

DEEPER THAN THE VINE

It's 5 o'clock somewhere
He's openin' up the reizoko
The midnight man is drunk downstairs
He's sitting in the dark drinking
Whiskey on the rocks
And he just don't want to be
Nobody no more

Mama always said, "don't cut off
Your nose just to spite your face."
I thought this advice seemed pretty wise
Mama's so sage
So I heeded it and I didn't speak
My words in anger
But now I wish that my feelings
Had been clearly heard

It's 5 o'clock somewhere
He's openin' up the reizoko
The midnight man is drunk downstairs
He's sitting in the dark drinking
Whiskey on the rocks
And he just don't want to be
Nobody no more

TO THE STARS

"O my darling, dear, I love you to the stars,
I love you from my heart," She said
"O my darling, dear, I love you
To the stars, I love you from my heart," He said
To the stars, to the stars
To the stars, to the stars
In my dreams my love sings your name from my heart
We'll be far apart but not forever
Strange, it seems I care for you more everyday
I wish that we could stay together
To the stars, to the stars
To the stars, to the stars
When the day comes
That you return to my arms
A feeling that words can't describe
To the stars, to the stars
To the stars, to the stars

TIME FOR SOME

Listen to me baby
I've got something that I want to say
I think that you've been talking
A little too much
And your words are getting in my way
There's no need to spell
Everything out so clearly
I get the gist of it
Don't bleed me dry by talking all the time
When I'm in the midst of it
It's time for some action

Now we understand each other
Our body language says it all
There's one secret left to discover
The mystery behind it all
There's no need to spell
Everything out so clearly
I get the gist of it
Don't bleed me dry by talking all the time
When I'm in the midst of it
It's time for some action

BEGGARS CAN'T BE CHOOSERS

He can take a girl if she's seventeen
And so lovely
Beggars can't be choosers, see
He values maturity
But she's innocent and so sweet

He kept her out till half past dawn
Her parents' bedroom lights weren't on
She climbed the trellis to her room
And was into bed not a moment too soon
Her mother called, "Honey, it's time for school!"

He said, "God, don't judge me, please, God, don't judge me,
God, don't judge me please.
I don't deserve Hades."

He can take a woman of forty-one
With no problem
Beggars can't be choosers

But experience is better than none
As long as her spirit's young

He took a lady by the hand
And, oh my my, a wedding band
She looked at him, he looked away
She slipped it off before he could say, "Wait,
Stay away, you're married, ma'am!"

He said, "God, don't judge me, please,
God don't judge me,
God, don't judge me please.
I don't deserve Hades."

ACCOMPLICE

Apologetic gratitude, a grateful apology
An end to your solitude
You had the winning strategy
Awesome scene caught on camera
Obviously we're not in Shangri-La
No, don't tempt me, please don't tempt me
I can't travel where you roam

I need a confidant, a co-conspiritor
Someone to conspire with
Of strong moral fiber
In my room until the break of day, dreamlessly
Our secret plans we'll lay
To set forth in quiet confidence
I need an accomplice

Trust we place in ourselves will be displaced by the time
The end is nigh
The aftermath is attractive

Apologetic gratitude, a grateful apology
An end to your solitude
You had the winning strategy
Awesome scene caught on camera
Obviously we're not in Shangri-La
No, don't tempt me, please don't tempt me
I can't travel where you roam

NEVERLAND

It's all for sale, free time
It's all for sale, Edna,
It's all for sale, Martha

There's something different
About the way they do it
It comes so easily
It seems there's nothing to it
But there's something missing
Something they forgot
There's no reflection, there's no afterthought
Never grow up
Never grow up

It's all for sale, free time
It's all for sale, Edna,
It's all for sale, Martha

PRETTY FIX

Isn't this a pretty fix
We've found ourselves in?

It's just the way you've always wanted
It's just the way you'd always hoped
But it's not what you had expected
It's not what you had thought at all
You've had your way so many times
That now there's no way left at all
Nothing left, even for mending
You broke the ladders to build the walls
Isn't this a pretty fix
We've found ourselves in?

You're the king of apologies
Yes, you're the king of apologies
Later better than not at all
Later better than not at all
Lose yourself, but then think better
Of what you've done and then withdraw
Your actions cannot be undone
But your words are better than nothing at all
Isn't this a pretty fix
We've found ourselves in?

LOW INTEGRITY

Low integrity, low integrity
Compromising, not deciding
Low integrity, low integrity
Say what you really mean
No use in hiding

Too long felt cheap
Delusional fantasy game

No integrity, vulgar and cheap routine
Can't stand working for you, revolting
Low integrity psychic misguided
Intuitively living a fantasy

In need of a reality check in the worst way
In need of a reality check in the worst way

WATERSONG

I'm not all here
Part of me is under water, floating
All my thoughts float downstream
All my cares are leaving me
Caught in whirlpools and in swirls
Half my body is immersed

I'm not all here
Part of me is under water, floating
All my memories float downstream
All my cares are leaving me
Caught in whirlpools and in swirls
All my body is submerged

I'm not all here
Part of me is under water, floating
All my memories float downstream
All my cares are leaving me
Caught in whirlpools and in swirls
All my body is submerged