

SONGS OF THE INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION



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Songs of The Industrial Revolution

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## Stranger than Truth

all the world's a stage.  
make no mistake.  
manufactured consent.  
drawing legs on a snake.

got your bowling trophies  
up there on the shelf.  
if you want something done  
you got to do it yourself.

beat around the bush.  
pull up the roots.  
just the facts.  
stranger than truth.

stand in line. make up your mind.  
study for the test of time.  
sex and drugs and bombs and greed.  
satisfaction gaurenteed!

plug in. turn on. burn out.  
above and beyond and completely far out.  
raise your right hand and repeat after me.  
in the land of the brave and the home of the free.

hands on our hearts.  
die in our boots.  
just the facts.  
stranger than truth.

waiting for the kingdom  
when the kingdom's come.  
let them dream cake  
but let them eat crumbs.

gonna climb that mountain.  
gonna shout it out loud:  
rather be a voice in the desert  
than a face in the crowd!

wooden nickels.  
golden parachutes.  
just the facts.  
stranger than truth.



## Job's Tears

no use crying  
crying over spilt milk.  
no use trying  
to make the river hurry up.  
no use crying  
about the damage done.  
time to shed my skin  
and count the bones.

angels are restless.  
stuck in the mud.  
drying their wings  
after the flood.  
no use asking:  
why me? why me?  
if you fall in love  
and scrape your knees.

show me the way  
and I'm gonna follow it.  
give me the key  
and I'm gonna swallow it.  
moon in the wineglass.  
sun at the gate.  
all things come  
to those who wait.

got my hands in the air.  
got my feet on the ground.  
got my heart in my mouth.  
got my head in the clouds.  
then I got down on my knees  
just like a mustard seed.  
I believe! I believe!  
Love is all you need!

now I ain't doing nothing  
just singing this song  
while life goes on and on and on...



## Your Problems Too

they met in a laundromat.  
wine with dinner. candlelight.  
loosened buttons. tied the knot.  
ate the bread and drank the cup.

they slept in the parking lot.  
quit their jobs. closed their bank accounts.  
spent two weeks on Maui.  
took a lot of photographs.

something borrowed. something blue.  
I've got my problems  
and you've got yours  
but I've got your problems too.

I love her sexy body.  
I love her cordless phone.  
I love her fashion sneakers.  
I love her turned-up nose.  
oh baby this is nothing new.  
I've got my problems  
and you've got yours  
but I've got your problems too.

They walk hand in hand now.  
they dance toe to toe.  
but when they get behind closed doors  
they're at each other's throats.

true love lasts forever.  
that everybody knows.  
but marriages not made in heaven  
are easily disposed.

I'm sorry that the sky is grey.  
I'm sorry that my eyes are blue.  
I've got my problems and you've got yours  
but I've got your problems too.

I love his sexy body.  
I love the car he drives.  
I love his diamond tie clip.  
I love his astral vibes.  
oh baby tell me it's not true.  
I've got my problems  
and you've got yours  
but I've got your problems too.



## What I Want

I want to be the space between your teeth.  
I want to be the wind upon your cheek.  
I want to be the strangers that you meet.  
I want to be the ground beneath your feet.

I want to be the mirror on your wall.  
I want to be the footsteps in your hall.  
I want to be your TV when it's on.  
I want to be the hair upon your arm.

I want to be the poem that you read.  
not much. all you've got is all I need.

I want to be the letter that you mail.  
I want to be the paint beneath your nails.  
I want to be the ribbon in your hair.  
I want to be your favorite underwear.

I want to be the envelope you lick.  
I want to be the pair of lips you kiss.  
I want to be the pillow for your head.  
I want to be your coffin when you're dead.

I want to be the poem that you read.  
not much. all you've got is all I need.

grass is always greener for the birds in the sky  
sky is never any higher than the birds can reach.  
it's good to be just as I am.  
the right thing happens in the right way



## The Right Thing Happens To The Happy Man

the sweat of these armpits is sweeter than prayer.  
Jimmy Crack Corn and I don't care.  
one thing for sure: gotta know who I am.  
the right thing happens to the happy man.

gonna cry, gonna laugh. gonna learn to dance.  
got new-found wings and they're not made of wax.  
gonna roll this stone just as far as I can.  
the right thing happens to the happy man.

too many colors make your eyes go blind.  
too many troubles make you lose your mind.  
like grains of sand running through your hands.  
the right thing happens to the happy man.

can't see the forest, can't see the trees  
if you can't stop thinking about what might have been.  
you just can't lose what you never had.  
the right thing happens to the happy man.

grass is always greener just beneath my feet.  
sky is never any higher than my hands can reach.  
it's good to be just as I am.  
the right thing happens to the happy man.



## Two Spoons

she is like a fine wine  
whose name I can't pronounce.  
I think I'm gonna love her  
until I weigh an ounce.  
sun in the morning.  
ocean at night.  
just like two spoons  
beneath the moons of paradise.

don't know about heaven.  
don't know about hell.  
just doing nothing  
and doing it well.  
wine and roses.  
sugar and spice.  
just like two spoons  
beneath the moons of paradise.

me in my jeans and t-shirt.  
she in her wooden shoes.  
deep in the heart of Texas.  
sailing the ocean blue.  
we and our shadows  
standing in the light.  
just like two spoons  
beneath the moons of paradise.



## Turn It Over

got an old grief?  
turn it over. turn it over.  
got a new leaf?  
turn it over. turn it over.  
old man river  
just keeps on rollin'.  
turn it over.

got a mean streak?  
turn it over. turn it over.  
got a bruised cheek?  
turn it over. turn it over.  
sun is shinin'.  
blood is flowin'.  
turn it over.

got a furrowed brow?  
turn it over. turn it over.  
got a long way down?  
turn it over. turn it over.  
scrambled eggs and  
fried potatoes.  
turn it over.

got a checkered past?  
turn it over. turn it over.  
got an empty glass?  
turn it over. turn it over.  
old mother earth  
just keeps on turnin'.  
turn it over.



Dirt

dirt!

gonna make it.

gonna shake it.

gonna pour it from my shoes.

dirt!

gonna eat it.

gonna need it.

'cos I got nothing to lose but

dirt!

(well I just gotta be heard.)

dirt!

(it's a four letter word.)

dirt!

where does it come from?

and where does it go?

dirt!

it holds buildings up.

it makes flowers grow.

dirt!

(we've got a lot to learn about)

dirt!

(yeah it's a four letter word.)

dirt!

gonna give it.

gonna live it.

gonna treat it as a friend.

dirt!

gonna love it.

gonna shove it.

it's the beginning and the end.

dirt!

(from sea to shining sea.)

dirt!

(by any other name would smell as sweet.)



Not Again

another day, oh not again.  
I know you hate to go out in the rain.  
I'm sorry about the weather  
but we'll never be here again.

say you got trouble. say you got pain.  
smoke in the air. sperm down the drain.  
we've got no time to be lonely  
because we'll never be here again.

here now that we're together.  
here nothing lasts forever.  
here now we can remember who we are.

her eyes were green. the sky was grey.  
here tomorrow. gone today.  
it used to mean a lot to me  
but I'll never be here again.  
and we'll never be here again.  
no we'll never be here again.



## Foot and Mouth

always a hole in my pocket or a leak in the boat.  
nothing seems to grow when I sow my wild oats.  
always a kick in the groin or a slap in the face.  
like banging my head against empty space.

now I'm soul-tired,  
wondering what it's all about.  
I'd get my foot in the door  
but I can't get it out of my mouth.

so many mountains to climb.  
so many bridges to cross.  
the Lord helps those who help themselves  
and he who hesitates is lost.

but I'm so shy,  
full of trepidation and doubt.  
I'd get my foot in the door  
but I can't get it out of my mouth.

where do I go? what do I do?  
all the old songs say I'm lost without you.  
I...I could have placed this flame in your mouth.  
and you...you could have driven your heel through my heart.

now I'm tongue-tied,  
looking in the windows of your house.  
I'd get my foot in the door  
but I can't get it out of my mouth.



## The Existential Hangover Blues

when I woke up this morning  
I had the existential hangover blues.  
when I woke up this morning  
I had the existential hangover blues.  
the sun shone down on nothing new.

the shit is so thick in places. the blood is so thin.  
yeah the shit is so thick and the blood is so thin.

there is money coming in the mail  
and god is in his heaven.

well I waited and waited but nobody came.  
yeah I waited and waited but nobody came.

this small black dot represents what I am.

love your empty glass. love your gentle curves.  
love your broken crown. love your perfect words.  
love your everything. love your nothing more.

love your heart like a revolving door.

well I woke up this morning  
I had the existential hangover blues.  
yeah I woke up this morning  
I had those existential hangover blues.  
the sun shone down on nothing new.