

Passive

By the Aggressive Pedestrians

Get Yourself to Chicago

"Get yourself to Chicago as fast as you can!"

That's how the words kept playing in the back of my head

"Questions are just second guesses and there is no time for that now"

"Just get a quick change of clothes and get yourself here somehow"

"Get yourself to Chicago as fast as you can!"

They said this urgent event was surely something to see

I had never seen one; it would be all new to me

Do I buy a simple gift; do I make an eloquent speech?

Or will I just be dumbstruck and weep on my own feet?

"Get yourself to Chicago as fast as you can!"

The winds of time are blowing by

Breathe in deep and get real high!

It was incredible, something I could not foresee

Standing before me, a soul that was set free

Later they would tell all how sad it had been

But I remember it differently; I think he was happy...

"Get yourself to Chicago as fast as you can!"

The winds of time are blowing by

Breathe in deep and get real high!

One sunny day they will come and stop for me

I'll slip from this life, I----- I shall be released...

"Get yourself to Chicago as fast as you can!"

"Get yourself to Chicago as fast as you can!"

"Get yourself to Chicago as fast as you can!"

"Get yourself to Chicago..."

"Chicago..."

You're In Love

This feeling has got a strange edge that in the past you've neglected.

But today it stares you in the face undaunted.

You've made well-chosen excuses, you've claimed your selected abuses

But he keeps turning up in the dreams that haunt ya.

Saying things like how much he wants ya.

You dropped your defenses when he leveled your pristine fences
And moved right in proclaiming his stated intentions.
So, you are sitting there and wondering, in an anxious, nervous pondering.
Who is this man and why is he here?
Your life is one you never intended to share...

You're In Love, You're in Love! Believe it or not, You're in Love!

You know when he touches you it goes right straight on through you
Like a Roman sword that piercing your protected heart.
Oh, and he's got that wicked little smile that abandons your make-believe trial
Where you sentence him for not being enough like you.
For not being the person that you want him to.
You're In Love, You're in Love! Believe it or not, You're in Love!
You're In Love, You're in Love! Admit it now, You're in Love!

I remember when you used to be alone. We'd talk for hours on the telephone
You would sound so sincere, raising your voice loud and clear
Declaring my love was a gift, from a prayer... Well, my friend, look in the mirror

You're In Love, You're in Love! Believe it or not, You're in Love!
You're In Love, You're in Love! You need to realize, You're in Love!

Deep inside you know it's true. You need him right next to you.
Like an old sock needs an old shoe.
A real change in focus might make you finally notice
That he's always there for you when you need him
You're the one that he believes in!

You're In Love, You're in Love! Admit it now, You're in Love!
You're In Love, You're in Love! You need to realize, You're in Love!
You're In Love, You're in Love! I've seen it before, You're in Love!

New Beginnings

Don't trust a word he says, he woke up with a plan
to ruin your perfect day, and take away your smile
He's got it in for you, it's very plain to see
My only question is, does he have plans for me?

New beginnings, forget the broken past
New beginnings, hard feelings never last

New beginnings, stand up and greet them
New beginnings, Lord knows we need them now

Your mother and your dad are also after you
They'll take your happiness; it's just what they do
Don't start an argument, you must maintain your pride
Don't even turn your back, or try to run and hide

This pointless worrying, is gnawing at your bones
And in the light of day, it's clear the logic's flawed
The fears you're clinging to are old and have betrayed
It's time to get a grip and wipe the dust away

Guts

Look at this world we live in. Look at how it changes me.
See me in a spinning vacuum. Look at me falling free.
I know who I am
But who am I supposed to be?

Now, it's a different world, a different reality
A boy wants to be a girl, a girl wants to be like me
They don't know who they are or
Who they're supposed to be?

Let me tell ya a little story...
I was raised a religious boy, who knew right from wrong.
Worked the corner of a liquor store where I could sing my songs.
Oh Lord, I was only sixteen, didn't have no money or a car.
Staring down the barrel of a shotgun, running from the bad guys,
Hiding from the Law.

Night Avenger take your best bloody shot at me.
I'm better for beating you and knowing more of me.
And in the light secrets can unfold.
There is no substitute for having guts and being bold.

Out of College with a day job, two cats and a lovely wife.
Working overtime to pay the rent and drink a beer on Saturday night.
Oh Lord, I thought I knew it all. Staying up late, howl at the moon.
But that big O' sun up in the sky kept rolling by and watched me grow old.

Take the last street on the right, enter a dead-end alley.
Don't look up at the stars, ignore the pain in your (pause) belly.

Better have some hope in your heart, better know your way back home.
Scan the perimeter, baby. Remember to use your cell phone. Guitar!!!
If the funk don't feel right, get the junk and get outta site.
Twist your wrist, don't tell the truth, slap your face and bust a tooth.
The dangle of the tango can leave you dead or mangled.
Don't expect Mr. Someone to just come on in and save you.

Peppermint Mine

I work the third shift at the Peppermint Mine.
It seems like I'm here all of the time.
It's a life I've come to know, work my fingers to the bone
Red and White all of the time
Keep your eyes open and follow the lines
They don't tell you when to be merry, it's quite contrary
to a normal state of mind.

But once upon a time
I worked the toy assembly line
My future was bright
Like Christmas lights
And Santa on the phone (Santa: Ho, Ho, Ho)
No more of that now.

You may ask when and how
And elf like myself could falter now?
You see I have a weakness of playing cards and cheating
I've taken some dough from that North Pole.

Well last year I was down and out
Couldn't score a two-pair to cover the route
When ol' Santa sashes in, I thought my sled had finally come in.

A simple game of chance
Raise the stakes and watch them dance
4 Aces up my sleeve
But delivered too early
They lay there on the floor next to my shame.
I'm working the third shift at the Peppermint Mine.
It seems like I'm here all of the time.

Fly Away

Fly away, fly me home, fly me up, fly me home today.
Home is where the heart can lay its weary head.
Closing space, getting on, taking off, getting in tonight.
Save a place for me, right next to where you are

Two are one, and one and one makes three,
three or four, maybe more, we'll have a family
Come on and hold my hands, stare right into my eyes
It's a perfect time to start a perfect life
Land command, are you there, can you hear, do you understand?
How did you make the time stand right up on its head?
Hey there Mr. Wind, whose side are you on anyway?
Pick up, blow out, come give us a little lift

I am free, free from chains free from rules free from gravity.
But my heart is locked up tight and you're the only one with a key
Fly away, fly me home, fly me up, fly me home today.
Home is where the heart can lay its weary head.

Fly away, fly me home, fly me up, fly me home today.
Home is where the heart can lay its weary head.

It's Easy with You

Loving You, it's all I want to do
Loving You, It's easy with you

Loving You, it's all I want to do
Loving You, It's easy with you It's easy with you

It's easy to be with you, to see you through another day
It's easy to hold on to this moment with you and stay...

(Loving You), It's all I want to do
Loving You, It's easy with you. It's easy with you. It's easy with you

Mostly, I am Loved

Mostly, I am Loved. So, most of time
Is lost on my wristwatch.
Most of what I have said, boasting from what I've read
Or seen on the television...

It's just another way of having something else to say.
Sometimes I can say somehow "come what may"
Or "so long" on someday.
Mostly, I'm dressed for weather, whether or not I am
Dressed for the night or the day.

It's just another way of having something else to say.
It's just another chance for a pleasant circumstance.

If I were to meet you, I would invite you in for tea and pleasant conversation.
If I got to know you, we could share social glances like friends often do.
Mostly, I am Loved.

Most times, I can see a broken heart hiding
Behind the curtain of one's life
Often, I will sing to good times, what they bring and
help you get to the hug.
It's just another way of having something else to say.
It's just another chance for a pleasant circumstance.

If I were to love you, I would give you my heart like lovers often do - Ahhh
If I were to lose you, I would remember your smile in everything I say.
Mostly, I am Loved.

Blink

Tuesday, I ran from the rain.
Don't know why I was running, don't know what I was running from
Sheltered my kids from the rain, don't know what I was afraid of, don't know what they were
sheltered from.

Maybe I didn't want them melting
maybe they would have been frightened
Maybe you would have looked down on me
Maybe we should have stopped to see what
would have happened.

Wednesday, we played in the rain
Don't know why we stayed out we just watched them run around
Our kids had a blast in the rain
grasp onto the moment you blink and you know it is all gone

Just a blink the rain has stopped pouring
Just a blink the kids are done playing

Just a blink the summer has turned to fall
Just a blink the seasons would have passed
us right by.

You blink and the world's gone by
You blink and your kids are this high
Savor what's around while it's here
Before you blink and learn it's all disappeared

June we were all too busy
Don't know what we did then don't know what the kids were doing
Summer came and it went
Don't know where it went to, I think that the kids were happy

Maybe I didn't see them playing
Maybe they found a friend to play with
Maybe you didn't see me out there
Maybe we should have offered to have
been their friend.

We've stopped to watch it all happen
played their games with them absorbed every little thing they do
we asked to be their best friend a we played in their sandbox we rolled down that big hill with
our friends.

Just a blink we would have missed it
Just a blink they would be this high
Just a blink they will be married
Just a blink they will have little kids
of their own.

You blink and the world's gone by
You blink and your kids are this high
Savor what's around while it's here
Before you blink and learn its disappeared.

Verdana

Verdana, I can have Verdana
Verdana, I will use Verdana
Anyway I want to.
Verdana's used to being used.

Verdana, I see you used Verdana

Verdana, you too like Verdana
We could pass Verdana around
Like Verdana often is in town.
Verdana, I can have Verdana
Verdana, I will use Verdana

Although Arial looks smart with my diploma
And I can't help myself with Tahoma.

Verdana, I always come back to Verdana
Verdana, I've gotten used to Verdana
I can Change Verdana's style without regret
I'll take Verdana in any size I can get!
I love Verdana
My favorite font!

Umbrella Rain

Here comes one more silly love song gliding down radio waves
Asking us to just try and slow down, savor a moment along the way
It might be new love in Spring, it might be old love in a dream.

There go two more young lovers, undercover in a game
Trying not to hurt each other and help each other along the way.
Trying to stand the test of time, everything is going to be fine.

Umbrella Rain (oh the rain) Umbrella Rain (oh the rain)
It falls all around you, but you won't complain
When you, you're sharing Umbrella Rain

Ahhhhhhhh! Ahhhhhhh!

Catchy lyrics that remind you of another place another time
And a backbeat that punches on through, and an old bass that's keeping time
I love singing in the rain, won't you help me with the refrain? (The glorious rain)

Umbrella Rain (oh the rain) Umbrella Rain (oh the rain)
It falls all around you, but you won't complain
When you, you're sharing...
Umbrella Rain (oh the rain) Umbrella Rain (oh the rain)
It paints simple circles as it runs down the drain
And you, you're hoping it never...
...Ends (oh the rain) Umbrella Rain (oh the rain)
I love singing in the rain!

The Voice

One voice, one tiny voice, seems that it always goes unheard
One child, one simple word, how much trouble could it be?
We walk, we run, we strive to climb the highest hill
We think, we say, we talk and words become our deeds

Still there, still small, still somehow no one hears the voice
One child, one simple word, in time it's sure to disappear
We dream, we hope, we craft a world with our demands
We talk, we run, we make whatever we desire

Once more, one voice, amidst a multitude of noise
Not harsh, not strong, not even trying to be heard
We run, we cry, we scream until our voices bleed
Can we? Will we? Dare we stop to hear the voice?

Make the Bad Man Go Away

A screaming Child at night wants you to make it right. Make the Bad Man Go Away
He's filled with utter dread. 'cause it's under his bed Make the Bad Man Go Away
It doesn't matter what he's told. The house is dark & cold. Make the Bad Man Go Away
It's hard to make it right. When you sense the same fright. Make the Bad Man Go Away

Bad Men are scary monsters you cannot ignore
Don't answer the telephone or open that bedroom door

A bully from the 4th grade has sprayed your hair with RAID. Make the Bad Man Go Away
It's Bif and his pal Reggie. They supersized your weggie. Make the Bad Man Go Away
They see you at the ballpark. And catch you in the dark. Make the Bad Man Go Away
You seek a compromise. They make you eat dead flies. Make the Bad Man Go Away

Bad Men Creep and Lurk and spring out in surprise.
If you should see one of these jerks, run for your life.

Tax collectors are calling. The phone machine is stalling. Make the Bad Man Go Away
Your debts are deep and tall. You can't pay Peter or Paul. Make the Bad Man Go Away
You gamble your car keys. The mob says "Thank you, please" Make the Bad Man Go Away
They take you for a cruise. Your measured for concrete shoes. Make the Bad Man Go Away

Bad Men can turn up in life no matter your age.
As tall thugs in business suits or lawyers on a page.

[MIKE] Hey Jim?

[JIM] Yeah, Mike?

[MIKE] You want to try one?

[JIM] Sure! We ride in large car pools. Reduce road raging fools. Make the Bad Man Go Away
In spite our efforts done, here comes another one. Make the Bad Man Go Away

[JIM] How's that?

[MIKE] Thanks Jim, how about you Mark?

[MARK] ok

[MIKE] You Sure?

[MARK] Yep. Mike writes these stupid songs. We all must sing along. Make the Bad Song Go Away. He thinks that every time the words just gotta rhyme. Make the Bad Song Go Away.

[MIKE] Nice!

[MARK] What? It rhymes!

[MIKE] Never mind. How about you Gary?

[MIKE] Gary? Gary!

[GARY] Huh?

[MIKE] What are the drums making you deaf?

[Gary] Sorry.

[MIKE] Your next.

[GARY] ok. Invest in microbreweries instead of your wife's jewelry. Make the Bad Song Go Away. These words won't help me out. Next time I'll write 'em myself. Make the Bad Song Go Away.

Bad songs on your stereo with scary overtones.

We're going to end this one, 'cause we can hear your groans.

This song is fading fast. You know that it won't last. Make the Bad Man Go Away Before this gets much deeper. Don't forget the Grim Reaper

[Banter]

On the Rocks with a Twist

On the Rocks with a Twist, On the Rocks with a Twist

I ought to get off this bar stool

See what I've been missing.

On the Rocks with a Twist, On the Rocks with a Twist

This cat sitting next to me, I think he thinks that

He's the President.

Life ain't no good if you're misunderstood. So give me one more... on the Rocks with a Twist.

On the Rocks with a Twist, On the Rocks with a Twist

Mister Bartender don't surrender my tender

Without another splash.

On the Rocks with a Twist, On the Rocks with a Twist

If I fall down, I'll apologize to the crown, the pope and the

queen of this here mess.

Life ain't no good if you're misunderstood. So, give me one more... on the Rocks with a Twist.

Well, that's when the shit hit the fan

That's when everything went dark

That's when you went running for the door...
Leaving me in total chaos
Wondering where my car keys was
And if I was going to lose this here buzzzzzz... mister bartender please!
Set me up with one of those cold tasty, refreshing beverages that you have...

On the Rocks with a Twist, On the Rocks with a Twist
Mister Policeman, I think I left my walking cane at the
Last bar I left
On the Rocks with a Twist, On the Rocks with a Twist
I can touch my rosy old nose with my hands and my toes
If you just give me a second.

On the Rocks with a Twist, On the Rocks with a Twist
A horse walks into a bar, the bartender says,
"Why the long face?"
On the Rocks with a Twist, On the Rocks with a Twist
I would like to thank all the people who have gotten me where
I am today!
Life ain't no good if you're misunderstood. So give me one more... on the Rocks with a Twist.

Well, that's when the shit hit the fan
That's when everything went dark
That's when you went running for the door...
Leaving me in total chaos
Wondering where my car keys was
And if I was going to lose this here buzzzzzz... mister bartender please!
How's abouts some of that muzak!!!!