

Killed By Death

If you squeeze my lizard,
I'll put my snake on you.
I'm a romantic adventurer
And you're a reptile too.

But it don't make no difference,
'Cause it ain't gonna be easy, easy -
The only time I'm gonna be easy's when I'm
Killed by death, killed by death, killed by death.

I'm a lone wolf ligger -
I ain't no pretty boy.
I'm a backbone shiver
And I'm a bundle of joy.

But it don't make no difference,
'Cause it ain't gonna be easy, easy -
The only time I'm gonna be easy's when I'm
Killed by death, killed by death, killed by death.

Raspberry Beret

I was working part time at the five-and-dime -
My boss was Mr. McGee.
He told me several times that he didn't like my kind,
'Cause I much too leisurely.

Seems that I was busy doing something close to nothing,
But different than the day before -
That's when I saw her, you know I saw her -
She walked in through the out door.

She wore a raspberry beret - the kind you find in a second hand store,
Raspberry beret and if it was warm she wouldn't wear much more.
Raspberry beret - I think I love her.

Built like she was, she had the nerve to ask me
If I planned to do her any harm.
I put her on the back of my bike and we went riding
Down by old man Johnson's farm.

And overcast days never turned me on,
But something about the clouds and her mix -
She wasn't too bright, but when she kissed me,
I knew she knew how to get her kicks.

She wore a raspberry beret - the kind you find in a second hand store,
Raspberry beret and if it was warm she wouldn't wear much more.
Raspberry beret - I think I love her.

The rain sounds so cool when it hits the barn roof
And the horses wonder who you are.
Thunder drowns out what the lightning sees
And you feel like a movie star.
They say the first time ain't the greatest,
But if I had the chance to do it all again,
I wouldn't change a stroke, 'cause baby I'm the most
With a girl as fine as she was then.

She wore a raspberry beret - the kind you find in a second hand store,
Raspberry beret and if it was warm she wouldn't wear much more.
Raspberry beret - I think I love her.

Scary Monsters (And Super Creeps)

She had an horror of rooms, she was tired - you can't hide beat.
When I looked in her eyes, they were blue, but nobody home.
She could've been a killer, if she didn't walk the way she do, but she do.
She opened strange doors that we'd never close again.

She began to wail - jealousies scream,
Waiting at the light - know what I mean?

Scary monsters, super creeps
Keep me running, running scared.
Scary monsters, super creeps
Keep me running, running scared.

She asked me to stay and I stole her room.
She asked for my love and I gave her a dangerous mind.
Now she's stupid in the street and she can't socialize.
Well I love that little girl and I'll love her till the day she dies.

Jimmy's guitar sound - jealousies scream,
Waiting at the light - know what I mean?

Scary monsters, super creeps
Keep me running, running scared.
Scary monsters, super creeps
Keep me running, running scared.

My Sister and I

The warm and lovely world we knew
Has been struck by a bitter frost,
But my sister and I recall with a sigh
The world we knew and loved and lost.

My sister and I remember still
A tulip garden by an old Dutch mill
And the home that was all our own until -
But we don't talk about that.

My sister and I recall once more
The fishing schooners pulling into shore
And the dog-cart we drove in days before -
But we don't talk about that.

We're learning to forget the fear
That fell from a troubled sky.
We're almost happy over here,
But sometimes we wake at night and cry.

My sister and I recall the day
We said goodbye, then we sailed away
And we think of our friends who had to stay -
But we don't talk about that.

The Day Is Past and Gone

The day is past and gone;
The evening shades appear.
O let us all remember well
The night of death draws near.

We lay our garments by
Upon our bed to rest;
So death shall soon disrobe us all
Of what we here possess.

Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

Don't You Know

Don't you know?
I have fallen in love with you
For the rest of my whole life through.

Don't you know?
I was yours from the very day
That you happened to come my way.

Can't you see?
I'm under your spell,
By the look in my eyes,
Can't you tell, can't you tell?

Now, don't you know?
Every beat of my heart keeps crying out,
"I love you so" -
Don't you know?

Ruby, Don't Take Your Love to Town

You've painted up your lips and rolled and curled your tinted hair.
Ruby, are you contemplating going out somewhere?
The shadows on the wall tell me the sun is going down.
Oh Ruby, don't take your love to town.

It wasn't me that started that whole crazy Asian war,
But I was proud to go and do my patriotic chore.
And yes it's true that I'm not the man I used to be,
But Ruby, I still need company.

It's hard to love a man whose legs are bent and paralyzed
And the wants and the needs of a woman your age, Ruby I realize.
But it won't be long, I've heard them say, 'til I am not around -
Oh Ruby, don't take your love to town.

She's leaving now and I just heard the slamming of the door.
I know because I've heard that sound 100 times before.
And if I could move I'd get my gun and put her in the ground -
Oh Ruby, don't take your love to town.
Oh Ruby, for God's sake turn around.

100 Days, 100 Nights

100 days, 100 nights to know a man's heart,
100 days, 100 nights to know a man's heart
And a little more before he knows his own.

You know a man can play the part of a saint just so long,
But a day comes when his true self unfolds, yes it does.
He may be mellow, he may be kind, treat you good most of the time,
But there's something just beyond what he's told.

100 days, 100 nights to know a man's heart,
100 days, 100 nights to know a man's heart
And a little more before he knows his own.

I had a man tell me things, made me feel just like a queen
And I thought he was the one I would hold, oh yes I did,
But one day I looked around - that old man was nowhere to be found -
100 days for his heart to unfold.

100 days, 100 nights to know a man's heart,
100 days, 100 nights to know a man's heart
And a little more before he knows his own.

Monsters of the Id

Monsters of the id, no longer stayin' hid
And terrors of the night are out in broad daylight.

No need to knock on wood - don't stop to say a prayer -
It won't do any good - they're multiplyin' in the air.

Creatures of the deep are going without sleep
And phantoms of the dark have their own place to park.

No need to lock the door - they're sprouting through the cracks.
They're making room for more - they're deputizing maniacs.

Prehistoric ghouls are making their own rules
And resurrected huns are passin' out the guns.

Don't go and cause a fuss - no need to make a scene.
They know what's best for us - they're fightin' fire with gasoline.

The creatures from the swamp rewrite their own Mein Kampf.
Neanderthals amuck, just tryin' to make a buck.

And goblins and their hags are out there wavin' flags.
Oh, when will we be rid of monsters of the id?

'Cause my friends are your friends
And your friends are my friends.
Oh, the more we get together,
The happier we'll be.

Frank Mills

I met a boy named Frank Mills
On September the twelfth right here,
In front of the Waverly,
But unfortunately I lost his address.

He was last seen with his friend, a drummer,
He resembles George Harrison of The Beatles,
But he wears his hair tied in a small bow at the back.

I love him, but it embarrasses me
To walk down the street with him.
He lives in Brooklyn somewhere
And he wears this white crash helmet.

He has golden chains on his leather jacket
And on the back are written the names
"Mary" and "Mom" and "Hells Angels."

I would gratefully appreciate, if you see him tell him
I'm in the park with my girlfriend and please
Tell him Angela and I don't want the two dollars back, just him.

How Glad I Am

My love has no beginning, my love has no end -
No front or back and my love won't bend.
I'm in the middle, lost in a spin loving you
And you don't know, you don't know,
You don't know, you don't know how glad I am.

My love has no bottom, my love has no top -
My love won't rise and my love won't drop.
I'm in the middle and I can't stop loving you
And you don't know, you don't know,
You don't know, you don't know how glad I am.

I wish I was a poet so I could express
What I'd I'd like to say.
I wish I was an artist so I could paint a picture
Of how I feel today.

My love has no walls on either side -
That makes my love wider than wide.
I'm in the middle and I can't hide loving you
And you don't know, you don't know,
You don't know, you don't know how glad I am.

Day Dreaming

Daydreamin' and I'm thinkin' of you.
Daydreamin' and I'm thinkin' of you.
Daydreamin' and I'm thinkin' of you.
There goes my light, blowing away.

He's the kind of guy that would say, "Hey, baby, let's get away,
Let's go somewhere - where, I don't care."
He's the kind of guy that will give you everything -
You trust your heart and share all of your love
'Til death do you part.

I wanna be what he wants when he wants it and whenever he needs it
And when he's lonesome and love-starved, I'll be there to feed it,
Loving him a little bit more each day,
Turn me right on when I hear him say,

"Hey, baby, let's get away, let's go some where far -
Where, I don't care."

I wanna be what he wants when he wants it and whenever he needs it
And when he's lonesome and love-starved, I'll be there to feed it,
Loving him a little bit more each day,
Turn me right on when I hear him say,

"Hey, baby, let's get away, let's go somewhere far -
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Daydreamin' and I'm thinkin' of you.
Daydreamin' and I'm thinkin' of you.
Daydreamin' and I'm thinkin' of you.
There goes my heart, blowing away.

Rhinestone Cowboy

I've been walkin' these streets so long,
Singin' the same old song -
I know every crack in these dirty sidewalks of Broadway,
Where hustle's the name of the game
And nice guys get washed away like the snow and the rain.

There'll be a lot of compromisin'
On the road to my horizon,
But I wanna be where the lights are shinin' on me.

Like a rhinestone cowboy,
Riding out on a horse in a star-spangled rodeo.
Like a rhinestone cowboy,
Getting cards and letters from people I don't even know
And offers comin' over the phone.

Well, I really don't mind the rain
And a smile can hide all the pain,
But you're down when you're ridin' the train that's takin' the long way.
And I dream of the things I'll do
With a subway token and a dollar inside of my shoe.

There'll be a lot of compromisin'
On the road to my horizon,
But I wanna be where the lights are shinin' on me.

Anthem

The birds, they sang at the break of day -
"Start again," I heard them say.
"Don't dwell on what has passed away
Or what is yet to be."
Yeah, the wars they will be fought again,
The holy dove she will be caught again,
Bought and sold and bought again -
The dove is never free.

Ring the bells that still can ring -
Forget your perfect offering.
There's a crack, a crack in everything -
That's how the light gets in.

We asked for signs - the signs were sent,
The birth betrayed, the marriage spent,
The widowhood of every government -
Signs for all to see.
But I can't run no more with that lawless crowd,
While the killers in high places say their prayers out loud,
But they've summoned up a thundercloud
And they're going to hear from me.

Ring the bells that still can ring -
Forget your perfect offering.
There's a crack, a crack in everything -
That's how the light gets in.

You can add up the parts, but there's no sum -
You can strike up the march, but there's no drum.
Every heart to love will come,
But like a refugee.

Ring the bells that still can ring -
Forget your perfect offering.
There's a crack, a crack in everything -
That's how the light gets in.