

# CHRONIC ILLOGICAL

*THE COMPLETE LYRICAL COMPANION*

*By TY HAGER*

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This book contains the complete lyrics from Ty Hager's digital CD Box Set

*"Chronic Illogical – Masters & Demos & Live Cuts 1992-2017."*

To preview/purchase the audio collection, please visit <http://www.tyhager.com/> or <https://store.cdbaby.com/cd/tyhager>.

Click to purchase Hager's Winthrop Records releases:

[\*Funny Ha Ha, Funny Strange\*](#)

[\*Songs About Life and Girls \(but mostly girls\)\*](#)

All songs/content written by Ty Hager except where noted. All years of composition are to the best of Hager's recollection.

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1. Cat Dreams (1987) - I wrote this at WCOR in Lebanon, TN. Recorded by Steve Goodie at his Nashville studio in 1992. He played all the instruments. This was the first song I played at my first Sunday night writers show at the Bluebird Cafe in Nashville in 1994. And look at me now! This was on my very first EP, "A Fairly Decent Tape, and It's Only Five Bucks," then on 2003's "Funny Ha Ha, Funny Strange."
2. Hit By a Train (1989) - also written at WCOR, sittin' in the lobby. Recorded in Austin TX in 2002, at Jay Hudson's studio. Rob Lifford on mandolin, J. Griffis Smith on dobro, Bob Sweet on bass, Keith Zebroski on drums. Rob and Keith (and maybe Bob) sang harmony. Keith's been playing drums for Miranda Lambert for over a decade now, and says he wouldn't have got that gig if not for me. Which is cool.
3. Like a Dog (1990) - recorded by Steve Goodie at his Nashville studio in 1995. Steve plays bass and drums, Eric Teplitz plays guitar, Carco Clave plays banjo. I think they all sang harmony.
4. Renee Le Cliche (1991) - recorded by Steve Goodie at his Los Angeles studio in 2004, a few months after my third rehab failed.
5. Shitty Li'l Love Song (1991) - written at the kitchen table in Murfreesboro TN. I was drinking and half-watching my baby girls Rachel and Liana. It's been recorded a couple of times, and me and the CowTippers have played it at almost every show we've ever played. This version was on 2006's "Songs About Life and Girls (but mostly girls)," produced in Nashville by Steve Goodie, who also played bass. With Dustin Welch on banjo, Bill Tennyson on guitar, Ron Sherer on steel, Dave Hassell on drums. I don't know who all sang harmonies - I think Steve and Bill at least.
6. Evil Clowns From Outer Space (1995) - this one's out of order, but I'd already sent the audio to CD Baby, so f--k it! I wrote it about Shelley, who was my girlfriend at the time. She wasn't as crazy as me, but not for lack of trying. We recorded it at that '95 session at Steve Goodie's Nashville studio (see #3), with the same players.
7. Fugly (1992) - written in Murfreesboro, at the same kitchen table as #5. I wasn't watching my daughters though, 'cause my wife had taken 'em with her when she left me. I played this one at "the Boro" the same night I wrote it. That's only happened a couple of times. This one was recorded with the CowTippers (Scott Carter on guitar, Chris Jackson on bass, Jeff Anderson on drums, Scott and Chris with their trademark harmonies) at their studio M'boro in 2000. We

always play this one too! It was the last cut on the Winthrop Records' 2003 release "Funny Ha Ha, Funny Strange."

8. Hey Keith (1992) - Keith Partridge actually DID make me wanna be a rock star. Recorded at that '95 session (#3, #6). I'd been playing this for a couple of years when my buddies Chris and Dave Smith suggested the tag line.

9. What If John Prine was Jesus (1992) - recorded at Steve Goodie's studio about the same time as "Cat Dreams." He played everything on this one too, then stuck a tape of it in John Prine's mailbox. Steve saw John at the airport a couple of years later and asked him about it. John said, "Yeah, I heard that, I liked that." I used that quote on my bio for years afterwards. I should use it now.

10. (Wish I Had a) Buzz (1993) - written at the old farmhouse outside of M'boro, where the CowTippers were formed. A damned house full of musicians, and nobody had any pot. Me an' the Tippers have opened with this song from the git-go, but this was recorded at the 2005 session for "Songs About Life" (see #5).

11. Cake (1993) - this one's pretty popular at the CowTippers' shows as well. I don't recall writing it, but am sure I did. Recorded live at the Bluebird with the Tippers (still Scott Carter and Chris Jackson, but now with Steve Goodie on drums). Karly Driftwood's putting this on her new CD, "Too Mean to Die." That's cool.

12. Hal the Lecher (1993) - I wrote this one in Tulsa, where I stayed between being homeless in Austin and homeless in Nashville. This one's just sick, and I apologize. Recorded in 2004 at Steve Goodie's studio, it was on "A Fairly Decent Tape, and It's Only Five Bucks." Not totally live (it's me and Steve and the aforementioned crazy Shelley playing "the crowd," but you wouldn't know that if I hadn't told ya.

13. Her Side/His Side (1993) - wrote this one drunk in the mornin', leanin' against a mini van at a songwriters' retreat in east Tennessee. Don't know why I recall that so clearly. Recorded at Steve Goodie's Nashville studio the next year, with Steve playing everything except the acoustic guitar. It was on "Funny Ha Ha."

14. Not Quite Unrequited Love (1993) - I have no recollection of writing this, but it was recorded at the 2004 LA session at Steve's.

15. Pain (1993) - written in Nashville, shortly after I was served my divorce papers. I recall it was the first song that REALLY made me feel like a songwriter. It's always killed. It was on "A

Fairly Decent Tape" as an acoustic demo, then recorded at that '95 session (#3, #6), and was released on "Funny Ha Ha."

16. Refrigerator Magnet (1993) - this was also a demo on "A Fairly Decent Tape," then recorded in '95 with those others. (see #15)

17. I Picture You (1994) - wrote this one about a girl I was enamored with at a J.C. Penney telephone job I only stayed at a week. Recorded at the 2004 LA session by Steve Goodie.

18. Never Not (1994) - my sextuple-negative song, written at Chris Smith's apartment in Nashville, recorded at the '95 session, the re-recorded in 2005 for "Songs About Life."

19. One Pillow (1994) - total love song, not a hint of funny anywhere in this one. Written at Chris' apartment for Shelley, recorded in LA at the '04 session.

20. Profound (1994) - ditto. Totally ditto.

21. 17 to 33 (1996) - I bought a harmonica, then wrote this song. I felt very Neil Young-ish. Wrote another harmonica song in 2001. Recorded this one at Steve's studio in LA in '04.

22. Alibi (1996) - written shortly after that last one, in a little room I rented across the street from Belmont University in Nashville. Recorded at my apartment in downtown Nashville a couple of years later by J.D. Madrid, who plays lead and sings back-up. This one's damn near a novella.

23. Foxhole (1996) - this one's dark, with just a hint of humor. Nobody seems to quite know WHERE the hell it was recorded - I think it might-a been with J.D. Madrid.

24. Freudian Slip (1996) - recorded in Louisville KY at Sam Gray's studio, with the CowTippers. We recorded four songs I think, but I was so drunk this was the only keeper.

25. I'll Remember (1996) - recorded in 2002 in Austin (see #2), and released on "Funny Ha Ha."

26. The Ring Line (1998) - obviously, I don't co-write much. This was co-written with my good buddy Kevin Abernathy, who put it on TWO of his CDs, including 2012's highly-acclaimed "Some Stories." I recorded this version at the '04 LA session with Steve Goodie.

27. Tear-Shaped Beer Stain (1998) - also co-written with Kevin Abernathy. Recorded at the '05 session for "Songs About Life," produced by Steve Goodie, with Johnny Neel (the Allman Brothers) on keyboards and Fats Kaplan on fiddle.

28. Another Other Man (1999) - I wrote this one in about half an hour, and we put it on "Songs About Life." Johnny Neel tearin' up the keyboards, Jelly Roll Johnson playing harmonica.
29. On Moral Grounds (1999) - recorded by J.D. Madrid, who also played lead, bass, and sang harmonies.
30. Red Panties (1999) - I went to a "Dancin' in the District" show on the river in downtown Nashville, got drunk, went home with a woman. The next morning all I remembered was that she had red panties. Fortunately, she's left her phone number. Recorded at the '05 "Songs About Life" sessions, this one's got Johnny Neel and Jelly Roll Johnson on it.
31. Tennessee Valley Girl (1999) - after me an' the "Red Panties" girl broke up, I fell in love with a 17-year old. Because I suck. Got quite a few songs out of it though. On "Songs About Life," with Virginia Crowe doing a wonderful Valley Girl.
32. Our Boy and Bubba (2000) - my biggest "hit," which ain't sayin' a lot. This one's on BOTH Winthrop Records releases, but I'm using the one me and the 'Tippers recorded just a few months after I wrote it.
33. Like the Girl (2000) - I lived with this girl for nine days. She was a bit masculine (but not in a "Crying Game" kinda way). I found out later that she was gay, which was a relief, since she never let me touch her. Recorded this with J.D. Madrid playin' bass and guitar, and with my pal Arnie Reed doin' some killer keyboards.
34. Little Angels (2000) - written on the occasion of the birth of Kevin Abernathy's first child, Roxanne. It made me think of my own girls, whom I never saw, and still rarely see. I can't listen to this one without crying. Recorded at the '04 LA session with Steve Goodie.
35. Speechless (2000) - written for Adeline, the too-young unrequited love mentioned earlier. This has always been one of my faves, but I thought it too serious for either of my label releases. So I stuck it in my opera. Recorded this one in M'boro, at Scott Carter and Chris Jackson's studio.
36. When I'm Broke (2000) - recorded in the same session as the last one. Also inspired by Adeline, but in a more pervy way.
37. Available (2001) - the first song I wrote after moving back to Austin, still pining over Adeline. Recorded the next year at Jay Hudson's Austin studio with Rob Lifford and Bob Sweet and J Griffis Smith and Keith Zebroski. Released on "Funny Ha Ha."

38. Country Haiku (2001) - one of only five songs on this collection written in Oklahoma. This is one of my faves, because the entire song is actually in haiku form. Recorded in Austin at the Jay Hudson session. Also inspired by Adeline.

39. If Things Were Different (2001) - besides the Adeline heartbreak, another reason I left Nashville for Austin was my disgust with country music. I worked at a sandwich joint by Music Row, outside of which was a huge billboard for Billy Gilman's release. I thought he epitomized everything that was wrong with the industry. I mention that in this song, which was also recorded at the Jay Hudson session and released on "Funny Ha Ha."

40. I'm in Texas (2001) - written on Thanksgiving day in Austin, shortly after I'd bought another harmonica. Recorded at the Jay Hudson session, released on "Funny Ha Ha."

41. Good Love Gone Bad (2001) - written in Austin, recorded at the '04 LA session with Steve. I love the "launchin' pad" line.

42. Seven Shallow Graves (2002) - this one ain't right. Written in Austin, recorded in Nashville in '05 for "Songs About Life."

43. The Wonder (2002) - written in Austin, recorded at the '04 LA session.

44. No Habla Spanish Love Song (2003) - written in Austin, as close to a true story as anything on here. Except I didn't get the girl. Recorded in Nashville for "Songs About Life."

45. Carnival Ride (2004) - written in Tulsa, recorded in Nashville for "Songs About Life."

46. Time When It Passes (2004) - ditto.

47. Sign Language (2005) - one of the first songs I wrote when I came back to Nashville for another three years. On "Songs About Life."

48. Seal Pup (2007) - written in Nashville with Jim Blodgett, this was on "Let's Get Good 'n Heimered" by "the Wizenheimers," a comedy trio project me and Steve Goodie worked on with James Bass, then J.R. Russell (who's on the CD). Recorded at Steve's studio in Nashville.

49. Rainbows (2014) - written in Dewey, Oklahoma, recorded last year (2017) live at the Bluebird, with the CowTippers.

50. Oh, Kay (2015) - written after my girlfriend of three years cheated on me and I kicked her out. It was two days after Christmas that I wrote and recorded this. A few months later, I was back in Nashville. And here I'll stay. I think.

## FORWARD

These ain't all the songs I've written (not by a country mile), but it's a good percentage of what I've RECORDED. Half of 'em were on my two Winthrop Records CDs, "Funny Ha Ha, Funny Strange" and "Songs About Life and Girls (but mostly girls)" - neither of which ever had much success, both of which lots of folks said nice things about. The other half is made up of demos and a few live recordings, including many songs that I WISH I'd included on the label releases. Oh well. For better or worse, they're out there now.

Going through all this material, puttin' the songs in semi-chronological order (by the years written, not recorded), brought back a lot of memories. I cried a couple of times, I laughed a few more. I thought about all the folks who have played a role in where I am (or where I ain't) - I give 'em full credit for any successes, and take all the blame for the rest.

### ON THE CD:

Steve Goodie, Scott Carter, Chris Jackson, Bill Tennyson, Rob Lifford, J Griffis Smith, Bob Sweet, Keith Zebroski, Ron Sherer, Dave Hassell, Jeff Anderson, Jay Hudson, Eric Teplitz, Carco Clave, Johnny Neel, Fats Kaplan, Dustin Welch, Jelly Roll Johnson, J.D. Madrid, Arnie Reed, J.R. Russell, Chip Woody, Virginia Crowe. HONORABLE MENTION: Phil Kurnit, president, Winthrop Records.



## 1. CAT DREAMS (1987)

I dreamed the whole world was a big rubber mouse  
I'm havin' cat dreams  
I dreamed Charlie Tuna was livin' at my house  
I'm havin' cat dreams  
I dreamed my whole life was beginning to slip  
I dreamed it felt a little better with some catnip  
Ain't nothin' wrong with that  
Just dreamin' my cat dreams

I dreamed the man who owns the house threw me out  
I'm havin' cat dreams  
I spent the night outside his window, man I was loud  
I'm havin' cat dreams  
I felt like I might-a been losin' my grip  
I felt like some catnip  
Ain't nothin' wrong with that, just dreamin' my cat dreams

Life can be a furball  
Chasin' your tail 'round and 'round  
A little nip can make it better  
If you land on your feet when you hit the ground

And tho' I don't really see much wrong in it  
They say they're gonna send me to the Garfield Clinic  
Ain't nothin' wrong with that  
Just keep on dreamin' cat dreams

And when I'm feelin' sad, feelin' bitter  
Like life's somethin' covered up with kitty litter  
I just take a catnap, dream me some cat dreams  
Ain't nothin' wrong with that  
Just keep on dreamin' cat dreams

## 2. HIT BY A TRAIN (1989)

Frank worked at the lumber store  
Guess he'd been there forever  
His life was wood, and he was bored

And his heart was heavy  
Frank had loved many times before  
A little pleasure, lots-a pain  
But Sarah walked through the barroom door  
And love hit 'im like a train  
And he said,

I don't wanna get hit by a train no more  
I've tried it, I don't like it  
I hate the way it makes you act like a fool  
"I don't wanna get hit by a train no more  
I've learned to live without it  
But tie me to the tracks  
And see what you can do"

Sarah worked as a receptionist  
She didn't really like her job  
But she had to feed two little kids  
Their daddy hadn't helped since he took off  
Oh, how she had loved that man  
Now she thought that love was insane  
But then she danced with Frank  
And love hit 'er like a train  
And she said,

"I don't wanna get hit by a train no more  
I've tried it, I don't like it  
Life already has enough stress  
I don't wanna get hit by a train no more  
The kids won't understand it  
But tie me to the tracks  
And we'll work out the rest"

Sometimes you don't see the red flashin' lights  
But Frank and Sarah were at a crossin' there  
And their train was on time  
And they said,

"I don't wanna get hit by a train no more  
I've tried it, I don't like it

When it derails, it'll mess up your mind  
I don't wanna get hit by a train no more  
But with you I can ride it  
We're on the right track  
Let's see what we can find  
We're on the right track  
Let's get on down the line"

### 3. LIKE A DOG (1990)

Could-a swore it was a pretty good relationship  
But lookin' back, I see I was full of it  
She may have been a real nice trip  
But she treated me like a dog

From the time she took me off the street  
And fed me, and gave me a place to sleep  
She owned me, and it was pretty neat  
But she treated me like a dog

She'd say, "Roll over"  
And then she'd pat my head  
But it's funny, 'cause I gave *her* the bone  
And *she* played dead  
She'd say, "Heal Rover  
Down, boy, down"  
Now I'm still beggin'  
She's still waggin' that tail around

So who the dog and who was the Master?  
I guess it depends on who you ask  
But I'm here to broadcast  
That she treated me like a dog

Like a dog I loved to play  
And like a man, I made mistakes  
And like the dog I was, I strayed  
But she treated me like a dog

She'd say, "Roll over"  
And then she'd pat my head  
But it's funny, 'cause I gave *her* the bone  
And *she* played dead  
She'd say, "Heal Rover  
Down, boy, down"  
Now I'm still beggin'  
She's still waggin' that tail around

#### 4. RENEE LE CLICHÉ (1991)

She was a French girl  
By that I mean came from France  
She was a nice girl  
By that I mean she gave me a chance  
All she spoke of the language  
Were figures of speech  
And she's still Renee Le Cliche to me

She said, "You can't get somethin' for nothin'"  
I said "What do you mean?"  
She said, "It's always somethin'"  
So convincingly  
"What goes up must come down  
What comes around, goes around you see"  
And she's still Renee Le Cliche to me

She was a good girl  
By that I mean she was bad  
And like most bad girls  
One of the best I ever had  
She spoke words of wisdom  
Without knowin' what they mean  
And she's still Renee Le Cliche to me

She said, "Don't judge a book by its cover"  
And "Opposites attract"  
"I'm not a fighter, but a lover"  
I said, "That's a fact"

"A picture paints a thousand words"  
And "Talk is cheap"  
And she's still Renee Le Cliche to me

I said, "Oui, oui"  
She said "It's down the hall"  
I said, "Merci"  
She said "I have no mercy at all"  
You see, once we could communicate  
Things worsened steadily  
But she's still Renee Le Cliche to me  
She'll always be Renee Le Cliche to me

She was a French girl...

## 5. SHITTY LI'L LOVE SONG (1991)

I don't believe in Santa Claus, I'm doubtful about God  
Although I pray I'm wrong  
And I don't believe in "Perfect happiness" a lot  
But I believe perfect mis'ry comes along

And I don't believe in the Tooth Fairy  
I don't believe in goblins and spooks  
But I believe in love and all that shit  
And I love the shit outta you

I don't believe politicians tell the truth  
Even when they swear they do  
But I believe they're a little bit like me and you  
So their representation is true

And I don't believe all I read in the paper  
I often scoff at what I peruse  
But I believe in love and all that shit  
And I love the shit outta you

I don't believe decorum  
Is always the best thing to do

But I believe in love and all that shit  
And I love the shit outta you

## 6. EVIL CLOWNS FROM OUTER SPACE (1995)

With me like a mem'ry, only in the here and now  
That was then and this is later  
I'm alone again somehow  
Lips like cherries, emerald eyes beneath her brow  
She said that I could date her  
If the fates would allow

Now I believe in things I would-a scoffed at yesterday  
Since the evil clowns from outer space  
Took her away

She looked at me like Julie must-a looked at Romeo  
Or Bonnie looked at Clyde  
Or George at Gracie, don't ya know?  
Or was it my imagination just refusin' to let go?  
A little trepidation  
An achin' in my soul

Her mother said, "I'm sorry, there must be some mistake  
'Cause the evil clowns from outer space  
Just took her away"

It couldn't be she don't want me  
I'd believe anything but that  
Her image'll continue haunt me  
Till the evil clowns from outer space  
Bring her back

I believe she'd be with me  
But for this cruel twist of fate  
Yeah the evil clowns from outer space  
Took her away

And I believe in things I would-a scoffed at yesterday

Since the evil clowns from outer space  
Took her away

## 7. FUGLY (1992)

She's quite a bit heavy, but don't care 'bout looks  
She dyes her hair blond, but don't care about roots  
She don't give a damn 'bout you or 'bout me  
She's F-U-G-L-Y  
Fuggin' ugly

She don't shower much, she don't care about stinkin'  
She's driven many a man to quit drinkin'  
After wakin' by her after a drunken spree  
She's F-U-G-L-Y  
Fuggin' ugly

She's F-U-G-L-Y  
Fuggin' ugly  
She'll make ya think real hard  
'Bout celibacy  
It ain't just her looks, even blind men agree  
She's F-U-G-L-Y  
Fuggin' ugly

She'll give you a smile about three inches deep  
'Cause she goes for weeks without brushin' her teeth  
But she'll only smile at your misery  
She's F-U-G-L-Y  
Fuggin' ugly

She's F-U-G-L-Y  
Fuggin' ugly  
She'll make ya think real hard  
'Bout celibacy  
It ain't just her looks, even blind men agree  
She's F-U-G-L-Y  
Fuggin' ugly

She's middle-age lonely, and she'll stay that way  
Until she gets older and uglies away  
If she looked at life different, she could be happy  
Instead of F-U-G-L-Y  
Fuggin' ugly

She's F-U-G-L-Y  
Fuggin' ugly  
She'll make ya think real hard  
'Bout celibacy  
It ain't just her looks, even blind men agree  
She's F-U-G-L-Y  
Fuggin' ugly

If she looked at life different, she could be happy  
Instead of F-U-G-L-Y  
Fuggin' ugly

## 8. HEY KEITH (1992)

The life I'm livin' ain't the life I ought-a be livin'  
The love I'm givin' ain't as much as I ought-a be givin'  
The dreams I'm dreamin' ain't dreams I ought-a be dreamin'  
And I know just who's to blame

So hey Keith Partridge  
Why'd ya make me wanna be a rock star?  
And why'd ya make me wanna  
Live my life in the spotlight?  
Well Gilligan and the Brady's  
Never hit me quite this hard  
And a commercial break right now  
Would be all right

I find myself thinkin' way more than I ought-a be thinkin'  
I find myself drinkin' way more than I ought-a be drinkin'  
I find myself doin' lots-a things I shouldn't be doin'  
But I don't find myself enough these days



So hey Keith Partridge  
Why'd ya make me wanna be a rock star?  
And why'd ya make me wanna  
Live my life in the spotlight?  
Well Gilligan and the Brady's  
Never hit me quite this hard  
And a commercial break right now  
Would be all right

Well I'd deny your legacy if I was able  
Oh yeah  
But now I got cable, yeah I got cable

So hey Keith Partridge  
Why'd ya make me wanna be a rock star?  
And why'd ya make me wanna  
Live my life in the spotlight?  
Well Gilligan and the Brady's  
Never hit me quite this hard  
And a commercial break right now  
Would be all right

Yeah a commercial break right now  
Would make me happy  
C'mon get happy

## 9. WHAT IF JOHN PRINE WAS JESUS (1992)

What if John Prine was Jesus?  
"Dear Abby" was the Gospel?  
I'd be a disciple, a zealot I swear  
He'd play unto us and we'd listen enraptured  
And we'd still have our crosses to bear

What if "The Missing Years" weren't really missin'?  
And church was just anywhere you cared to listen?  
If John Prine was Jesus  
He'd save all us sinners  
And then turn the water to beer

What if Prince was Satan?  
A little devil?  
And everything was an MTV video down there?  
It'd truly be Hell, 'cause I'm a goofy dancer  
We've all got our crosses to bear

I must admit his words mean nothing to me  
But the beat makes me wanna find  
Someone to do me  
If Prince was Satan  
I guess his minions'd be  
Models in their underwear

It's Good versus Evil  
Resist temptation and techno-pop  
And if John Prine's Jesus, and Prince is Satan  
Scientology is "New Kids on the Block"

What if John Prine was Jesus?  
Oh God...

#### 10. (Wish I Had a) BUZZ (1993)

Sure wish I had a buzz  
Sure wish I had a buzz

Gotta go to a job I hate  
So freakin' bills'll get freakin' paid  
And I sure wish I had a buzz  
This workin' life is killin' me  
'Tween death and debt and poverty  
I sure wish I had a buzz

Wish I had a buzz, wish I had a buzz  
Turn nothing-ness into something-ness  
Wish I had a buzz, wish I had a buzz  
Sometimes wish I never was  
But since I am, wish I had a buzz

Can't tolerate society  
Can't tolerate sobriety  
And I sure wish I had a buzz  
Can't tolerate shallowness  
Can't tolerate intolerance  
And I sure wish I had a buzz

Wish I had a buzz, wish I had a buzz  
Turn nothing-ness into something-ness  
Wish I had a buzz, wish I had a buzz  
Sometimes wish I never was  
But since I am, wish I had a buzz

## 11. CAKE (1993)

I thought we were forever  
I thought we had it made  
I thought that you gave a damn  
Just 'cause that's what you said  
I thought your departure time was a long ways away  
If I'd known you were goin'  
I'd-a baked you a cake

With a few cups of flour  
And a few dozen eggs  
The extra cholesterol's to help you to your grave  
A few pounds of sugar to put on your thighs  
And maybe some broken glass  
To cut you down to size

You said you'd always love me  
You said you'd never leave  
But then if you'd said the earth was flat  
I'd-a believed  
You said we were soul mates  
In the "John and Yoko" way  
If I'd known you were goin'  
I'd-a baked you a cake

With a few cups of flour  
And a big box of raisins  
My neighbor's got rabbits - rabbits make raisins  
Some milk ripened in the sun  
And just a dash of cyanide  
'Cause you're the one I love

A few cups of flour  
A few dozen eggs  
The extra cholesterol's to help you to your grave  
Candles to symbolize  
The fire that we had  
And then I'd say "Take this cake and  
Shove it up your -"  
Ask me again, I'll tell you the same  
If I'd known you were goin'  
I'd-a baked you a cake

## 12. HAL THE LECHER (1993)

Hal was a lecher  
But he was several years too young  
To be a dirty old man  
Tho' he dreamed of bein' one  
And this is America  
A land where dreams come true

He said "All I wanna be, all I wanna be  
All I wanna be  
Is a girls' bicycle seat

"I want teenage girls to ride on me  
I want sweaty thighs to slide on me  
Well I can picture it all when I close my eyes  
Just don't let grandma ride  
Don't let grandma ride"

Hal always was  
A little off the beam

Sittin' out there with his dreams  
Of perversity  
But this is life  
And some dreams can't come true

He said "All I wanna be, all I wanna be  
All I wanna be  
Is a girls' bicycle seat

"I want teenage girls to ride on me  
I want sweaty thighs to slide on me  
Well I can picture it all when I close my eyes  
Just don't let grandma ride  
Don't let grandma ride"

### 13. HER SIDE/HIS SIDE (1993)

This is the story of a relationship as looked at from two different perspectives:  
Her side and his side  
I'll be playin' both parts tonight  
And this is her side:

"We both were searchin' for someone new  
Someone to count on, and lean on too  
And we bumped into each other  
And angels sang, and it was beautiful"

And this is his side:

"We met in a bar, man I was loaded  
And she had a car  
And a major credit card"

Then she said:

"I swear it was an epiphany of sorts  
And fireworks really went off  
And Romeo and Juliet were unromantic sorts  
Compared to us"

And then he said:

"We met in a bar, man I was loaded  
I bought 'er a beer  
She bought me a hundred"

Well, loneliness is desperate  
And desperation messes with your mind  
And the path of least resistance'll  
Lead ya to the least every time

They met in a bar, the dice were loaded  
'Cause drunken hearts  
Don't know what they're doin'  
They met in a bar

#### 14. NOT QUITE UNREQUITED LOVE (1993)

She says she loves me a little  
Then she just likes me a lot  
Says we'll always be together...not  
Her world don't twirl 'round me

But she dreams about me  
Even when I'm gone  
Least she said she did  
Then rolled her eyes and yawned  
Well it sure sounds to me  
Like a not quite unrequited love  
A not quite unrequited love

I said "Hey fortune teller  
Here's my buck  
Look in your ball and tell me all about love  
I swear I see it in her eyes  
When she looks at me"

The gypsy looked in her globe

Then looked at me and said  
"Think you're confusin' love  
With indifference  
But if she can stand to be in your vicinity  
Then it must be a not quite unrequited love  
A not quite unrequited love"

She'll be mine someday  
I never believed in psychics anyway  
With a little hope, and some kind of prayer  
And a lot of patience  
I figure love's like a lottery  
Well I been buyin' tickets so diligently  
I got love, got sincerity  
And you can't fake a not quite unrequited love

#### 15. PAIN (1993)

The slammin' door broke his nose  
As his tears fell, her laughter rose  
But she's not completely heartless  
She slid some tissue through the mail slot

She said "If you ever come 'round here again  
I'll have you hurt, I have some friends  
Who will happily break every limb that you got"  
Now he's startin' to think she don't love him any more

She yelled out the window as he got to the street  
"Here's your stuff, I've arranged it all  
So neatly"  
And she tossed it to him

But eleven floors can re-arrange  
And an unabridged Webster's  
Can cause a lot of pain  
Which he took on the chin  
Now he's startin' to think she don't love him any more

The feelin's gone  
'Cept for the aforementioned pain  
Lost love hurts, but blood stains  
He wonders if his life'll ever be the same  
He wonders how long the swellin' will remain

He wonders if his life'll ever be the same  
He wonders if he'll ever  
Breathe through his nose again

The papers arrived today  
She's chargin' him with pain and sufferin'  
He's startin' to think she don't love him any more

#### 16. REFRIGERATOR MAGNET (1993)

She squats, deep knee bends  
Joggin', jumpin' jacks  
Sometimes seems it never ends  
She's not not sweatin' a lot  
She's really pumped, but I find it disgusting

And I'm not sure I want a girl  
With buns of steel, or abs of steel  
Or anything steel  
Steel hair, steel teeth  
I'm no refrigerator magnet

She plies me regularly  
Whatever "ply" means  
Whatever I mean  
She's badder, yeah she's tougher than me  
She could whup me  
She could hurt me

And I'm not sure I want a girl  
With buns of steel, or thighs of steel  
Or anything steel  
Steel eyes, steel will



I'm no refrigerator magnet

And I'm not sure I want a girl  
With buns of steel, or abs of steel  
Or anything steel  
Steel her, still me  
I'm no refrigerator magnet

## 17. I PICTURE YOU (1994)

Well I once heard it said if you can picture it in your mind  
You can make it true  
Well I picture you  
And someone once said "Take a picture  
It lasts longer than your mem'ry do"  
Well I picture

I picture you with your weary eyes  
I picture you chewin' your hair  
I picture you and your collar-bone  
I don't know why  
I picture you beneath/beside me  
In our exclusive atmosphere  
I picture you

Well I heard it said a picture paints a thousand words  
But a thousand's way too few  
And it's way too much when I picture you  
And the way I picture it  
We'll dance like people in love do  
Once I tell ya how I picture you

I picture you as my religion  
"Oh God," is what I'll say  
Open your church, let me in temple  
Come on let's pray  
I picture you as the woman who'll  
Tattoo sweet kisses on my face  
I picture you

I picture you as an open book  
I picture me as a bended page  
Markin' a passage, keepin' love's place  
I picture you and your open looks  
And I've pictured you for two whole days  
I picture you

Well I once heard it said if you can picture it in your mind  
You can make it true...

#### 18. NEVER NOT (1994)

Well without you I wonder, with you I'm sure  
But I'm never not thinkin' 'bout you  
Wherever I wander, whatever I do  
I'm never not thinkin' 'bout you  
I stumble around like I got somethin' to prove  
But I'm never not thinkin' 'bout you  
I mumble aloud I got nothin' to lose  
But I'm never not thinkin' 'bout you

Sometimes insecurity makes me believe  
That you're not never not thinkin' 'bout me  
I'm just your toy, your little plaything  
And you're not never not thinkin' 'bout me

What do I do?  
I'm never not never not thinkin' 'bout you  
Am I a fool?  
I'm never not never not thinkin' 'bout you

How could this be?  
You're never not not never not thinkin' 'bout me  
I'm goin' crazy  
You're never not not never not thinkin' 'bout me

And I'm never not not never never not  
Thinkin' 'bout you

Yeah I'm never not thinkin' 'bout you

## 19. ONE PILLOW (1994)

Two bodies, one soul  
Two minds that know  
There's really nowhere they need to go  
Two hearts synchronized  
One vision, four eyes  
Their bodies entwined, intertwined

They breathe each other's breaths  
They dig each other's depths  
Their love is just like death  
It's tough to follow  
It's a big big bed with just one pillow

Four arms, no strings  
Nothin', everything  
They're happy, whatever happy means  
Four walls, infinity  
Blind to all but what they see  
No cares but for a burning need

They light each other's nights  
They live each other's lives  
They dry each other's eyes  
In times of sorrow  
It's a big big bed with just one pillow

They breathe each other's breaths  
They dig each other's depths  
Their love is just like death  
It's tough to follow  
They light each other's nights  
They live each other's lives  
They dry each other's eyes  
In times of sorrow  
It's a big big bed with just one pillow

## 20. PROFOUND (1995)

She talked about depression, I said I couldn't see  
"If you think you've got it rough  
Just look at me"  
Guess it's time I learned a lesson  
'Bout subjectivity  
I'll never cry through her eyes  
Her life I'll never lead

And she said, "Even tho' you're always wasted  
Somehow I still like havin' you around  
Yours is the truest love I've tasted"  
And I forget what I said  
But I'll bet it was profound

How the hell we've made it this far I'll never know  
A love that's carved in stone  
Don't usually float  
If there's a price she's paid it  
'Cause I'm always broke  
She's been so strong, so long  
And there I go

And she said, "Even tho' you're stoned and selfish  
Somehow yours is the truest heart I've found  
Love's not at all like I expected"  
And I forget what I said  
But I'll bet it was profound

And she said, "Even tho' you're always wasted  
Somehow yours is the truest heart I've found  
Love's not at all like I expected  
And I forget what I said  
But Ill bet it was profound

She talked about depression...

21. 17 to 33 (1996)

Spent a long time tryin' to kill myself as a young man  
17 to 33

Spent a long time a stranger in a stranger land  
17 to 33

And the shadow of the hour hand just passed across my face  
The hour glass's shifting sand is falling into place  
Let's face it, I need a woman  
17 to 33

Spent a long time tryin' to teach myself a lesson, 17 to 33  
And what I learned, I really ain't confessin' 17 to 33  
And just like I know gossip tends to lend itself to fact  
I had her and I lost her, I may never get her back  
What I lack now is a woman  
17 to 43

I'd rather be dreamin' any dream I choose to make  
I'd rather have meanin', but I'd rather be awake  
For God's sake, I need a woman  
I need a woman

22. ALIBI (1996)

She said "He didn't leave me for another woman  
He left me for another life"  
I said "He just up and split, huh?"  
She said "No, he just up and died"  
I said "I'm not really sure but I'm guessin'  
It was as much of a bummer for him"  
Then she paid me for her pizza  
Then she stepped back from the door and let me in

Well the room seemed hardly barren  
It's funny how an empty life can seem so full  
I guess she caught me starin' at the picture on the wall  
Then like a fool

I asked "When did it happen"  
Then paused, then said  
"I'm sure you'll pull through somehow"  
She said "I know as to the latter, and as to the former  
'Bout twenty minutes from now"

She said, "You're gonna be my alibi  
When the call comes, I'm gonna cry  
You're gonna have a wild night  
All you gotta do is act surprised

"And I know all your life you've been waitin', and prayin'  
To love a body like mine"  
"I said, "You got a point there"  
Hmmm...

She said, "I'm really not that hungry  
See I've never really caused another's death"  
I said, "I'm kinda famished, do ya mind?"  
She said, "Go ahead"  
I thought she might be the love of my life, and thought  
*What a hell of a way to begin*  
Then she went ahead and took a bite  
And smiled as the sauce ran down her chin

She said, "You're gonna be my alibi  
When the call comes, I'm gonna cry  
You're gonna have a wild night  
All you gotta do is act surprised

"And I know all your life you've been waitin', and prayin'  
To love a body like mine"  
I said, "You got a point there"  
Hmmm...

And I thought it's funny that a man should lose his life  
While I score  
But here behind these iron bars  
Such ironies aren't funny any more

She said, "You're gonna be my alibi  
Gonna cry  
Wild night  
Surprise!"

The papers called it "a crime of passion"  
Now they're askin' just where my passion hides?  
But me and Bulldog share a cell  
Our dreams and love  
And now I'll say goodnight

Yeah me an' Bulldog share a cell  
And I'm his bitch and life's a bitch  
Goodbye

### 23. FOXHOLE (1996)

Bombs are goin' off around me  
Explodin' near my head but I'm not dead yet  
So far the bad guys haven't found me  
They don't know I'm here yet  
They don't smell my fear yet

I'm safe so far in my foxhole  
Life's so hard in my foxhole  
Got a little bar in my foxhole

Took my whole life to dig it  
Now I'm in it, I kinda dig it  
And I could jump right out and face it  
I'm in my place

It ain't like they say it is in my foxhole  
Sometimes an atheist in my foxhole  
Layin' with a wish in my foxhole

And I could bury myself in it  
Put a question marker on it  
Wondrin' how I did it

But I'm havin' a ball in my foxhole  
Standin' tall in my foxhole  
The Universe is all in my foxhole

And I can see the sky from my foxhole

#### 24. FREUDIAN SLIP (1996)

She's got a way of tellin' you what she really means  
Sometimes certain words get through her little edit machine  
Like you even have a clue  
'Bout what her lips say, 'cause what they do  
They really do

She says, "I leave you  
I mean 'I love you'  
I'd loathe to  
Oh you know I mean 'I'd love to'"

And with her high-heeled pumps and her Freudian slip  
You got the truth of life at your fingertips  
Close your eyes, kiss her lips  
And you're gone

It ain't your hands over your eyes blockin' out the sound  
The reason you can't hear, it's all around you  
You don't speak and you don't see  
Any evil you don't want to be  
And oh, oh, oh, you don't wanna be

She says, "I hate you  
I mean 'I want you'  
Dead dead dead  
I mean 'It's death without you'"

And with her high-heeled pumps and her Freudian slip  
The whole damned world's at your fingertips  
Close your eyes, kiss her lips



And you're gone

And you won't pick up on what she really means  
'Cause you don't want to  
And you don't pick up on a different scene  
'Cause you don't have to

And with her high-heeled pumps and her Freudian slip  
The whole damned world's beyond your fingertips  
Close your eyes, kiss her lips  
And she's gone...

## 25. I'LL REMEMBER (1998)

I remember bein' one of two  
And I remember the things that lovers do  
And I remember the girl before you  
The one that you remind me of

But I forget how much love sucks  
And I forget it's just blind stupid luck  
And I forget how awful it all was  
But I'm sure before we're through  
I'll remember  
'Cause you'll suck too

And I remember sharin' breakfast in bed  
And I remember where all that sharin' led  
And I remember the nothin's that were said  
When nothin's all everthing's made of

But I forget how much love sucks  
And I forget it's just blind stupid luck  
And I forget how awful it all was  
But I'm sure before we're through  
I'll remember  
'Cause you'll suck too

You helped me forget that I forgot

I don't recall a lot

But now I remember how much love sucks  
And I remember it's just blind stupid luck  
And I remember how wonderful it was  
And maybe now we're through  
I'll still remember

## 26. THE RING LINE (1998)

I burned all your pictures the day you moved out  
Today I saw your face in the rain  
Who would-a figured you'd still be around?  
There'd be a trace left in my brain

It's time your mem'ry moved on  
Time can't be wrong  
The ring line is gone, the ring line is gone  
Like the faded love song  
We sang for so long  
Like the ring you slid on  
The ring line is gone

I moved out of town, I changed my phone line  
Today I heard your name in the air  
I'll never find, 'cept deep in my mind  
You always seem to find me there

It's time your mem'ry moved on  
Time can't be wrong  
The ring line is gone, the ring line is gone  
Like the faded love song  
We sang for so long  
Like the ring you slid on  
The ring line is gone

But I can't fall again dreamin' 'bout you tonight

It's time your mem'ry moved on

Time can't be wrong  
The ring line is gone, the ring line is gone  
Like the faded love song  
We sang for so long  
Like the ring you slid on  
The ring line is gone

The ring line is gone

#### 27. TEAR-SHAPED BEER STAIN (1998)

There's a tear-shaped beer stain  
By a beer-shaped tear stain  
By an empty bottle sweatin' pain  
On a soggy dollar bill  
There's a cab waitin' outside  
To take me on a final ride  
Down there by the river side  
To wash away my ills

There she wrote down our little song  
Then she jumped in and then she was gone  
Still, in my soul, she swims around  
With all this sorrow, tonight I drown

There's a tear-shaped beer stain  
By a beer-shaped tear stain  
By an empty bottle sweatin' pain  
On a soggy dollar bill  
There's a cab waitin' outside  
To take me on a final ride  
Down there by the river side  
To wash away my ills

There's a tear-shaped beer stain

#### 28. ANOTHER OTHER MAN (1999)

She's got one in Alabama, one in Mississippi  
She's got one in Louisiana  
Got a banjo on his knee  
She's got one at home here in Tennessee

She's got another other man  
That cheatin' woman's gone and cheated on me

She's got one up in Kentucky, got a smile on his face  
'Cause he's a dumb ass, and he just won't see it  
Any other way  
She's got two in Missouri, I think that they're Siamese

She's got another other man  
That cheatin' woman's gone and cheated on me

One in each Carolina, one in Georgia's just a friend  
I tell her I believe her, I follow her to bed  
Curse my imagination, my insecurity  
'Cause I'm her only other man  
That cheatin' woman's only cheatin' with me

## 29. ON MORAL GROUNDS (1999)

The devil said, sittin' on my shoulder  
"Man, she sure is fine"  
The angel said, on the other shoulder  
"She's got a Valentine"  
The devil said, "Well, you know you want her  
And you'll do just what it takes"  
I said, "It's hard to stand on moral grounds  
When the ground beneath you shakes"

The devil said, standin' on my shoulder  
His face all in my ear  
"She's the one, you'll have her, son  
The man must be queer"  
I shrugged my shoulders, the angel stumbled  
And said, "Some hearts'll break"

I said, "It's hard to stand on moral grounds  
When the ground beneath you shakes"

The angel fell right to the floor, devil said  
"Squish 'im with your shoe"  
I raised my foot, then stopped and thought  
That ain't somethin' I would do  
Then the angel flew just like angels do  
And said, "Your love is fate"  
I said, "It's hard to stand on moral grounds  
When the ground beneath you shakes"

### 30. RED PANTIES (1999)

I remember red panties  
By the light of a drunken moon  
I remember long brown hair  
Flyin' 'round a spinnin' room  
I remember red panties  
And soft, brown skin  
Just wish I could recall what state she's in

Seems there was a river, seems it was pretty wide  
Seems I 'bout halfway sobered up  
'Bout halfway to the other side  
Seems there were blue lights  
Seems drunken swimmin's 'gin the law  
Seems I came out okay as far as I recall

I remember red panties  
By the light of a drunken moon  
I remember long brown hair  
Flyin' 'round a spinnin' room  
I remember red panties  
And soft, brown skin  
Just wish I could recall what state she's in

I remember red panties  
And her eyes so blue

Maybe she'll come out  
Next time the band's passin' through

### 31. TENNESSEE VALLEY GIRL (1999)

Hey pretty baby, how I love your eyes  
And the pretty way you pepper your twang with "like"  
And "fer sure," and "whatever, y'all"  
You're cute like that  
And hey pretty baby, how I love your face  
And your hundred-dollar hairdo that's all the rage  
There at the mall where you hang out  
When you're done bailin' hay  
Hey, you're cute like that

Tennessee Valley Girl  
With daddy's plastic and a cell phone  
Tennessee Valley Girl  
Pickin' corn and smokin' home-grown  
Well you're so damned nearly legal  
I swear when you get there  
I'd like to get some straw in your hair

Tennessee Valley Girl  
With daddy's plastic and a cell phone  
Tennessee Valley Girl  
Pickin' corn and smokin' home-grown  
Well you're so damned nearly legal  
In fact I think you are 'round here  
I'd like to get some straw in your hair

### 32. OUR BOY AND BUBBA (2000)

Well we had us a little baby boy  
Our bundle of love, our pride and joy  
You know we're just as happy as can be  
And now he's crawlin' 'round the house  
And I don't mind not goin' out

There's just one little thing that troubles me

He looks like Bubba  
Your friend you said was gay  
He looks like Bubba  
Well I guess the world's a stage  
He's got his eyes, he's got his smile  
And you can't deny the fact  
You and me are white, our boy and Bubba's black

Our friends ain't too much said a thing  
And your folks said, "Well I'll be"  
And my folks ain't ever been around  
So now your folks say that's the key  
It's one of those "skips a generation" things  
Well I ain't found their reasoning too sound

'Cause he looks like Bubba  
Your friend you said was gay  
He looks like Bubba  
Well I guess the world's a stage  
He's got his eyes, he's got his smile  
And you can't deny the fact  
Once you been with Bubba, you ain't ever goin' back

He looks like Bubba  
More and more every day  
He looks like Bubba  
Well I guess I'm on my way  
Now it ain't like I ain't got a plan  
Now the truth has set me free  
I'm gonna move in with your sister  
You know, her little girl looks a lot like me

### 33. LIKE THE GIRL

She said, "I'm outta patience"  
I said, "You always were short-tempered anyway"  
She said, "I gotta work two jobs"

Just to pay for your day-to-day”  
I said, “You don’t respect me, understand me  
Or give a damn”  
And

She said, “You’re like the girl, I’m like the man  
You’re like the girl I’m like the man”  
She said, “You’re like the girl, I’m like the man  
You’re like the girl”

I sat and listened patiently, with one eye on the screen  
To this self-righteous tirade  
From this sexy chick James Dean  
I reached to grab a bon-bon  
She slapped the damned thing from my hand  
And

She said, “You’re like the girl, I’m like the man  
You’re like the girl I’m like the man”  
She said, “You’re like the girl, I’m like the man  
You’re like the girl”

#### 34. LITTLE ANGELS (2000)

Such a little human  
Such a brand new soul  
I’ve never seen two happier  
Than your two little folks  
Sends my mem’ry racin’  
Like my mem’ry often do  
To a time when I had little angels like you

Little Angels  
Little hands upon my face  
Little Angels  
The things their great big wings erase  
Like loneliness and sadness  
A life without a key



My Little Angels flew away from me

You're a new moon risin'  
I'm a setting sun  
You got your daddy's eyes  
I got things I never done  
I see on your horizon  
A life I never knew  
A Mom and Dad both glad  
For little angels like you

Little Angels  
Little hands upon their face  
Little Angels  
The things their great big wings erase  
Like loneliness and sadness  
A life without a key  
Little Angels fly so easily

Such a little lifetime  
Such a great big role  
Find a little laughter  
It'll help you grow old  
The times you'll be facin'  
They're to help pull you through  
And be the light that's shone  
When you got your own  
Little angels like you

Little Angels  
Little hands upon your face  
Little Angels  
The things those great big wings erase  
Like loneliness and sadness  
A life without a clue  
Don't let your Little Angels fly away from you

I could write a song  
Clean as a summer breeze  
Soft as a baby's cheek  
Fresh as mornin' dew  
And I could write a song  
About your angel's smile  
How you're the girl that I  
Just can't believe is true

But I just write the words  
The music's you  
And words don't even have a clue  
'Bout how you make me feel  
I might as well be speechless

I could write a song  
Maybe make ya cry  
With thoughts that I  
Just conjure into view  
And I could write a song  
About a lover's wish  
A song might get a kiss  
Might write about that too

But I just write the words  
The music's you  
And words don't even have a clue  
'Bout how you make me feel  
I might as well be speechless

There's a part of my heart always been achin'  
Empty, waitin'  
I think for you  
And I just die when I look into your eyes  
And see what justice words never do

But I still write the words  
The music's you  
And words don't even have a clue  
'Bout how you make me feel

I might as well be speechless

### 36. WHEN I'M BROKE (2000)

When I'm broke, I might as well be fixed  
I can't get me any chicks  
I try, but I can't get in any licks  
When I'm broke  
Might as well be fixed

When I'm broke, I might as well be fixed  
All these dreams are just some tricks  
(Can't do hardly nothing with his dick)  
When I'm broke  
Might as well be fixed

Well I found me an angel  
But she's only seventeen  
And I can't afford a lawyer  
So I'll have to do with me  
The thought of prison kind of makes me sick  
When I'm broke  
Might as well be fixed

Well I found me an angel  
But she's only seventeen  
And I can't afford a lawyer  
So I'll have to do with me  
(The thought of prison kind of makes him sick)  
When I'm broke  
Might as well be fixed

### 37. AVAILABLE (2001)

Darlin', she says she loves me  
Says her love's big as the sky  
Deep as the sea  
And darlin', I'm so lonely

And since it seems you and me  
Ain't meant to be  
I'm gonna stay with her tonight  
Or maybe all my life  
At least, that is, unless you change your mind

Then I'm available  
I'll drop that girl just like a stone  
Available  
Just say the word, and she'll be gone

Darlin', I'm gonna marry  
It may seem a little early  
But she's late  
And darlin', I'm gonna carry  
This burden on my soul  
This curse upon my fate  
I'm gonna stay with her tonight  
Or maybe all my life  
But if you get a whim, my dear  
I think you'll find

That I'm available  
I'll drop that wife, I'll leave that kid  
Available  
Just like my daddy did

Darlin', she's gonna leave me  
Seems I said the wrong thing  
At the wrong time  
And darlin', she's gonna free me  
She was in my arms  
And you were on my mind  
I'm gonna stay with friends tonight  
But I've been lonely all my life  
True love, it seems  
Exists just in my mind

And I'm available  
That girl dropped me just like a stone

Available  
I called your name and she was gone  
Available  
Well, I've loved you girl all along  
Available  
My life's turned out so wrong

### 38. COUNTRY HAIKU (2001)

The calm of the lake  
The stillness of the mornin'  
Makes me wanna breathe  
The dog's on a leash  
Wishin' rabbits were runnin'  
Wishin' she was free

Root'll run deeply  
Leaves'll follow their own thing  
That's why they're called "leaves"  
You're such a sweet thing  
If I run back a-screamin'  
Hope you'll come with me

Oklahoma's nice  
Sometimes as I remember  
Now it's callin' me  
A country haiku  
And makin' babies with you  
All I ever need

### 39. IF THINGS WERE DIFFERENT (2001)

Well if I hadn't fallen for the pretty little girl  
Or if she had only followed what her heart was tellin' her  
It'd be a different life, it'd be a different world  
But it isn't  
Things'd sure be different  
If things were different

And if I hadn't been all the places that I gone  
Or thought that I had seen what was really goin' on  
I might-a dreamed it different all along  
But I didn't  
Things'd sure be different  
If things were different

And if things weren't like they are  
Might have some cash, a fancy car  
Might be a great big star  
Just like Billy Gilman  
Things'd sure be different  
If things were different

And if things weren't like they are  
Might have some cash, some kinda car  
Might be some kinda star  
Just like Regis Philbin

And if things weren't like they be  
Might have respect, some dignity  
A place in society  
In a different condition  
Things'd sure be different  
They'd be a helluva lot different  
Things'd sure be different  
I things were different

#### 40. I'M IN TEXAS (2001)

Went to California  
Then back to Oklahoma  
Hid out for a while in Tennessee  
Now I'm in Texas  
Still I can't shake me

I thought I was invisible  
With a wife and kids and comfortable

Happy in complete obscurity  
Now I'm in Texas  
Still houndin' me

I think I could out-run me  
If I got a runnin' start  
Or maybe I'll out-gun me  
Pin a target on my heart  
Or maybe I'll out-fun me  
'Til it all falls apart

Went to California  
Then back to Oklahoma  
Hid half a life in Tennessee  
Now I'm in Texas  
Still lookin' for me  
Yeah I'm in Texas  
Where the hell could I be?

#### 41. GOOD LOVE GONE BAD (2002)

Ain't nothin'll make ya sad  
Like good love gone bad  
Ain't no mis'ry to be had  
Like good love gone bad

It'll make ya cry like a baby  
Just thinkin' maybe  
Ain't nothin'll drive ya mad  
Like good love gone bad

Maybe she satisfied her curiosity  
Can't take a man like me too seriously  
Ain't no kinda launchin' pad  
Like good love gone bad

#### 42. SEVEN SHALLOW GRAVES

She was in my heart she was in my soul  
She was in my every day  
She was in my best friend's arms  
Now she's in seven shallow graves

She was in my blood she was in my brain  
She was in my DNA  
In my former best friend's arms  
Now in seven shallow graves

The parts close to my heart are by my window in the back yard  
The part that wears my ring's buried by lover's lane  
The part that dreamed sweet dreams of me  
Is 'neath our special tree  
And I forget just where I set what remains

She was in my heart she was in my soul  
She was in my every day  
She was in my best friend's arms  
Now she's in seven shallow graves

The parts close to my heart are by my window in the back yard  
The part that wears my ring's buried by lover's lane  
The part that dreamed sweet dreams of me  
Is 'neath our special tree  
And her cheatin' heart's at my late  
Ex-best friend's place

She was in my heart she was in my soul  
She was in my every day  
She was in my best friend's arms  
Now she's in seven shallow graves

She was in my blood she was in my brain  
She was in my DNA  
Now some guys are diggin' me  
A pretty shallow grave  
Yeah, they seem real pissed at me  
'Bout those seven shallow graves



#### 43. THE WONDER (2002)

I wonder where all the wonder went  
I wonder where all the wonder went  
Recall a time I was like a wide-eyed little kid  
I wonder where all the wonder went

I question where have all the questions gone  
I question where have all the questions gone  
Recall a time I just pondered right along  
I question where have all the questions gone

I wonder where all the wonder went  
I wonder where all the wonder went  
Recall a time when I gave half a flip  
I wonder where all the wonder went

Recall a time when I cared a little bit  
I wonder where all the wonder went

#### 44. NO HABLA SPANISH LOVE SONG (2003)

I read Ian Fleming novels through three years of Spanish in high school  
What I retained of that tongue is less than rudimentary  
Now three hours into a Greyhound bus ride back to Austin  
There's a pretty little "No habla English" senorita next to me

Well I rack my brains for the remains of my education  
Certain those brain cells have long been cervesa'd away  
I give her a CD thinkin' she my think that that's my occupation  
Then sign it with words that seem to form  
Right there upon the page:

Mi angel hermosa, muchacha bonita  
Es hermosa, es bonita  
Mi angel hermosa, muchacha bonita  
Zapatos en cabeza es loco

I said, "My beautiful angel, she's a pretty gal  
She's beautiful, she's pretty  
My beautiful angel's a pretty gal  
Puttin' shoes on your head is crazy"

Well her deep brown eyes meet mine on their way right past me  
I think she likes me, still I'm relieved there ain't an empty seat  
We've habla'd all we can and there's six dark hours to Dallas  
Then she puts her arms around and I dream of making ninos  
'Til I sleep

Mi angel hermosa, muchacha bonita  
Es hermosa, es bonita  
Mi angel hermosa, muchacha bonita  
Zapatos en cabeza es loco

I said, "My beautiful angel, she's a pretty gal  
She's beautiful, she's pretty  
My beautiful angel's a pretty gal  
Puttin' shoes on your head is crazy"

Zapatos en cabeza es loco

#### 45. CARNIVAL RIDE (2004)

I was reminded of bein' a kid  
When I woke up with you there  
With my stomach flutterin' like it always did  
At the county fair  
It ain't the fear of fear itself  
It has to be somethin' else  
That weakens my knees  
Your love is like a carnival ride  
Scares the hell out of me

We go up, we go down  
Hell sometimes we even wind up  
Upside down  
And it's fun, but terrifying-ly

Your love is like a carnival ride  
Scares the hell out of me

It ain't the fear of fear itself  
It has to be somethin' else  
That makes it hard to breathe  
Your love is like a carnival ride  
Scares the hell out of me

We go up, we go down  
Hell sometimes we even wind up  
Upside down  
And it's fun, but terrifying-ly  
Your love is like a carnival ride  
They'll warn ya, "Keep everything inside"  
Your love is like a carnival ride  
Scares the hell out of me

#### 46. TIME WHEN IT PASSES (2004)

I hate caviar, though I've never had it  
I hate livin' hard, I'm just so damn bad at it  
I hate that I may one day be an old man  
White hair, wearin' glasses  
I hate time  
'Specially when it passes

I hate things I want I can't reach out and grab at  
I hate things I know I'll never even take a stab at  
I hate everyone I love is gonna die  
And I hate smart asses  
And I hate time  
'Specially when it passes

I hate places I've so far only dreamed of  
I hate faces can't seem to get enough of  
I hate traces of this thing I've heard called love  
I hate that I may one day never be  
A young flame burned to ashes

And I hate time  
'Specially when it passes

#### 47. SIGN LANGUAGE (2005)

Well my best friend Bo is a strong and silent dude  
I reckon that's 'cause he was born deaf and mute  
Now we're sittin' drinkin'  
Talkin' with our hands  
And I know just what he's thinkin'  
'Cause I don't think Bo understands

That when he's drunk he uses sign language  
Even when he's talkin' to himself  
And he could do some real damage  
Gesturin' those thoughts he tells  
Like he thinks I don't deserve her  
And he wants that girl o' mine  
He ain't said a word  
But he's showin' all the signs

Well that girl o' mine just walked into the bar  
And Bo's unbridled passion toppled the tip jar  
She came and put her arms around her man  
While Bo mentally undressed her with his hands

'Cause when he's drunk he uses sign language  
Even when he's talkin' to himself  
And he could do some real damage  
Gesturin' those thoughts he tells  
Like he thinks I don't deserve her  
And he wants that girl o' mine  
He ain't said a word  
But he's showin' all the signs

Now I'm takin' her home  
Bo's left high, but he ain't dry  
He proclaimed his love  
And he poked her in the eye

'Cause when he's drunk he uses sign language  
Even when he's talkin' to himself  
And he could do some real damage  
Gesturin' those thoughts he tells  
Like he thinks they're made in Heaven  
Love's deaf, and 'bout half-blind  
He ain't said a word  
But he's showin' all the signs

#### 48. SEAL PUP (2007)

She took my Encyclopedia Britannica  
She took my hair gel  
She took my golf clubs  
She took my self-respect, my dignity  
My will to love  
She took my heart out  
Beat it like a seal pup

She took my favorite pornography  
Sure miss that DVD since she left me  
She took our wedding pictures  
And she tore 'em up  
She took my heart out  
Beat it like a seal pup

Well she took the very life from me  
While we were skatin' on thin ice  
'Cause love can be a hockey stick  
Hits you smack between the eyes  
And leaves ya there to die

She took my stereo and my TV  
Left me with her high infidelity  
She took my car keys  
Grandpa's cremation cup  
She took my heart out  
Beat it like a seal pup

#### 49. RAINBOWS (2014)

It's been awhile since you left me  
You say you hope I'm doin' fine  
I honestly don't know just what you're askin'  
Did you think I'd lose my mind  
When everything's so damned sublime?

It's just rainbows and butterfly farts  
And beer-flavored pop tarts  
Life's hunky-dory, peachy-keen  
Since I can discount "For better or worse"  
Or "Till death do us part"  
I can finally breathe  
Tho' it seems just a little bit ragged

Sure, sometimes my doubts just engulf me  
Sometimes my smile's upside down  
And ya think it's just a little bit repulsive  
That I'm such a frantic clown  
With my head spinnin' 'round

At all these rainbows and butterfly farts  
And beer-flavored pop tarts  
Life's nothin' but a cabaret  
Full of shattered dreams and useless re-starts  
But I think I'll be okay  
Even if today's just a little bit ragged

#### 50. OH, KAY (2015)

If I could count my greatest loves on my fingers  
You'd be the one I always use to scratch my head  
The hurt goes on, it just dangles and lingers  
Like a teardrop clingin' to a burnin' thread

I don't know why I said you were heinous

And I don't know why you called me a dick  
I don't know why all my shit's in the furnace  
But I think we might still make a go of it  
Oh, Kay

If I could count the greatest of all my blessings  
You'd be the one I'd want layin' in my bed  
The hurt goes on, just like all the lessons  
That I'm learnin' while I'm wishin' I was dead

I don't know why I said you were stupid  
And I don't know why you stabbed me with that fork  
(that really hurt, honey)  
I don't know why I curse to hell that fuckin' cupid  
Do ya think we might still make this thing work?  
Oh, Kay

And I don't know why you told me I was Satan  
And I don't know why I told you to leave  
What did you mean, my mom and I were matin'?  
Is there a chance you'll always be with me?  
Is there a chance you'll ever be with me?  
Oh, Kay

