

Deleted Scenes

Comprehensive Lyric Sheet (2011)

Album – *Young People’s Church of the Air* (2011, Sockets Records)

1. A LITANY FOR MRS. T

No more body,
No more blood,
No more dying,
No more taking drugs.
No deciding,
No more claims,
No dividing,
No more grinding pain.
Hallelujia, I'm home.
Only Sundays,
Only soul,
Any drugs are
Recreational.
Perfect silence,
Perfect noise,
Perfect balance,
Unencumbered joy.
Hallelujia, I'm home.

2. THE DAYS OF ADDERALL

I lost the course on a vast, uneven sea.
I'm trashed and I'm beat.
I'd swim for any port I passed in the storm.
Crawl on my knees to Davenport, Iowa.
Summer's gone; fall is brief.
Thinking about going back to see you.
Thinking about going back to see you.
Facing the reality of a full-blown fantasy:*

The days of Adderall, dad and mom, and certainty.
But I got a magical illusion.
I got a magical illusion.
Can you finish my sentences?
Can you finish my sentences?
Getting tired I'm just not feeling right.
Crawl underneath the davenport. I know
Summer's gone; fall is brief.
I got a magical illusion
I got a magical illusion

When my brain won't shut up.
When my brain won't shut up.

3. BEDBEDBEDBEDBED

You are an immaculate girl, sent from above.
You are everything that I want, my love.
My heart is filling up.
I am alive.
A raisin reattached to the vine,
Revived.
Won't you crawl into my bedbedbedbedbedbed?
I will thee wed.
You are a miraculous song in my head.
We live in difficult times.
I fell behind.
I did some shit that I can't deny.
But you are a merciful girl.
You helped me back.
You cut my hair, and you cut me slack.
Won't you crawl into my bedbedbedbedbedbed?
I will thee wed.
You are a miraculous song in my head.
Your eyes do a thing where they talk.
You turn me on.
I can't always say what I want... hold on.
I am a tenuous man, eroding sand,
But you are an impetuous girl.
Oh man. Amen.
Won't you crawl into my bedbedbedbedbedbedbedbed?

4. A BUNCH OF PEOPLE WHO LOVE YOU LIKE CRAZY

Sitting in the sun
Under a giant mimosa.
This would be a nice last one.
This would be a nice last one.
I done had my fun.
Permanent child, hateful son.
Happy intervention.
Happy intervention.
I done had my fun.
There's nobody here.
There's nobody here who doesn't love you now,
And wanna see you come around.
But nobody here is gonna get your back
If you turn it down.
They wanna see you on the ground.

5. NASSAU

Got a long day to recall:
The five a.m. wake-up call,
The delayed flight,
Taxiing,
The ocean,
Landing,
To the strangers arguing,
The strange feel of the ring.
Here comes a feeling.
Here come some more.
Oh the sky is reflecting on the ocean floor.
Got a long day to recall:
The drug deal,
The alcohol,
In the dead town,
Wandering around on the Lord's day,
To the driving on the left,
And yelling, "Stop, Jess! Stop, Jess!"
Here comes a feeling.
Here comes some more.
Oh the sky is reflecting on the ocean floor
Here comes a feeling
Here comes a feeling

6. BURGLARIZING THE DEAF

Say please, what are we gonna be?
If it takes five minutes, waste five minutes with me.
Say please, what are we gonna be?
If it takes ten minutes, waste ten minutes.
We don't need to justify it.
We don't need to justify it.
Cuz then, when it's finally said,
Well, the rest of our lives will be as easy as burglarizing the deaf.
Cuz oh, when you finally know,
Well, it gets so easy, my dad said so.
We don't need to justify it.
We don't need to justify it.
Cuz oh, when you finally know,
The inevitable is as remote as paying your college loans.
But um, when it finally comes, if it ever does, if it ever does...
Yeah, if you ever feel like it's gone,
Well, a touch of denial tides you over 'til you realize you're wrong.
Cuz oh, when you finally know,
Well it gets so easy, my dad said so.
We don't need to justify it.
We don't need to justify it.

Big big hook, big big hook,
Je-je-je-je-ssi-ssi-ssi-ca-ca-ca-ca
Big big hook....

7. BALTIKA 9

She's got a vague supernatural grace.
I'm a burden to the human race.
Baltika 9, Baltika 9
Ain't got nothing, but I know it's mine.
Things are moving at a natural pace.
I'm just drunk enough for second base.
Baltika 9, Baltika 9
51 ounces at a time.
Things are moving at a natural pace.
Things are moving at a natural pace.
We got the sun.
We got the air
Oh, we don't mind.
We got the life, oh yeah!
She's got a way of making me cool.
Not being creepy like I usually do.
Baltika 9, Baltika 9,
51 ounces at a time.
Things are moving at a natural pace.
I'm just drunk enough for second base.
Baltika 9, Baltika 9,
Ain't got nothing, but I know it's mine.
We got the sun.
We got the air.
We got the sun.

8. ENGLISH AS A SECOND LANGUAGE

On the B-side of a conversation,
Spinning upside down,
What you don't wanna hear right now.
Yeah, I know,
Shoulda said it a month ago.
Woulda meant it, and you'd be home.
Buy a ticket right now.
Teaching English as a second language
To the rich kids of the Russian business class.
In your flat, oh, the bed is a yoga mat.
Are you feeling it in your back?
Buy a ticket right now.
If you ever get it in you to leave tonight, go now.
If you ever get it in you to leave tonight, go now.
Teaching English as a second language

To an ex-friend from your Maryland English class.
In our house, at the table, I spoke my mind--
Biggest regrets of all time.
Buy a ticket right now.
If you ever get it in you to leave tonight, go now.
If you ever get it in you to leave tonight, go now.
Honey, oh, I'm sorry, I want you back, need you back.
I won't turn back to that man.
You won't come back to the past.
Spent a long night reading our old IMs,
What I did not know.
What a dick I was and am.
What the fuck?
When I told you you weren't in love....

9. ORDINATION DAY

Ordination day.
Make your father proud as a pig.
Make your father smile until he splits his lip.
Make your father proud as a pig.
Ordination day.
Make your father proud.
Make him say, "Look at that fucker bow!"
"Look at that fucker pray!"
Make your father proud as a gay.
Hope is set upon the son.
Oh, give your heart to Jesus.
Oh, give your heart to Jesus.
Lay your burden down at the grave.
Ordination day.

10. THE DEMON & THE HURRICANE

The Hurricane is spinning,
Saying, "Have you seen the Demon around?"
But no one here can tell her,
Cuz he hasn't been himself for some time now.
It's alright,
Let her down.
She'd rather be stood up;
He'd rather be left out, anyhow.
The Hurricane is grinning.
She knows she's being talked about.
Screaming through the crowd,
But trying to drown her own conversation out.
It's alright,
Let her down.

She'd rather be beat up than be left out, anyhow, anyhow.
The Demon's coming over.
He can tell it's not going to blow over.
She's screaming pretty loud,
Like, trying to drown her own symbolism out.
It's alright,
Tell her now.
She'd rather he stood up.
She wouldn't be let down, anyhow.

11. WHAT AN AWESOME BACKHANDED COMPLIMENT

What an awesome backhanded compliment.
I've never lost a fight,
And I'm not any good at avoiding 'em.
Always right and all alone.

Album – *Birdseed Shirt* (2009, Sockets Records)

1. TURN TO SAND

I look at you
And then I break a sweat
Almost have a heart attack
I'm not that lucky yet.
I put my mind to rest
I give my heart to want it less
Want it less
When you don't want what you love.
I look at you
And then I turn to sand
Dissolve into pollen and
I'm fallin' through your hands
And then I blow away
A million lives that could have been
Could have been
Now you don't know what you lost.
You look at me
I'm headin' for the door
Hell, now that I got it, well,
I don't know what I wanted it for.
Of all the wrong mistakes
All the ones I should have made
Are the ones I can't outrun.

Lot starts a'leavin'
Wife starts a'screamin'
How can you break it
How can you throw it away?
I don't blame her
I don't blame her.
Oh look at me
I said it all along
I'm gonna sing the only song I know
I'm a'singin' the only song I know...

2. FAKE IDs

i don't mind you lying to me
i don't mind you lying to me
if you think you're right
you must be
deceive enough for me to just believe
i'm everything you say you want
you're all i oughta need
we all got fake id's
and fake social security
if you say it's fine
it must be
in seven years our skin will itch
we'll shed our flesh and slither off again
we'll act as if we never knew each other
which is pretty accurate
cause you are a spy
and I am a thief
the truth is a lie
you just need

3. TAKE MY LIFE

Got a habit, i'll admit it
but the fall's worth the sin
when you're floating, for a moment,
like a sock in the wind
it's an old myth
with a brand new twist
so come on kids
to the drawbridge
ain't no time to live
with your head inside the noose
and the rocks inside your shoes too
take my life
day to day
drop me off in a better place
Got a daily cycle of remorse and regret

keeps me going up the mountain when I can't seem to quit
and a daily cycle of burn and rebuild
gets me running into traffic when I can't get killed
with my head inside the noose
yeah the rocks inside my shoes do
take my life
day to day
drop me off in a better place
And if my key breaks in the lock
I'm taking off for a better place
And if my wheels are falling off
i'll take a walk for a better place
better place
take my life

4. MORTAL SIN

Feelin' sad at the end of an empire
Wonderin' if I have any right.
I lived every minute without a thought of connection
What's the use of a deathbed lie?
I'm in mortal sin in paradise.
If the water should rise I'm going on a vacation
Cambodia, buy some real cheap shoes
Thailand's got those really great restaurants
Pack the KY for the prostitutes.
I'm in mortal sin in paradise.
I'm in mortal sin, yeah, I feel alright.
For the long flight in I got a pocket full of Ambien
And if I want to get high I'll take two and stay awake
But I better get some rest cuz the times are a'changin'
I'll wanna wake up fresh in a world of hate
I'm in mortal sin, and it's paradise
I'm in mortal sin, I'm alright, I'm alright.

5. GOT GOD

got god, got boring
lost god, stayed boring got drunk
found god, once again
stayed drunk, now i'm singin' my sins
that stage, my pulpit
these days, i take what i can get
and i pray so hard
thank god for this damn guitar
got god, got boring
lost god, stayed boring, got drunk
found god, once again

stayed drunk, now i'm singing my sins
my guardian angel
her arms are wrapped so tight around me
and i'm safe so far
my baby's driving my car

6. ITHACA

i took a bus to the train to the airport
they had no flights when I arrived
so I took a cab from my door to upstate new york
I paid the price, I paid the price

if you believe it, if you believe it
I'll waste no time

I sent my heart up to ithaca, ithaca
I don't know just how far
I set my heart up in ithaca, ithaca
i don't know just what for

7. CITY THAT NEVER WAKES UP

Awkward pauses, traffic lights
White lies, black ice
Slipped on something you once said
Ain't got up yet.
In the city that never wakes up
I learned how to lie down
Realize we've stopped holding hands
Not sure just when
Skyline looks like burned out cigarettes
Buildings, not home yet
In the city that never wakes up
I learned how to lie down.
How do you react when it's just fucking obvious?
How do you act un-numb?

8. ONE LONG COUNTRY SONG

it's one long country song to the metro
which is five blocks by anyone else's count
it's a song that recollects a dinner with a friend
and as the song comes to an end, you're going down
and it's one long awkward talk til the daylight
and it's one small challenge you can't meet
so if you were counting on ideals or a dream
stay awake. she will steal them in your sleep

and if the long song's killing you through white headphones with no bass
and the bottom end is dropping out your chest
know the morning travelers are all feeling quite the same
oh but still nobody is jumping to the tracks
cuz it's just one small woman with a long eye on your soul
and it's five blocks of cursing at yourself
and it's one long dirty escalator down the hole
and as the song comes to an end, maybe it helps
that as the song comes to an end, you're going home

9. DEACONS

my mother said be yourself, no one else
all this she said loving us to her death
she spread herself thin, like the last of the jam
she gave and gave and gave again
my jesus said love the whore, not yourself
all this he said spraying blood from the head
he passed the bread out to the men with their mouths
widest open
i have a nature, and i have a body
i'll leave it to miracles, wipe out the memory
between stealing the wine
passing our notes, sneaking our looks
deacons reaching around
breaking their vows, creeping us out
we broke all the lead
made our minds up instead
to just wait and wait and wait it out
so we wait and wait and wait it out

10. ANOTHER WORSE CLICHE

Family time
Talk about taking a wife
Give her the life
Keep the attraction alive
We've got nothing to say
We've got nothing left to hide
Only a couple of nice
Sweet undetectable lies.
Call me and say
I'm not blowing off this phase
Just to be another worse cliché.
Tell me again
About all the rabbits, George
I feed em at night

Keep the distractions alive
We've got places to go
We've got bicycles to buy
Fit for a couple of nice
Little impressionable guys.
Call me and say
We're not blowing off this phase
Just to be another worse cliché.
Can't be a sin
To keep the emotion in
Oh, can't be a lie
Keep the attraction alive

11. GET YOUR SHIT TOGETHER FOR THE HOLIDAYS

haven't talked to anyone from back home
til the one phone call from the one pay phone in town
you were getting sober, oh but not by choice
when your mom just died at the sound of your voice
when you call for help
for a buck to eat
and the candles melt
in her advent wreath
and she says your name
and you swear you will change.

get your shit together for the holidays
you can cheer up, take some medication
keep your shit together for a couple days
you can fake whatever it takes

dust off a box of old forgotten clothes
if you clean up nice, no one will ever know
but what's the point of one more disguise
when you're not even yourself in your daily life?

because nothing fits
and you look like shit
and you oughta call
and call off the trip
but she said your name
it was all she could say

get your shit together for the holidays
you can cheer up, take some medication
keep your shit together for a couple days
you can fake whatever it takes.

know that going home is not the end
hope a family can be a friend

know the bones you broke will mend
build the bridges that you burnt again

EP – Deleted Scenes (2007, Echelon Productions)

1. DAY OFF WORK

I can take the day off work
And you can meet me at the church
Yeah, we could get married today
I will make you comfortable
While you just grow more beautiful
Exponentially every day
But if you get fat it's ok

I'll gain weight at the same rate
When I think about you by my side
From this moment til the afterlife
Well I just don't we've got enough time
To get things right

I can take the day off work
And you can meet me at the church
Yeah, we could get married today
I will make you miserable
My habits are so pitiful
And none of these kids will behave
Like the little angels we raised

Won't they turn out gay
When I think about you by my side
From the moment til the afterlife
Well I just don't we've got enough time
To get things right

I'm just gonna look out for myself
I'm just gonna look out for myself

2. TRYING TO REMEMBER A DREAM

star of the play
stepped onstage and then broke a leg
went in for a surgery
woke up amputee

but he'll walk it off
and if he can't, crawl
cuz he must adjust
life's all about moving on
once your will is gone

I'm not dying, only trying to remember a dream

the wall that we built
suspended our guilt and our disbelief
it's a gun loaded in the first scene
of an old tragedy
but we'll shake it off
dance and convulse til we can't recall
what made us so sad after all
alcohol!

I'm not dying, only trying to remember a dream

ooo...ooo

floating around with your head in a cloud
on a bright sunny day
and getting happy in really sad ways
is easy enough
used to be fun
now the man on the run's waking up on his knees
and it's getting so hard to believe
his life is not a disease

baby, save those mistakes
cuz in this place
they'll buy anything
oh, and hide your effort well
if you don't try
you'll never fail

i'm not dying, only trying to remember a dream

3. HYPERBARIC

Well, it's cold
But just warm enough
To produce a fine mold
Growing round the window sill
Sleepin like sound into my sleep chamber
Hyperbaric, for a hyperactive teenager
With no energy

Just lots of thoughts disparaging me

And I can just about forget about goin home again
And I can just about forget about getting young again

Well, I'm old
But just young enough
To produce and have goals
Break my hip by my second kid's birth
Coaching round robins
And other such bird brain
Bird named tournament
Buy insurance
Hang ornaments

And I can just about forget about goin home again
And I can just about forget about getting young again

Well, I'm told
Just buckle down
Quit fuckin around
You're runnin out of words to sing
Which after all couldn't be the worst thing
Could it?

4. HE JUST DOESN'T GET IT

Hooking up with someone you like
wouldn't be the end of your life
if it wasn't someone you knew
and he wasn't all over you
sitting in the garden of love
making up excuses to touch
"that's a pretty sweater you got
now let's work on taking it off"

but you don't
you're calling it off, and you choke
you're starting to cough as he moves close
and now you're telling yourself
for your own mental health
you'd be better off kissing a stranger

always when they start out as friends
end up enemies in the end
hitting on you causes a bruise
should have worn your running shoes
sitting in the garden of love

making up excuses to run
"that's a pretty sweater you got
now let's work on taking it off"

but you don't....

"hey, hey, trying to reach you
since when does a friend turn into a back-stabber
come on."