Waking Moment

(Joyner/Widmer/Kaufman/Campos/Rogers/Krill)

Ted Joyner- vocals, bass, keys Eric Rogers- drums Johnny Campos- bass, guitar Nick Krill- guitar

Oh my sweet love I know I'll never get To remind you of The days that you regret I'll write these letter to you I'll throw your coffin shade No matter what you said When every waking moment Is the place where you fall Spare me your worst Maybe if I stay a while I saw you first Standing in the peristyle Find me just ten years older Not much has seemed to change How did you just forget Oh my sweet love I hear the curtain call Disabuse me of That notion after all I'll write these letters to you Not much has seemed to change No matter what you said

Dirt Diamond

(Joyner/Widmer/Krill)

Grant Widmer - guitar, vocals, bass, synth, drum program Ted Joyner - backing vocals Nick Krill - guitar solo

How could you be so cold, Eleanor Why don't you ring us up anymore Where you been? I come whistlin' in And I don't turn around

They say I wish you don't stay so long I'm gonna need someone to rest my shoulder on How can you say that it wasn't worth doing Hey now don't turn around Are you ok, dirt diamond? Take me away, dirt diamond How can you be so rich, talk so much shit I saw you get so stressed over it I know you play along, I remember the song Hey now don't turn around They say I wish you don't stay so long I'm gonna need someone to rest my shoulder on How can you say that's another one down Hey now don't turn around Are you ok, dirt diamond? Take me away, dirt diamond Lost in LA, dirt diamond Take me away, dirt diamond

Strangers

(Joyner/Widmer/Kolenik/Pieczanski/Heyner/Rogers/Campos/Krill)

Ted Joyner- vocals, guitar, keys, synth, bass Eric Rogers- drums Nick Krill- synth

You don't get to be both A sinner and saint Sometimes it's more about What you are Than what you ain't The name you gave yourself I forgot at once Yeah, that's a negative That's the reason why I walked If you could only say for me the reasons why I should wait this long All night with the give and take And strangers who could take our place The long time it takes to move you And walk down that road I wanna find some space to free me up Oh man, it seems like years

I feel it in my broken bones
I'm holding out to keep that fate unknown

Death Chasm

(Joyner/Widmer)

Grant Widmer- vocals, guitar, bass, synth, programming Ted Joyner- piano, backing vocals Eric Rogers- drums Nick Krill- synth Katie Clark Case- voicemail

Oh money there's so many things I'll never learn

Say when to save something and when to let it burn

They tell you not to base your worth upon material effects when

Nothing but the soul survives

But until we get to sail beyond the veil and leave the physical

Everybody needs to be alive

Oh money there's so many things I'll never know

How to suffer under and pretend to let it go

But if you want to rest your case upon the letter of the law when

the spirit of the dog applies

Then I guess we gotta hate the crime but learn to love the criminal

Everybody needs to be alive

Dead money help me keep these wicked thoughts away

(don't they get) closer every day

Devil or angel

It took a little bit to see the face in front of me

What's it gonna be

Devil or angel

Oh money there's so many things I've never done

Does the river taste the way it did when we were young

Does anybody wonder what's beyond the middle of the night when

the faces in the dark arrive

Do you think you have a right to own the last of all

the medicine everybody needs to be alive

Eutropius (Give Me Lies)

(Joyner/Widmer/Rogers/Campos)

Ted Joyner- vocals, keys Eric Rogers- drums

Jonny Campos - bass

If you say it's not the reason, I'll convince you Every day you talk of things you're dreaming of When you're so tired of broken pieces you can't replace I'll confess to you, I think you paid enough All this love you have You may not feel again And the things you thought were real you Can't hold on to And if it kills my heart to think about Just how good we had To try to face the truth, you gotta give me lies All this time they could take from you everything you have And kissing off all those promises, they would love you up But close your eyes and you wake too fast, and you and I can see it Dark times, they could make you sad, but we lost souls can't feel it When you're outside baking on the concrete, I could lift you You and I can seal our fate With what you're dreaming of All this love you have You may not feel again And all the things you thought were real you're gonna lose And if it kills my heart to think about Just how good we had To try to face the truth, you gotta give me lies

Radar Man

(Joyner/Widmer)

Grant Widmer- vocals, guitar, bass, synth, keys Khari Allen Lee- saxophone

I'll not stop tomorrow on the way again
That's just the worst that I've ever been
Might survive but I'll never win
Is it just the world that we're living in
It's just I feel so cheated
Takin' up time that I needed
Most of us trying to begin again
This is just the world that we're living in
I stopped believing the third time around
You stopped delivering to my side of town

Some days you freeze some you're fever I never do much of either
No use in saying what it could've been
This is just the world that we're living in

Elena (feat. Sarah Jaffe)

(Joyner/Widmer/Jaffe)

Sarah Jaffe- vocals Grant Widmer- vocals, synth, guitar, drum program Nick Krill- guitar, synth

I know you've heard it all before Elena I know I'm preaching to the choir And though I act quite sure, what do I know Haven't been sober for a while Oh Elena, give me a hand Hoping someday soon that you'll understand Don't speak into existence, no don't put that in my head Oh Elena, give me a hand I think you're better off alone, Elena There's nothing else that you can do I saw you walk that line for a long time Baby now they walk over you Oh Elena, give me a hand Hoping someday soon that you'll understand Don't speak into existence, no don't put that in my head Oh Elena, give me a hand

Faster Than A Fever

(Joyner/Widmer/Krill)

Ted Joyner- vocals, keys, synth, bass Nick Krill- guitar, synth Eric Rogers- drums

Holding to my faith for all it's worth
I'm gonna be outside to fill my broken heart
Closer to your death than to your birth
You're gonna be upset to miss your favorite part
I was there when you were burned
Who's to say what's in your heart?

You can run my name through blood and dirt
You sir, I've seen your face before
You can't erase the way things were
And is that why they say you're faster than a fever?
Cuz they can see your insides burn
I guess around this time next year
When you'd have taken off
And you might not believe
What you'd have let go of
Put some miles behind that wheel
Follow wanderlust
But you will not have seen
The toll it takes on us

Hard Times for Heatherhead

(Joyner/Widmer)

Grant Widmer- vocals, guitar, bass, keys, synth Eric Rogers- drums

Hard times for Heatherhead They're cracking down on communal passwords So I will go to my grave with a price upon my head For all my days But have I told you that I would Perish if I never had met you Don't leave me to my desolate ways I'd perish if I ever forget to Leave that life in those desolate days Got mixed up in the multiverse Came back as a different person So I will go to my grave Without valid driver's license to my name Disappear with the evidence Talk on the phone to a distant person And take that phone to your grave With a chardonnay for good measure To your grave And have I told you that I would Perish if I never had met you Don't leave me to my desolate ways I'd perish if I ever forget to

Leave that life in those desolate days

Dizzyland

(Joyner/Widmer)

Grant Widmer- vocals, synth, drum program

I know you work alone but we go down together The less I know the better

The lighter the feather the faster the bird

It must have been a lot to learn

Do you ever wonder whatever

Turns out you're not as far along as you thought you were

This is how I write to you

Don't remember how to lie to you

Faster than the minutes fade away

I saw you in the city, heard about that little disaster

25 black widows in the walls of a cheap guitar

It must have been a lot to learn

Tears in the living room after

Turns out you're really not as tough as you thought you were

This is all I ask of you, does it have to be the last of you

Faster than the minutes fade away

Take a page from the giver

Are you acting for real or for tender

Keep your eyes on the river

And maybe we can beat the odds

It must have meant a lot to be

One of the original members

Take a look in the mirror

And maybe we can both beat the odds

This is how I arrive to you

Don't remember how to lie to you

Faster than the minutes fade away

Mitsubishi

(Joyner/Widmer)

Ted Joyner- vocals, keys, synth, bass Grant Widmer- synth Eric Rogers- drums You were shaking in the middle of a stormy rain

But you can bet

You would say there's never reason not to celebrate

You could tell me about a way-back Monday

But you deny the spirit's dead and gone

And I will say "Is that so bad?"

You were undefeated in the major league

You were selling off the pieces then

but you would say those days were stranger

Always saving for a midnight hang time

for reasons why I never would condone

If you could take it, so could I

Didn't I say I'd meet you there?

And wasn't that the dream

And in my head it's easier to think of you

As taking everything you want from me

I would see you hanging on afterwards

And you're upset

That's the thing about the way they won't say your name

But it's not over this time, cuz now and then the river's getting low

You run down the daylight, it might offend the feelings even so

You're saying it's not cold out, the reason why I never could have known

If you could take it, so could I