

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