drag you down
That's why some nights you live in another town
You dream of a future where you are free
Maybe it just wasn't meant to be.

You stare at the door until he comes home
Thinking your happiest days are spent alone
Its tugging at your heart it replays in your mind
When he's sober he's one of a kind
But that only happens about half of the time

After ten years it's still the same
While the love is gone
The smell of whiskey still remains

You know you can't let him drag you down
That's why some nights you live in another town
You dream of a future where you are free
Maybe it just wasn't meant to be.

It's never too late for another start
Age doesn't matter when it concerns the heart
You know you can't let him drag you down
That's why some nights you live in another town
You dream of a future where you are free
Maybe it just wasn't meant to be.

Its time to say your peace and pray a little prayer
To hope he'll make it on his own when you're not there
Then maybe he'll take a look down inside himself
And realize he's married to something else....

ROCKING THE WORLD
by Lai Youttitham & Tom Jensen

Stadium full of screaming teens
Hot young things in cut-off jeans

You're on the front page of magazines
And you find yourself...
Driving the media machine

A hot shot on the social scene
This reality was once just a dream

Status whore...
such a libertine
When you find yourself...
in the back seat of limousines

Everywhere you go...
it always seems as though...
Everybody knows your face and name...

They call you a rock n' roller
Because you're rocking the world

You're stopping traffic
Without crossing streets
Smiling face on everyone you meet

Full house with no empty seats
People pay you money
Just to hear you speak

tenth song list

SNOWFLAKES

by Justin Justice & Tom Jensen

As snowflakes cover the ground
And the color white is all around
You stare out your window looking down
Thinking that everyone must pay a price
While wondering to yourself
Whether you'll bounce once or you'll bounce twice

This time that you spend has only been leased
Just as the clock on your wall is not really your own
And as you measure importance from greatest to least
You count up all the people and find that you're alone
Just when you really needed some fresh air
You found that there was no breeze

Well you only look down
As you cross the bridge
And the light goes off
When you open the fridge

When Christmas time comes
Other people open your gifts
And the iceberg you're chained to
It never seems to drift

If you were at the beach
Then the sun would hide
When the bus would come
It wouldn't give you a ride

You can either think of your life
And all of the pain you've felt
Or you can sit and watch the snowflakes
Until they all melt

HARRY PATCH

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

The battle lasted ninety days
At least that's what history will say

But to me it lasted ninety years
Into my memory etched
Never will it disappear

I was just nineteen
When I became part of the war machine

I was just nineteen
When I became part of the war machine

No other man alive
Has ever seen what I have seen

Two world wars
A man on the moon
The fall of the Wall
On a November afternoon

Just how fast things can change...
I never would have believed it
If not for having seen it

Yet what has really changed?
Once I thought I knew
But I'm not so sure anymore

An entire century...
I've lived it and breathed it
Until this fatal final parting bow

It is with this last breath
That I must express
How I've become
Decidedly undecided now

He was just nineteen
When he became part of the war machine

He was just nineteen
When he became part of the war machine

OLD ELI
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Come on! Yeah... Oh!

I'm spinning on this cotton gin
That old Eli gave to me...
Humming songs of freedom
Songs of what I'll never see

Made up of words that
I'll never be able to read...No
Umm umm
Yeah

I'm spinning on this cotton gin
That old Eli gave to me...
Humming songs of freedom
And oppressed humanity

Trying to take things further
In the name of liberty
Yeah...
Woo hoo!
And it seems to me
There's no more real definition of sanity
Yet some speak of it with such profanity
That it just creates one great calamity

Ooh
Woo hoo
Alright!

I guess there's many things
that ain't the way they used to be
they ain't the way they used to be

When only in death will we finally find unity...
We lose

So just take what you need
And follow whatever god you choose...
Yeah

I'm spinning on this cotton gin
That old Eli gave to me...
Humming songs of freedom
And oppressed humanity

Trying to take things further
In the name of liberty
Yeah...

Talkin' 'bout old Eli
Talkin' 'bout old Eli
Talkin' 'bout old Eli
Talkin' 'bout old Eli
Talkin' 'bout old Eli
Talkin' 'bout old Eli
Talkin' 'bout old Eli
Talkin' 'bout old Eli

LEAVING YOUR ROOTS
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Their pictures hanging on the wall
Paint the story of a hundred faces

The sparkle shining from my eyes
Should show you that I've traveled
to so many places

I've been to France
I've been to Italy
But I'll never tell a soul
Just what that did to me

The fact that I ended up back here
Without reasons explained may seem unclear

Yet in order to clarify...
you may ask me to verify...
But I cannot certify ...
that I have been purified

The pictures hanging on the wall
Paint the story of a hundred faces
The sparkle shining from my eyes
Should show you that I've traveled
to so many places

Sometimes it's hard to leave your roots
Especially in the name of such trivial pursuits
Sometimes it's hard to leave your roots
Especially in the name of such trivial pursuits

Sometimes it's hard to leave your roots
(leaving your roots)
Especially in the name of such trivial pursuits
(trivial pursuits)
Sometimes it's hard to leave your roots
(leaving your roots)
Especially in the name of such trivial,
trivial pursuits...

BROKEN MIRROR

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen
Shattered glass fallen from a broken mirror
Are now the reasons for all of these fears

Shattered glass fallen from a broken mirror
Shall lead to seven unlucky years

From this broken mirror shattered on the floor
Reflect chaotic patterns of distorted reflections

Now hiding within the cracks
are self-deceiving perception and excuses

What was once one frame of mind
Forming a single point of view
Now the faces looking back are many
What was once smooth now lies jagged

And simply disregarded
Yeah, it is simply disregarded

With the foreseeable future
so filled full of gloom
You sweep up your luck in disgust
with this dustpan and broom

After that perhaps you start sweeping
the corners of your mind
Though you can never be sure
of just what you will find

Maybe long lost forgotten dreams
not quite as distant as they now seem

You never know what'll be uncovered
or discovered just given a little time
Just give it a little more time...

Shattered glass fallen from a broken mirror
Might not be as bad as it first appeared

Shattered glass fallen from a broken mirror

Might lead you to a window
Through which you might see clear
Through which you might see things clear...

PENNYWISE

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

You can't be spiritual and material

It just goes against the grand paradigm

It's the same as saying you're pound foolish

Then just what's the point of being pennywise?

Oh...it's a rainy day

And with all those pennies saved

Oh...what will you spend them on?

Oh...it's a rainy day

As Nimbus clouds float overhead

Oh...how long until they're gone?

And all your money's been spent

On trinkets and other such trivial things

As you find your time has been lent

Not to paupers but to those who just wish to be kings

And queens who acquired their wealth

On broken dreams and other such self-serving schemes

On sickness not health caring only about the ends

And not about those who were caught in between

Or who's left out in the cold

Claiming that's out of their control

For it surely has no worth

If it's not something you can hold...

You can't be spiritual and material

It just goes against the grand paradigm

It's the same as saying you're pound foolish

Then just what's the point of being pennywise?

Oh...it's a rainy day

And with all those pennies saved

Oh...what will you spend them on?

Oh...it's a rainy day

As Nimbus clouds float overhead

Oh...how long until they're gone?

How long until they're gone?

POSTCARD

by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Unfading...

is what your memory has become to me

Traceable...

it's easy to see how this came to be

I got a postcard from you...

a day before today

"Sorry for my silence...."

is all that it said

"I need some peace of mind.

Some time for my head."

That was all that she said.

(all that she said)

I felt so weak
I stumbled to my room,
picked up the phone
Things seemed so bleak
When I realized you were not home

I got a postcard from you ...
a day before today
"Sorry for my silence...."
is all that it said

"I need some peace of mind...
some time for my head."
That was all that she said.
(all that she said)

And I fell asleep to beeping
Empty thoughts began seeping

Sogging this mind...unable to roam
(unable to roam)

I just opened up a letter...
That I received and read today
It seems you're feeling better...
Seems you're beginning to find your way
It seems you finally see the sunshine
after many shades of gray

After many cloudy days
so heartwarming was our embrace
Nothing could pull us away
it made me happy today
To see your smiling face
(smiling face)

I got a postcard
(I got postcard)
I got a postcard from you
(I got postcard)

HOUSE OF SHATTERED GLASS
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

I'm feeling trapped
Within myself
Within my heart
and within my own head...

I'm feeling surrounded
With this sense of hurt,
this sense of loss
and the feeling of dread

I'm waiting for your letter
The one that I'll cry as I read:

The one that says:
"I'll always love you...
But you're something that I don't need"

And it is filling me with misery
And I still feel nothing but love

Love for you... but not for me

That part of my heart is empty
There's nothing there it's null and void

I worked so hard to get you to love me
Yet here I am left unemployed

I don't feel bitter
I just feel let down
I've never been a quitter
I'm a lover not a leaver

But now I'm leaving town...
'Cause I just can't bare to be around

In you...
I am your greatest believer

In me...
I'm my own greatest deceiver

As everyone told me
it was a fairytale world
From inside this
house of shattered glass
I stood up to every stone they hurled

And we both know it hurts
Watching your blood make mud
As it mixes with the dirt
That they also threw at you
But I knew what it was that I had to do

Still, through all of this
I only know of one truth:
I will never stop loving you
But what's even worse:
Is that you know it, too

PENDULUM
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

I've been holding on...
To a fantasy
To a dream

I've been writing songs...
That include
Both you and me

I've been holding on...
To my own perceived
Reality

I've been righting wrongs...
And addressing everyone
Everything but you and me

I'm so tired of putting work in...
Putting time into things
that disintegrate
I know you see me waiting
While my smile is fading
but it will be too late

I feel it and I know...
But you can't see what I don't show
Sure, you tried to read my mind
But maybe you were wrong this time

Believing that I'd hang on...
Like I always have like I always do
However, the man you see now
Might not be the same man that you knew

As one face of mine hides the pain and the lies
The other sits and waits trying to decide
On which side of the fence to sit on...

BRICKLAYER
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Do you worship the new holy trinity?
Of money, commerce and economy?
Do you measure one's status
Using just these three?
Or do you find one's worth in externalities?

And intrinsic values that are harder to see...
For someone like me don't do much for your GDP
Is there anyone left who still agrees with me?

Number one should be love and number two humanity
Number three could be compassion
Or replaced by four or five
Empathy and equality

Add them all up and you get solidarity

Now that's the math that makes the most sense to me

I guess that's why I like philosophy

No, I've never been fond
Of stocks and bonds
I'm not a fan of
bottom lines or CEO's

I love the laying of bricks
Over newly paved roads
That lead off the beaten path
Showing people to a new way to go

ABSOLUTELY MARIE
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Come on!
I knew her name...
Absolutely Sweet Marie
These words filled my head
Describing someone I'd just met
Words I think that Dylan said

Just leave it to him
To steal my phrase for you
Who is he to speak your name?
Speaking softly, sweet and true:

Absolutely, Absolutely, Absolutely
Sweet Marie

She is positively a woman
Who brightened up this rainy day
And brought some sunshine to this man
As I felt the room get warmer
After every word she said

You never know just what the future holds
Perhaps someone and something new
So these words once written
I recite them just for you
Speaking carefully, sweet and true:

Absolutely, Absolutely, Absolutely
Sweet Marie

Speaking carefully, sweet and true:

Absolutely, Absolutely, Absolutely
Sweet Marie

Alright!

JULIA'S GARDEN
by Klaus Bluetner & Tom Jensen

Julia has a garden
So intricate in design
A secret place where the flowers grow
A secret place that only she can find

Here she embraces the feelings
that she could never show
The resentment and hurt
she always kept deep within her mind

For only the juniper trees
have heard her full tale of woe
And they only share all they know
with the skyline

Julia is beautiful and Julia has suffered
Losses that no mother or father,
or son or daughter should know

Yet in this oasis of hope
all forms of life are welcomed
In the tidal wave of thought
She suddenly becomes caught
within the undertow...
This garden was created
from the basis of chaos
And now pays tribute to organized chaos
in the form of a shrine

Here she can meditate on her thoughts
from many years ago
On an ever changing world
constantly being redefined

Every seed here she did sew
It is whispered and echoed
through the grapevine

Beneath the bridge across the brook
the water runs slow
Almost as if the stars had been realigned

Beds full of daffodils
and daisies overflow
Sunflowers sit in neat little rows
all intertwined

Julia would have to tiptoe
Less she wants to create
a ripple back through time

A life as simple as Emerson or Henry David Thoreau
With such a pretty view down along the coast line
And yet as colorful and vibrant as Picasso or Van Gogh
The only other mortals to know of art so fine

Yet Julia is beautiful and Julia has suffered
Losses that no mother or father,
or son or daughter should know

Yet in this oasis of hope
all forms of life are welcomed
In the tidal wave of thought
she becomes caught within the undertow

This garden was created
from the basis of chaos
And now pays tribute to organized chaos
in the form of a shrine

Here she can meditate on her thoughts
from many years ago
On an ever changing world
constantly being redefined

It is here where both cold and warm breezes blow
Be them fiercely or gently along the waterline
In the middle of the night with the moon aglow
Julia either recollects her dreams
or speaks to the divine

Falling down the weeping willows hang low
Silhouetted by the trees of soft pine
Swaying from here to fro stands this hedgerow
Dancing in rhythm all the while entangled in vines...

Julia is beautiful and Julia has suffered
Losses that no mother or father,
or son or daughter should know
Yet in this oasis of hope
all forms of life are welcomed
In a tidal wave of thought she becomes
caught within the undertow

This garden was created
from the basis of chaos
And now pays tribute to organized chaos
in the form of a shrine

Here she can meditate on her thoughts
from many years ago
On an ever changing world
constantly being redefined

Julia has a garden
So intricate in design
A secret place where the flowers grow
A secret place that only she can find

SET LIST ONE (1)

1	Puzzle Pieces.....	2
2	Exit the Sandman	
3	Daylight Again.....	3
4	Pen and Paper	
5	Have Not.....	5
6	Climbing the Ladder	
7	Ex-Poem.....	8
8	Rain (first two stanzas)	
9	Twisting the Knife	
10	My Precious.....	9
11	Monetization.....	10
12	Let Me In	

SET LIST TWO (2)

1	Rest In Power.....	13
2	B. F. T.	
3	Hive Mind.....	14
4	Unwinnable	
5	Traffic.....	16
6	Status Quo Woes	
7	Rival.....	18
8	Violence Is Their Solution	
9	Paradigm.....	20
10	Entirely	
11	Timebomb.....	22
12	Mulltiverse	

SET LIST THREE (3)

1	Advice.....	23
2	F the W	
3	Another.....	25
4	the Spot	
5	Night Light.....	27
6	the Watcher	
7	Dance Floor.....	29
8	Fences	
9	Stay Big.....	31
10	Name In Lights	
11	It Doesn't Matter.....	33
12	Blank Pages	
13	the Game.....	34

SET LIST FOUR (4)

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