

End in Flames

Thought I was too old to have dreams like this
Covers thrown on the floor
And the sweat stained my eyes

This is what it feels like
This is what it feels like
To see the world end in flames
To see the world end in flames

She's kissing men in her room
Touching her back I don't feel like sleep
I could go out walking

This is what it feels like
This is what it feels like
To see the world end in flames
To see the world end in flames

Sulking in my fur lined coat
And Joe wishes I'd go home
Down two streets in the snow

This is what it feels like
This is what it feels like
To see the world end in flames
To see the world end in flames

Two Kids

I will sneak into your front window
I won't complain when you kick me out
And I will leave your bed just like I found it
I won't complain when you lay me down

I don't even care if you have two kids
I won't complain when they keep me up
And I've heard all the things your ex-husband did
I won't complain when he beats me up

Cause men my age, it's hard for us to say
All the places we've gone wrong
I hope some day to whisper and say
That you're the one that I rely on

I want to have long days with you
And I won't complain when the crickets get loud

Dogs of War

I need you like I need the snow
You feel much better in the cold

Take my fingers at the curve of your side
Hold my limp when my feet lose time
I have seen the dogs of war

My head doesn't pound with my heart
I fuck up before I even start

I am trying to make my place here
But my nerves seem to lose to my fears
I have fought the dogs of war

Don't hold to fast to my words
It's nothing you haven't already heard

Just be silent as we lay by this fire
Put your hands on my chest to know what desire
And we have beaten the dogs of war
Found victory as we lay on this floor

Mourning Worker

Have a glass of wine
For the man who takes care of us
He gets up much more early than we do

Lower your head to his wife
In condolence
Knowing she must face this alone

Please talk to us now
We're in the shade
Please show us how
To serve

Ask him what he loves
And what he still needs
The simple and secure things

Now he's not at his farm
Or with the children
Oh, how he loved to help and serve

Please talk to us now
We're in the shade
Please show us how
To serve

Sister Evangeline

Sister Evangeline is sweet on me
She and I both know
That I'm pledged toward celibacy
I'll keep thinking of her
And she'll keep touching herself

And we'll both die of guilt
We'll both die of guilt

For days now I have tried
For days now I've tried

Sister Evangeline won't talk to me
I heard she moved away a
And had my baby
She'll keep running from me
And I'll keep touching myself

And we'll all die of guilt
We'll all die of guilt

Oh and Sister Evangeline
You know he is a part of me
And every night I sing songs for him to find
Oh and Sister Evangeline
I am trying to make a family
But your keep moving so
Far away from me
(Sang Twice)

New Paris

Sally's got a car
She'll take us out of this place
Cause World War II is out of our face
I can't convince your to come
You're going to have to do that yourself
But you'll seduce me none the less
It's what you were trained to do

Your taller than I hoped you'd be
I guess didn't pay attention
As long as you fit in the front seat
It's fine with me
When I get tired you'll drive
You know the station I like
Just be still in your seat
And listen, to what drove me here

Peter's got a place
He's been begging us to come up
But I told you not to talk
When I've got needs
Filled up your womb
And you called the police
Your father's the police
And your mother, she knows this scene

Sorry you missed a test
Sorry you missed a dance

Sorry your mom hates me so much
Cause I'm everything she wants in a man

Sorry you missed a test
Sorry you missed that last dance

Sorry your dad hates me so much
Cause I'm doing everything he wished he could have

In this bed, in this room
I'll take it
(4 times)

Lawns Breed Songs

How about we put down the phone
Before we say something we don't mean
You go out and mow the lawn
I find the same in songs
And we haven't done anything wrong
And we haven't done anything wrong
I'm just the middle son
I'm just the middle son

And I don't want us to die of guilt
There's already enough for us to feel
Don't lose sleep, don't pound your chest
And dad I'm just...
Young and selfish
I'm just young and selfish

We both felt the same thing
Holding in the hospital wing
Your always were stronger than me
Never had to cause a thing
And we don't need a drink to talk
And we don't need a drink to talk
And we don't need a drink to talk
And we don't need a drink to talk
I'm just the little brother
I'm just the little brother

And I don't want us to die of guilt
There's already enough for us to feel
Don't lose sleep, don't pound your chest
And dad I'm just...
Young and selfish
I'm just young and selfish
I'm scared of these middle age regrets
I'm scared of these middle age regrets

Leave Ruin

And I said to Thomas, its getting late
You know I wanted to be down before the birds came out
I guarantee, all the people I meet
Would have seen a much better side of me if I'd gotten some sleep
Thanks for calling me, on the things I hadn't seen
It just feels so good to know I'm not so lonely

I've meet all these people in my life
I've known all these people in my life
I don't need all these people in my life
I just want to love the ones I know
I just want to love the ones I know

And I need to watch my mouth, before the shit comes out
Because I'd like to think she'd stick around
Its been a good year, a lot better than the last
It seems that what can ruin a guy seems to leave just as fast
And finally Couch Zentz, you laughed at my limp
You don't know how much that can kill a little kid, like

And I don't want all these people in my life
I don't need all these people in my life
I don't want so many people in my
I just want to love the ones I know
I just want to love the ones I know

Do You like to Read

Do you like to read
Because I like to read
Do you like to look at me
Because I like to look at you

Do you shake every time you hear his voice
Do you feel the notes he sings
Do you hear the pain he's lived

Do you buy his records
And listen to them all the time
Do you think of me
Because I think of you all the time

How can you live
When you can't touch him
How do you think I live
When I can't touch you

Do you leave your room
Because I hardly ever leave mine
Do you fear the president
Because he scares the shit out of me

When will we first believe
That we are worthwhile
How will I learn to think
That I am worthwhile