

POP YOUR WHEEZE

TIME

been taking off some time
seemed so old and cold to me
songs had lost their rhyme
sliding slightly out of key

it all went down
much like you'd have loved it
making second round
ready to commit

time
still
slips away like lazy days

went to see the sights
blinded by the bright eyes
flying through the nights
underrating oversize

and it all went down
much like you'd have loved it
just a different sound
ready to transmit

time
still
slides off like it should in
time
till
time can take it back again

left the velvet gloves
in a pit prepared for
if push comes to shove
and you need the backdoor

it all goes down
just like we'd expect it
in the final round
find a better fit

time
still
slides off like it should in
time
time
mine to take all back again

TUMBLEWEED TUMBLE

Anna-Lee had called in sick first day of June
and disappeared
that afternoon
on a Greyhound to the Silver State she went
with clear intent
for every cent

Stuck it out just so long that it would fly
it's like they say
don't overstay

Tumbleweed tumble
pick up speed and rumble

Fred is pumping gas in Tupelo
said to sing
like the king
staying near the telephone in case
there's a call
a musichall

Stick it out just so long that it will fly
to be gone
with no goodbye

Tumbleweed tumble
pick up speed and rumble

POP YOUR WHEEZE

WORK & PRAY

Takin' off, I'm leaving. Goodbye!
I'm not saying you're no good guy
but from what I've learned you just have to go
and thinking twice will only make you slow
Mama said I done you wrong
but I think she should just come along

what a dumb and stupid no-life/it can't be a very fun life
being someones trouble and strife
just work and pray and live on hay
my way has become the highway
please stop sobbing, asking why
I'm not saving my pie for the sky

instr.stk

getting to the bottom line soon
it's looking like tonight's a full moon
having high hopes is no bitter end
it is a right that you should defend
take some chances while you can
you don't need that backup plan
time and tide will wait for no man

SILLY GIRL (DON'T BE)

play the same old song again
my favorite diversion
say the name in sleep my friend
t hen I will sing your song

don't be a silly girl
it's alright where you're going
no, I mean really girl
we can have our way

come, come along
sing a sweet, sweet song
and don't bite you tongue
hum along, it ain't wrong

say, why don't we find a way
to try that new sensation
go and play some tricks again
and lose our last refrain

wild meadow lily girl
sometimes wrong is alright
roads can be hilly girl
let's get on our way

come, come along
sing a sweet, sweet song
and don't bite you tongue
hum along, it ain't wrong

stars shoot at will, I heard
-maybe that's what hit me

come, come along
sing a sweet, sweet song
and don't bite you tongue
hum along, it ain't wrong

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LITTLE SPARK

been thinking of taking you home
re-thinking the roads that I roam
every little spark
flashing in the dark
reminds me of taking you home

been dreaming of driving you 'round
been dreaming, forgot what I already found
masters of disasters
plotting ways to cast us
to the ground

been gazin' from sidewalks and cars
been raisin' the stakes in the light from the stars
if it's not too late
let's not fight our fate
been thinking of taking you home

still keepin' an ear to the ground
and hoping it pays off to just stick around
there's more satisfaction
in a chainreaction

can't you see
what will be will be
don't you know
all hearts have a glow
just a little spark
leading through the dark
been thinking of taking you home

trust that little spark
it might be enough to get us
through the dark

EASE OFF

first light of day found us defenseless
comfortable dreams had passed overnight
stranded and bent I head off on my own
like the sun sends the snow to the sea
maybe this had to be

ease off by and by
leave what's left to die out
muted once now said aloud

surely the sun sets on the heartless
cover your tracks and run with the wind
pacing yourself to forget what you know
this is something to go through
not something to be overcome

ease off by and by
leave what's left to die out
muted once now said aloud
(but) please don't let goodbye
be a battle cry
we're alright left high and dry

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SMILE'N LIE

combine the best of the worst
and let it all sink in
stir up the rest of what is left and
oops your evil twin

take off the rest of the day and
then take off your face
take off before they get ya'
(go) find another place

just go, go baby go or fly
go west get it going
and just get by
yeah go, go baby go, go try
go west get it going
do the Smile'n Lie

entwine a true sensation
with a touch of makebelieve
lay it on 'em real good
but keep some spare tricks up your sleeve

what's worse than being boring
well, I guess to be left out
hey boy be adoring
let's all bob about

just go go baby go or fly
go west get it going
and just get by
yeah go go baby go go try
go west get it going
do the Smile'n Lie

but when the sun comes up
it leaves the city bare
a new beginning maybe
but what if you don't care

just go...

IN THE END

in the end
still suffer through the good times
on the mend
there's comfort in the bends

all the more
we settle up the score

Don't just folllow
quit the cunning flow of mainstream
go down slow
maybe that's the masterscheme

I will drop
by and pop your wheeze
scarlet cup
let me be your squeeze

no nosebleed
could be a better lead

Don't just folllow
quit the cunning flow of mainstream
go down slow
Johnny Raincloud died for your dreams
who could know
maybe that's the masterscheme

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LONG WAY FROM HOME

As the evening falls
the tail-lights in the distance
(is) the only assistance
that you know

with a tired gaze
resting on the white lines
thinking of sweet wines
and bitter grapes
peoples' entrapments
and escapes

you roll
alone
a dice
part of a game still
you leave
at will
surprised
facing your new skill

and you're perfectly
good alone
long way from home

..

Then the morning comes
racing like a Merlin
or stormclouds that's hurlin'
seas of rain

while a cottontail
never reached the safe hills
a ferret with his fresh kills
dreams of quail
always attempting
to prevail

you stall
and fail
you fall
into wild feathers
the call
is all
you trail
creatures to tether

and the hunt is on
while the deeds are done
long way from home

SLOWFEET DANCERS

Slowfeet dancers
barren fields bleak but fair
no sweet answers
to be heard anywhere
no more cheap thrills
for a friend or a foe
lonely roadkills
broken down picture show

And you know that sometimes
anything goes
but sometimes
different winds blow

last night's gazers
coming round to become
newborn tracers
taking aim at the numb
giving up their painpills
on their own tv show
sent down from the Black Hills
with a dark distant glow

And you know that sometimes
everything's too slow
while sometimes
you need it just so
and you know that sometimes
days just come and go
but we're one
in this ageless tidal flow

POP YOUR WHEEZE

SUPERSONIC

Far away
fading slow
sounds decay
tryin' to sign out
sons and daughters
gather by
holy waters
testify

we might collide
if you let it slide

through the darkness
softly move
like all learners
still improve
firewalkers
burning dancers
allnight talkers
sweet romancers

all could be in flight
fanning out nationwide

and other sounds come in
the buzz is goin' round
keep all the sonic signs
keeping all that matters
all your sonic spatters