

C A M E R O N M C G I L L & W H A T A R M Y



*It's a Beast.*

**SONGS**

**HOUDINI**

I DON'T BELIEVE IN MAGIC  
(BUT ALL MY FRIENDS JUST DISAPPEARED)

**DEAD ROSE**

LET'S MAKE DINOSAURS EXTINCT

**THE ROAD TO HELL IS PAVED WITH ADVERBS**

MICHELANGELO'S BLUE PERIOD

**SAD AMBASSADOR**

MY DEMONS ARE ORGANIZED

**SOMEONE IN ANOTHER LIFE (SCHIZO BLUES)**

COUNTERFEIT

**DUBLIN FIGHT SONG**

SERIOUS TRUST

**HOUDINI**

i was a stranger you let in your house as a friend  
 or a friend you let in your house as a strange man  
 either way your town swallowed me whole  
 your husbands and wives clawed at my sanity like gold  
 they wait in the shallow end, bringing deep trouble and  
 you don't leave places like this soon  
 you breath the loneliness in like helium and float away like a balloon

i'm capable of so much  
 i'm capable of loving true  
 if i listened to myself i'd be dead,  
 so instead i listen to you

i bet myself some WI cutthroat happiness  
 i rolled the dice right off main street followed it down it was a mess  
 now i'm compromised on a porch  
 left in the careless arms of your unstable door  
 i'm done convincing others, living for their whims  
 they've got nothing on me, i've got everything on them

i'm capable of so much  
 i'm capable of loving true  
 if i listened to myself i'd be dead,  
 so instead i listen to you

i sunk my sadness in your front room  
 left my nightmares on your couch  
 all my coldness in your blankets  
 all my songs in your mouth

i'm capable of so much  
 i'm capable of living true  
 if i listened to myself i'd be dead,  
 so instead i listen to you

**I DON'T BELIEVE IN MAGIC  
(BUT ALL MY FRIENDS JUST DISAPPEARED)**

i don't believe in magic but all my friends they just disappeared  
 guess they found that pot of gold and figured they could buy new  
 miners  
 i got enough regret for middle america in my middle finger  
 i've got enough for you in my soft touch  
 be it poisonous or finer

when people start feeding your ego  
 that's when you start getting hungry  
 i've seen grown men cry from their friends lies  
 i've seen smiles that would pull your teeth

it's a sunny day in the dark ages of sound  
 i got time for you baby but i ain't got time right now

i got jesus' age, judas' tongue and mary's heart  
 i got one for the money, two for the show and three to get blown apart  
 the city it got my collar  
 the curb it got my luck  
 people done got my pressure points  
 i know i'm strong but they're pushing for so long

it's a sunny day in the dark ages of sound  
 i got time for you baby but i ain't got time right now

i don't believe in the great romance of reincarnation's truth  
 because if i did, there's a chance i'd come back as you  
 and have to live with myself

i don't believe in magic but all my friends they just disappeared  
 guess they found that pot of gold and figured they could buy new  
 miners

it's a sunny day in the dark ages of sound  
 i got time for you baby but i ain't got time right now

**DEAD ROSE**

i got a dead rose  
 hanging from a picture  
 i'm wearing her clothes in venice cause i miss her  
 oh i'm on a rampage  
 i'm gonna stay in and fight off a clean page  
 with an old pen  
 with an old friend

i hit the ceiling of every room i walk into  
 a clown with depressive might  
 i wore that costume my whole life

give them the fingers  
 victory in europe  
 the song we're singing is the cure of  
 the only revolution that is left us  
 caring too much  
 for this love

**LET'S MAKE DINOSAURS EXTINCT**

daylight parades you  
 throw them one last good look  
 only she knows my favorite book  
 she knows the favorite drug i took

if i had another home, i probably wouldn't go  
 come away anytime you want a break  
 from the city and you can stay with me

and we'll make dinosaurs extinct  
 let's make dinosaurs extinct

i gave years of good blood  
 the bad vibes they cut me down  
 but i never lose the common touch  
 even though it can hurt so much  
 coming from me

lets make dinosaurs extinct

there is no education like disaster  
 and there is no disaster quite like love

so let's make dinosaurs extinct

**THE ROAD TO HELL  
IS PAVED WITH ADVERBS**

steven king once said in a book i read  
 "the road to hell is paved with adverbs"  
 and i really really don't want to love you no,  
 but you're heavenly oh, you're heavenly

the townies and punks, the scholars and flunks

are sure to make a messy scene  
and tonight they're especially mean  
and the women they don't understand  
apprehension is my lover  
i'm nervous but i love her

you can live your life and go to hell  
or go to heaven all by yourself  
i'll take hell cause i'm lonely  
if only for you

you can love me anyway you want to  
you can love me anyway you want to  
if you're selfish i don't want you

put away the pen and grab somebody's hand  
you might never really know them  
and show me show me show me how to love  
or how to stay lonely  
if only for you

you can love me anyway you want to  
you can love me anyway you want to  
if you're selfish i don't want you

i ain't got love so i got my work  
i ain't got love so i got my books  
i ain't got love so i have to look

steven king once said in a book i read  
"the road to hell is paved with adverbs"  
and i really really don't want to love you no,  
but you're heavenly

#### MICHELANGELO'S BLUE PERIOD

you might be the longest lie  
you might be my vacant eye  
you might be my easy way out  
you might be the hardest sound  
to drive down  
drive me right out of my mind

you might be the cold cathedral  
you might be the poet's mossy graves  
you might be my lonely europe  
you might be the painted ceiling blue, fallen down  
at the feet of the statue of you

and when you loved  
you had an honest name  
a holy flame that danced for us  
you showed me your innocence in the rains of paris  
you don't know me but i know you now  
hold still don't make a sound

you might be my comfortable noose  
you might be the teetering chair  
you might be happiness on the loose  
you might be my lone and wrecked serene downfall  
the sweet words that poison my mouth

and when you loved  
you had an honest name  
a holy flame that danced for us  
you showed me your innocence in the rains of paris  
you don't know me but i know you now

#### SAD AMBASSADOR

i'm a sad ambassador of broke america  
a murder aimed at the devil heart of the scarecrow arm  
writing the season, rows of columbines turn  
tired earth changing minds that hurt without permission

we are a nation of barkers, the bite of america  
we sell the facade so people believe in what it's not  
blanking the page new religion's on sale  
fields of skeletons must harvest the bones  
we're dragging the dust

i'm a sad ambassador  
send me home

we are the great grandsons of the son of america.  
we sweat the sin, and we drink the gin and we can't be fought  
i got the truth on my side so i won't be fair  
let's be honest about the lies we're broke from buying

crime's in our blood, blood in the streets of america  
that i might build down great ruins of your promise  
i've seen a man put another man down  
i've seen a man put another man down in the ground

i'm a sad ambassador

#### MY DEMONS ARE ORGANIZED

my heart is serious  
it's slowed down by heredity  
like hummingbirds fighting  
it's a fight you can hardly see  
my demons are organized

my friends are fractions  
here's the truth: art is sad  
but it can make you happy if you have  
someone to tell the secret to  
my demons are organized

don't take my love away from me  
don't take my love away from me  
they want the blood  
they want the custody  
don't take my love away

my heart is serious  
it's slowed down by my enemy  
i worry he looks just like me  
oh i worry  
my demons are organized

don't take my love away from me  
don't take my love away from me  
they want the blood  
they want the custody  
don't take my love away

#### SOMEONE IN ANOTHER LIFE (SCHIZO BLUES)

someone in another life got my blues  
wear it around like an old pair of boots  
they burned down their family tree and took shade in the roots

they got my conscience  
it burdens their youth  
someone in another life got my blues

someone in another life got my nerves  
they made a fortune off the golden rule  
someone in an another life just kept their cool  
when the world flaunted trash  
and my stomach turned  
someone in another life got my nerves

someone in another life got my voice  
they might sew poison into song  
they're putting all these wrong words into my mouth  
and though i spit them out  
i know i got a choice  
someone in another life ain't got no voice  
someone in another life  
someone amongst the noise  
someone in another life ain't got no voice

i've seen my ghost in people i don't know  
they are a shot in the dark, but they still light my way  
and though i have his name, where he goes i cannot follow

someone in another life got my love  
buried it alive to shut it up  
for it i'm bound to keep traveling around  
and if it don't wreck my body  
my heart never had it so rough  
someone in another life got my love  
someone in another life  
someone who won't give up  
someone in another life got my love  
someone in another life  
somebody just like you  
someone in another life got my blues

**COUNTERFEIT**

i walk by the square i played a rally there  
against the war, but i don't know what for  
gotten off the bus, heart of downtown sinks  
i'm in the berghoff getting one more drink

evening folds back like a matchbook  
nightfires are striking, couples are kissing i look  
i was only out to change my friends lives  
for the better or for my own good  
in my own good time  
if you wonder what people are hungry for  
you'll starve your whole life trying to feed them all

if i could convince you of the secret i knew  
in my heart i would if my heart was true  
but it's just trying to beat so i don't have to quit  
i love you but you're counterfeit

state street's a battle  
in the five o'clock rush  
the smell of food's criminal  
in the traffic's blush  
i walk by the theatres it's opening night  
the dancers are stretching, they're testing the spotlight  
i've taken so many punches on the cruel avenues  
my sweet-tooth for this town it was pulled by you

if i could convince you of the secret i knew  
in my heart well i would if my heart was true  
this city will kill me if i don't leave it  
yes i love you but you're counterfeit

if i could convince you of the secret i knew  
in my heart well i would if my heart was true  
you look in my eyes, and you ask me if that's it  
yes i love you but you're counterfeit

**DUBLIN FIGHT SONG**

may not morning's grace defile  
your decision to stay awhile  
i will hold you in a stranger's bed  
which feels better than mine ever did

your accent crawled in my ear  
and fell out a poem in my tears  
for dublin to not forget  
its lonesome daughter  
she was my only friend

don't go away baby

let me follow to the ocean  
evening's empty bottle thrown  
and written with a whispered note  
if you find this you've found your way home

don't go away baby

do not worry about your heart  
some cards are better marked

don't go away baby

**SERIOUS TRUST**

my baby has dark dreams  
every morning brings apologies  
held in the arms of my smile  
from the scoured depths to the clean light  
my baby has hard dreams  
i try to share her danger in me

though there's a poison to my love  
you still wait for my touch  
and surprise me with your serious trust

my baby has war dreams  
bullets handed down from family  
novels ghost-written by chance  
does for nightmares what monsters can't

though there's a poison to my love  
you still wait for my touch  
and surprise me with your serious trust

what evil is this to face  
that turns nightmares into ones of day?

though there's a poison to our love  
you still wait for my touch  
and surprise me with your serious trust