

## Precious Seconds

Endless waiting, quicksand register  
Doing time in line at the five and dime  
Needed aspirin for my cracking skull  
You're killing time  
It's mine, it's mine

Precious seconds are lifetimes  
Precious seconds can fill in the hang time  
Minutes multiply  
I won't justify  
Stealing my very precious seconds  
It's mine, it's mine

Robbed again, toxic population  
Insurance drones, policeman clones  
Poison, pointless paperwork  
Delays delays  
You're killing days  
It's mine, it's mine

Diner waitress, playing waiting game  
Already late, you've sealed my fate  
Killjoy headline hazard light  
My patience thin  
You're under my skin

## Lucky

Lucky Joe went down to the corner store  
To buy his racing form, his cigarettes  
Five will get you ten he's gambling again  
On number 3 to win, ain't made him rich yet

He ain't no Secretariat or Man O' War  
And since he turned four they want to take him from the game  
The say it's over, his day is done  
He's too old to ride and his running stride just ain't the same

But Joe knows something that the trainers can't explain  
He shares more with this mare than just his name

Lucky, won't you win one just for me  
Papa needs a new pair of shoes (all the bills are coming due)  
And I'm counting on you  
Run like Hell, run for your redemption  
And we could both be saved, retire in style  
And we could both be winners for a while

Joe lives in a shoebox on 9th & 38th  
With his dog and his black and white TV

Getting older, the kids never call  
And you can only go so far on Social Security

Worked his life on the docks loading cargo  
Less and less tomorrow than the days gone by  
He needs a payoff before the big sendoff  
The war couldn't kill him but the cigarettes might

This disease for easy cash is his vocation  
This horse could be the key to his salvation

The skies were clear at Belmont on that strange day  
Fate would have it's way with good ol' number 3  
Down the backstretch, he gave it all he got  
A photo finish shot, the final victory

When they crossed the line and the jockey eased him up  
He fell out of step and crashed to the ground  
They had to put him down

Oh, Joe was Lucky, made so much money  
And ten will get you twenty, he never bet again

And lived out his days with the widest grin  
Thinkin' 'bout the win and his only friend

## **Asylum**

It is not you  
It is is not me  
It is the way we all still can be

In closed in confines  
The masses squeal  
And take everything that you feel

And I've found wisdom in the ramblings of madmen on the street  
And solace in a stranger from the shadowland  
And lost my mind so freely to find it once again  
Behind asylum walls, wearing thin

Rattles and the roars  
Make you think again  
That technology might just not be your friend

But you are your own  
You are your last decision  
As long as you can dance with precision

Don't try to fight it  
Let it feed at will  
'Cause it's all a hole that you can never fill

And soon you will be one  
You will move like the rest  
You will learn to lose your resistance

And I've found wisdom in the ramblings of madmen on the street  
And solace in a stranger from the shadowland  
And seen a million chances gone without a chance  
Dollars and dreams against the darkness

## **Touch The Sky**

Well his father was a pilot like his father was before  
But the life and love he gave was taken by the war  
He believed what mamma told him when she told him not to cry  
The spirit of his dad was in the sky

He found something of a comfort in the whispers of the wind  
When he was mostly lonely and never fitting in  
Always lifting him higher and helping to get by  
Calling to his boy to come and fly  
He knew that someday he would touch the sky

Fly away, away, away...

His first flight was fascination, liberated in the clouds  
The sun was so much brighter than it was upon the ground  
Yes, the soaring gave him something  
Freed a lifetime from the loss  
He knew that no one ever really died  
Surely they were with us in the sky

Searching altitude for answers  
Always asking as a child  
A ghost connected with his living son  
And smiled

Now he has his peace of mind, finally complete  
A memory full circle, no longer mystery  
There was someone flying with him  
And he could not deny  
He felt it touch his heart  
Touch the sky

## **Come Out And Play**

Beating me, repeating all the desolate behavior  
The same mistakes show their face with each new pretty savior  
A session of regression is at hand  
Pretend at friends and meet her latest man

No, I won't come out and play tonight

Even I have had enough of all this melodrama stuff  
I'm tired of second guessing, or third or fourth or fifth  
And I have all but forgotten all the levels we are in  
When every secret motive might betray or be so right  
No, I won't come out and play tonight

Oh how I despise surprise but lives are bound to cross  
Sneak attack, don't look back on what was there and lost  
Reading my desire in disguise  
No defense against the x-ray eyes

Drunk and lonely, one and only, behold the man of steel  
In wasted bliss you can't miss the things that you can't feel  
Nothing on the rocks can everlast  
One good kiss and all of this will pass

## **Back To The Wood**

I am returning to a place  
To embrace the empty space  
To a cabin that my Dad built in the woods  
It's wearing well like well worn jeans  
Stories from these joints and beams  
Remain so ingrained from my childhood

And from the Earth into his hands  
A carpenter had tamed the land  
And made a solid home for us as best he could  
To bring us all back to the wood

In a barn off a dirt road  
Lived a man I used to know  
Who built guitars from all the trees his family owned  
From saplings yearning for the sun  
He said one day he'd make me one  
And taught me how to play as they all mellowed

And from the Earth into his hands  
Through his roots and to this man  
A land that held a promise that he understood  
Giving life back to the wood

And when the time had come he got it done so skillfully  
Marrying the Maple and Mahogany  
Sand it down, tune it up and give to me  
The sweetest six-string I had ever seen

As I sit and play a while  
The smile returns to my inner child  
I feel like I am flying through a fairy tale  
The wind blows with gentle grace  
The sun is warm upon my face

I see that life is really in the small details

And from the Earth into these hands  
A friend of mine since I began  
That sings to me in harmony that sounds so good  
Taking me back  
Taking me back  
Taking me back to the wood

## Too Much Fun

I saw the devil at my door one day  
I told him to go home  
We don't need your kind 'round here  
Leave well enough alone  
'Cause I get into way too much trouble on my own  
And you're the last thing that I need to save my soul

He said "It's obvious you don't care much  
For life the way you live it  
I'd be doing you a favor  
To take you to your limit  
Why continue living when your heart just isn't in it  
I've got just the place for your eternal visit  
I've got just the place for your eternal visit"

I'm having too much fun in my hell  
To leave and go to yours  
I've perfected how to suffer  
And I love the liquor stores  
And I know someday I'll leave here  
When the hurt don't hurt no more  
And can't remember what I'm in here for

I've got a lot of good connections here  
So good at disconnecting me  
From the deepest, darkest caverns  
Where I hide my enemy  
But to survive the grind of feeble minds scratching at your knees  
When confronted by the scars that everybody sees  
The scars that everybody sees

So Lucifer you cannot tempt me  
To leave my sweet abyss  
Man has always sought his darkness  
Since the dawn of Genesis  
To feel as bad as bad as bad can be, to recognize the difference  
To see the end of either way in each and every minute  
To go to Hell and back and then to gain some distance

## Something To Find

If you want to love me  
Understand that it might take a while  
To chip away at the granite insulation  
That keeps me cold at night

If you want to love me  
You should know I just barely believe at all  
And to get used to needing you  
Could be one long hard crawl

I wish I could be nineteen and naive  
And didn't need to know how to do without  
Love leaves nothing but nothing behind  
'Till someone needs something to find

Before you give your heart to me  
You should know I make no guarantees  
I don't trust myself to tell whether this is love  
Or a selfish tease

I wish I could be nineteen and naive  
And didn't need to know how to do without  
Love leaves nothing but nothing behind  
'Till someone has something to find

Please don't get me wrong  
It's just that it has been so long  
And I don't want to lead you on  
But we all need someone

I wish I could be nineteen and naive  
And didn't need to know how to do without  
Love leaves nothing but nothing behind  
'Till someone is something to find

## Forever

Tell my friends to tell my family  
I am headed for the door  
I am leaving all my favorite lies behind  
I am gone forever more

Outrunning the becoming for the longest time  
Was all that I could do  
Can't be a man that stands for nothing any more  
I am born into the new

The things I've always known (Ancient memories)  
Only forgotten (Right in front of me)  
Now is forever again and again and again

Gone forever  
Never better  
There's no turning back

The clock is laughing at the only joke he needs  
I know the punchline but he tells it well  
The King of Comedy: "It's just eternity,  
see it for yourself."

A new identity, a change of scenery  
Far away from home  
It's so good for me to give into mystery  
And give up some control

Tell my friends to tell my family  
I am headed for the door  
I am leaving all my favorite lies behind  
I am gone forever more