

Birds Of A Feather

Hey Brother
it's hard to be close
Hey Brother
it's hard to be close
Taught to dodge
and stay shut up

Hey Brother
it's hard to be touched
Hey Brother
it's hard to be touched
Taught to hide
and dress alone

If we are birds of a feather
why can't we migrate?
If we are birds of a feather
why can't we fly in
formation or just be friends
on the way?

Hey Brother
Why can't we call?
Hey brother
I need love to grow
Why can't we show
ourselves at all?

Cause if we are birds of a feather
why can't we migrate?
If we are birds of a feather
why can't we fly in
formation or just be friends
on the way?

COLD SHOULDER

See that girl over there she's gonna give me the cold shoulder
She may be straight tonight but last night she let me hold her
It took a little bit of faith and a lot of patience
I got all nightlong and no reservations

Oh yeah alright

The Alabama kids are coming over tonight
they're gonna drive into Georgia and rock us right
They say the ring in the tree shows a long line of passion
from the cotton fields to the emancipation

Oh yeah alright
Baby are you gonna baby are you gonna
baby are you gonna treat me right?

I hang with the deviants and the tranny nation
they don't take the name their mama gave em
They been so fucked with they got nothing to lose
they taught me one cool thing I don't have to chose

Oh yeah alright
Baby are you gonna baby are you gonna
baby are you gonna treat me right?

My hearts balled up and I'm ready to explode
Girl we can light up the night like a firework show
Put your back against the speaker and feel it rumble
Put your faith in me don't give me that cold shoulder

Oh yeah alright
Baby are you gonna baby are you gonna
baby are you gonna treat me right?

She's Got To Be

She's got to be with me always
to make sense of the skin I'm in
Sometimes it gets dangerous
and lonely to defend
Marking time with every change
it's hard to love this woman in me

She is the one that stills the sea
finds the truth in this anarchy
Dives the depths of every age
keeps this body and knows the shape

I will love I will protect this love
it was hard to get
I will love I will protect this love
and its anarchy

Society what part of me
is swagger born?
What part is demeaned?
Mama when I turn to age
is this body just a cage?

She's got to be with me always
to make sense of the skin I'm in
Sometimes it gets dangerous
and lonely to defend

I will love I will protect this love
it was hard to get
I will love I will protect this love
and its anarchy

Bus Bus

Hey Baby my baby sweet baby
I'm on the bus tour bus bunk
I got my headphones on and I'm listening to
Elliott rock rock rock rock
Rock me to sleep
I got the phone on vibrate in case you call me
Rock me to sleep
I got my heart on migrate in case you need to tell me

You love me love me love me
even though I stay gone so long
So long baby I've been longing for you
and the sweet smells of our home
I hope nobody dies while I'm out here
I hope nobody cries when I'm not there

Snow in March Spring in May
Do you remember younger days
before the Arctic ice was turning to sea
before the polar bear was drifting helplessly?

It's a rollaway rollaway rollaway bed
rolling away with your baby
And I'll take anything that'll help me sleep so save me save me
Save me a piece
of the heart that pumps the blood right through your veins
Save me a piece
of the magic hours that the twilight brings

Bring them to me bring them to me
on the bus tour bus bunk
Meet in the bunk now baby
or am I out of luck now baby?
Am I pushing my luck?
I got the phone on vibrate in case you call me
Am I pushing my luck?
I made some room now baby in case you've come to save me

Snow in March Spring in May
Do you remember younger days
before the Arctic ice turning to sea
before the polar bear was drifting helplessly?

Who Sold The Gun

Gun gun who sold the gun?

You had to take em all with you
I guess you might have meant to live
But after all the mess you realized
you're just another lonely kid

With a fucked up little endgame
from some video arcade
And a semi automatic
from the man down the street

There's a candy store in heaven
selling out of every pleasure
and a higher hall of learning
filled with kids forever yearning
And a rock show for all ages
bands a playing "rock of ages"

Well I guess we made you famous
cause we're just as fucked up yeah
we got our name on every toe-tag
of everything that is good

Yeah we got bombs by the busload
in every corner of the world
So many messes we can't clean up
wars for every boy and girl

There's a candy store in heaven
selling out of every pleasure
and a higher hall of learning
filled with kids forever yearning
And a rock show for all ages
bands a playing "rock of ages"

Bombs blowing over Baghdad on the day that you were born
a market pace of bodies to share our cemetery songs
Three hundred thousand children marching off to wars
funded by our government for their dirty warlords

See you're just one in a long line
You're not so lonely after all
And I guess we made you famous
cause we're just as fucked up yeah

Out On The Farm

It might do you harm
hanging around this farm
We got things that infect
things we can't shake and a rep

Oh it might seem to mean
all your starry eyed dreams
will come true but my friend
something's haunting them

And so what we made
was mediocre and brave
We tried hard but see
isolation breeds that beast

Out on the farm on my worst days
I just hang my hat and I watch them graze
all happy and dumb of what's to come
but I get so bored out on that killing floor

Should we ford the stream
to the other dream
Break the bank see what we're worth
communicate?

Or start all over again
make this farm our friend?
Put the broken beasts out of their misery
knowing what we know
instead of what we hate
do we hang our hats and just let it be?

SLC Radio

Salt Lake City radio radio - fighting the good fight for me

all the songs all the words
that don't get played that don't get heard

I'm pulling in to the LDS nation
looking for a community station
Cause we heard about the kids in Salt Lake City
and how they fight to be set free
and how they fight for you and me
and radio radio community

I'm sending love to all the Mormons
ain't nothing wrong with changing their plans
I said keep the good things and throw out the bad things
you gotta pull the reins on a whole lot of suffering

Radio radio SLC fighting the good fight for me
Boys and girls lend a hand bend an ear in God's land
Take your city on a holiday from pain
All you missionaries can you hear what I say?

I know the bible belt I know the sobering noose
and everybody's got their own set of rules
But we heard about the kids in Salt Lake City
and how they fight to be set free
and how they fight for you and me
and radio radio community

I seen a lotta roads and pastures and mountains
I met a lotta folks in a whole lotta towns
I feel a crack in the skin of the majority
They're gonna figure it out
I ain't here to fuck the family

Take your city on a holiday from pain
All you missionaries can't you hear what I say?

Way down in the deep south I got the bible belt blues
I want to shake these chains off what have I got to lose?
I said everybody across this nation
stand with me and your community station
What have you got to lose?

Blame Is A Killer

There was something you gave
I'm sitting with as the seasons change
It lays unclaimed sometimes
Blame is a killer

I see the river that was
and say what have I done
to see the forest for the trees
Truth is a villain

Did it steal you away from me
or did it give me humanity?
Did it show me an autumn moon
when I needed my eyes of youth?

There's a big big love
I need to be part of
I watch the leaves die while I wait
Time is unyielding

I see the days turn grey
but for all our praying
we can't end this drought with rain
The gods are unwilling

Did they steal love away from me
or did they give me humanity?
Did they show me an autumn moon
when I needed my eyes of youth?

Yeah you gotta roll brand new
and you gotta sing in tune
Yeah you got hands to hold
So many blooms to unfold

Stand And Deliver

Baby's got a lot of tears
enough to cry a thousand years
enough to cry a thousand seas
enough to break a boy like me
I want to stand and deliver
and be the one that makes it better

All I've got's this little heart
with growing pangs and leaky parts
All I've got's this little cup
I pour it out she fills it up
It taste so sweet and so bitter
why can't I just be with her?
Stand and Deliver

In the time that we're apart
I figured out what makes it hard
All the words they go away
I can't face another day
without the one who breaks my heart
and gets to touch the tender parts

Baby's got a lot of love
enough to fill the sky above
enough to make the sunlight shine
enough to leave it all behind
I want to shine I want to shimmer
receive the love that makes it better
Stand and deliver

But all I've got's this little chalice
born of fear and forged with malice
All I've got's this coat of mail
in it's time it served me well
It's useless now as I wither
Why can't I just deliver?
Stand and deliver

In the time that we're apart
I figured out what makes it hard
All the words they go away
I can't face another day
without the one who breaks my heart
and gets to touch the tender parts

Stand and Deliver

Rabbit Foot

Lady Luck
have we run amok?
tripped the snare
with my rabbit foot?

Jumped for joy
only to be employed
by our worst fear

Lady Luck
have you given up?
Are you scared
of my rabbit foot?

Jumped for joy
only to be employed
by our worst fear

Didn't it feel better
when we were being bigger?
Didn't it feel stronger
when the love was honest?
Didn't it feel kinder
when you were walking beside her?

Lady Luck
there is plenty of
love to spare
and foolhardihood

It's a choice
to feel the heavens rejoice
It's a charm
so make it your own

Didn't it feel better
when you were being bigger?
Didn't it feel kinder
when you were walking beside her?
Didn't it feel stronger
when you let love grow?
Didn't it open you up inside?
Hey let love abide