

Kinch Lyrics
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desmondshanty (ASCAP)

Fare Forward

I give it up; I give it up for you.
It's not a lot; it's the least I can do.

Well, I'm trying hard to get better,
And I know that I'm not the only one,
I just thought that it would easier with age.
But I'm still in love with you, and there's just one little thing
I've got to, got to do.

Oh whoa.

I don't know why, I don't know why it's so good. (But, it is)
Oh, I could lie; yes, I could lie; oh, I could lie upon my side
and in your eyes when I say it's no good.

Well, I'm trying hard to get better,
And I know that I'm not the only one,
I just thought that it would easier with age.
But I'm still in love with you, and there's just one little thing
I've got to, got to do.

The night passed slowly as a motorcade. In ones and twos
they drifted all away. But the look upon your face remained
till break of day, leaving me just smug and saintly words to
say. Well, it turns me round: right back on myself. Green.
Young. And hanging from the highest rung.

It's Always Mountains

It's always mountains when you're gone.

Oh, my Lord. I think I fell in love for sure.
My body's wasting all my time.
I think I finally found the line to do it.

You and Me. Just think of possibilities.

Just think of lying all the time
In an ocean of our charity. Let's do it.

I'm not alone in my thinking that you're
You're full of love: Come on, Babe, and share it.

Won't you come back home; I love you.
Get you on the phone; I need you.
We can be so happy.
Don't you know that is true?

One, two, three and everything that's in between.
I'm hanging from a falling leaf.
I'm looking at you from the street gutter.

I'm not alone in my thinking that you're
You're full of love: Come on, Babe, and share it.

Won't you come back home; I love you.
Get you on the phone; I need you.
We can be so happy.
Don't you know that is true?

It's always mountains (oo whoa oh)
It's always mountains (oo whoa oh)
It's always mountains when you're gone.

All I Done

As for the meaning of life: I guess I wanted to be right by you.
And after everyone's gone? I only wanted to see your face.

And after all I've done for you...

And now you're calling me names. I really thought I knew you
better.
Darling, you've changed. Tell me are you playing games?

After all I've done for you...

I guess it's getting rather hard to be you.

Black rainclouds following you into work.
I don't know what it is you want me to do.
It's pointless after the deluge.

Oh, you're such a fucking stooge.
Yeah. Hello, Margaret. I said, "Yeah." Hello, Jane.

After all I done for you.

Girls Are Such a Problem

Girls are such a problem. I mean, who knows the human heart? Not me. It's so complicated with ins and outs and smudges from others' hands. I'm so tired of being alone. At least I'm used to it by now. I read magazines until midnight, then I sleep and I dream of

You.
You taught me by the book.
To take.
As other pilgrims took

Your Love.

Don't.
Go.
Now.

I'm not taking any more advice from well-meaning people that I meet. They try to fill me with lies — they don't lie, but they don't know — talk about

You.
You taught me by the book.
To take.
As other pilgrims took

Your Love.

Don't.
Go.

Now.

But Love. Love. Oh, Darling. Love.

A Tantrum

My momma said I'd rule the world -- I was going to rule the whole damn world -- Are you saying she lied? -- Are you saying she lied? -- I've got the name I've got the clothes -- I've got the boots I've got control -- Now you'll see what I do -- Now you'll see what I do

lock me up in my room i dont care lock me up in my room i dont care

THIS IS NOT WHAT I'M NORMALLY LIKE.THIS IS NOT WHAT I'M NORMALLY LIKE

I admit to you I lost control -- I left it at the heliport -- Now it's flying away -- You see it flying away -- It's flying off to Zanzibar -- The golden sands of Zanzibar -- Well, I can still play guitar -- Yes, I can still play guitar

lock me up in my room i dont care lock me up in my room i dont care

THIS IS NOT WHAT I'M NORMALLY LIKE.THIS IS NOT WHAT I'M NORMALLY LIKE

Long Protracted Wait

Well, I just called to say, "It isn't all that great."
I'm sick and tired of this long, protracted wait.

My body's aching and my mind is set on fire.
I can't get used to this desire.

Well, I can run, and I can tell you that I don't need anyone.
But it's not true.

My only one regret was finding you in line.
My only enemy is a friend of mine.

Well, you can run, and you can tell me that you don't need

anyone.
But it's not true.

She Walks in Beauty

She walks in beauty like the night and still I know she goes
before me I hang my head on her white shoulder.
We don't talk we only think and that's enough 'cuz words they
spoil it all my love comes right to me.
You look like a fairy-tale my eyes burn out you're far. too.
bright.

Synaesthesia

hey. ive gotta great idea. why dont we just stay? and watch it
burn away.
cuz you--you give me synaesthesia. ive tasted all your words.
i touch your every thought.
and even though the night grows cold the citys wrapped in
fiery folds.
once im gonna give it slowly. im gonna let it drop into your
outstretched hands.
and twice--youre gonna hear me speaking. youre gonna
know my words youre gonna know my voice.
and even though the night grows cold the citys wrapped in
fiery folds.

get-it-outta-my-head-get-it-outta-my-head-get-it-outta-my-
head-get-it-outta-my-head-i-was-always-so-cruel-i-was-
always-so-cruel

love and all that that entails i give it up for now until i finally
learn how
and you and all the friends youre missing to forget your nose
and to spite your face
and even though the night grows cold the citys wrapped in
fiery folds.

get-it-outta-my-head-get-it-outta-my-head-get-it-outta-my-
head-get-it-outta-my-head-i-was-always-so-cruel-i-was-
always-so-cruel

and even though my heart grows cold the city's wrapped in
fiery folds

get-it-outta-my-head-get-it-outta-my-head-get-it-outta-my-
head-get-it-outta-my-head-i-was-always-so-cruel-i-was-
always-so-cruel

Making Out in the Library

I've been wasting time
I've been expanding minds
I've been making out in the library

One taste of me and girl you'll never be cured
You've got the looks I've got the books I'll give you so much
more
In the lie-hi-lie-hi-lie-hi-lie-hi-brary

You don't know me
Well you can barely see
When you're making out in the library

You've got your friends now, well, I've got more
You say you love me now but baby I'm not so sure
I'm not so sure

And maybe one day I will call
But probably I won't I won't ever call

Cuz I've been biting my tongue now for far too long
The money is gone I slipped on a cheque it got me feeling
depressed
How did you know I was going Weren't you concerned I's
alone
When did you say you get paid When did you say you get
paid When did you say you get paid

?

And maybe one day I will call your name
But probably I won't I won't ever call you.

Cuz I've been biting my tongue now for far too long
The money is gone I slipped on a cheque it got me feeling
depressed
How did you know I was going Weren't you concerned I's
alone
When did you say you get paid When did you say you get
paid When did you say you get paid

?

whattimeitis

Memphis

when i get into memphis
i want you by my side
and when we see his highness
i won't laugh if you cry

i know it's good

and looking at a cyprus
you'll think about van gogh
and we'll forget our crisis
and the terrors of below

i know it's good
i believe it's good
i know i know i know
it's good

i'll try to make it holy
to put your mind to rest
and if you love me solely
i'll promise you my best

i know it's good i know it's good i know it's good i know it's
good i know it's good i know it's good i know
it's
good.

The Economic Chastisement.

What if I get it wrong wrong wrong wrong?
I can't control their mood.

What if they wanna fight fight fight fight?
You know these kids they like to brood.

Grampas in the back mixing up jim.
It's how he calms it down at night.

I was gonna let you in.
You hadn't got a light.

Price matches point on this.

I was gonna let you down slow.
I didn't have the words.

I was in the maaaarrrrrrkkkkkkkekeeeettt
Whoa oh oh oh.

Price matches point on this.
Price matches point on this.

C.V.

The lights go on and off and on again. It makes no difference to me. And when you call you always call it thin. It makes no difference to me. But when you say you know you never know. Well that just makes no sense to me. And when you finally go you are so slow. Well that just makes no sense.

When you gonna give it up?

And then you tell me that you care for me, but I don't see you anymore. And then the nurse — you know — she punctual, but she forget to lock the door.

When you gonna give it up?

Handclap.

I wanna breath into the sun.
I wanna paint with no clothes on.
And if you do you don't you know you die.
And if you do you don't you know you die.
Another face another place
Another painter strung out in disgrace.
And if you do you don't you know you die.
And if you do you don't you know you die.
oH oH oH oH oH oH oH oH oH oH oH oH
I never could be understood.
I had a lisp, my hands were tied.
And if you do you don't you know you die.
And if you do you don't you know you die.
oH oH oH oH oH oH oH oH oH oH oH oH

John Adams

Oh, oh, John Adams,
Is any of it true?
The way you nursed your broken leg, the way you killed
Balloo.
I need to know now; it's elementary.
I'm marrying a pretty girl; you're in my family tree.

And if you want I'll write it out you can't be late.
Another time, another place, you won't be late.
Oh, oh. You're such a good, good, good, good girl.

Oh, oh, John Adams,
How's Abigail been?
I know she tries to make you be a certain kind of man.
But still you love her; you let her dress you up.
A doublet and a petticoat, and on your head a mop.

And if you want I'll write it out you can't be late.
Another time, another place, you won't be late.
Oh, oh. You're such a good, good, good, good girl.

Oh, oh, John Adams,
I'm so afraid to die.
I don't know why I'm only 25.
It's in my heart now; it's bleeding through my skin.
I'm trying for to kill this life of sin.

And if you want I'll write it out you can't be late.
Another time, another place, you won't be late.
Oh, oh. You're such a good, good, good, good girl.

Carolina Cannonball

Carolina was a cannonball. I guess I knew it when I met her.
And after all the time we spent in the fall, I know it hardly
makes it better.
Forget all of that shit you told to your mom. I will explain it in a
letter.

I guess I should have kept my eyes closed.

I cannot discount all the days that you laid next to my body in
my bedroom.
I cannot discount all the plans that I made when I thought I
would be your bridegroom.

I guess I should have kept my eyes closed.

Carolina was a cannonball. I guess I knew it when I met her.
And after all the time we spent in the fall I know it hardly
makes it better.

I guess I should have kept my eyes closed.

Girl, You're Gonna Learn to Mind

My body feels like a broken bird lying in a burnt down wood.
It's gonna stay broken a long, long time.
Girl, you're gonna learn to mind.

Girl, you're gonna learn to mind.

I feel my face run down the hill, and pool around the fireman's foot.

It's gonna stay burnt a very long time.

Girl, you're gonna learn to mind.

Girl, you're gonna learn to mind.

Gotta get me out of this wreck.

You always had such a crooked smile.

You always had such lovely eyes.

I'm not sure that I will want to try.

Girl, you're gonna learn to mind.

Girl, you're gonna learn to mind.

Gotta get me out of this wreck.

Tie Me Lightly

How you gonna keep me here?

How you gonna? How you gonna?

How you keep me here?

How you gonna keep me here?

How you gonna? How you gonna?

How you gonna make me stay?

I know that bathroom kissing makes you sick.

It's toilet bowls and it's fits fits fits for you.

You're too far gone to hear me know.

I don't know why and I don't know how how how.

So tell me: How you gonna be so hard?

How you gonna? How you gonna?

How you gonna be so hard?

And how you gonna front to me?

How you gonna? How you gonna?

How you gonna front to me?

You say that bathroom kissing makes you sick.

It's toilet bowls and it's fits fits fits for you.

I love you now like I did back then.

I don't know why and I don't know why it's always when when when.

I found it out. It's in your head, darling.

How you gonna keep your land?

How you gonna? How you gonna?

How you gonna keep your land?

I thought you said you'd teach me to fight.

I thought you said I thought you said

I thought you said you'd teach me to fight.