

**Dada Trash Collage**  
**Neighbors**

**In Season**

I know it's hard to breathe just try and take it slow  
And let your thoughts flow away from your nerves  
I know it's hard to see it's just the problems in your mind  
That hold the weight of your eyes

The breeze outside that shakes this house  
It says to me I'll attend to all of your needs  
And then you'll sleep alone  
My fingers running gently over everything  
This is how I get around when I'm afraid of the ground  
What is laying it down  
In season the time is right for this to grow  
But it only happens once a year  
Blooming Priorities

I know it's hard to breathe just try and take it slow  
And let your thoughts flow away from your nerves  
I know it's hard to see it's just the problems in your mind  
That hold the weight of your eyes

But this time it's for real  
In season

**You're Only Barely Alive, Because Your Life Just Started**

We can't keep fighting off ghost  
And we can't keep holding on to life  
I think I'll wash out their mouths  
And I think I'll lift up their gowns  
And have a look at their insides

We can't keep dancing in the snow  
We can't leave our footprints to follow  
But I'd like to join with the ghosts  
And I'd like to wash out the world  
And have a look from the outside in

It seems on your worst days  
The dead birds that follow you around  
Love to lie out in front of you on the ground

Maybe they know that no one else  
Would notice something so small  
No one else would see them fall  
Down from the trees, from the sky  
Wait for the maps to unfold me out  
With your eyes on the floor take a chance without  
Ever asking for more of me out loud  
Your patient in holding your needs about

Wait for the judges to hold me out  
They're alive but their hands gripping skirts  
And proud  
With their girls wearing secrets it's all about  
Just taking a lie for the team  
Pour out

You're only barely alive  
Because your life has just started today

Lakes washing off, Lakes washing off  
These outside roads, outside roads

Wait for the love feeling cold without  
All the stones in the grass pricking feet  
And I doubt  
That there's more to the life of the bees that shout  
The pollen will weaken their wings  
And pout their sorry eyes

You're only barely alive  
Because your life has just started today

### **Broadcasting Images Of Sad Films**

This is all a little bit frightening  
A little bit more than I ever could have hopped for  
Try not to let your face do the smiling  
When you feel it inside  
Because they're waiting for the eye sore  
All of the silence is moving around  
Creaking the floor as I dance the sounds  
Of the animals that hide in the attic  
We don't want to explore

All of your looks are filling inside me  
Spilling through my teeth onto the floor  
Can you set up the pace we're still miles away  
You can sleep through the night if your backs feeling sore  
With you around I'm walking out  
And standing in the rain  
With you around I'm acting out  
And sour sketching Spain

I'm broadcasting images of sad films to you  
And I'm reading away your time wrapped in white  
I'm broadcasting frequencies gently past your ears  
And I'm dancing aloud with the sea a light

All of the fashion was small and un-sightly  
The last of the beaks take a chance with the floor  
The summer inside me like stains on my white jeans  
Mustard on pleats  
He's a scout for the war  
So cancel the party and turn us around  
My own body likes that I can't lose a pound  
And with you around I'm walking out on my own mind

I'm broadcasting images of sad films to you  
And I'm reading away your time wrapped in white  
I'm broadcasting frequencies gently past your ears  
And I'm dancing aloud with the sea a light

### **Paint On The Windows**

Paint on the windows  
I'm cleaning up this city for good  
And I'm doing all of the things that I should today  
Call me a good boy  
Rake up the pine cones  
I'm making sure that I'm the last one to sleep  
And I'll pay attention to the sounds as I creep around  
I won't be too loud

You get what you pay for and I don't have much to give  
Let's shake down the main floor  
They don't give us much to live

I just want to talk aloud and put words in your mouth  
I just want to talk it out and put words in your doubts

Jesus walks to school with us and he's passing out his fathers trust  
Now I feel open  
Let's just lay down on his couch with all our problems out  
Without a doubt that it's fine we're hopeless  
The baby boomers flying homemade kites beneath the power lines  
And they're having a good time  
their unwatched children making love  
And clearing out the sandbox  
In the backyard of their perfect lives  
The kitchen dog and cookie jar  
We're hidden out of sight before  
Your sugar rush could hit the floor  
And everything we've done today  
Is hardly what I'd call, or make a past time

Safer in plain clothes  
I'm dressing up for the kids in hall  
We know they're everything to nothing at all  
As if he's guessing through walls  
While the others scream fumbling to pick the lock

You get what you pay for and I don't have much to give  
Let's shake down the main floor because they don't give us  
Much to live

But I still want to talk aloud and put words in your mouth  
I still want to talk it out and put words in your doubts  
We hide out from the simple crowd  
With our hands going south  
I just want to talk it out and out words in your doubts

Jesus walks to work with us and he hides us from our thoughts of lust  
We breathe desire  
He helps me out on weekdays with prescription drugs on dinner trays  
And stimulants alone  
My taste buds know the meaning now of what it is to starve  
It makes the food selection half as hard  
I'm milking water slippery sliding all saliva in your open garage  
The greeting cards enough

### **Second Helpings**

Separate my open eyes they're watching foolish fingers Pointing towards the sky

There's every now there's then She's second helpings and she taste like any food that you  
desire

How to separate the tree's from the forest fire  
Seasoned greens that once decided we should leave this city  
They don't like to force their roots between The concrete schoolyard cracks  
It seems to wake the very moment you get tired  
And for your sake it's everything that you admire  
So watch my breath that's freezing thin the air they're flying south but don't know when  
or where

Until the days get long and cold and I spend all of my  
Most precious hours Thinking how could I just find the time To lay around invisible with  
you

And someday maybe lose the weight of Always reaching for the moon  
But if I'm looking through you smile In your own honest voice you say to me  
It's really reaching out for you You've just got to grab a handful for yourself  
So tell me all the ways In which he wont admit that he's the weeds  
That grow to kill the garden you planted on your knees  
And every spring it takes up all your time Every spring it lets itself die  
Tell me all the ways in which you make me out to be  
The silver lining in the sleeping bag That keeps you warm and never leaves you sad  
with yourself When really you just do it for yourself  
All of my time It's on my mind But let's just wait until we're alone  
Tell me all the ways in which you make me out to be the silver Lining in the sleeping  
bag that keeps you warm and never leaves you sad  
Will she want to name my child Or will she want to waste and pour  
The time it takes to trust another life That makes us say more  
Worthwhile when you smile Worthwhile when you smile  
Paint us a home  
Will she want to name my child Or will she choose to settle for  
A taste of just the animal That waits until the score board  
Shames his pride Shapes his hide Paint us a home  
Spaced apart Till it drapes over the satelites Like clouds in his sky  
Draped over the satelites Like clouds in his eyes  
Paint us a home  
Will she want to name my child...

### **Glowing Wires**

Steps aside  
And lights move around here like fire flies  
Leaves and mice  
The guests when the falls getting cold and dry

The last of the fires  
In your glowing wires  
Satisfied  
Back and fourth move with me side to side  
Open eyes  
Awake with the feeling we live a lie  
The last of the fires  
In your glowing wires  
  
All that I know are the days getting shorter  
And growing old

### **Yours From the Start**

We've learned all our lessons but everytime  
The rest of the questions we'd like to be answered  
Always stay the same  
This is the closest to heaven that someone could get all alone  
On his very own island  
Soon I'll retire wait to expire  
And let you take this off me  
Because it's never in good to be honest we know  
And it never ends good when we promise we wont  
Make the same mistakes twice for the first time  
  
She takes off her shoes at the door when she comes in  
And everybody is happy now  
With the way you are falling apart  
It was never my problem it was yours from the start  
And it's taking a load off my mind  
  
Reality is growing up a little less happy  
A little less friendly with us everyday  
Can they smell that it's coming to arms  
Wading the top of the river to long  
As he sinks to the bottom of water  
All in spite what you say  
His oxegyns more or less not about breathing now  
Not even close to the things that you need  
Pretending to drown from a distance is sound  
But we're close enough now  
And we're starting to see  
How he wraps up the weeds till they tangle your feet  
To invest in his own lies

She takes off her shoes at the door when she comes in  
And everybody is happy now  
With the way you have fallen apart  
It was never my problem it was yours from the start  
And it's taking a load off my mind

Paint this ceiling  
You can't tell me you don't like  
All the things you see  
The sides of me that others barely know  
When it's you and me in public eyes  
We won't have to hide how you take this off me

Paint this ceiling you can't tell me  
You don't like all the things you see  
The sides of me that you're afraid to know  
When it's you and me in public eyes  
We won't have to hide how you take this off me

I'd let you take this off me  
I'd let you take this off me  
(you in me in public eyes we won't have to hide)

