

OUT FROM UNDER Michael McDermott

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CAL-SAG ROAD

I'd had a day from hell
It wouldn't be my first
I'd have crawled back in my shell
But I was dying there of thirst
Was in need of some music
In need of a friend
In need of gettin' drunk again

So I pulled over
At the first place I saw
The sun was goin' down
I felt like breaking every law I
laughed at myself
Down the stairs I did descend
I knew I'd be gettin' drunk again

The place was pretty empty
But me, I didn't care
There were two girls down the bar
They were giving me a stare
One said her name was Rita
The other's name was Gwen
They were gettin' drunk again

So I asked them what was up They started laughing some They asked me if I wanted Any Captain Morgan Rum So I ordered me a whiskey Pulled a stool up next to them We started gettin' drunk again They were passing through
On their way out west
Gwen went to the jukebox
Rita showed me her right breast
I told her I was someone that
She never could offend
While we were gettin' drunk again

They both asked me
To come back to their hotel

I said, "You're both just teases, I can always tell" They assured me that they weren't So I said, "Ok when?" While we were gettin' drunk again

Now, back at the hotel
Things started out alright
Things got pretty hazy
I remember a fight
Rita was dead in the bathtub
I must have strangled Gwen
While we were gettin' drunk again

I took their bodies to the reservoir
At the Cal-Sag Road
I punctured their lungs
So the bodies wouldn't float
I won't say which way I went
But you won't see me again
Unless I'm gettin' drunk again
Unless I'm gettin' drunk again
I'll be gettin' drunk again

GOTTA GO TO WORK

Yeah I gotta go to work
Gotta go to work today, hey hey
Yeah I gotta go to work
Gotta go to work today, hey hey
I'm telling you brother
If I had my druthers
Right here in bed I'd lay
But I gotta go to work
Gotta go to work today

I wish I could find
Find myself a girl in town, mm hmm
I wish I could find
Find myself a girl in town,
I wish I could find a girl
As pretty as a pearl
Who'll pick you up
Every time you're down
I wish I could find
Find myself a girl in town

I'm gonna tell the boss
That he can go and kiss my ass, mmm hmm
I'm gonna tell the boss
That he can go and kiss my ass
I'm gonna tell the man
Just as soon as I can
Tilt my head back
And let out a laugh
I'm gonna tell the boss
That he can go and kiss my ass

I don't know how much more of this I can take I find it hard to believe, that this would be my fate

I gotta go to work
To get a car I can afford...mmm hmmm
I gotta go to work
To get a car I can afford

I live like Caligula on Saturday night Sunday, forgiven by the Lord I gotta go to work To get a car I can afford

Come Friday night
I'll get as loaded as loaded can be
Come Friday night
I'll get as loaded as loaded can be
I'm gonna get drunk
Drunk as a skunk
Bed a girl way outta my league
I'm gonna get loaded
As loaded as loaded can be

I think I'm gonna slip something
In my Boss's coffee today, hey hey
I think I'm gonna slip something
In my Boss's coffee today
It gets a little tricky
When you slip someone a Mickey
You just hope he's not DOA
I think I'm gonna slip something
In my Boss's coffee today

I gotta go to work

Gotta go to work today, hey hey
I gotta go to work
Gotta go to work today, hey hey
I'll travel round the world
In each port a pretty girl
Probably write myself a book someday
I gotta go to work
Gotta go to work today
I gotta go to work to get paid
I gotta go to work...aw man

KNOCKED DOWN

It's always been like this Nothing's changed Since the day I was born I always felt a little strange I always did I always do Sometimes I get a little lonely baby How 'bout you? I always do I always did You better be careful When you're messin' with the kid It ain't no big thing It's all the same to me Sometimes a little leak of light Is all you need In these hard times You gotta take a few I ain't no glass jaw joker Baby that is true You can see the stars better from the underground I know a thing or two about being knocked down

I lived like a dog
Slept in the street
I had a home in the bushes
With the rats at my feet
I've been so strung out
In dirty hotel rooms
Had girls on the pipe
All afternoon
I've been ridden like a horse
All night and day
Been turned out and burned
out
Led astray

That's the way it is
I'm tellin' you straight
I gotta pocket full of rocket
And I'm looking for a hard
eight
I'm a skid row savior, spike for
a crown
I know a thing or two about
being knocked down
I know a thing or two about
being knocked down

I got this old guitar An Irish hat Spent 20 years baby With a monkey on my back That was hard time Even harder still If the left one don't get you Then the right one will I've been hustled and muscled Left for dead Had my face to the wall And a gun to my head I've been cheated, defeated Played for a fool Everything I ever needed Always came from you I think it's time we order, another round I know a thing or two about being knocked down

Two days of riding shotgun in a Yellow Cab Started talking to a Priest right outside a Meth Lab I did not say, what I was trying to do I said, "Hell is arbitrary, it's a point of view" I think he got it I think he understood I'm pretty sure he knew That I was up to no good

Then I gave him a hug
Went right in
Sometimes you find heaven
In a place of sin
Hallelujah
Boy it's never enough
That which doesn't kill you
man
It makes you tough
Then I'm the toughest thing
goin' baby, pound for pound
I know a thing or two about
being knocked down

I could hear the voices callin' from the corner men Tellin' me to stay down, that we had reached the end I thought, "Fuck that..." Nobody's callin this fight I'll decide when, There's still time to make it right It's your life You get only one So you'd better beware of what you let it become I'm telling you straight, telling you true Do you choose your life or do you let it choose you? I said, I know a thing or two Yeah I know a thing or two about being knocked down

SAD SONGS

Seems like I'm compelled toward Colorado Yet, trouble always seems to find me there I remember a night stuck in Durango A Reservation Girl, caught me in her snare

Portland always makes me think of Buddy How he found God and said he'd pray for me I said, "I didn't know that He was missin' I swear I saw Him just last week in Aberdeen"

I'm so tired, of singing all these sad songs I'm so tired, of singing all these sad, sad, songs

I recall a night in Tulsa, Oklahoma
I met a dancing girl and yeah, she took me home
More than love I think that she just wanted answers
And me to sing to her so she wouldn't feel alone

But I'm so tired, of singing all these sad songs I'm so tired, of singing all these sad, sad, songs Let's start a fire, bright as the midnight sun Let's start a fire, we'll burn everything, that'll never be And all that has gone wrong

She said, "Why don't you write anything that's happy?" I smiled but I didn't say a word
Her ex-husband was up in Cincinnati
And he took their only daughter from her

Maybe I'll find me a house somewhere in Nowhere Get me a dog, maybe a front porch and a swing I'll sit neath the stars, hum a few bars Then quietly, I'll begin to sing That I'm so tired...

THIS WORLD WILL BREAK YOUR HEART

There was an old man at the counter
He couldn't feed himself
No one seemed to make a move
To offer any help
The waitress didn't notice
She went about her day

Passed out at the bus stop
A bearded man did lay
No one got too close
To check if he was OK
He had a tattoo of Semper Fi and God Bless the
USA

This world will break your heart This world will break your heart This world will break your heart In a thousand different ways

Ali lost her baby In the final month
The room was painted blue
They had a name picked for their son
The husband said they'd try again
He didn't know what else to say

Fifty years of marriage
If he'd made it until July
The nurse gave back his clothes
As she began to cry
She told the Social Worker
She had nowhere else to stay

This world will break your heart This world will break your heart This world will break your heart In a thousand different ways

There's fire on the hillside
Oil in the Sea
People hurting everywhere
As far as I can see
We're just castles made of sand
Someday we're gonna wash away

Romeo he stumbled in With an unlit cigarette Said he just got off the phone with Mr. Capulet Who warned, "Boy best be careful or there will be hell to pay"

Babe, we're getting older Yeah this much is true But each day is a gift that I get to spend with you Babe, I'll always love you Beyond my dying day

This world will break your heart This world will break your heart This world will break your heart In a thousand different ways

OUT FROM UNDER

Once we were like warriors

Near the outstretched hands of Grace

Who are we becoming

You know we ain't got time to waste

Oh I never wanna lose this sense of wonder

The way our hearts would beat as loud as thunder

Oh I know someday we'll be out from under

Oh I know someday we'll be out from under

I know this world scares you
I can see it in your eyes
All I ever wanted to do
Was be your hero in disguise
To save the day when things are torn asunder
To satisfy your need, your fire, and hunger
Oh I know someday we'll be out from under
Oh I know someday we'll be out from under

So long, we've been restless
Caught in the curtains of the day
I'm tired of feeling helpless
You know we can't go on this way
Wake me from this cruel and senseless slumber
For to live a life of love, and light and wonder
Oh I know someday we'll be out from under
Oh I know someday we'll be out from under

Dare the lion hearts to dream and wander
For it feels so long we've been down in the gutter
There is only you my love, there is no other
For I know someday we'll be out from under
The road is long and dark, and days are numbered
Please take heed from the rain, the wind and thunder
I hate to hear you say "Why even bother?"
Babe, I know someday we'll be out from under

CELTIC SEA

I dreamt of you and me
On the Celtic Sea
The waters were like healing
I saw a mermaid wave
My depression staved
My heart began a feelin'

We were rollin' babe
We were rollin' and the tide was strong
We're rollin' babe
We were rollin' right where we belong
I dreamt of you and me
On the Celtic Sea
What could possibly go wrong

I dreamt of you and me
On the Celtic Sea
So furiously, I wrote
'Twas a stormy night
We began to fight
Babe, you thought I'd bought
A sinking boat

We were rollin' babe
We were rolling and the rain just poured
Yeah we're rollin' babe
And we almost went overboard
I dreamt of you and me
On the Celtic Sea
We made it through, Hallelujah
Praise the Lord

I dreamt of you and me
On the Celtic Sea
Babe, your love is so astounding
I felt your kiss
In the morning mist
My heart began a pounding

We were rollin' babe
We were rollin' through the foamy brine
We're rollin' babe
I think everything will be just fine
I dreamt of you and me
On the Celtic Sea
Babe, I'm so happy that you're mine

RUBBER BAND RING

How I wish it were a diamond How I wish it were a band of gold For miles I could see your light shining You found some missing pieces of my soul

Look at me, down on bended knee You make me wanna be, better than me Please believe me, you know it's true But I'm afraid right now, this will have to do

It's a rubber band ring
A rubber band ring
Is all I can afford
It's a rubber band ring
A rubber band ring
Singing "Oh my Lord"
It's a rubber band ring
Rubber Band Ring
Babe, I love you so

Even now, when I see your face
You fill me with light, love, hope and grace
Won't you take me back to your place
Come on my love, we ain't got time to waste
I can see the stars shining up above
I ain't got much to give, besides my love
Besides my love
And a ...

Rubber band ring, rubber band ring
I'm sorry to say
It's a rubber band ring
I'm gonna get you the finest ring someday

It's a rubber band ring
A rubber band ring
Is all I can afford
It's a rubber band ring
A rubber band ring
Babe it's you I adore
I promise you there will come a day
I'll go out and get you
The finest ring anybody has ever made
But a rubber band ring
Right now, it's all i got
Hell, either you love me
Or you love me not

Rubber band ring
Rubber band ring
Is all I can afford
It's a rubber band ring
Rubber band ring
Babe, it's you I adore
Rubber band ring
Rubber band ring
Is all that I got
Rubber band ring
I'm tellin' you babe, it's kinda hot
Rubber band ring
Babe, I love you so

NEVER GOIN' DOWN AGAIN

I'm never goin' down again
I'm never goin' down again
I won't be pushed around
I'm gonna stand my ground
Yeah, I'm never goin' down again

Far beyond the hills of Jackson County
Got me a little place of blackjack pine
I know my enemies are all around me
I know we still got so many walls to climb

I'm never goin' down again I'm never goin' down again I won't be pushed around I'm gonna stand my ground I'm never goin' down again

Sometimes it feels like I'm living on an island Right smack dab in the middle of Civil War Got me a heart that is fueled by love and lightning I've never felt this way before

I'm never goin' down again I'm never goin' down again I won't be pushed around I'm gonna stand my ground I'm never goin' down again At your door is 1984
Who knows what will happen now
These are dangerous days
They say, "Wake up boy, your time is running out"

Tonight I'm ready for fighting
I'm ready to take one on the chin
Got me a heart that's fueled by love and
lightning
For the first time it feels, I'm odds on to win

I'm never goin' down again I'm never goin' down again I won't be pushed around I'm gonna stand my ground I'm never goin' down again I'm never goin' down again I'm never goin' down again My faith is growin' Tonight, I'll own it I'm never goin' down again

SIDEWAYS

Beyond the night's majestic longing

Caught somewhere in between
The man I really am and the
man I try to be
Between the things I've
wanted
And the things I really need

And the things I really need Something sent me sideways As I fell into a dream

Something sent me sideways
As I fell into a trance
One hand was pointing to the sky

The other, down your pants Funny things will happen When they start out with a glance

Something sent me sideways What happened to romance?

Somewhere South of Church Street

I heard someone call my name I turned to see an empty street And it struck me rather strange I came across a beggar Who asked me for social change hell yeah

Esmeralda knew my story And was stunned that I'm still here

Near misses, faded glory I'm Van Gogh's missing ear I'm black, I'm white I'm wrong, I'm right I'm straight and I am queer Something sent me sideways Thinking of King Lear Crazy Kate was off her meds She wasn't making any sense Was a year, since Turk left town

It was no coincidence.
That she'd gone through many lovers

And every last line of defense Something sent me sideways When I saw bloodstains on her dress

So many towns and misfit clowns

One-man, solo shows
Whiskey bars and rental cars
With a runny cocaine nose
Bobby said the answers are
In the wind that blows
Call me Ishmael

The bums they were bartering Before they headed home Down on Lower Wacker Where no one would hear them moan Skid Row ain't what it used to be

My uncle died there alone Something sent me sideways They said, ", Welcome Home!"

Depression comes in many forms

Wears many a mask
It will always come to find you
You don't ever have to ask
It comes in pills and powders
They serve it in a glass
Something sent me sideways
It knocked me on my ass

Lady Godiva screamed
"Everything seems so insane"
Just as I saw a riderless horse
Canter down the lane
Past Einstein and Fellini
Who were discussing phantom
pain
With Stephen King

The executioner was smoking Waiting for guests to arrive He seemed a little put out He had sharklike, deathly eyes The pontiff was telling jokes To all the harlots in disguise Something sent me sideways Welcome to Paradise

They say there is no right or wrong
There's no good, nor bad
You live between the things
you got
And the things you never had
My bags are packed, I ain't
coming back
Can I get an Amen?

Something sent me sideways
The way it always seems to do
When you don't feel much like
talking
And you're feeling a little blue
From Gethsemane to Willow
Springs

To Eastern Timbuktu Something sent me sideways Babe, I'm coming, I'm coming home to you

GOD HELP US

It's 11:58
I hate to say it
You've been on my mind
I need someone to understand
To take the wings I have
Give them flight
Stretched out in front of me
I see such pain and misery
And helplessness
The shackles of your shame
They hang there like a chain
Across your chest

God help us
For we know not what we do or say
God help us
Why are you always so far away?
If it's true, then will you say
That help is on the way

I drift in and out Like a feather blown about by the wind Hanging like a cloud There's a shroud of my doubt and my sin With all this suffering It's hard to believe in anything at all
So farewell ye pale moon
I can hear a nightingale's tune
In my head
I'm not sure what we're doing
But it feels there's trouble brewing
Up ahead
We're on the road to ruin
Yet I can feel you in my room by my side
For in the darkest hours
Such bitter flowers are all you will find

God help us
Just who the hell do you think you are
God help us
Are you the wound or just the scar?
God help us
For we know not what we say or do
God help us
Why on earth should I believe in you?
If it's true, we're going home
But in this life we're on our own