

### suburban kids with biblical names - #3

#### **marry me**

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

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

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

#### **loop duplicate my heart**

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

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

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

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

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

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

### **parakit**

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

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

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

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

### **trees & squirrels**

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

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

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

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

### **funeral face**

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

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

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

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

## **noodles**

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

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

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

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

## **peters dream**

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

you misunderstood  
my intentions were good

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

you misunderstood  
my intentions were good

### **shitty weekend**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

### **rent a wreck**

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

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

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

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

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

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

### **seems to be on my mind**

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

poke fun at my incompetence doesnt make that much  
sense

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

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

singing and swinging along

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

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

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

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

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

### **little boys in the ghetto**

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

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

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

**like this**

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

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