

Courtesy Patrol
Razor Clocks



11
7/2

SWINGING MENTALS

We're happy people but we don't know it
We've got our problems but never show it
We're so amused by simple things
We can find the fun in catastrophe

We're swinging mentals, not sentimentals
We don't know what we're missing
We're swinging mentals
We're swinging mentals
Kept confidential

We sense no anger, seem so stable
No education but have a future
You can laugh at our lack of mobility
Or at our contorted facial grin

Don't know of death, we have no God
We're independent, so non-committal
We can't lose a thousand dollars on stocks and bonds
We don't care if our hair ain't blond

We're swinging.....

THREE MILE HIGHLAND

You have no appetite
We have no life to say of
Sex consists of running the vacuum
I see hues of olive
I wear my breakfast
I brush my luminous everything
I waste my waste
Irregular with help

I think this is no way to live
I think this is no way to live
I want to be more, more, more, more

The government says
We're safe to thirty seven percent
It can't be that bad
I develope a lack of trust
I've been robbed
I've been bureaucratized
We've seen the Shiite Moslems
I want to smash TV

I think this is

SLASH JOB

Don't trip over your ego
God knows you can't get around it
Oh my! Don't wreck your Camaro
As you think the girls sorround
I know it's you whose coming
As I hear your tires squeel
Your habits are good for the economy
As flip-flop sales go through the sun roof

Trying to insist you are a man
California off you go
Don't forget your Guinness Book ego

A legend in your own mind
Unique as a dime store gum machine
Forget to shave your upper lip?
Do you think a sleeveless shirt is hip?

Don't trip over your ego.....

FACING THE WORLD

One time I saw this idiot
Flexing his biceps at a party
I felt sorry for him

CHORUS: I'll cry, I'll wonder, I'll emote
I can't do anything about it
I'll hope, I'll change, I'll quit
I'll sleep and go to work tomorrow

One time, I saw a friend
Get stabbed in the back
There was no knife

CHORUS

Another time I saw an old lady
Eating alone in a restaurant
This was Thanksgiving
Thursday, I read a boy died
He was critically hurt, by his dad

CHORUS

One day I finally realized, I have potential but no desire

CHORUS

After work, I stopped to drink. I had 10 for the road.
How stupid !

FEAR THE ATTIC

In daylight I have no problems
Rumbling through the lives of others
Seems so cold and unexplored
Cobwebs, dust and creaky board

When darktime comes around
I think I hear terrible sounds

I climbed the steps and opened the door
And there he stood working
As if I hadn't yet been born
Moving boxes while thinking

I never would fear the attic
I went against the modern drama
But when dark time comes around
My cardio vascular stings from trauma

And once my heart pounded greatly
As no one but me and it were homebound

MOMMY WRECKED THE COUNTRY SQUIRE

Maybe I should take a stance
Join a movement, make some waves
But out here in the suburbs
Justice seems so far away
 We go to block parties
 We tend our lawns
 We dabble in the arts
 And try to stifle yawns
Shake off complacency
Long enough scares me to death
Sink back into lethargy
When my passions put to the test
 We go to rollercoades
 We style our hair
 Frequent the arcades
 And play the games in there
We covet the neighbors wife
We bite the hands that feed
We've lived here all our lives
We don't know what we need

We search for stimulation
We take our "medication"
We look with indignation
At any sign of deviation

OSMOSIS

Goodbye seven lonely letters
Severed ties
It'll never be easy again
We weren't meant to be just friends

Seven-eleven
I can buy all the beer I care to drink
To help me sink
Into this detached state of mind

Break me down
What do you find?
A busy bunch of chemicals
Feeding a troubled mind

Hello. What a surprise to meet you here
To be this near
Where I can almost touch you
Almost

Midnight till dawn
I stayed up all night to write this song
Though no one will hear it

BIG BROTHER

He's young and scared
Most times feels alone
It's easy to see whats needed
It's safe if we do nothing

We could save a life
We want to help
He needs our love
Needs someone to care

Could take the first step
It would be a risk
Put meaning in a life
What it's like to care

We see it, see it, see it
But can we do it, do it, do it
We talk about it, bout it, bout it
But where's the action, action, action, action.

(I GO ON) EXPERIENCING LIFE

I go on experiencing life
Like a wave hello, goodbye
Don't want it to go away
I'll find a way to live the time

I go on experiencing life
Not caught up in the pain
While singing no refrain
Don't want it to go away

Unoften pleasant
Dormant and rude
Like aging movies
Enjoy it till through

I go on experiencing life
Like a wave hello, goodbye
Don't want it to go away
I'll find a way to live the time

I go on experiencing life
Like a wave hello, goodbye

MISFIRE

Your fingers ran like bullets through my hair
A fusion of bodies without minds finding directions
We were at an intersection without a map
Ideas with ideas glanced over a fence of feelings
I knew what was thought like a deaf man reads lips
Interpreting this with no reference to language or symbols

Chemical transfers to the appropriate organs
Spelled acts of love, or what is confused as love
A clear conscience leaves me with future regrets
Bet on a sure thing and you've made a fools bet
This I know as I have bet on many sure things
I no longer accept relationships with sure odds

Misfire, misfire, misfire.

Unfortunately we press ourselves into emotional encounters
Rowing a boat of poor taste on fragile waters
Making waves of disasterous results we label love,
Misfire, oh misfire

Misfire, misfire, misfire.

...AND SO I DID

Oh I was dreaming or was I driving down
this open road one day
When I presumed and felt a need to change
careers and go another way
I had the choices and the options but held
my life at bay
So when the lyrics hit me I panicked thinking
what could be

I want to quit my job
I want to quit my job
I want to quit my job
And so I did

Put ice on my head and bandage all my hidden wounds
Cause I'm coming to grips with a simple frightening
move
Giving up so very little, when I thought it was
so much
Now when you touch me there'll be something there to
touch, to touch

Aerial views of accomplishments
Seeing things with substance
It's taken time, time, time, time
To place the values

Oh I was dreaming or was I driving down this open
road one day

DREAM #10

Your detail lucid but not beyond description
Fear so real and plot full fiction and

CHORUS: I just want to have a dream like you did
I just want to have a dream like you did
I just want to have a
I just want to have a
I just want to have a
I just want to have a dream like you did
I just want to have a dream like you did

You lose a lot of sleep from this feature
Your imagination has developed quite a creature
and I...

CHORUS

I can see your fear, I can share your fear
I can sense your fear, I wanna taste your fear
Wash in your dream, live in your dream

CHORUS

WE'RE MISSING THE POINT

We're missing the point of raising children
By constructing plastic philosophies
It's not propogation or education
It's like helping a friendship grow
It's teaching love that we all know

Your impact! Your impact!
Don't you realize it?
As you ignore and restrict caring
They don't just grow as untended fields
Not a great analogy, but consider yields

We're missing the point of raising children
Don't you people read the papers?
We're missing the point of raising children
Don't you people read the papers?
Why don't some find the help to cope?
And why don't so many care to hope?

Your impact! Your impact!
Divorced mothers and fathers
As you move your seeded pawn
I don't have time my lifes important
Oh! Doesn't that outweigh responsibility?

MEASURE ONE'S WAYS

I've been walking a tightrope
Between reason and desire
Been thinking there's no hope
Life's been a soldier under fire
It seems a fine line
Between lows and between highs

But now I know I've got to think that
I am capable and fine
Each day a challenge that I have
The ability to meet
We have to go out to many places
With whom we meet
If we're lucky we'll be satisfied and
End up dancing in the street

We can be successful
We can be successful
We can be successful
We can be successful

Some call it a facade
To be acting out your moods
It's a game that is useful
Useful to one's advantage
It can do what I want it
It is my emotion

FRIENDSHIP IS SO TALL

Friendship is so tall
It's not a mystery
There's no need to climb
Cause friendship is so tall

CHORUS: No matter what height
Friendship is so tall
It can see over the tallest wall

Friendship is so tall
Where could we be?
It's not hard to see
Yes! Friendship is so tall
Above all the rest
Brings out all the best

CHORUS

BRUTE FORCE

They'll all get theirs
Their times coming
It's their problem
I can't take it
They are stupid
They mean trouble

I'll ignore them, it's a real job
Picking on me being an asshole
He's much stronger, thinks he's better
He is a prick, fears his feelings

He's no softee
He's no softee.....

Teachers love him
They don't see him
Punch my stomach
Spit in my hair

Oh yes, when it's over
Oh no, life's not fair
Years of living judgement
Adulthood punishment
That's right, oh my, oh yes
You've got it! Oh yeah!
Oh yes, when it's over

LAUGHTER

There are many things I must tell you bout laughing
It's unfortunante we even need this discussion

CHORUS: It could be an indication of a world in
trouble
Be prepared if I happen to burst your
bubble

Good mental health can be attained by laughing
Your glands know this so they start secreting
It takes so little effort to keep laughing
I must concur I find laughing to be pleasant

CHORUS

Laughing has been known to relieve tension
With students if inappropriate, means detention
You can't have a bad time when your laughing
We've gotta start taking courses in laughing

CHORUS

INSOMNIA

The sun is rising
And I feel so alone
I am alone, am I forgotten?

CHORUS: When will I be a part of this
flow, this whole?
Noone I want to will visit me
today
They're just people, just bodies not
to care
Big business smiles, yeah, business
people

The sun is rising
And I just want to sit
I see things in a new light
And what I see shakes me
This moment scares me
And makes my heart race

CHORUS 2: I can't stop asking where have I gone
and what's the point
I don't fit in, I'm different and right
now that's not better
When you're alone, who will listen and
not run off?
I can't stop asking where have I gone and
what's the point

The pages of texts are yellowing with age
The party cup doesn't quench my thirst at all
I'm seeing volumes of life long knowledge
The quality of life I need is so hard to attain

I've got hundreds of people wasting my time
They want to see how I lose my patience
They don't see they are amusing, but
Only by their lack of awareness

I can outlast them
I'll be proper
I'll be patient
Give them respect
They don't deserve it
Be bigger than them
It may rub off, who knows?

Go to your bank, hear the small talk
Fumble your paycheck, passing lunch break
Wait for your sofa, hour on hour
Just to find they forgot your order

Grocery shopping is a prime example
Flouted by cashier and bag boy
It's your money, it's their service
Their abulia is at it's dead worst

Getting your car fixed, what a joke!
You can wait, you ain't special
Piss me off, be sorry later
A new worlds record for lack of tact

Set an example
Practice not common
I'll be patient
Give them respect
Should be reciprocal
I will keep trying
It may rub off, who knows?

