

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

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