

Love Songs - Another Gauranteed 40 Minute Music Set

Live From Jeth-ro

I ain't no KK Downing so you won't hear Freewheel Burning
And I'm not Rob Halford so you get no Hell Bent For Leather
We've got some great comics and they've all got your name on it
And since you draw for us we'll sing for you, Happy Birthday, Jeth(Jeth)ro!

Somewhere in Japan is Jethros' whoa-man
On the internets they're typing
Some sort of virtual loving
Since she can't be here today its our job to say Happy Birthday, Jethro

Jack's Rage

"Jack's Rage" it is so-called because it is so odd
To see such anger hide beneath the calm
We've seen him sleep, we've seen him sit
Like a statue with a cigarette
Reading the New Republic
And we've seen him do not much at all

Its reached a critical stage
Its getting worse with age
And it goes by the name of *Jack's Rage*
Its getting hard to gauge
Keep an eye on the front page
Years of minimum wage have fueled *Jack's Rage*

Delayed response and a stoner grin
As prone to aggression as a mannequin
He likes to think, he likes to drink,
He likes the Kinks and he likes to wear pink
But if he gets crossed all cool is lost
Best avoided at all costs
Run to the hills, don't look back
Don't be the cause of his rage or you'll get *jacked*.

Four days in County, four days and counting
Traded in his pink for the county reds, and why?
Cuz he's got a big mouth and a bad attitude
When someone tries to tell Jack what to do
He's got a big mouth, he's got badditude
Just don't try to tell Jack what to do!

Food Addict? Fuck You.

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Hello, my name is Craig and I'm an addict.
I'm addicted to food ("Ha ha, that's rich!")
But it is a lot of restraint not to scratch this itch
All that goes into what goes into me
Stretches far beyond my body's necessity
And I've lied, I've cheated and I've stole
Food's made me a criminal
I've lied when asked if I've had the last piece of pie
And I've cheated and cut in at the buffet line
And I've stole just about everything
From the impulse racks to the bulk food bins
When I was 5, the first time I ever tried
To swipe something I failed – Tiny Tarts from Alpha Beta

He eats like a bird but he eats like a bird every 20 minutes

Eat At Oot apples and bananas
Uh oh, oh-no, Oreos, here we go...

Have you ever tried
To fast for a day, resist every urge, every pang?
How about a week, huh? Ever tried that?
Regain control of yourself and try to live off your own fat
(sugar sugar sugar sugar STOP)

(Key change - rinse, repeat)

I Miss My TV Set

I hear the Windy City blows
With the cold
And the high concentration of racist assholes
Girls just walking on the sidewalk get targeted by
Unwelcome comments of the very worst kind
And now its getting hard to smile
When the weight of the mustache is bringing you down
I'll be there
Somewhere over the horizon at an insurmountable distance

And I miss my TV Seth
Its too damn quiet without you around

Planning for the future

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Why would you ever bother?
Now you're talking long-term
Get a mortgage, get a job...
An unbelievable waste are the lines being etched on your face
Give up your dreams and invest in a safe bet
Turn a profit on regret

Ignorance is the refuge of fools
And I'm building my bunker way underground
A rain of flaming asteroids won't awaken me from
My dreams of contentment
But if you wanna party down I'm you guy
Lets throw caution to the wind and go fly a fucking kite
Life is so big and complicated
You need a little perspective

TV Set, TV Set
Tell me that you won't forget
You're missing I get upset
Put it in my face and I'll watch it
Your signal keeps fading
But I know you're *Strong* so keep waiting

Maria Roja

It's a sad but recent past
That created circumstance
A meeting dated, orchestrated
One month later...consummated!
Not enough toes and fingers
To count all of the reasons
That make her who she is
But if you give me a sec
I'll give you a list however abbreviated

Maria, you really aughtta know
When I tell you how much
I care about you
There's stronger words that I'd like to...use.

How many have you known
With hair red and eyes brown
And loves musical and hates cilantro

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And she walks everywhere that she goes
Always got a lot on her plate
And her ability to sleep is not so great
She likes to contemplate what's next to paint
Should she practice her violin?
Oh no, its too late!

I'm Not Afraid Of Humping and Picking Berries

Why don't we make it a Blockbuster night?
Lob some blocks through their windows
And bust out their lights
Can my little show of distress be realized
Champion Says Yes, and their ads get vandalized

Taggers and graffiti crews
Stop telling us your name, start telling us the news
Yelling without a sound, true voice of the underground
Mar up fast food joints with spray paint and ink
But don't tell 'em who you are, McTell em what you McThink

Sabotage and exposed flaws
Aimed straight at corporate walls
Shedding light to make it right
Or we're gonna make em fall
And you new home developments, sterile environments
Receive my full dissent – you'll be an open field again

And I'm not afraid of that day
I'm not afraid of living that way –
Off the land, humping and picking berries
Soon come the day, I'm not afraid

Love Songs Loves Us Some RENO

Why don't we all hop in the van
Because I've got a kick-ass planny-plan
It's not so close but it's not too far
It's the biggest little city in our hearts, it's RENO!

We'll exit Wells, we'll enter heaven
Raise some hell down in the Spacement
They're a gift we have been given

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RENO goes up to 11!

I miss Proxy, I miss Ibbby, I miss pancakes and I miss cookies
There's cruddy bands here I'm guaranteed
But if there is they we ain't seen.

We've seen Dog Assassin, Bafabegiya,
Spotlight Syndicate, Arabella,
Iron Lung and I LOVE Pink Black,
I sprained my finger pointing at Crucial Attack!

Dude...RENO.

Wanna Buy a Watch?

I just got the news late this afternoon
She's not happy, she's not peppy,
She's not like she should be
Running circles in the grass, tail whipping hyper-fast
Given way to all-day naps, passed up snacks, cataracts,
Labored-breathing, looking back at me, like she's sorry
Like, "can't you help me?"
For the next 4-6 weeks
she'll be licking the tears off my cheeks

I wanna thank you
For giving me
Everything
I love you

Every time your breathing jumps
Every ripple in your spots
Everytime you start to shake
Its my heart that stops
So Roxy when you go, I want you to know
Nothing has meant more to me than the love you've shown
Even after 4-6 weeks you'll have my heart on a tight leash.