

Beware of Pedestrians

By the Aggressive Pedestrians

Rock at Night

Working just to pay the rent, keeping up with what I spent
It's been a long, hard day and I carried it on my own
I've got one eye on the clock and one hand on the microphone
Just let me be the first to say, the boys and I are going to play
We're going rock this town and roll those clouds away
It doesn't matter what the weather does or what the profits say

It's been 18 hours since I last rock and rolled.
No rhythm and blues for me and it's really takin' a toll
I don't know how much more of this I can take,
If I don't get to rock at night, you surely know I'll break

I feel like some kind of freak, I'm dizzy and I'm getting weak
Can't keep my thoughts on what I'm trying to do
I've got one eye on the road and one hand on the microphone
Two hours left to go, and then we're going start the show
Bring your friends on down and leave your cares behind
The band is gonna rock this town and keep them up all night

A Song for You

1st Movement

We're living in a mixed-up world. Sometimes it clouds my head.
I think about days past, and ones that lie ahead
What if I sang a song for you?
I could sing a simple song, filled with hope and love
With sweet guitars and wishing stars from the heavens above.
What if I sang a song for you?

Winter winds blow into spring and reawake everything.
Our green gardens shall bloom and in June, I'll share them with you.

But it's still winter time and it's really cold outside.
So, we stay in where it's warm and keep the fire alive.
What if I sang a song for you?
We're living in a mixed-up world. Sometimes it clouds my head.

I think about days past, and ones that lie ahead...
We're running in a busy world. Sometimes we can't keep up.
We mean for so many things. But it's often not enough.
What if I took more time for you?

Summer days slip past the sun. Shining smiles from everyone.
Autumn nights crisp and clear. With my love close and near.

2nd Movement

If I were a painter of wealth of fame, I'd paint your portrait again and again.
And fill the world with lovely visions of you.
If I were a wise man of great thoughts and reasons. I'd surmise love's rich meaning
But I'm just a man who needs you by my side.
You keep me alive...

If I Lost You

There's a Latin dancer on my front lawn. There's a Latin dancer on my front lawn.
And he wants to dance with you and show off his dancing shoes.
I don't know what I'd do if I lost you.

There's a Greek philosopher on the phone. There's a Greek philosopher on the phone.
Explaining the meaning of life with you as his wife.
I don't know what I'd do if I lost you.

I don't want to ever take you for granted. Kiss you on the lips each day.
You are the love of my life. You're every breath I take.

There's a salesman on the television screen. There's a salesman on the television screen.
Trying to sell you perfume that will get you a better groom.
I don't know what I'd do if I lost you.

I don't want to ever take you for granted. Kiss you on the lips each day.
You are the love of my life. You're every breath I take.

I don't like the waiter at the restaurant. I don't like the waiter at the Italian restaurant.
He only wants to wait on you, despite the tips I refuse.
I don't know what I'd do if I lost you.
I don't know what I'd do if I lost you.
I don't know what I'd do if I lost you.

This Song

This is a song. I wrote it for you; I hope it's not too long
This is my song. It comes from the heart, so it can't be wrong
This is that song. You know you heard it before;
Although you're not quite sure.
So please sing along. And do what you ditty, ditty done for me before

I could market it on the street,
Proclaim its beauty to everyone I chance meet
Display it on a billboard high in the sky,
But without your tender care it would surely die

I'm sure you'll admit, it's got a catchy tune
You might get it caught in your head for the whole afternoon
You could say I've accomplished quite a feat,
But yours is the credit ascribed, and why it's so neat

Play with me, sing with me, laugh with me please
Open your heart to me, don't make me plead
It's not that I need you to finish this song
It's just that without you my song can't go on

This is a song. I wrote it for you; I hope it's not too long
This is my song. It comes from the heart, so it can't be wrong
This is that song. You know you heard it before;
Although you're not quite sure.
So please sing along. And do what you ditty, ditty done for me before

Easier Way

There's got to be an easier way of getting the job done, of getting the job done.
There's got to be an easier way of getting the job done, of getting the job done.

I wanted to vote for something grand and raise the consciousness across the land from sea to sea.
But counting computers don't make sense and the politicians are perched up on the fence too high to see.
They don't see me...

There's got to be an easier way of getting the job done, of getting the job done.
There's got to be an easier way of getting the job done, of getting the job done.

My car broke down alongside of the road. So, I picked up my cell phone and called for help.

But I spent all of my time pushing numbers on an endless menu line so I walked home. I'm still on the phone.

There's got to be an easier way of getting the job done, of getting the job done.
There's got to be an easier way of getting the job done, of getting the job done.

My doctor sent me to another man he said could help me with my broken hand for a nominal fee.

I waited two hours to get in and only find out he's not in my plan so he said he wouldn't see me.

What do you mean you can't see me?

There's got to be an easier way of getting the job done, of getting the job done.
There's got to be an easier way of getting the job done, of getting the job done.
There's got to be an easier way of getting the job done, of getting the job done.
There's got to be an easier way of getting the job done, of getting the job done.

I want to talk to a human...

Now More Than Then

I don't know what to say, Usually I don't write songs this way
I don't know what to feel, when it cuts through glass and steel
I don't know what I want, when the feeling weighs a ton
I don't know where to go, when all the colors run slow

There's a razor slice in time when everything turns on a dime
And suddenly you are disconnected from a blurring line
Someone's talking to you; yeah, they're telling you what they need you to do
In the flickering light, your shaking hand begins to move

Now More Than Then
Your life is calling you to do what you need to do
Your friend needs a helping hand.
They're counting on you to pull them through
And in the darkest night
There's a candle light
Burning bright
Lit for you.

Yea, we all play the game, moving through shadows everyday
Believing half of what we say and trying not to get in the way
But in the blink of an eye, a sudden flash flies by
And you reach out a hand, or you don't and wonder why

Now More Than Then

Your life is calling you to do what you need to do
Your friend needs a helping hand.
They're counting on you to pull them through

Now More Than Then

Your life is calling you to do what you need to do
Your friend needs a helping hand.
They're counting on you to pull them through
And in the darkest night
There's a candle light
Burning bright
Lit for you.

This old world is no Hollywood. There's no bad or good, there just is.
You can play a part on this crazy stage. Fight the Rage or turn the page
Life will carry on w/o you; if that's what you choose it to do, it forgives you.

Moon Shines Down

Papa's singin' 'cause his baby's cryin'
Papa's singin' 'cause his baby's cryin'
Baby's cryin'
Baby's cryin'
Baby's cryin' 'cause it's a long way home

Mama's rockin' 'cause he can't keep still
Mama's rockin' 'cause he can't keep still
can't keep still
can't keep still
can't keep still 'cause it's a long way home

Baby's sleepin' and the moon shines down
Baby's sleepin' and the moon shines down
moon shines down
moon shines down
moon shines down to show the way back home

Mama's tuckin' baby in the cradle now
Mama's tuckin' baby in the cradle now
in the cradle now
in the cradle now
in the cradle now 'cause they're back at home

if he can't keep still
then the moon shines down
on the cradle now and they're back at home

if he can't keep still
then the moon shines down
on the cradle now and they're back at home

Princess Mercy

Princess Mercy, Lord knows you're good to me.
Princess Mercy, Lord knows you're good to me.
I bruised your heart, I bent your rule, I'm asking for forgiveness, I'm sorry.

There's nothing but bad news on the newspaper stands. The war keeps raging there's no leader in the land.
Yet I'm distracted from the mess that I'm in. I made a mistake I'll never make again.
There's nothing funny in the papers today.

I can't begin to explain what I've done. What started out right ended all wrong.
I found a weakness that I thought had been strong and came up short when I should have went long.
And now I'm singing sorry in a song.

I've come to face you and not run or hide. I'll accept your response, your wish I'll abide.
I'm down on my knees with my shirt torn wide. Hand you my sword and let you decide.
Do with me as you please.

I'm sorry...
I'm sorry...
(Princess Mercy, Lord knows you're good to me.)

Give me you

Don't buy me no gin and tonic, to forget about my pain
Don't loan me your umbrella, to keep away the rain
Don't drive me to the airport, to escape from all my cares
Don't order me the latest cure, so I can grow my hair
If you gotta give me something, 'cause nothing will never do,
Then give me what I really want, all I really want is you

I want you... lord lordy, I want you...

I want you... lord lordy, I want you...
Other things cure other folks
but nothing else ever works, I want you

I called up the doctor, I said doc I need advice
Said I just can't get to sleep at night when turn out the lights
I watch the late show, then the late late show, then the tv just turns white
My situation's drastic, doc you know it just aint right
Won't you tell me what the answer is, let me know what I must do
He said I need a dose of TLC, what I really need is you

Now some folks call me crazy, 'cause I'm followin' a dream
They say I'm only wasting time, chasing something I've never seen
They say I ain't got what it takes to hold on to a pearl
You'll only slip right thru my hands and devastate my world
Well maybe they're right or maybe they're wrong, we'll let time have its test
But if I don't try, I know I'll die, and fate can handle the rest, 'cause
I want you... lord lordy, I want you...
I want you... lord lordy, I want you...
Other things cure other folks
but nothing else ever works, I want you

Foolish Girl

You're a Foolish Girl in a Foolish world. You're a Foolish Girl in a Foolish world.
Breaking hearts; you're tearing them apart. You're a Foolish Girl in a Foolish world.
Everybody wants you to grow up and start acting your age.

You think that what you got is something that others want.
And People are bound to talk. And boy, don't they talk a lot.
But baby, it's crazy how nobody ever wants to talk to you!

You're a Foolish Girl in a Foolish world. You're a Foolish Girl in a Foolish world.
Breaking hearts; you're tearing them apart. You're a Foolish Girl in a Foolish world.
Everybody wants you to grow up and start acting your age.

You play head games; like who's who and what's what.
You lay plans and set traps. A mouse found is a mouse caught.
You're lonely, and you're only gonna cause more pain and misery.

You think that what you got is something that others want.
And People are bound to talk. And boy, don't they talk a lot.
But baby, it's crazy how nobody ever wants to talk to you!
You're a Foolish Girl in a Foolish world.

Barbeque Vegetarian Riblets

We were muddling around the office one day
We wandered into our institutional café
Grabbed a dust coated food speckled tray
And marched like zombies to the steam table display

It was busy over there, it smelled kind of funny
I saw Troth of okra all slimy and runny
We turned away as our appetites faded
then saw the main dish and were quite nauseated
(Because they were serving)

Bar be que vegetarian riblets What on earth is that
Bar be que vegetarian riblets Id rather eat ground cat
Bar be que vegetarian riblets Made from shoes and hat
Bar be que vegetarian riblets Barbequed welcome mat

They must squish veggies with a press into a rib-shaped wad
Inject them full of sauce with a plunger and hollow rod
Heat them up until the bonding agents congeal
Then serve up your delectable steel belted radial meal

Bar be que vegetarian riblets What on earth is that
Bar be que vegetarian riblets Eye of newt, wings of bat
Bar be que vegetarian riblets Pureed rat habitat
Bar be que vegetarian riblets Dumpster goo and soggy bun splat

What's it made of? Please do tell.
Tofu? Spinach? Artichokes? Asparagus with its special smell?
People don't look healthy; I think somebody just fell
We need to ask the survivors if they are feeling well
Who came up with this, I'd really like to know?
Some evil mad scientist or maybe a demented troll
Whoever it is this twisted fiend of a soul
I wish he'd take his talents offshore to Bangalore

Bar be que vegetarian riblets Look at those wiggly things
Bar be que vegetarian riblets lizard spit and furry bee stings
Bar be que vegetarian riblets they're serving firm slabs of giggly goo
Bar be que vegetarian riblets You'll run away as you start to spew
Bar be que vegetarian riblets
Bar be que vegetarian riblets
Bar be que vegetarian riblets
Bar be que vegetarian riblets

Grok

Based on the book "Stranger in a Strange Land" by Robert A. Heinlein - 1961

He Groks in Fullness, While the waiting has yet to be filled.

He Groks in Fullness, While the waiting has yet to be filled.

He is my Water Brother. He's holy to me. He can mend a broken world full of blind eyes that cannot see.

He Groks in Fullness, While the waiting has yet to be filled.

He Groks in Fullness, While the waiting has yet to be filled.

I can share His water. Let Him breathe life into me. Read my mind's letter; lay the truth inside of me.

He Groks in Fullness, While the waiting has yet to be filled.

He Groks in Fullness, While the waiting has yet to be filled.

His Father wants Him to give of Himself. Put His name on the line.

Though they will take Him and hurt Him for turning vinegar into wine.

He Groks in Fullness, While the waiting has yet to be filled.

He Groks in Fullness, While the waiting has yet to be filled.

Thou art God. And I guess I am too. You're all around me and I'm inside of you.

He Groks in Fullness, While the waiting has yet to be filled.

He Groks in Fullness, While the waiting has yet to be filled.

Wither and the Wind

My friend, much time has passed since I've seen you. Life gets so busy, there's always so much to do.

I went my way and you went yours in search of something else; to find a brave new world or maybe just find ourselves.

I'd like to wish you the very best in life. Here's to good times, sweet laughter and an occasional cry.

Just don't let our friendship end drifting between the Wither and the Wind.

I guess I always pushed a lot and wanted things my way. But I only did it for you, I wanted you to stay.

This is a part of me, I can't set free, I can't give away. I see too clearly now how often it stood in our way.

But I'd want to wish you the very best in life. Here's to good times, sweet laughter and an occasional cry.

Just don't let our friendship end drifting between the Wither and the Wind.

Ahh!

Ohh!

And so, you see my old friend, I think of you from time to time. I wonder if I ever cross your wandering mind.

Perhaps it's just a farewell, a so long and Godspeed. Here's to you and the life you found along the way.

I'd like to wish you the very best in life. Thanks for the good times, sweet laughter and the occasional cry.

Don't let our friendship end drifting between the Wither and the Wind.

Don't let our friendship end drifting between the Wither and the Wind.

Ahh!