

## **Hole In My Head**

Do you wanna screw?  
Baby, what's the point?  
I keep making my bed  
and it's become a real chore

I need a hole in my head  
I won't learn to feel less

Baby what's the scene?  
I've got places to be  
Something left unsaid  
will explode if not released

I need a hole in my head  
I won't learn to feel less

You can try to outrun  
all the pain you come from  
That would be a real mistake  
You could learn to feel less  
that would be a real bore  
Baby, dream your dream

I need a hole in my head

## **I'm Not A Cop**

I see a Mary kay Cadillac  
and a hawk flying with a dead rat  
Danger, danger,  
roll down your window,  
keep off the tracks

Read what the signs are telling you  
Watch your step,  
know how to read the room  
Well, the ego is a fragile figure,  
waiting to crack

It takes a hard landing to fall  
It takes a good look  
to know where you're going  
And now that you're gone  
I know what I'm not

I'm not a fucking cop

Are you a fucking cop?

I saw this cop at the Super Dawg,  
he was waiting for his meal to come  
Let's take California home  
cause Devon is jam packed

I think I got this whole city wrong  
Any redemption for a stupid old punk?  
You can run from where you're going  
but not who you love

It takes a hard landing to fall  
It takes a good look  
to know where you're going  
And now that you're gone  
I know what I'm not

I'm not a fucking cop  
Are you a fucking cop?  
Don't be a fucking cop

### **Dysphoria Hoodie**

Dysphoria Hoodie, please do swallow me  
Dysphoria Hoodie, please do swallow me

When your ends are all threadbare no better feeling  
On a Saturday morning with weed and coffee  
A feeling of safety is blanketing me  
Your arms of protection are wrapped around me

When it says A.D.I.D.A.S on my chest  
All day long I dream of sex  
When I'm not thinking about Jesus  
Help me Jesus  
Save me Jesus

Stay away from the city its full of assholes  
But out in the country is where fascists roam  
Plenty reasons to fear when you don't fit the mold  
You are my armor when facing the world  
A feeling of home worn wherever I go

When it says A.D.I.D.A.S on my chest  
All day long I dream of sex  
When I'm not thinking about Jesus  
Help me Jesus, oh god

Save me Jesus

When it says A.D.I.D.A.S on my chest  
All day long I dream of sex  
When I'm not thinking about Jesus  
Help me Jesus  
Save me Jesus

I can change, when I'm ready to change  
I may wear this hoodie for 10,000 days  
Without a wash in between  
Same dirty black jeans  
T-shirt with no sleeves

Dysphoria Hoodie, please do swallow me  
Dysphoria Hoodie, please do swallow me  
Dysphoria Hoodie, pull tight your drawstrings

### **Birds Talk Too**

All the birds talk too  
They're out of Champagne Haze at Rookies  
I've been gone four weeks  
and I haven't washed out once yet

Are your wings rose ringed?  
Only planes flying out of Schiphol  
are higher than I am  
All the birds talk too,  
they're just having a good laugh

I've got my mind set on you  
Heard the beat in the elevator  
I'll take the stairs when I'm coming down  
Coming down, go outside to find myself  
Go outside to find myself

Do you run with the wolves?  
We all go chasing anyways, it's all the same  
When you come back home to find yourself,  
fly away, fly away, fly away

What's the name of this song?  
They don't play Red Hot Chili Peppers in places like this  
All the birds talk too,  
they've just got much better things to say

I've got my mind set on you

Heard the beat in the elevator  
I'll take the stairs when I'm coming down  
Coming down, go outside to find myself  
Go outside to find myself

### **Punk Rock In Basements**

It's been a long, long time since we used to play,  
Punk Rock in basements, Punk Rock in basements  
That's where we made it,  
That's where we used to bear our heart and soul  
Could never hear the microphone  
But we knew every single word

Way, way loud!  
See the past appearing  
Don't it make you wonder,  
if you're coming or you're leaving?  
Way, way loud!  
See the past repeating  
Don't it make you wonder,  
if you're following or leading?

Yeah we were loud, we were proud, we were freaking out  
It was the sound of revolution that translated into action  
I can still taste the sweat  
I have been carried by the motion  
I have been deafened by the volume  
The music gave us freedom  
It was a reason to believe in

Way, way loud!  
See the past appearing  
Don't it make you wonder,  
if you're coming or you're leaving?  
Way, way loud!  
See the past repeating  
Don't it make you wonder,  
if you're following or leading?

And the band goes...  
Woah, oh, oh  
Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Woah, oh, oh  
Woah, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Woah, oh, oh  
Woah, oh, oh,

It's been a long, long time since we used to play  
It's been a long, long time since we used to play  
It's been a long, long time since we used to play

Punk is dead!

### **Cuffing Season**

If you're cut into two, why not cut into three?  
Gotta keep on tuning until the vibration suits me  
And if the world isn't flat may as well fucking be  
What difference does it make to you and me?

Cause what goes around is what comes around  
is what goes around again  
If what goes around is what comes around  
is what goes around again  
How you gonna move it?

I wanna crash into the sound  
I wanna learn to trust the fall  
I wanna ghost ride the whip dysphoric & disassociated  
And one day I'll feel good again,  
until then I'll just white knuckle it  
If you're not afraid to die why don't you fucking prove it?

Cause what goes around is what comes around  
is what goes around again  
Cause what goes around is what comes around  
is what goes around again  
If what goes around is what comes around  
Is what goes around again  
How you gonna move it?

I wanna let myself feel the whole of you  
and maybe you'll let yourself feel it too  
Who knows maybe we'll both live to regret it?  
Unguard your tenderness of heart  
Let go the fear you may fall apart  
You don't have to like the truth to know it's worth the cost

Cause what goes around is what comes around  
is what goes around again  
Cause what goes around is what comes around  
is what goes around again  
If what goes around is what comes around  
is what goes around again  
How you gonna move it?

Come on and move me  
Show me something that I've never seen before  
Come on and move me  
Make me feeling something I've never felt before

### **Tacos & Toast**

Tacos and Toast  
Black boots and chains  
Take some polaroid pictures  
Stay stoned all day

Give me four shots of espresso,  
Records books and paints  
Cross over the river  
Drive 90 down the interstate

I ain't got nowhere I gotta be today  
I think I'll get a line tattoo'd through your name  
You will be read as a clear mistake  
I think I'll get a line tattoo'd through your name today

You've got me twisting your nipples  
Why not pierce my ear?  
Ride me high like the Kings Way  
I'll remember our time so dear

If I could blow the moon out of the sky  
I'd wipe that fucker clear out of the night

I ain't got nowhere I gotta be today  
I think I'll get a line tattoo'd through your name  
You will be read as a clear mistake  
I think I'll get a line tattoo'd through your name today

If I could blow the moon out of the sky  
I'd wipe that fucker clear out of the night

### **Mercenary**

Almond eyes  
Gonna gouge them out  
Are you scared  
Just chew gently  
If it's savory  
I've lost my taste

Swallow and smile  
for you anyways

If there's money on the table  
you can take it and leave  
If there's a seat in the car  
no one rides for free  
I've got gold, solid gold  
Come on and shine with me  
Go on and take all you want  
There's nothing here that I need

Lost my mind  
Gonna play for keeps  
Will you pony up?  
Choice is obvious

Baby, you're so cool  
No blitzkrieg  
Damn strategist,  
Real fine mercenary

If there's money on the table  
you can take it and leave  
If there's a seat in the car  
no one rides for free  
I've got gold, solid gold  
Come on and shine with me  
Go on and take all you want  
There's nothing here that I need

But I want you to want me  
I want you to need me  
I want you to want me  
I need you to need me  
I want you to love me,  
to love me like I love you

### **Keep Your Wheels Straight**

Dollar fifty N/A beers at CBGB's  
I don't know who you're with  
but I know I'm not there  
Sleeping bag rolled out on a back room mattress  
Laid out on the floor doom scrolling til dawn

I'm keeping the faith  
Everything will be okay,

If I draw the curtains tight  
and I sleep through the day  
Keeping the faith  
Everything will turn out great,  
If I can just keep my wheels steering straight

Sure as shit some kind of crossroads,  
that's just obvious  
Is this ship coming in?  
Or is it slowly sailing away?  
Living like a vampire  
My hands are covered in stigmata  
Board up all the windows with a drill and a hammer

I'm keeping the faith  
Everything will be okay,  
If I black out all the windows  
and I sleep through the day  
Keeping the faith  
Everything will turn out great,  
If I can just keep my wheels steering straight

I want the feel those songs give to me  
Like "Angeles", "Needle In The Hay"  
I want it to come from you  
I want you to sing it for me  
Oh my demon, my daemon,  
my darling friend  
These centuries burn like summer days

I'm keeping the faith  
Just like Bon Jovi  
Disappear a decade and come back in a day  
Keeping the faith  
Everything will be okay  
I'll just kick out all the windows  
when it's time to leave  
Keeping the faith  
Everything will turn out great  
Keeping the faith  
Everything will be okay  
If I can just keep my wheels straight

### **Hard Feelings**

I am sorry, I make mistakes  
I never think through the choices I make



And while I've got no right to hard feelings  
I don't deserve them, I just take them

Oh, Mother, Mother, Mother  
I've ruined my brain  
with alcohol, weed, porn and cocaine  
Staring out windows, staring at screens  
I passed right by everything I've seen

Oh, Mother, Mother, Mother  
I've ruined my brain  
with alcohol, weed, porn and cocaine  
I passed right by everything I've seen  
I wish someone would have warned me  
I won't ever be the same

Uncomfortable is my middle name  
And the bed that I make  
is the bed in which I wake

While I've got no right to hard feelings  
I don't deserve them, I just take them

Oh, Mother, Mother, Mother  
I've ruined my brain  
with alcohol, weed, porn and cocaine  
Staring out windows, staring at screens  
I passed right by everything I've seen

Oh, Mother, Mother, Mother  
I've ruined my brain  
with alcohol, weed, porn and cocaine  
I passed right by everything I've seen  
I wish someone would have warned me  
I won't ever be the same

While I've got no right to my reasons  
The bridges were burned  
while I knew that I would need them

### **Give Up The Ghost**

I think it's time that I give up the ghost  
With the spirit gone I'll be what I fear the most  
An empty vessel, just machine at the most  
But I think it's time that I give up the ghost

If I could pray you to me

I would fall right down onto my knees  
Swear to god, this time I am ready  
Worth the cost to find  
Would you give your time to me?

I'm standing at the center of the universe  
screaming at god, I'm not done

I'm standing at the center of the universe  
screaming at god, I'm not done

I'm not done

But, I think it's time that I give up the ghost  
With the spirit gone I'll be what I fear the most  
An empty vessel, just machine at the most  
But I think it's time that I give up the ghost

I think it's time that I give up the ghost  
With the spirit gone I'll be what I fear the most  
An empty vessel, just machine at the most  
But I think it's time that I give up the ghost