

I Am

I am building you a pyramid lost in the sand.

Sad Birthday

in the hall
we're celebrating what is called
sad birthday

you're the host
it's up to you to make the toast
on this cursed day

count to 3
but there is no one else to sing (1 2 3)
happy birthday

sad sad sad sad
sad sad sad sad
sad sad sad birthday
sad sad sad sad
sad sad sad sad
sad sad sad birthday

count your gifts
count again what did you miss
nothing anyway

candles burn
make a wish and then adjourn
to the next day

cut the cake
get in line and take a plate
the polite way

sad sad sad sad
sad sad sad sad
sad sad sad birthday
sad sad sad sad
sad sad sad sad
sad sad sad birthday

postman comes
a stack of bills between his thumbs
just to throw away

check your phone
there's just one message it's from home
and they forgot to say
happy birthday
happy birthday
happy birthday to you

sad sad sad sad
sad sad sad sad
sad sad sad birthday
sad sad sad sad
sad sad sad sad
sad sad sad birthday

Honeymoon

throw the body in the lake
and take a chance that no one finds out

your life is stories that you fake
and rake like leaves behind you

so row the boat into the bay
and say you've lost your compass

your life is pieces that you play
and maybe they will trump us

blow the kiss you never felt
and belt your wife for smiling

love is lying by yourself
alone awake and crying

honey
even if you knew
even if you knew
even if you knew
what lies, what lies behind that honeymoon

sew the ribbon round your throat
and coat your mouth with honey

your life is books you never wrote
and tote only for money

dig a hole into the ground
and pound the earth in outrage

your life is treasures that you've found
and drowned in lakes that you've made

show the soul you never had
a fad that will not save you

your life is hiding all the bad
and sad smiles that break you

honey
even if you knew
even if you knew
even if you knew
what lies, what lies behind that honeymoon

honey if you took back all the promises and rings and little things and when he sings would you
still know what lies behind that honeymoon

movies that you make and you hit stop and you hit play and the scenes are day by day would
you still know what lies behind that honeymoon

comb through all facts to learn his words are rather heady says he's ready to go steady would
you still know what lies behind that honeymoon

pies that you will bake when you are sittin in the kitchen are you listenin to what your missing
would you still know what lies behind that honeymoon

be the first to crack when your new love must be measured under pressure under pleasure
would you still know what lies behind that honeymoon

suckle on the lack of all the hugs you never got and if you rot it's what you bought would you still
know what lies behind that honeymoon

dew lies on the haystack you were tied and you were tethered like a feather in stormy weather
would you still know what lies behind that honeymoon.

be the first to crack when your new love must be measured under pressure under pleasure
would you still know what lies behind that honeymoon

Reasons

well if i'm the reason you get mad
consider if you never had
a reason to get quite so angry for at all

and if you're the reason i get red
i'll consider throwing you to bed
as well as all the times when i got
nothing much at all

don't walk away. and i won't walk away

if we're the reason you get scared
consider that we've never fared
better than the fights
in which we gave our all.

and if i'm the reason you get cross
consider that we never lost
the wish to make things right when it
mattered most of all

well if i'm the reason you get mean
consider if you'd never seen
that bunch of flowers twice the height
what i thought we could find

but if we're the reason you must leave
promise, girl, that you'll believe
yourself and not my stuttered pleas
for you to change your mind

but if i ever wonder why i love you
just open up one bright brown eye and
i will surely find

that the way i feel inside will sure remind me who
it is that makes the butterflies within my stomach
twist and turn and dive

Cold Runway

if we fell in love in an aeroplane
cabin pressure would you take my name
and the shame as we taxi down
the turbulence sounds good
on the cold runway

if we knew true love in the checkout aisle
plastic bags and the clerk she smiles
and the miles through the parking lot
we are not a coupon for cheap love

won't you marry me marry me
please julie
won't you carry me carry me
please julie
the funeral cues me to bury my heart

if we called it quits over christmas dinner
turkey's burnt can you smell the winter
and the cinders just blacken the snow
your footprints showed me that you just walked in circles

if we talked briefly on the telephone
my head drops as I listen for the tone
take me home and my body's shakin
why'are you takin my dignity
you marry me marry me
please julie
won't you carry me carry me
please julie
the funeral cues me to bury my heart

a name upon a stone
has gone and found a home in my heart

if we never met would it be ordinary
to think of you by the cemetery
as I carry my pick and shovel
the flowers huddle in circles round your feet

if we met again by the cemetery

tombstone name oh won't you marry
won't you marry me marry me please julie
carry me carry me please julie
bury me bury me please julie

Oto the Bear

oto the bear
slept by the stream
oto the bear
couldn't come clean
fish dance the disco of bear dreams
get up get up get up get up woo

oto the bear
played by the thicket
oto the bear
just couldn't kick it
berries crushed microphones concert ticket
get up get up get up get up woo

ba da badada yadidadida dah
oto take a chance
you gotta be gotta be taking a chance
get up get up get up get up woo

oto the bear they are coming to see
strapped to the cage of the magnolia tree
oto the bear they are coming to look
brought by the idea that souls can be shook

oto the bear
he's oto the bear

So Many Ways to Die

so many ways to die
so many ways to stay alive
but if you wouldn't mind to wait a while
you could give another day a try

you tell me all that you cherished is through
well that's not true it isn't true
it isn't true

i read it in the news it is but really isn't you
you are exactly who you choose
you're only lying to you

so many ways to think
how differently we interpret the brink
between the side of life worth living
and the point at which you're better off to sink

so many ways to laugh
chortle chuckle giggle cachinnate guffaw like william howard taft
science has proven it's correlated
with the number of days your life will pass

so many ways to die
so many different ways to lie
should a community allow
or should society continue to deny

what could i say where do you go
what could i do what could i know

so many different lives
so many different ways to hide
but if you open your shutters
you might find the joy that only lives outside

so many ways to dance
so many different meanings for glance
but you only get a few if you keep staring at your shoes
you will miss every single chance

three thousand different ways
they could've rearranged your dna
but I believe just for today that
you can conquer your affliction of the brain

Marriage

what would you say to marriage
after the 200th time I told the same joke
and then I broke your favorite watch with my heel

what would you say of true love

after the 200th time I told you I loved
and then I blew your confidence with a lover that was in my past

I thought you knew
I thought you knew
this was marriage

would you still find me pretty
after the 200th time I wore the same skirt
and then I hurt your dream job offer because I was scared

would you still buy me dinner
after the 200th time I dropped my silver fork
and the nursery rhyme stork never brought a baby to you

I thought you knew
I thought you knew
this was
just two names on a court certificate
20 years and the same kiss
and I thought you knew
I thought you knew
this was marriage

Laurita

laurita
yo tengo un secreto
para ti
si lo supieras no le
querias tu
me esperarías
catacumbas serias tu

la verdad yo tengo en mis labios cuando hablo contigo el ya tiene otra flaquita
lie lie lie lie lie lie lies

un lugar
que siempre es sagrada
para mi
cuerpo y mis huesos
a donde van
despues de todos dias
capitana

sin charlatana

Malaysia

kuala lumpur, kuala lumpur all day
so much to say

so much to say malaysia
so much, so much to say
monsoon winds will take you home to my malaysia

so much to say malaysia
so much so much to say
palm trees bend up to the sky in my malaysia

my malaysia
dear darling shores of malaysia

Pyramid

hauling your limestone all over town
won't you send me a message and keep me around

building you a pyramid
lost in the sand, lost in the sand
nomads they will find you
your locks will never hold
prophets will forget you
history is painted gold

she's a scarab collector that's what she is
i can tell by the wrapping that's hanging from her wrist

made you a capstone built it from scratch
but I planned no exit or safety hatch

25 Daniels

25 daniels rode off that day
they were wearing the same coat of blue
no one was sure how many would die
but most guessed it'd be at least 22

and so damn old man time and his dirty trick ways

made the worst month of her life feel like 36 days
and the last time she smiled was for heaven and you
in the winter of 1972

25 daniels rode off that day
they were wearing the same coat of blue
each of them thought they would surely survive
cos their courage was loyal and true

and so damn the other side and their dirty trick ways
how the redcoats conspired to make dirty water ways
and the last time she smiled was for heaven and you
in the winter of 1972

on the lam was one daniel the lone runaway
who had thrown off his coat of blue
he won a whole in his sock, scored a hole in his shirt
where the bullets should have gone through

and so damn old man time and his dirty trick ways
made the worst month of her life feel like 36 days
and the last time she smiled was for heaven and you
in the winter of 1972

Matthew

playing checkers in the great hall
made math and science school a little less not fun at all

studying all night for dr. kish's quiz
at least you never caught *Yersinia pestis*

LAN parties after lights out
some got mad when we competed for the longest shout

Suspended for a week when i propped a door
so we drove to shawnee to get some tips from rushmore

it was looking pretty bleak - would they let us stay?
But did we really want imprisonment anyway?

Still, I'm pretty glad they let us back in
You were a pretty shoddy roommate but i'd do it again
Don't ever take for granted what you're given

mathew when they found you they had found you finding jesus as well
the poison had caught you in its spell
did nobody bother you to tell
the catholics would banish you to ...
well they should know that you're in
a better part of hell

Making fun of tyler and aaron for being so fat
and how laura was such a brat

double-cut punch right across the chin
boxing during study time once and again

and with a couple old foils we'd fight and then
party in the dark to Aphex Twin

Always kind of an ass, always making us laugh
i used to like looking into the past

now you're out of line, now you're out of time
forever asshole

did you really think you had it the worst of all?
you had: everything you ever needed
except another head a little less conceited
forget about the ones that once you needed

matthew when they found you they had found you finding jesus as well
the poison had caught you in its spell
did nobody bother you to tell
the catholics would banish you to
well they should know that you're in
a better part of hell
than the darkness whence you fell before

matt when they found you they had found that you'd found christ where
you lay
he gave you the strength to live, they say.
i think he gave you the strength to pass away
he made you believe it was okay
to produce all the pain and blame
anchors away!

five hundred yesterdays
before you took your breath away.

not a lot to say
nothing much to do
there is a part of you
in every of the ones you knew
one of whom forever blue
i only wish you knew
that the gun that failed to fire beforehand
tried to tell you nothing new

Kate and Kelsey

kate and kelsey
we will marry you
on the road to north carolina
strawberries in your hand
we will take your hands
promise to walk hand in hand
because I cannot stand to be alone

southern love affair
love is truth or dare
does the warm air make you nervous
tobacco farmland
will you learn to plow by hand
promise to walk hand in hand
because I cannot stand to be alone

kate and kelsey
we will marry you

hate and jealousy
carry a penalty
that I don't think we can ignore
if we bury all our plans
fill our hearts with all the sand
then we'd walk hand in hand
because I cannot stand to be alone

let's burn what we share
love is a ruthless stare
that your brown hair does not hide

goodbyes are never grand
love is timing where we stand
even if we drop our hands
because I cannot stand to be alone