

01. OLD PLACE

**I could have held you that night
Instead our diner table kept me on the other side
In many ways I had to make a stand
I could have told you a lie
Instead I told you nothing and I didn't even try
So many things you wouldn't comprehend
I died in here**

**I could have learned how to cope
With the fear and with the anger with my sexuality
The stuff that turns a boy into a man
I could have walked out that day
Instead I took the guestroom but I didn't really stay
A void I left on my side of the bed
I cried in here**

**I remember a feeling
Feeling good I recall
But the last time I felt it
I don't remember at all**

**I could have sold the old place
Now I live with built-in memories
These walls I have to face
A storyline in need of a good end
I write in here
I hide in here
I cried in here
I died in here**

02. TROUBLED

Where did you get all that money
'cause the shirt and the cap and the shoes on your feet
Well I know they don't come cheap
When did you get so suspicious
'cause I can tell from your eyes that you think that I hide
What has not come out just yet

Ain't it easier, if it's obvious
That there's something going on whether right or wrong
That you come to talk about it
'cause I'm easier when you open up
And it's hard to hang around when the ties are cut

How did you get such a headache
Would you believe it were just a few beers
Now you know I've had my share
You could as well be broken hearted
Are you left filled with grief did you fuck up or leave
Well you know that I've been there

Where did it get so complicated
I'd figured I'd be the right person to see
When it would get out of hand
Now that you got, got so troubled
And this kid that I see that may look just like me
Is a totally different man

03. IN YOU ONLY

Watching a Detective on the big flat screen

Empathetic with a fucked up personality

Questioning yourself and your sanity

Cause this person here could be you you see

Come on come on come on, it's in you and you only

You've been hanging with the Cure since you were fifteen

Flirting with the dark Pornography

Surrendering yourself to teen misery

And it made you feel life was all too real

You made a good home how could it fall apart

How could you foresee it would break your heart

So you dealt with guilt and made a brand new start

Is that who you are to let it go so far

Many a burden you can carry around

Obscuring the fact you may be safe and sound

When you gotta live up to a truth you found

But your light may shine when the sun goes down

04. ROOM 242

Stuck in Cologne

With a Squier Baritone

It's just been a wonderful day

I'm in room 2-4-2

There ain't much to do

Then just check out the Tele and play

A few hours have passed

Will my battery last

The charger's in a bag in the car

But the car's locked away

In a dark parking place

Safe in the big city's heart

Yes we should have looked better

And it makes you look stupid

But we're happy together

And we'll soon be on our way

My Personal Jesus

Gets played on TV

As the day's coming to an end

The Iphone's percentage

Dropped down to thirteen

So I send a short message to my friend

We spent a few bucks

And we cheered to good luck

Then surrendered to our memory hotel

Fell under the sheets

Into a pretty deep sleep

With a lovely little story to tell

05. CHASING DREAMS

As a kid I must have felt it though I never really held it
In my hands that there was magic in this thing
The tension and relief in finding something to believe in
Even though it's only metal, wood and strings

It was there for me even when I couldn't see
What it means to find a partner chasing dreams

Now it's precious but it's vivid, there may be no money in it
But it's just the thing to keep me on my feet
And it surely took me places where those people gave me faces
Or it got too hot but I would stand the heat

It can tempt me so disturb me even though it wouldn't hurt me
It can stop me in my tracks or hold me back
But I love for my beloved for my children to discover
Such a comprehensive present to unwrap
See I've had so many encounters and so many hung around thus
In a house so rich with pickup artists' fame
I find them or they find me in a handshake they can bind me
In the end they're incarnations of the same

06. THE FALL

**Almost 40 years ago now, did we lose you or did you
On a mountain trip out walking, leaving clues but just a few
You were graceful not real pretty, a sloppy dresser yet in style
We would search for unknown pleasures spinning records on long winternights**

**Did you lose it for a second
Did it take forever days
Something opened up a gate?
Were you scared or in a rage
There's no answer to these questions
Did you jump or did you fall
I just hope you found your way
You knew better after all**

**Today I can't remember, did your brother make the call
Or a teacher or a classmate, did you slip or hit a wall
Oh those memories disturb me but the things that I know best
We were friends in just a flash, we were brothers we were made to last**

**The church was dark and heartless with a reverend preaching doom
And I could not believe that you were present in that room
There's a family now living in the house under your loft
With a toddler and a baby and a dad gone out to walk the dog**

07. OLD HABITS

Quiting ain't easy

Old habits die hard

I'm dealing with things that would please me

Keep me from falling apart

Even if they could kill me

Be a threat to the heart

Quiting ain't easy

Giving up is just a start

How do I shake these blues

That would supply the tools

To make me feel quite good

In a desolate mood

Look at these trembling hands

They make me nervous man

You know that in the end

All that it takes is a cigarette

How do I keep my cool

Without the proper fuel

I'm like nobody's fool

And fooling nobody too

How do I hold my peace

I break out into speech

Can't choke back the tears

All that it takes is a big scene

08. HAPPY EVEN ONLY

**I spent a little money on a lemon crunch scoop
Lost track as I ate it, it tasted so good
And I found a nice spot in the shadow
There's a little grey robot, at home on the grass
Spinning and mowing, living up to the task
And I'm gazing with great affection**

**So nice to be distracted , letting go just let it happen
If a simple step aside can make you happy, even only for a while**

**I spent the best quarter of an hour or so
Old cat on my lap, she purred and I stroke
Then she left me with my eyes closed
Got me a coffee and I got me a Mars
My bag's riding shotgun and the radio talks
We are making a home on the freeway**

**There's one hell of a party going on in mind
Do I disappear do I socialize
Should I greet the unexpected**

09. ZEN MASTER

**Somedays it just won't work, you can't be your own zen master
Your mission must be someone else's call
And you're buckled up so you can't rise or fall**

**Someone's giving you shit, like they think they have a right to
It makes you feel like slamming office doors
Or walking out like you never come no more
Making clear that it's them instead of you
But it's something you won't do, you got used to feeling used
No you're not in tune**

**Someone's dialing you up and you just don't feel connected
Yet they make you feel like hanging up is rude
Selling you stuff letting go you can't afford to
Offers all it takes is saying no to
But it's something you won't do, you might as well be fooled
No you're not in tune**

**Some boys are calling you names from a corner down your own street
And it makes you feel like you turned into the wrong hood
Go telling them they're not where they're supposed to
Make it clear they break into your home
But it's something you won't do, you might as well just move
No you're not in tune**

10. SOLID GROUND

You took a walk went into town
Trying to find some solid ground
With all that shit going down
You try to wrap your head around
You wanna make things make it work
To make it work things must be done
This tied up person you become
Trying to wrap your head around
Find solid ground

Dog gone wild and put to sleep
A promise made you couldn't keep
Sometimes you find you dig to deep
Trying to wrap your head around
Costs of living trouble housing
Gone through the roof and it's arousing
Stuff inside you that's just haunting
You try to wrap your head around
And find solid ground

A grand piano resonates
With things you love or fear or hate
To feel with sounds you generate
You try to wrap your head around
If I knew I told you how
To think it through and figure out
Now it's an obstacle I found
I try to wrap my head around
And find solid ground

11. BOOTLEG COMPANION

Oh boy I could drink

It would guide me through the dark hours

Spirits and drafts gave me a break

And handle a good deal of the pain

Oh boy I could drink

It would make me braver and stronger

My worried feelings I could shake

And scare all the demons away

Why do you stare at me, where's that sympathy

Where's the warmth, your tender embrace

All this stuff's too real, your part of the deal

It gets to me, it's right in my face

Oh boy I could drink

I would team up with buddies or lovers

The recepy was just give and take

One thing at the time, day by day

Oh boy I could drink

Broken hearted, wasted, hungover

I simply would crash and fall asleep

Just a little thirst I would keep

Oh boy I could drink

Now I'm missing my bootleg companion

Always a code we would crack

A message in a bottle to hack

Oh boy I could drink

So much that it could last me a lifetime

And there's only so much you can take

So I traded in my drinking days

12. SOMEONE TO BLAME

**There's always someone to blame, the voice of wisdom's on the streets
It names and shames it posts and tweets, always someone to blame
The writing's on the wall it's hot but deadline's crossed, spoiled the plot
Page is turned, ghostwriters got always someone to blame**

**Cars computers markets crash, a shipload jams Canal Suez
Ever Given gifts and stash, always someone to blame
Embarrassment comes creeping in this bed of roses I'm sleeping in
My pride that I am keeping with, always someone to blame**

**Isn't that just what it should be like, there's human hands and minds behind
The powers that could change our lives, always someone to blame
And if there's so many people to blame how can you look the other way
Wash those hands and call it a day, always someone to blame**

**In temples chambers private rooms in apps and chats on teams and zoom
Our faith is sealed our doom and gloom, always someone to blame
Still I'm a man of dance and song, a man of words and sing alongs
That ring like I don't sound so wrong, always someone to blame**

13. SHE JUST KNOWS

I don't have to tell her about those candybars
I bought myself out walking, or that I took the car
I don't have to twist it, I don't have to show
She just knows

I've had my hesitations, I fear my darker moods
That make we wanna crawl back, not out yet of the woods
But I don't have to serve it, I don't have to go
She just knows

I watch her in the doorway, she's on her way to work
I love te see her change, trousers dresses skirts
Maybe I should tell her and maybe not suppose that
She just knows

We met eachother's demons, that put you to the test
When love it don't seem quite enough to make the promise last
I ask her do you want me still and then she tells me so
She just knows