

Bubba Louise

I got a girl I met from a finger nail school
Named Bubba Louise and man she's really cool
She don't earn much but she's nobody's fool

She wears skin tight pants black as her jet hair
With a snow white top that makes her look so fair
And them spike heel shoes will take her
anywhere

Bubba hubba, Bubba hubba, Bubba Louise
A finger-paintin' Vietnamese
Bubba hubba, Bubba hubba, Bubba Louise
She'll do anything to please
Bubba hubba, Bubba hubba, Bubba hubba
Bubba Louise

She learned a trade, makes less than you and me
Her bosses they made sure they got her fee
Lives in a room with several families

Minimum wage don't mean a thing to her
Cause she just wants to do her manicure
She can do your nails anyway that you prefer

(Chorus)

She paints the Ten Commandments, one for every nail
She hums tunes in some foreign scale
Gets two packs of ramen per-diem a day
without fail

So if you want a girl to treat you real cool
Get your ass on over to the fingernail school
That's where you find them hubba bubbas as a rule

(Chorus)

Evolution's Not Fast Enough For Me

I can't get used to the future
It's coming up too quick
It used to be so far away
Now we're in the thick
Tsunamis at every corner
Ice melting fast as you please
Pretty soon that water will be rising
Up around your knees
When the ice fields melt
We'll all need gills
Evolution's not fast enough for me

I recall a time of no worries
The seasons were easy to predict
We knew just where we stood then
It was not like today's conflict
Earthquakes and hydraulic fractures
It's no good if you ask me
Let there be no hesitation
Best start running for the trees
If pigs could fly
They'd fill the sky
Evolution's not fast enough for me

The fingers of blame are pointin'
Was it us or was it them
It's all academic here on out
Seems like a rush to condemn
Public opinion is divided
As the tides and lava rush on in
Clouds of dust and heat are rising
As the frozen drifts descend
When ground falls away
We could sure use wings
Evolution's not fast enough for me

I Used To Think It Mattered (Now I Don't)

The car I drive
The price of gold
The name of my tailor
How fast I grow old

Breaking news story
First on the scene
Exclusive report
This is obscene

Watch the stock market
The books I read
The name of my whiskey
How much do I need?

The human body
Blurred not to offend
Hypocritical nonsense
To the bitter end

My TV in inches
Cable or dish
Choice of colors
Makin' a wish

Small, medium or large
Truth or lies
Bone of contention
Super size my fries

Party affiliation
To whom I pray
If I'm going
Or whether I stay

Zero percent interest
We aim to please
Don't cut in line
Down on your knees

*I used to think it mattered
But now I don't
I used to get worried
But now I won't*

(chorus)

(chorus)

Solo section on chorus - end

Mass extinctions
Climate change
Price of oil
Farm or free range

Cash or credit
Interest I pay
Point of purchase
All night and all day

The depth of my bandwidth
The cloud makes me numb
Who hacks who
Smart phone or dumb

The school you attended
Football teams
Survival of the fittest
Home of your dreams

(chorus)

Jane's Name Is Jane

Jane's name is Jane
Whenever you ask her
It's always the same
Jane's name is Jane
She's very bright
Her diction's just right
She's a humdinger
Both day and both night
Jane's name is Jane

James' name is James
Whenever you ask him
It's always the same
James' name is James
He's pretty strong
He can dance to this song
Outstanding companion
Always goes along
James' name is James

Interlude

Jane's name is James now
If you ask it's not the same
It's James now
James' name is Jane now
Times have changed
How very strange
Jane's name is James now

It was never Sara, Ethel or Susan
Patricia, Pearl or Thelma Lou
Wanda, Frieda or Louisa
Those kinds of names would not do

James name is Jane now
If you ask it's not the same
It's Jane now
Jane's name is James now
The database
Must be erased
James' name is Jane now

She used to live down south
Then moved back up north
She wanted to go west but then went east
We all go back and forth

Interlude

Things always change
Whatever you think
It's never the same
Changes always change
Just relax
Lean on back
And in the end
What's in a name?
'Cause we're all the same
Now

Lap Band Dance

Doin' that Lap Band Dance
Done by the Lap Dance Band
Doin' that Lap Band Dance
Done by the Lap Dance Band
It really puts the squeeze on
You can bend your knees on
The Lap Band Dance

Get our lap band on
Then you go into a trace
Get our lap band on
Then you go into the dance
Now it's known across the land
Played by the Lap Dance Band
The Lap Band Dance

Started at 480
Went down 293
From a size 96
To the size you wanna be
It's the Lap Band Dance I hear
Folks grin from ear to ear
The Lap Band Dance

Now, trim it down
Now, tighten up
Watch the top
Keep your bottom tucked
The pounds melt away
Least that's what they say
The Lap Band Dance

Don't get the blues
Don't be so unhappy
You can be set free
With a little surgery
Feel it in your gut
Don't stay in that old rut
The Lap Band Dance

Yes, life can be so grand
When you dance to that Lap Dance Band

Trapped in Amber

No past, no path
No out, no in
No me, no more
Trapped in amber

No real, no fake
No give, no take
No hug, no kiss
Trapped in amber

*Something in amber
That cannot move
There in the land of dreams
One million years*

No tree, no sap
No way, no map
No cane, no hat
Trapped in Amber

*Stopped in for a drink
A million years ago
Next thing you know
I could not move*

No black, no white
No day, no night
No wrong, no right
Trapped in amber

No fast, no slow
No stop, no go
No high, no low
Trapped in amber

*Trapped in amber
Without a prayer
On some keychain
In a Volkswagen Thing*

No better, no best
No east, no west
No crawl, no fly
Trapped in amber

You wait, you sit
You forget a bit
Then it's too late, you get
Trapped in amber
Trapped in amber

Sorry, I Thought You Were Someone I Knew

I thought you gave away that dress
How come your hair is such a mess?
Sorry, I thought you were someone I knew

Didn't mean to give you a fright
When I ran up and grabbed you tight
Sorry, I thought you were someone I knew

It was just a simple mistake
My apology I hope you'll take
Sorry, I thought you were someone I knew

Once I got a look at you
I knew no other girl would do
Sorry, I thought you were someone I knew

When I first laid eyes on you I was sure that I
knew your name
Don't be so upset dear, mistaken identity is to
blame

Now that we've talked a while
I hope that you like my style
Sorry, I thought you were someone I knew

To me you was heaven sent
Waddya mean I can't take a hint?
Sorry, I thought that you were someone I knew

I'll keep my distance for now
I hope I grow on you somehow
Sorry, I thought you were someone I knew

I'll leave you to your friends I guess
I have a tendency to obsess
Sorry, I thought you were someone I knew

When you turned and looked at me my jaw
nearly hit the floor
Then we made eye contact, why'd you head out
for the door

We could keep it on the ole QT
That would be just fine with me
Sorry, I thought you were someone I knew I

Gee I don't recall your name
Is your number still the same
Sorry, I thought you were someone I knew

How bout I just tag along
Of course I know right from wrong
Sorry, I thought you were someone I knew

Wish you wouldn't leave so soon
I'll walk you to the ladies room
Sorry, I thought you were someone I knew

There's no need to press charges now, why
can't we be friends
I'll back off as sure as you please but I'll win you
in the end

I am always here you'll find
Guess I got a little too much time
Sorry, I thought you were someone I knew

So Sorry, I thought you were someone I knew

Yet and Still

You're not a thrill, you're such a pill
You make me ill, but yet and still
You're my baby, you're my baby

Here comes a bill, I've had my fill
Steak to grill, but yet and still
You're my baby, you're my baby

Surface of the sun, got 'em on the run
Hot foot for everyone, but yet and still,
You're my baby, you're my baby

It's time to fight, let's catch a bite
It'll be all right, but yet and still
You're my baby, you're my baby

It's no fun, can't get it done
Toasting your bun, but yet and still
You're my baby, you're my baby

Just let it be, why can't you see
You are you and me is me, but yet and still
You're my baby, you're my baby

The atom bomb, Vietnam
Napalm, remain calm, but yet and still
You're my baby, you're my baby

Why don't you try, catfish to fry
On the fly, but yet and still
You're my baby, you're my baby

Ruined my life, you were my wife
It came undone, but yet and still
You're my baby, you're my baby

Leave It To Me

Leave it to me
I've always been fond of it
Can't take it with you I bet
Why not leave it to me?

Leave it to me
It's always been a perfect fit
And now's just the time for it
Just leave it to me

Don't leave it to them
They won't take care of it
They won't appreciate
They could never relate
They'll leave it in the car

So just leave it to me
You're not getting younger now
Even though you'll try somehow
Just leave it to me

You've had it so long
You've kept it so well
They're not made like that anymore
But someone like me
Can use it you see
And you know what I'll use it for

Leave it to me
I've take a shine to it
I've made up my mind for it
Best leave it to me
Just leave it
Leave it to me

Bible on Her Lap

She hid her jewelry in the cookie jar and her
money in the toilet tank
It would be safer there than anywhere,
especially if the market sank
The only time she let down her guard is when
she took a nap
She did that sittin' in the livin' room with the
Bible on her lap

There's no such thing as easy come but on easy
go you can rely
In this world of uncertainty, once bitten you'll
be twice shy
She sewed the stocks and bonds in the front
room drapes, if needed she would unwrap
Stockings rolled below her knees with the
Bible on her lap

*She got the Bible on her lap; she got snuff inside
a jar
She got jelly beans and washing machine
standing right next to the car
A broken down Rambler Nash that once took
her 'cross the map
Wastin' away, spending the day with the Bible
on her lap*

Under the doilies on the sofa she put the silver
spoons
To keep it all smelling fine, air freshener in
every room
A dab o' rogue on both her cheeks, the color of
a handicap
A spinster lady from the start with the Bible on
her lap

Under a box by the powder puff she kept the
old shed key
Who knows what she had in there, she never let
anyone see
There's a photograph of her brother who didn't
make it back
From World War II and still she's blue with the
Bible on her lap

(chorus)

She rises early every morning, knowing most
her friends are gone
Sees the picture of her high school class, thinks
of them before the dawn
The Rambler keys were next to that but they fell
into a gap
Somewhere between the ceramic bells she puts
the Bible on her lap

(chorus)

Golda Mae Hill

Everyone knew
Golda Mae Hill
My date at the dance that night
I guess that I fell
For Golda Mae Hill

We went for a drive
So young and alive
Spread a blanket under the stars
Then we noticed a light
Above us in flight

A beam descended that night
Coming down from the light
Began to lift Golda Mae away
Made a run for my gun
But it was too late

Golda Mae and the light
Streaked away out of sight
Disappeared as I stood there alone
Wandered back home
Lamenting her fate

Golda Mae Hill
Now 60 years on
Showed up late last night
Looking no worse for wear
Still looking good
I wish that I could
Have gone that night
Into that light
With Golda Mae Hill

That beam was big and bright
Brighter than the moon that night
When it took Golda Mae Hill
She's still looks so young
But now I am done
It could have been fun
But I had to run
Away from the light
And Golda Mae Hill

Only one thing has changed
And it strikes me as strange
Now she sports a tattoo
That says Barney And Betty
Were glad to see you

I'll always love you
You know that I do
My Lovely Golda Mae Hill

That's Love

When two people bend to pick up a dime
They bump their heads at the same time
Well that's love
You know that it's love

When you buy a girl a chinchilla coat
She's all yours, that's all she wrote
Well that's love
You know that its love

It may sound simple it's true
But so are me and you
It's been that way since day one
That's how life gets life done
With love
You know that it's love

Just when you think you know what you want
You meet somebody then you know that you
don't
Well that's love
You know that it's love

When you meet a girl with a tattoo or two
Or three or four or possibly more
Well that's love
You know that it's love

When you call a friend a nit-pickin' goon
But later you're together howlin' up at the
moon
Well that's love
You know that it's love

It may sound simple it's true
But so are me and you
It's been that way since day one
That's how life gets life done
With love
You know that it's love

With love
You know that it's love

The Message

As I lay down my weary head
After the news tonight
Fretting there in the dark, my heart
Tore up at the dreadful sight
Ashamed at how humans act
I was filled with untold dread
When a voice spoke up in the stillness there
And this is what it said:

“I know you usually talk to me
But do you mind if I talk to you
Everyone else is busy now
With what they want me to do
I have a message that I'd like
To have you pass along
Just listen up, I'll be brief
This shouldn't take too long”

“Just piss off, I disagree
You all have got me wrong
And as for those who claim that I
Speak through them alone
You sorry sacks of shit just count
Me out, please, from now on
I've had enough you needy fucks
You all are on your own

That's all I have to say, goodnight,
Goodbye and so long.”

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