

# *Lazy Preacher*

## **4th & Independent**

LYRICS

## The Only Excuse

please stop with the writing poems  
your paper's overflowing  
your dreaming has become a problem

there's no money in your sobbing  
grow up and keep in line  
crushing boredom it fades with time

this shadow's following me  
shouting angry pleas  
the glue in the truth  
offers no way through  
it's the only excuse

salute, sing hallelujah  
money's tight so what's it to ya?  
there's more death  
and it's coming on strong

next time that you worry  
almost write a war story  
and share surprise endings now

this shadow's following me  
shouting angry pleas  
the glue in the truth  
offers no way through  
it's the only excuse

## 3 spaced out days

three spaced out days  
with open ended way found  
I touched a sacred vein  
my life is ever the same, oh

there is never an end  
close together we blend some  
I hope she smothers my skin  
it's chapped and weathered again, oh

tunnels can turn into dead-ends  
and lies are lurking constant  
so hide in other havens  
saving what your saving  
love, love, love

## Blue

blue is more than a color  
the sea is more like a cloud  
hoping all is more than mortal  
the scene moves low til you go

but the girl is dancing with me

blue is high in the heaven  
the black of space behind that  
skipping stones across the chasm  
the rain pours down in my head

but the girl is dancing with me

blue is where we were hiding  
below the earth after that  
kindly leave a chance to know you  
the any way is the end.

But the girl is dancing with me

## Expertise

mind fragments and lingers alone  
hiding I shake the moon unless  
words give me energy, my my  
a chance like this comes once or less

it's okay  
expertise  
it's a draw  
we all need

shame hiccups are taking their time  
I held my breath til I turned blue  
bring something, unravel the burn  
be it drink or an outstretched you

it's okay  
expertise  
it's a draw  
we all need  
it's okay  
the wrong way

scratch out thoughts I gathered last week  
there's some there a fleck-stained page  
don't bother to read this out loud  
the lisp is thick and the accent strange

it's okay  
expertise  
it's a draw  
we all need  
it's okay  
the wrong way

## Rewind

everybody just about had a cow by now  
we all move up and down  
I think I just about had a pint by now  
turnin' me up to the stereo sound  
lookin' in the mirror I can see right through  
you is me, who are we?  
with all our troubles to help us be set free  
politics still don't make no sense

we all go crazy when they treat us bad  
when it ain't sad, it's just a fact of life  
some wear boots but we all need shoes  
for the avenues of the sharp stones  
campfire view in suburban 'hood  
what we don't need, we have plenty  
the party just started now we have to choose  
there are those that win that make us lose

if we rewind, we see  
if we rewind, we see who we used to be  
if we rewind, we see  
if we rewind, we see who we're supposed to  
be

sometimes through the census it takes us  
back  
do we wish for them like gettin' blackjack  
never sit forever in a thornbush patch  
once you get out, you wanna stay out  
what was here is now over there  
almost always it's been that way  
when it gets dark we all look for light  
so we can see it on the inside

if we rewind, we see  
if we rewind, we see who we used to be  
if we rewind, we see  
if we rewind, we see who we're supposed to  
be

## Knocking Dew into the Sunlight

knocking dew into the sunlight  
golden teardrops form up  
wetting earth, wetting earth

trace the air to find a circle  
plain old visions corrupt  
there's no sign of a sign

sing a song where I can hear you  
here's your chance to write a line  
overwhelmed, overwhelm

oh, oh  
you're not what you seem

oh, oh  
you're not what you seem

## Hey Now

my thoughts don't connect  
like they should  
electric nerve impulses leave no wake  
is this what lighter than air feels like?  
slam into a wall  
on a screaming motorbike

singing Hey Now, Hey Now, Hey Now

there's a point to this song I swear  
let's shock some new colors out of blank  
the planet is seeking childhood  
and so am I  
are you alive? Is this your  
first or second try?

singing Hey Now, Hey Now, Hey Now

can you hear my heart's song?  
hold on, drunk slob, be strong.  
can you hear my heart's song?  
hold on, drunk slob, be strong.  
can you hear my heart's song?

my thoughts don't connect  
like they should  
electric nerve impulses leave no wake  
am I allowed to be this high?  
try to fall in love still  
when you're about to die

singing Hey Now, Hey Now, Hey Now

## Drip

I lick my lips at destruction  
at maniacs with shotguns  
I place them squarely in my sights  
and I shower them with toxic kisses  
like a kick in beauty's gut

if blood bleeds drip  
a trickle means sip  
cause love it slips  
when clenched and gripped

the earth survived much longer  
than most of the angels wanted  
but they were bought off with dollar bills  
they let the god out there that punishes  
kill the God inside that sleeps

if blood bleeds drip  
a trickle means sip  
cause love it slips  
when clenched and gripped

## **Depression's Coming**

depression's coming to the US of A  
and now I said it so I guess it's okay  
but all this dreaming won't wish it away  
but don't worry, okay worry

with all the violence here  
it's gonna be sweet  
you'll probably get shot  
just crossing the street  
by maybe looters or the LAPD  
but don't worry, okay worry

depression's coming to the US of A

it's time to decide which side you are on  
consumer culture is the death of us all  
like FDR let's fight the business elites  
we can do it, we can do it

so many in the past  
have fought the same thing  
but still the rich, they control everything  
and now profit's more important so they  
leave poison in our food

depression's coming to the US of A