

Selected Late 20th Century Song Lyrics

X's & O's

I'm a little insane
I don't know where I should be going to
And if I could pull out my brain
It would be square and I could show it to you

And I'm a little bit tired
My mind won't rest and I still need a friend
She needn't always be with me
Just a means to a carnivorous end

Talk is cheap
A manual of words I can't even pronounce
Trouble with the S's
But I can see it can be done on a couch

What is this girl saying
If I could only show her that I'm out and about
What is this woman saying
I mean I can talk, but nothing comes out

I know it's coming
Get wine, women, and lose that TV
It's a brand new season
But will I need electricity

You know I'm a little bit tired
My mind won't rest, I still need a friend
She doesn't have to be with me
Just a means to a carnivorous end

Just a means to my carnivorous end
Just my means
Just a means to a carnivorous end
My carnivorous end

1990

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Lemonade

I was walking down the street, past a little yellow house
Had not a pocket full of change, but a little yellow mouse
Little girl would ever make change for a yellow mouse
I thought not to that, and made haste for alternate lemonade

*So where you going?
I don't know, where you going?
I don't know, let's go.
Alright.*

There's a coin by that tree
The strange thing, it's a three
Might not be worth much around here
Still I'll save it, and buy a beer, or a lemonade

*You know, you should not allow yourself to miss all the good things from the past,
especially at the suggestion of rather nominal influences.
Don't be afraid to take the far side, stand up and accuse Mr. Mass...
I quote from Huckleberry Hound, "You lily-livered, dog faced, city dude."*

Upon reaching a store, I saw a big bluish cow
It might eat me I thought, but I know not how
The farce of the day is to see it selling meat
It should avoid the clever, and sell it on the street, with lemonade

*If everybody goes somewhere, and you don't, are you nowhere?
It may be that all places are somewhere, and it may be that all places are nowhere.
The benefit of going to your own place, while others go, somewhere,
is that when you hear about their place, and you probably will,
you'll then know about two places.
Wow, deep again.*

I entered the store and saw a little yellow note
It said three and a mouse, for a fine yellow coat
I said Goodbye to the varmint and the three that I had
Then took my garment with pleasure, and a complimentary lemonade

1991

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Fall Back

You say that I've gone fat
But maybe you have too
You say I'm not worthy of your love
What I am to do

I'm all that I can be right now
Spark me baby, spark me up
And I am here right now
Where the fuck are you

Follow me around this town
Made those plans, you knew what you were doing
You play that game so well
I wish that I could compete

Let's go see a show, like others do
Sit down at the pub and drink our way through
Till it's far too late

If I could light this flame for a day,
I'd have my way
And maybe, you'd have yours

You say that you like me
Well I may want you more
Just stay put for a minute
I'm headed for the door

I can be more and more, let's go
I'm on the edge, the very edge
I'm almost ready, where are you going?

Burn me, burn me baby
Burn me, burn me today
Just fall back on me tomorrow

1997

Selected Late 20th Century Song Lyrics

Dreaming Again

I want to say, I won't see you with other people, around this town
I'd rather not have this trouble, I'd still like to be your friend
Hang out and do those things, just you and I together
Maybe I'm making more than I should, it's just that I miss you

You know it's funny, I find myself hoping that you're done with him
Going about your business, that days and nights on your own
Then I worry that you're feeling so alone, I think I know your head
I want to hold you, just to say I'll always be there for you

After 27 years I had this amazing dream
About being with someone, to share this little old brain
I mean a real person, not just my imagination or a day-dream

But now that I'm awake, I'm afraid I'm just the same,
The dream went on for years and years, and now I'm ready for pain
If it really happened, would it be better, I don't think so

If it's true, I've lost my love
If it's true, I've lost my friend
If it's true, I've lost my love
If it's true, I've lost my best friend

Just a dream. Just a dream. Just a dream, I guess.

1997

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Litany

Look out for the wave, might take you to the grave
Wake up to the sight, that's givin' me a fright

Their coupled and they're crippled, not waitin for a whole lotta love
You know them in the city, with their white car and bundle a love

Can even leave the country, but you know they're still around
Might live on a coast, but you know that's still land bound

Lives in the suburb, married and he's got the clan
Had a white car, but he found that he needed a van

Stayed in the city tied-up, and he got him a tyke
Make that a double, on a coast, and a style of life

In another country, common law but it's just the same
Found him a chick, but he doesn't wanna take her name

Bought a nice house, had her kid with a Ph.D.
Found a new guy, with the right dick and same degree

Found a big ranch for his big truck and appetite
Put in a big drive and a kid, for him and his wife

Hitched in a quaint town, right class and pedigree
He moved to the city for her bright lights and scenery

Got a couple kids down, has a job and maybe the life
Trying to loose the ex, can't escape, but he had a slice

Moved to the green back, sunny time, and new chemise
Can't stop climbing, guess it meets his and maybe their need

Met a princess, not the first but maybe the last
Traveled far and wide, till he found her taking a bath

Slid down the coast, surface tension keeps her there
Can't hear the ticking, but you know she's gonna carry a spare

Dumped her best friend, for a coke drinking, surfing punk
Then had his kid, god you might as well go get drunk

Trying to finish-up on a good note from the past
Called herself old, not me, guess I'm having a blast

1999

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Pushed

There's a litany of signs
of what one should really do
ways to live a life
If I only really new

Friends are far away
Even those you think you knew
Don't call on us
And we won't call on you

Tomorrow, I go
See those that know me well
Do they see with your eyes
Well I can never tell

Watched a young woman
At the edge of her life
Could she be like you
Would she see a light

Maybe there's a way for things
Hidden down between the seams
Fabric of a time and place
All take part but no one sees

Never said you'd stay
Nobody begged you
Now that I need you
Won't you see me through

Looking up along that road
That's where we all will go
Close in a lone procession
But I will meet with you there

There's a litany of signs
of what one should really do
ways to live a life
If I only really new

1999

Selected Late 20th Century Song Lyrics

Help The Day

Morning is on us
And we can see the day

I know you love me
You say it with your eyes
I know I love you
I can see it in the sky

This day is here now
We'll ease in slow
This time joins with everything
This we need to know

Morning is on us
And we can hear it play

I cannot see you
I cannot hear you
I cannot help you
I surely love you

This dream is shown now
We'll pass on through
This life moves with everything
This we need to know

Do You Love Me
Do You Need Me
Do You Know Me

Morning is on us
And we can't help the day

I may not know you
I do not need you
I will surely love you

1999

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Where You Been

You don't know where you're going
Where you think you would say that you've been
You don't know what you're showing
What you think about how you've been living

You don't know where you're going
You don't know where you've been

You don't know who you are
Can you be seen inside by the living
You don't know why you cry now
Is the same soul there to be driven
You don't know why you're alive
You don't know why there's a drive

You don't know who to love
What's above and how do you sin
You don't know what is on
Who is real and gonna let you in
You don't know how to get in
You don't know how to sin

You don't know what you say
Do you listen when they are trying
You don't know what you mean now
Can you hear the sound of your lying
You don't know to listen when they're trying
You don't know the sound of your crying

You don't know why you miss now
Will the same song play another chorus
You don't know when to kiss life
Is it clear and open right before us
You don't know why you are missing
You don't know when you should be kissing

You don't know what you're knowing
Can you feel the heavy weight and meaning
You don't know what you can do
Are you going to start on that healing
You don't know the heavy weight and meaning
You don't know how but you're going start healing

2000

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Jump Start

I saw you walk into the cafeteria
You looked nonchalant for such a lonely soul
I'd come sit by you in a most peculiar dream
These damn legs they are lead, but maybe you can hear me scream

You walk through the bar with that little smile upon your face
God only knows how I can sit here cross-legged
That look baby can power this cold and stalled-out heart
Is this the way I'll live and die, just give me a jump start

Is this the store where you buy just for yourself
Come shop with me and we'll split-it down the aisle
You go that way and I'll see you in the line
If we don't meet there, well I guess it's just not time

How do you do they did not say that you'd be here
Fine food and company is all that I thought I'd have
You're just the unexpected lift that I might bare
Come on talk to me you know I just might find that I can still care

Excuse me please your yellow dress it calls out loud
Your statement heard across this dreary parking lot
I wish that we could meet this evening by a fire
You could wear a flannel shirt and we'd sit together till you retire

Hey are you the lady that my friend talks about
I can see the reason, he won't shut up
You hold the charm of an old hand at the game
You know I have a low spark, but I burn just the same

This head is spinning once again and I think I'm done
I hope she knows that I think of her
I go out to see a movie once and a while
I'll have a drink to see if love has finally gone out of style

You walk through the bar with that little smile upon your face
God only knows how I can sit here cross-legged
That look baby can power this cold and stalled-out heart
Is this the way I'll live and die, just give me a jump start

2000