



Barlow

s/t

Cruise

Well I backstroked through my high school years
Changing lanes and changing gears
Thought I was invincible
Thinking I could change the world
Cutting classes breaking rules
The learning started after school
You were there we'd slip away
Drive right through the yawning day and...

Cruise
Never check the review mirror
Cruise
Watch the future getting clearer
Shut your mouth and close your eyes
Put the seat back let me drive and cruise

With a name tag and a bright blue vest
They put the handcuffs on your wrist

Your careless summer's been replaced
A smile's a stranger to your face
And my fingers punch the cold white keys
I'm commas and apostrophes
Someday we'll get out of this
Leave a postcard on the desk and...

Cruise
Never stop to think about it
Cruise
Not a single doubt about it
Feet don't ever touch the ground
So high we're not coming down we cruise

And my body aches
For the warm embrace
Of a better day
Oh it's not too late to slip away
Not too late to slip away now

Billion Dollar Rockets

The last time I saw Tracy she was looking worse than death
She was sleeping with the stars and eating O-Henry bars with her charity cigarettes
And there's no room at the shelter and everything she had she sold
And I worry because a hoody and a pocket full of goodies
ain't enough against December's cold

Billion dollar rockets and Star Wars fantasies,
Guess there's just no money left for the kids out on the street
They take the money from your pockets and make you pay to see
Billion dollar rockets and teenage refugees

Down at union station we watch the open hand parade
You see the purple hearts and the shopping carts and sorry man I got no change
And I almost walked right by her but I recognized the grin
And she lied and she lied and said I'm all right
But I know where she's been

Billion dollar rockets and Star Wars fantasies,
Guess there's just no money left for the kids out on the street
She's got a picture in her pocket of the girl she used to be
Billion dollar rockets and teenage refugees

High school dances first romances second chances gone
They say they can't afford to right the wrong
Billion dollar rockets and Star Wars fantasies,
Guess there's just no money left for the kids out on the street
They take the money from your pockets and make you pay to see
Billion dollar rockets and teenage refugees

Walk Away

Christine's Depression never seems to end,
 cuz she'll never be as skinny as the girls on friends.
 She's got fat hips, and thin lips, she's jealous of a q-tip
 she'd take stupid over fat.
 She stuck her fingers down her throat for the very last
 time today,
 And she walked away

(oooh they walk away)

Malcoms got his image,
 his rock and his glock,
 And if he lives to see 20 he will beat the clock.
 He's got his ride, his pride and girls by his side
 He makes a stance with a gun in his hand.
 He saw his best friend lying on a stainless steel tray,
 and he walked away.

(ooh, they walk away, hey hey walk away)

and the destination is clear,
 anywhere but here.

Doesn't matter that you're lying in the gutter,
 doesn't matter that you're brains all cluttered.
 Doesn't matter that you're covered in scars,
 your never in the gutter with you're eyes on the stars

Doesn't matter that you're lying in the gutter,
 doesn't matter that you're brains all cluttered.
 Doesn't matter that you're covered in scars,
 your never in the gutter with you're eyes on the stars

(ooh, they walk away, hey hey walk away) x2

So walk away from the boyfriend losers and
 the the shame of the game that your brain knows your
 loosing,
 the job that you do,
 it just robs you of who you can be when you're free from
 this mentality.

So you're home by the phone, getting stoned all alone
 With your chatroom friends, calling at ramones,
 but the phone don't ring,
 Joey just sings,
 sedated.
 You've gotta learn to hate it.

Doesn't matter that you're lying in the gutter,
 doesn't matter that you're brains all cluttered.
 Doesn't matter that you're covered in scars,
 your never in the gutter with you're eyes on the stars.

Doesn't matter that you're lying in the gutter,
 doesn't matter that you're brains all cluttered.
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(ooh they walk away, hey hey walk away) x2

Doesn't matter that you're lying in the gutter,
 doesn't matter that you're brains all cluttered.
 Doesn't matter that you're covered in scars,
 your never in the gutter with you're eyes on the stars.

Doesn't matter that you're lying in the gutter (gutter, gut-
 ter)
 doesn't matter that you're brains all cluttered (brains all
 cluttered, all cluttered).

Doesn't matter that you're covered in scars (scars,
 scars),
 your never in the gutter with you're eyes on the stars.
 (stars, stars)

(oooh they walk away, hey hey walk away) to fade....

Candy

Candy wants to be a star but Hollywood is just to far,
From nowhere North Dakota USA
She went from pigtails in her hair to cam girl in her underwear
A Tokyo to Memphis matinee
No love from her mother a stranger stepfather now

But Candy she said she's seen too much she's falling out of touch
She only wants to run away
She's waving, we're watching while she drowns. she's turning upside down
Now Candy's got to run away run away now,
Run away now

Hormones and amphetamines in every bite, in every stream
Test tube generation on the slab
Ritalin with milk and Shreddies keeps her nervous fingers steady
Thank your teachers, doctors, mom and dad
(From: <http://www.elyrics.net/read/b/barlow-lyrics/candy-lyrics.html>)
Her alter invention gets all the attention now

But Candy she said she's seen too much, she's falling out of touch
She only wants to run away
She's waving we're watching while she drowns, she's turning upside down
Now Candy's got to run away run away now,
Run away now

You're beautiful, beautiful she can't hear that enough
You're beautiful, beautiful...enough

But Candy she said she's seen too much, she's falling out of touch
She only wants to run away
She's waving we're watching while she drowns, she's turning upside down
Now Candy's got to run away, run away now,
Run away now

Perfect Wave

She was a Baptist
He was a model
She said she never had a drink but she's gonna drink the worm out the bottle
Chugging on the jug of life
He found Jesus
She found her G-spot
Is took her 21 years and a couple of beers to make the world stop
Waiting for the end to come
And they don't mind dying

I'm just living on a perfect day
Riding on a perfect wave
Waiting for the end to come
Enjoy your visit no one gets to stay
Never let it slip away
Waiting for the end to come

She was straight edge, he was pre-med
Found em ankles and ears in the backroom dancing with the dead heads
Sucking on the breast of life
With a shot glass, chin strap, carburetor, mud flap
Can't afford a chicken so you got to get a hooker in a hatch back
Waiting for the end to come
And it smells like Monday

Ahh and I don't even care I want no death bed regrets
So stop ringing that bell 'cause I'm not finished yet

I'm just living on a perfect day
Riding on a perfect wave
Waiting for the end to come
Enjoy your visit no one gets to stay
Never let it slip away
Waiting for the end to come

Married By Elvis

There's a real cool couple living on my street
They smile and wave every time we meet
They've been together for the past five years
They're perfectly happy and perfectly queer
Its not a Brady Bunch episode
They're not the Cunninghams its not the Cosby Show
That black and white world didn't ever exist
Who says a family needs a mister and miss

They've got a dream
Picture the scene

They want to drive down to Vegas
Get married by Elvis
Get drunk on champagne and get legally laid
They'll cherish the kisses
As missus and missus
Now is that so terribly strange
Ain't it strange

"Give it a one one twenty in a Cadillac boom boom boom and me never look back"

Now it's a long, long way out of Buffalo
They've got the Dom on ice and a slice to go
In a top down Caddy in the desert breeze
Romeo and Juliet meet Thelma and Louise
They've got the radio, they've got one CD
Top 40 and some old Lou Reed

They got caffeine and gasoline
It's the Great Escape starring Jean McQueen
I think tonight
They'll both wear white

They want to drive down to Vega

Fake ID

The St. Louisa school girl
Corona on her breath
Push up ammunition
Smoke some crystal meth

All she wants to do is rock the big dance floor
Sugar Fairy Princess never been before
Bald headed bouncers counting 1-2-3
She just walked right in and showed her fake I.D. and
said...

Sucker, I'm only seventeen
she said...
Sucker, I'm only seventeen

The ruler infiltration
Over enemy lines
On the name of freedom
Win a real good time

4am confession in the bathroom stall
She's under surveillance and a disco ball
She's dancing on the speakers, call security
And she just shakes her ass and shows her fake I.D. and
says...

Sucker, I'm only seventeen (yeah)
she said...
Sucker, I'm only seventeen

Well she's a James Bond, side dong? operation Hong Kong
Her daddy's sleepin now they've got the systems gone wrong
Sucker

Well all she wants to do is rock the big dance floor
All she wants to do is rock the big dance floor
All she wants to...
All she wants to...
All she wants to do is rock the big dance floor

Sucker, I'm only seventeen (yeah)

she said...
Sucker, I'm only seventeen

Well she's a James Bond, side dong? operation Hong Kong
Her daddy's sleepin now they've got the systems gone wrong
All she wants to do is rock the big dance floor

Sunshine and Cigarettes

Mamma said she was bad for me, every kiss a suicide
That the sweetest apple on the tree can be laced with cyanide
A needle fills with the conversation every time she calls
And my skin starts twitching my body itching
She's got me by the balls

She's sunshine and cigarettes she's bad for me I know
She's sunshine and cigarettes but what a way to go
She's sunshine and cigarettes she's killing me real slow
She's sunshine and cigarettes but what a way to go
What a way what a beautiful way ya what a way to go
What a way what a beautiful way ya what a way to go

Tried the patch and I tried hypnosis, even tried the gum
Tried all that new age hocus pocus but the healing didn't come
Sun screen and the body lotions all that drug store trash
But my skin still burns I guess I'll never learn
She's the smoke and I'm the ash

She's sunshine and cigarettes she's bad for me I know
She's sunshine and cigarettes but what a way to go
She's sunshine and cigarettes she's killing me real slow
She's sunshine and cigarettes but what a way to go
Give me one more drag before I quit, one more little taste of it
Just enough to ease my mind, I could leave her any time
What a way what a beautiful way ya
What a way what a beautiful way ya what a way to go

She's sunshine and cigarettes she's bad for me I know
She's sunshine and cigarettes but what a way to go
She's sunshine and cigarettes she's killing me real slow
She's sunshine and cigarettes but what a way to go
What a way what a beautiful way ya what a way to go
What a way what a beautiful way ya what a way to go

LA

The girls last words were a perfect kiss
She knows a place that I can't resist
I finally made it to the sunset strip
LA

Palm trees beaches and junky needles
Pin up gangsters and pre fat beatles
The little pills, that make you feel okay

and those west coast girls
let 'em drown in pearls

LA, LA, LA'AAA, LA
(bah da buh buh ba ba ba)

Botox, Face lifts and suicides
Skin so stretched the women look surprised
Filthy clean white colar crime

The promise land of milk and D cup honey
All the flowers kind of smell like money
Above this smog I think it might be sunnier

and all those westcoast girls
live in disney world

LA (all this water not a drop to drink)
LA (what you say is never what you think)
LA'AAAAAAA
LA (bah da buh buh ba ba ba)

California Screaming
California Screaming

LA(california), LA (california), LA'AAAAA, LA
(bah da buh buh ba ba ba)

LA (all this water not a drop to drink)
LA (what you say is never what you think)
LA'AAAAAAA
LA (bah da buh buh ba ba ba)

Me and LA had a one night stand

How Low Can You Get Lyrics

Well I smoked up all my roaches
And all that's left is ash
Taking bottles back for quarters,
Sold my TV for the cash

Had to move back to my mom's house
No more parties, no more fun
She makes me go to church on Sundays,
At least I get my laundry done

How low low low can you get,
How low low low can you get
When you haven't hit rock bottom
How low low low can you get

Well my high school guidance counselor
Said computers and the net
But the NASDAQ's bust and my dot com's dust
And I'm drinking to forget

So I took my girl for dinner,
Another night at Taco Bell
It's a 49 cent burrito
And a fifth of Muscatel

How low low low can you get,
How low low low can you get
When you haven't hit rock bottom
How low low low can you get

So you're hanging out with the homeless
And you're bumming cigarettes
When you haven't hit rock bottom
How low low low can you get

Cuz I played by the rules,
Did my time in school
I'm an A-plus educated
Food stamp fool

Now I got no dough,
no HMO,
No future,
No where to go

How low low low can you get,
How low low low can you get
When you haven't hit rock bottom
How low low low can you get

So you bump into an old friend of yours
He say's man we've never met
When you haven't hit rock bottom
How low low low can you get

So lets talk about the good times,
Cuz I'm starting to forget
When you haven't hit rock bottom
How low low low can you get