

1. Freddy

Freddy said with a grin, "I had the wildest dream last night."
Said he wanted to let us all in and make the world just turn out right
Said, "My dream wasn't scary, just a little on the sad side."
Enough to make him wanna carry the weight of a world drowning in pride

Oh Freddy how do you you know so much?
Oh Freddy let's keep in touch
Oh Freddy where did you learn the things you know?
Oh Freddy we'd hate to see you go

He said there was a whole lot more but it made no sense to ask
Freddy headed towards the door on sneakers made of glass
He said, "I'm not one to analyze, I only express my head's bleeding."
Freddy winked and apologized, said he was late for a poetry reading

How could a boy like this move us with his vision?
And how could we have missed the things he saw with such precision?
Fred told us of a poem he had heard one hour prior
It was a pleasure to have known him and his tales of youth and fire.

2. Southbound and Out

Hangin' out down by the railroad tracks
got nothin' but a compass and some Cracker Jacks
Sun's goin' down turn the rails to red
gotta get away gotta clear my head

Sittin' on the rocks glad to be alive
waitin' on the Southbound 7:45
Ain't no one gonna miss me 'til the day I'm outta here
hangin' out in Georgia throwin' back a beer

Wo southbound and out, I'm almost sure what it's all about
Wo southbound and gone, all I know is I'm movin' on

I got no money in my pocket today
gotta find some work there right away
Gotta be someone's gonna take me on
been fryin' eggs since my sister was born

You know I got no need for no fancy kinda nothin'
a roof with no leaks a bed with some stuffin'
Never had no cable no microwave oven
all I need is some good honest lovin'

So I'm skippin' stones on the hot steel track
diggin' for a prize in my Cracker Jacks
Lookin' for a slice o' that American pie
hope I find it before I die

I don't know where this ship will lead
just waitin' for the train come around the trees
The sun's goin' down the rails are glowin'
it's a quarter to 8 and I hear the whistle blowin'

3. Corner Store

Workin' down at the corner store, see all the bums see all the whores
They're hangin' with the rich and poor and the cars drive by they ignore the score
Sellin' candy to moms and dads, watchin' the girls checkin' the fads
Just move fast and I'll be glad, don't stay too long 'cause it makes me mad

All I do is punch these keys, maybe have to add 3 plus 3
You better believe ain' nothin' free, don' try an' steal 'cause you know I'll see
The bums and whores they ask for quarters, can't have mine I got my orders
It's a war out there, don't cross the border, there ain' no cops they're eatin' crullers

Sometimes I stock the aisle, check a babe, flash a smile
Sometimes I mop the floor, I get pissed off 'cause I should make more
Sometimes I stock the beer, I take a drink when the coast is clear
I don't care 'cause I'll never get fired, I'm too good that's why I got hired

I come in drunk, I come in wired, I come with a buzz just newly acquired
Come on in, buy your beer, then get the hell on outta here
Get your cigs an' get your pop and get on out 'fore I call the cops
I like to see the people go by, it ain' no secret I lead a sad life

Don't look at me, I'm not here, I haven't been around for years
I ain' got no friends what the heck, so long as I get my green paycheck
Stay outta my mind my job is done, so long as I can support my fun
There ain' nobody here anyway, it's a scene you see too much these days

4. Haircut for Me

My hair's so long I just can't sleep
Goin' down to Cornbread's where the haircuts are cheap
Don't need no part no fancy style
I just wanna look like Gomer Pyle

Ya see my hair ain't no big deal to me
Don't care if I'm bald or if it grows down to my knees
I can think of better things to spend my money on
Like a new pair of shorts - Summer's comin' on

I ride my bike real fast now down on Main
Sun's beatin' down now on my mane
Can't wait to get it chopped off - wet my head
I can ride my bike even faster - that's what I said

I like the feelin' in the chair
Crazy mirrors everywhere
Work hard for the money, spend it well
Don't need no fancy sprays or gels

5. **Bonedancin'**

Pete and Jane hopped the train headin' for Erie, PA
They were in the Windy City a day too late when their wheels got swept away
Jane had never walked on the wild side, Pete couldn't buy a glance
But in the freight train it was do or die, the rhythm was right for a bonedance

That freewheelin' monkey-jammin' Wabash line was turnin' that voodoo loose
It was loud and fast and out of mind when they started to slam the caboose

It was early Sunday morning when they hit the ground
and rolled down the hill by the bridge
Pete and Jane didn't know last names
They were just 2 dogs scratchin' an itch

6. **The Prairie Song**

another shooting star dashes by
another homesick wolf starts to cry
there's a ghost town somewhere to the right
the clock is set to bring me light

weary travels coast to coast
trekking foothills cooking toast
tunnels bridges freeway days
making music soaking rays

where did it lead? right back home
pitcher of tea, telephone
tables chairs cups and coasters
Davenport lamps and posters

tumbleweed blows by my bed
blow out the stars sleepyhead...

7. **Things I See**

I saw a thousand faces today
I studied every one
Some were deformed
Some were beautiful

But I'll take them all to bed with me tonight

I saw a thousand butts today
Some got me very excited
Some for some very strange reasons
I'm glad I don't watch TV

I saw a thousand breasts today
But I didn't look long, you know
So anonymous under all that clothing
So different in the nude, like cows

It all requires so much imagination

8. **Gabriella**

When I get some money there's one place I like to go
Away from the yuppies and the money-grabbing yo-yo's
The girls that work there I think they're my last chance
Even though I'm cheap and I don't buy the table dance

There's always lots of music and always lots of flash
I can look all night if I just keep on spending cash
There's one for sure who has really caught my eye
I think she'd really love me if she'd just give me a try

Hey Gabriella you're the Queen of the fireman's pole
Pretty as a picture in a book I keep by my bed
You're the only thing that I've got in this 1-horse town
I love you from the back of the Beaver Lounge

I want to get so close to that beauty on the stage
But I can't afford the minimum tip that they say to pay
I wonder if my angel will take food stamps in her bra
I wonder if an IOU will let me touch her hair or not

One night you sat next to me I could tell how you touched my knee
We talked like we had known each other for years

I would never be jealous of you I know it's just a job you do
But baby I could take you a long, long way from here

One day I'll win the lottery and I'll take my money there
I'll stuff it in her G-string to show her that I really care
Some people send their money to the preacher on the TV screen
I'll give mine to the girl that means so much to me

9. Grim Presence

Poem not reproduced on internet due to copyright.

10. Sky Sketching

I'm way up there where crystals form the only thing I'm scared of is the norm
I'm right on the heels of those scurrying saviours don't know what I feel
they're changing my behaviour

They are wisps of black grace, eyelashes on the sky, they're saving me a place, they're giving me a
try, they are whisking me away from a world of conceit
No more fear and reservations no hypocrisy

I'm free to jump and breathe to live nine lives at once
My thundering heartbeat pounds towards deliverance

I'm naked I'm singed I'm limber I twinge I'm elastic I'm a kite I'm ecstatic I'm in flight I'm protected I'm
free I'm ambitious I am me

They're taking me with them to the corners of the sky
They're God's own dance troupe and they've taught me how to fly

The patterns that they form are like the patterns on a dress I used to wear back in the days when the
ditches dug themselves and a dream could hold you like a spell and a head in the sand was all it
took to understand the values that we thought were right sometimes under headphones in the
middle of the night

I want to move like they do now in full view of a world that may mistake us for disembodied spirits
bound towards a place where they forbid themselves

I know you're good, as good as they come, but I can't have you until this dance is done

It only happens once in infinity, this vibrant parade across the sky
and everybody missed it but me
I guess I had the watchful eye.

11. A Day Away

Gonna get to the back of the rhythm on the track
Gonna make it to the bottom of a bottle of Jack
And I'll sentence my sense to a bucket of expenses
That become a windowbox of bad coincidences
And the buzzards overhead that kind of hope that I'll be dead
Can meet me next door where a genie once said,
"You can never, ever, ever, never, ever, ever, never
know just what you may find a day away."

I saw a man sitting at the same bar talking to Joe (he's the 'tender)
He said, "Joe, I really know that as soon as I get home my wife'll be watching a show so why should I
even go?"

I read the news in which 10 men died in a bus accident (it wasn't a pretty sight)
Where were they going? What was their favorite drink?
Did they ever know it would end like this? (it really makes you think)

maybe a fortune
maybe a coffin
maybe a birthday
maybe a new day

What is it all coming to?
What are we all coming to?

I heard an old poem that went kind of like this:
"The best laid plans of mice and men..." (and it always seems to end)
You can fill the rest in: a lot is left to chance so don't plan too far in advance.

12. I'm Still Here

Clouds roll on by
Jet flies overhead
Ain' no one gonna die before they're dead

Car's gonna get fixed
Bills gonna get paid
People gonna get their kicks, they're gonna get laid

Love love me do
I don't know you
Just a litte wink is all I need

World turns around
Bring another year
Sun's goin' down and I'm still here

It ain' all that bad
Them oldies might be true
I thought I had so much to do

Friends come around
Friends disappear
A lot of life goes down and I'm still here

13. The Heaven We Knew So Well

This neighborhood's not safe anymore, there's a group of angels outside my door
They're telling me of a great big time, asking me to pen the official rhyme
I told them I was just an unemployed mime

They said, "Come along, it makes no sense
to live your life under a false pretense.
You don't need to ignore your past
It doesn't hurt to see where you've been."

The festival was a big success, I decided to go despite my mess
The angels said, "We have something to confess:
Here we are to build a fire and make the people sing out loud
Open your doors and let it out, you know that business 'bout
Doing your mother proud."

Some of us like to dance and sing
Other pray for the chimes to ring
But mostly we just spin around
And wait for the wheel to come down

The remembering is out of season, it was buried along with rhyme and reason
Your first number already retired, let's join hands around the fire
The angels asked if I had done my deed, had I composed some makeshift creed?
My hands were shaking as I started to read:

"We can smell the smell that used to tell who went to Heaven for those in Hell
When the echoes would fade from the tolling of the knell
We would run across the heaven we knew so well.

We'll fight the fears of youth and truth
Eat pumpkin pie and loosen our screws
Like the good old days when we were only 2
Brand new teeth, straight from the womb

Momma always said I was one of the few
who could talk real loud 'fore I could tie my shoe
When Daddy passed away is when I knew
no one could toss me in the air like he used to do."

All lyrics © by Evan Hause. All Rights Reserved Throughout the World.