

**Watch Out Now**

You got your eye on the ball 'cause you're making dough  
You got your ear to your phone 'cause you're on the go  
You got your heart on your sleeve 'cause you're in the know  
You got your brain on the speed because you're slow

So here it comes, your shot across the bow  
You better watch out now

You got your name on the list 'cause you love some art  
You got your face in the mix 'cause you brought a tart  
You got your knickers in a twist 'cause you lost the part  
You got your hand in a fist 'cause you're not that smart

So here it comes your shot across the bow  
You better watch out now  
You better watch out now  
You better watch it  
You better watch it  
Now here it comes your shot across the bow  
You better watch out now

You got evidence to show but not the facts  
You're proudest of the things that others can see you lack  
You're an advocate for peace talks and drone attacks  
You love rhythm and blues but you don't like blacks

So here it comes your shot across the bow  
You better watch out  
You better watch out now  
You better watch it  
You better watch it  
Now here it comes your shot across the  
You better watch out now

**She's Solo**

Sue's a woman in the know, a troubleshooter on the go  
She's got a list, she's got a chart, she's got a five-year plan to start  
And there's a role a man can play—full head of hair, no room for gray  
Six-foot-plus those six-pack abs, an Ivy Leaguer would be fab  
And so it goes until he shows...

She's solo—waiting for her perfect beau  
So she sleeps alone tonight  
Pulls the covers up so tight when she's cold

She's had appointments she calls dates but no one matriculates  
There was that one who made her day but he turned out to be gay  
And so she waits but never pines, everything will turn out fine  
'Til every box on her checklist has a mark, nobody's it.  
Undone, Nobody's number one...

Now she's solo—waiting for her perfect beau  
So she sleeps alone tonight  
Swiping left on Mr. Right...

'Cause Nobody's perfect  
Nobody's on the phone  
And Nobody's coming to make her house a home

Now, she's all  
toodle-loo-do-dee-dee-dee (x4)  
Undone, Nobody's number one...

So she's solo—since Nobody said "hello"  
Now she sleeps with him at night  
Pulls the covers up so tight because he's cold  
Yeah she's so low—growing up and growing old  
Still she dries her tears and grins  
Gives her plus-ones to her friends  
Never makes amends  
Is this how it ends?

**Free**

When I was young I was a lonely boy  
And when I fell in love, you were my only joy  
You were my lap of luxury  
You just didn't know you were for me  
'Cause I never told you

Now a hermit kingdom in a Middle Age  
Across the sea, a drawbridge seals my fate  
Looking down from obscene heights  
As all of my subjects take their flight  
'Cause I couldn't see through ('cause I couldn't see through)  
No, I couldn't see through (no, I couldn't see through)

Now I'm free  
To love in only memories  
Of a one and only  
Now I'm... Now I'm free

I think about you now from time to time  
I even smile when you cross my mind  
I know you think about me too  
Despite everything I put you through  
When I wouldn't see you (when I wouldn't see you)

Now I'm free!  
To love in only memories  
Of my one and only  
Now I'm... Now I'm... Now I'm free

When I was young, I was an orphaned child  
The fifth of four, abandoned in my mind  
I needed love just like a drug  
Addicted until you pulled the plug  
'Cause I never asked you

Now I'm free!  
To live in only memories  
Of a love that left me  
Free... free... free  
Free... free... free

**Echo Park**

Rolling with the homies after the show  
See the city lights twinkle  
Bring us in like a moth to a flame  
Or a magnet to a metal  
Weaving by the Hollywood club types  
Past the zombies and the bimbos  
Rock star parking every time  
Motorbikes over limos

And all my friends are down, everyone's in town  
And they're gonna meet me  
With all the killer sounds, everyone gets down  
And a little freaky

In Echo Park now  
In Echo Park now  
In Echo Park now  
In Echo Park now

Waking up on sticky sofas and mattresses  
Next to faded bridge and tunnels  
Locals all struggling to pay the rent  
I chip in on the bubbles

'Cause there's picnics in the park, parties in the dark  
Taco trucks after  
Even years after I'm dead, the ringing in my head  
Will continue in the laughter

Of Echo Park now  
Of Echo Park now  
Of Echo Park now  
Of Echo Park now  
I'm Echo Park now  
I'm Echo Park now  
We're Echo Park now  
We Echo Park now

It's a state of mind  
It's a state of mind  
It's a state of mind  
It's a way of life

**Beautiful**

Too many nights of disconnect  
'Cause you think I'm still on the fence  
Well okay, I think it's time I set things right

I've seen your faults  
I've seen your scars  
I've seen your burns  
I know what you are  
And it's beautiful

I'm not scared  
And I don't care 'bout how the world around us plays  
Cause I know, I can tell you baby girl it's gonna be okay.

I see your smile  
I see your charms  
I feel your weight  
Filling up my arms  
And it's beautiful

I'm not scared  
'Cause I'm ready to declare, in front of everyone you know  
There's no doubt when I propose... that I want to be your lover.

No more nights of disconnect  
'Cause you still think I'm on the fence  
It's okay, now you know just where I stand

I've seen your faults  
I've seen your scars  
I've seen your burns  
I know what you are  
And it's beautiful... (and it's beautiful)  
It's beautiful  
And if you'll have me  
I know I can make you happy

You're my love  
And you're beautiful

**Give It Up Bonnie**

Give it up Bonnie, your hot-and-cold  
Is making me lukewarm  
Lay it down baby, don't miss the boat  
I'll be your port in the storm

You're looking for affection with your eyes closed  
You're a sweet confection but you sour so!  
Oh! Give it up Bonnie and get the most

Give it up Bonnie, your charms are gold  
Don't leave 'em down in the mine  
You say you're uneasy, that I'm too bold  
But I know it's just a matter of time

You're looking for affection with your eyes closed  
You're a sweet confection but you sour so!  
Oh! Give it up Bonnie and get the most

You say you're confused, you got your heart broke  
I see that it's true  
But you're holding the pieces so tight you don't know  
I got your superglue-oooh-oooh-oooh

Give it up Bonnie, your popsicles  
They will never do  
You say you want a lover but you need a friend  
I've got some news for you

You're looking for affection with your eyes closed  
You're a sweet confection but you sour so!  
Oh! Give it up Bonnie and get the most  
Give it up Bonnie and get the most  
Give it up Bonnie and get the most

Give it up Bonnie...  
Give it up Bonnie...  
Give it up Bonnie...

**Life Under the Gun**

Cross the threshold's golden doors  
Welcome to the feast  
A cornucopia of treats  
From bitter fruit to sweet  
But rest assured, allay your fears  
Your mistakes they will teach  
You right from left and left from wrong  
Th' best education's free, but...

Be gentle with the hearts you meet  
And give of chance a peace  
For you'd rather live life 'neath the sun  
Than life under the gun

Great skyscrapers touch the sky  
And satellites complete  
Our messages at lightning speed  
Before we've time to breathe, so...

Be gentle with the hearts you've won  
And pipe the play of peace  
For you'd rather live life 'neath the sun  
Than life under the gun

How? Choose life and kindness and love  
Choose life and kindness and love  
Choose life and kindness and love  
Choose life and kindness and love

Cross the threshold's crimson doors  
Welcome to the feast  
In every waking moment, please  
Enjoy the party, but...

Be gentle with the hearts you've won  
And give a chance of peace  
For you'd rather live life 'neath the sun  
Than life under the gun

Now, choose love and positivity  
Choose love and positivity  
Choose love and positivity  
Choose love and positivity  
Please (3x)

**Size 16 (In the Fashion Magazine)**

Bea lives by day to day  
Executive assistant office slave  
But she sleeps so deep  
Her dreams are couture-inspired  
Plaids, prints and pin-stripes  
Paisley patterns paradise  
Yet the life she eyes  
Is hard to materialize

But in the fashion magazine  
She swims through a mirror  
She keeps the fawning boys at bay  
She smiles through a halo  
In the fashion magazine

Her makeup is spot-on  
Ev'n at the gym where she belongs  
There she treads the mills  
Because the runways are uphill  
It's all part of a plan  
A subscription and a man  
Who sells such things  
A normal girl just can't fit in

But in the fashion magazine  
She swims through a mirror  
She keeps the fawning boys at bay  
She smiles through a halo  
In the fashion magazine

So she prays to the only saint she's ever known:  
"Yves Laurent, why they do me this way?  
Suck me into a world of such dimensions  
That shit don't fit when you're a size 16  
Only rips at the seams."

Some days it's hard to live when all your dreams go unfulfilled  
So she turns the page and never looks back again

'Cause in the fashion magazine  
She's shot with a filter  
She's photoshopped to look unreal  
She's only an image  
In the fashion magazine



**Sour Milk 'C'**

Lost, lonely and vicious.  
S-s-s-superstitious  
Stuck in whatever opposes.  
Left in the weeds like Moses

We gotta get out of this sour milk C  
No lemons in my life anymore  
Or in my tea

It's a drugstore riot  
Murder prescription hour  
Life fast, die young  
The perps are the victims

We gotta get out of this sour milk C  
No lemons in my life anymore  
Or in my tea

It's a sour milk, it's a sour milk C  
It's a sour milk, it's a sour milk C  
It's a sour milk, it's a sour milk C

Lost, lonely and vicious.  
S-suddenly ambitious  
Lickin' whatever opposes.  
Crossing the water like Moses

We gonna get out of this sour milk C  
No lemons in my life anymore  
Or in my tea... my tea... my tea... my tea!

It's a sour milk, it's a sour milk C  
It's a sour milk, it's a sour milk C  
It's a sour milk, it's a sour milk C  
(repeat to fade)

**The Other Me**

It's funny how your breakfast tastes when you're eating crow on your knees  
And it's the morning after the night before when I turned green  
Strange the way the tables get turned onto anger and fear  
And we become the very thing from which we defend those we hold dear

But that was the other me  
The one you saw in the closet of bad dreams  
That was the other me  
My Dr. Jekyll's Mr. Hyde, the freak  
But it's okay now, he's back under lock and key  
That was the other me

Sometimes I find him in a place where all the demons sleep  
The ones I thought I vanquished back when I got wisdom teeth

But that was the other me  
The hulk you saw in the closet of bad dreams  
That was the other me  
My Dr. Jekyll's Mr. Hyde, the freak

That was the other me  
The one you saw in the closet of bad dreams  
That was the other me  
"But my dear," I said, "you imagined the whole thing  
Anesthesia amnesia from a surgery  
You're still that crazy freak"

**Spacecraft**

The first time I looked out of my spacecraft  
I surveyed the scene for any danger signs  
The alien life, it was hospitable, or downright cruel  
Just like on planet earth

Under the stars and the sun, you must adapt and overcome  
'Cause the best thing that you can do is to be a better man  
Every single day, in every way  
You know it's never easy but at least you have a plan

At the time I walked out of my spacecraft  
The creatures around stared in awe and fear  
So I started to dance. I played songs on my guitar  
They laughed and they sang along  
Just like on planet earth

Under the stars and the sun, you must adapt and overcome  
'Cause the best thing that you can do is to be a better man  
Every single day, in every way  
You know it's never easy but at least you have a plan

Now I just gotta stick to it  
Oh Lord, a' gonna get through it  
From Mars to Venus, I can do it  
Cosmic love from my inner to my outer space!

By the time I got back to my spacecraft  
Something had gone wrong: All the doors were jammed  
No way to get back to where I once belonged  
Guess I'll kick it here  
Right here on planet earth

Under the stars and the sun, everything and everyone  
The best thing that you can do is to be a better man  
Every single day, in every way  
You know it's never easy when you're in another land  
Yeah, you know it's never easy when you're in a foreign land  
But it's never ever easy to become a better man...  
*but you can*

**Rock & Role**

I want to rock  
I want to roll  
Don't you tell me to stop  
No

If a tree falls when no one's around  
Can it even make a Pound?  
And if I offered you something profound  
Would you turn it up or turn it down?

I want to rock  
I want to roll  
I accept there are things you can't control  
'Cause I am a rock, yeah  
I have a role  
You can tell me to stop but I won't

So if you reject these sweet gifts of mine  
Swirls before pine  
If I am the tree then, on you I'll look down  
The stars will be my crown

I want to rock, yeah  
I want to roll  
I accept the things that are out of my control  
'Cause I am a rock, yeah  
I still have a role  
I'm not going to stop  
Oh no