

Mr. Fister

I'm starting a symphony
(I play the timpani)
We've got a little melody
We're leaving it up to god in heaven

No more
Phone calls
At my
Little job
I'm just gonna pack my shit
They're gonna find a replacement

Got to find a replacement
Got to find a replacement

I got sick of the US
Pack up we are moving to
France
I want to live in a vacuum
This place looks like a bathroom
Americans in France
Americans in France
Americans in France

No more GOP
Or DNC
You can leave those signs on the lawn
We'll be across the pond
No more
Nice guys
No more bullshit capitalist
Selfish socialist's

I was born a man not gonna die a baby
I was born relatively sane I'm going to die crazy
Dear US call me mr. Fister
Dear US a fist in your sisters
Your sisters
Your sisters

If you're part of this trinity
Convert your currency
Alert your company
We're out of here
I owe
And will brandish
My license
Brandish my passport
Into the basement
Charles de Galle airport

You're not rich in a vacuum
You're going to eventually get the news

Tous les Temps

When your reaching out for tentacles of sleep
To lift you into the future
Remember it's a death sentence
Sitting on the back your back porch
Waiting is the future

Tous tous tous les temps
Tous tous tous les temps
Tous tous tous tous tous les temps
Toua tous tous les temps

Chaque fois
Chaque fois
Chaque fois

Some day your creek will be a canyon
Someday a canyon it will be
No one stands there looking over on the canyon
No signs read "this used to be a creek."

Maybe by then you'll finally get some sleep
Tous, tous tous les temp tous tous tous les temp

By making love to life
You can write our books
Even in a rock mining time
You can write our books
It's not do or die but
You can write our books

I'm not turning on joy
I'm turning joy on
I'm not turning on joy
I'm turning joy on
I'm not turning on joy
I'm turning joy on

Turning joy on
Turning joy on
Turning joy on

I'm still yearning
I'm still learning
I'm still yearning
For another early morning

Close to the ground theres something growing that wasn't ever
There before
Close to the ground theres something growing that wasn't ever
There before
There before
There before

Mkele Mbembe

There might be a dinosaur
There's an area the size of Florida
It's unexplored

Mkele Mbembe
Mkele Mbembe

Mkele Mbembe
Mkele Mbembe

You might be a scientist
You could be a venture capitalist
You might end up on a black list
We don't know
You don't know

Shine a light in the heart of darkness
Shine a light in the heart of darkness

They exist before it and they exist
Outside of it
They exist before it and they exist
Outside of it

We're taking Ted Nugent

We're taking the mind freak
And Charlton Heston
Practice what we preach

Mkele Mbembe
Mkele Mbembe
Mkele Mbembe
Mkele Mbembe

You might be a cheerleader
You could be nobody
You might be right next to nobody
You could find it
You could find it

Shine a light in the heart of darkness
Shine a light in the heart of darkness
Shine a light in the heart of darkness

Mkele Mbembe!

The Balad of Brandgelina

What's with Brads grab
Angie's looking kind of drab
(No she's not, she's hot)
Oh poor Jennifer don't you know
We're at war

Boom Boom Boom
Oops sorry
Boom Boom Boom
Oops Sorry
Boom Boom Boom

She said "I love my man"
He did play it up
She's so camera shy
She said "I want a picture"
Take my picture

Breaking news
New hair do's
Yellow elevated
Be alert blues
Colored threats
Rainbow hues

Boom Boom Boom
Boom Boom Boom
Oops sorry
Boom Boom Boom
Boom Boom Boom
Sorry

Mashing Up the Clouds

Here we go another day
life is a pill im gonna take it
cold shoes full of coca-cola
in an ocean of feathers and tar
ive been..

Spending too much time in the bar
it's not putting any gas in my car
or taking candles of the cake
it's probably something I should shake

But I've got a reverie

where I work for a company
the ideas that I hatch turn kids into cash

I spend it and the worlds watching
conspicuous consumption
spend it like another day on a big mistake and
take take take take take take take take take

But im having our names Engraved
on a grain of rice
so I can remember to hang
on to that microscope
all hope is false until its realized
your dream is just a nightmare you idealized

Oops im sorry I didn't mean to startle you
late at night I came running up behind you
I was just trying to get a little cardio
pulse is rising and im sure it will

Mash up the clouds mash up the clouds mash up the clouds

(perfect...perfect...perfect)

I'm having our names engraved on a grain of rice
so I can remember to hang on...
hang on... hang on hang on hang on

Oops im sorry I didn't mean to startle you
late at night I came running up behind you
I was just trying to get a little cardio
pulse is rising and im sure it will

Mash up the clouds mash up the clouds mash up the clouds

Cold Cold Heart

You've got a cold cold heart
You need something to hold
Someone to pull apart

And her body
And her body
And her body
And her body

Was the scene of your crime
Just the scene of your crime

Do you play her your new songs
Do you hold on to her
Does she hold on to you
In the way that you like to be held on
(the way that you like to be held on)

Your shoes are all dusty
From gravel and scarred
I'll readjust me
I'm leaving you behind

Don't say I deserve better than you
Just say that you don't love
There is nothing better
At least not from you

You'll die and be twinkling

You're tired and growing old
You will need something to hold

Something to tear apart
To warm your cold cold heart
Your heart.. your cold cold heart
Your heart.. your cold cold heart

and my body
and my body
and my body
and my body

Does she hold on to you in the way
You like to be held on
Does she hold onto you in the way
You like to be held on
The way that you like to be held on
The way you like to be held on
The way you like to be held
On

Turkey Fever

Did you have a therefor experience for Pete's sake
If you have a therefor experience you'll be awake

Therefor, just because your at a conjunction
Razorblade
The light bends
Dry heaves from a drunk

Every star up there you see
Is possibly
It's own world
No one knows when is the end
Of our world

There going to run us out of town
Tar and feathers
Tar and feathers
Tar and feathers

That thing just happened
That thing just happened
That thing just happened

That thing just happened
That's just happened
That just happened

The sand grows
It is a growing sand
The sand grows in a jar
It was only half way full when I put it in there
Now I have to get another fucking jar
The sand grows and the desert will swallow you up
Desert will swallow you up

Knock You Down

Did you do like I said?
Do like I said.
On my behalf,
Be half of me

Obviously I'd rather see half of you
Than a half of me
But I can't pretend, not to want you
I can't pretend I don't want you

Never play cards with a lion tamer

Don't trust a woman if you couldn't explain her
I wouldn't pick a fight with a dry wall hanger
They'll just knock you down
They'll just knock you down

There is no winter
No snowstorm
No July to keep you warm
No wind with which
To toss and pitch
No waves to stitch
With foam
There is no one to believe in
There is no one to be leaving

Your changing colors
A palette that really pleases, eyes
That long for something not known
And not unknown either

Your warm
Almost makes me forget
A movie projected the hilltop
Is a table your feeding me
In small bites

Never play cards with a lion tamer
Don't trust a woman if you couldn't sustain her
I wouldn't pick a fight with a dry wall hanger

They'll just knock you down
They'll just knock you down
Now you've got the chills, trust me
They will knock you down

Liking you

You lost your wallet
You lost your keys
You lost your telephone
You lost your girl

I have words
To tell you
I lost my lover
He lost me too

My notes from yesterday
Nice shape on your arm
A subtle upward curve
At this point, at this point
I know that you're not sure
I know it and I'm liking you

I know it and I'm liking you
I know it and I'm liking you
I know it and I'm liking you
I know it and I'm liking you

If worse comes to worse
You can always order
Another whiskey (pancake) or two
You know it still hurts,
But I need a new friend and your eyes are getting me thru

Your eyes are getting me through
Your eyes are killing me too
Your eyes are getting me through
Your eyes are killing me too

You lost your wallet
You lost your keys
You lost your telephone
You lost your girl
I have words to tell you
I lost my lover
He Lost me too

At this point at this point
I know that you're not sure
I know it and I'm liking you

Mean Serene

Soon as I am able to look you in the eye
I'll have realized a dream
You know what I mean
Know what I mean

I cheated on me today
Just let another day
Turn to the moon
Turn to the moon

Isn't that what's coming around
Isn't that what's pouring our drinks
Isn't that what's coming around
Isn't that what's pouring the drink

Cold wind blowing hurricanes around
Rains fall on the pond the turtles went down
You and me we feel good underneath the sound
But if there's one thing I've learned
From all that I've found it's that

This feeling good now
Won't last
This feeling
Good now
Won't last it
Won't last it won't
Last

A comet
In our orbit
Will eventually
Fill a commitment

I'm not going to bring that up
At this particular juncture
The ships already sailing
The checks in the mail
Hope NASA pays our bail

I let another day
Turn to the moon
Turn to the moon
Turn to the moon

Make it Feel Better

We are
Poorly evolved
Mammals
In a cultural
Demolition derby

Started from scratch
Wasn't easy either

None of it matters
And I stare a lot

Don't worry about buying a bigger house
Start to address the clutter in your mind
If you worry about yours
I will handle mine

Oh! Make it feel better
Oh! Make it feel better
Do me a favor
Make it feel better
Make it feel better
Make it feel better

Stealing carrots
From vertical gardens
Taught me how to milk
The individual

Putting them back
Was no easy task
Couldn't get permission
Who would I ask
There was no one to leave
Or take me back

Don't let your teeth grow too deep
They will leave the rest of you behind
You worry about yours I'll worry about

Little Wolf

I know a girl
She makes me
Absolutely howl
Like a little wolf
Looking for the moon

That girl makes me howl
Like a little wolf
Looking for the moon

I know you saw the moon appear
It looked better than here
It looked better than here
You saw it rot the trees
But the disease did not find me
It found you though didn't it

What did you lose
What can't you find
What did you lose
Who did you leave
Behind

I know a girl he makes me howl
That girl makes me howl
Like a little wolf
Looking for the moon
Little girl make me howl
Like a little wolf
Looking for the moon
Like a little wolf
Looking for the moon

Nose Job

So you wana nose job

Looks like you could use one
Your face is kind of crooked
Your gonna need a new one

Call the doctor
Call the nurse
Let them cut you open
I hope it hurts

Caught up in the spider webs
You know the kind
You walk through at night
They wrap you up tight

Caught up in the spider webs
You know the kind
They stick and they will leave you
Shivering in moon light

It's hard
Not to be hard on yourself
It's hard not to be
Hard on yourself
It's hard
Not to be hard on yourself
It's hard not to be
Hard on yourself

You want a new Religion
It looks like you could use one
Your guy called in sick
Your gonna need a new one
(go ahead)

Call the priest
Call the nuns
Call the entire congregation