
Blind

Signs
Signs are lost
Signs disappeared
Turn invisible
Got no sign
Somebody got busted
Got a face of stone
And a ghostwritten biography
Dogs start to run in,
Hungry for some food
Dogs start a-twitching
And they're looking at you
It was light
By five
Torn all apart
All in the name of democracy
He's hurt
He's dying
Claimed he was a terrorist
Claimed to avert a catastrophe
Someone should'a told him
That the buck stops here
No one ever said
That he was involved with thieves
And they're blind, blind
blind, blind, blind, blind, blind
blind, blind
blind, blind, blind, blind, blind

No sense of harmony, No sense of
time, Don't mention harmony, Say:
What is it? What is it? What is it? Give
a little shock, and he raises his hand
Somebody shouts out, says: What is
it? What is it? What is it?
He was shot down in the night! Peop-

ple ride by but his body's still alive
The girl in the window what has she
done? She looks down at me ...
says: "I don't want to die!"

And I'm blind, blind
blind, blind, blind, blind, blind
blind, blind
blind, blind, blind, blind, blind
Somebody could have told us where they go
Crawling all around looking for foot, foot, footprints
Now tell me what the Hell have we become?
Some dirty little bastards What the Hell is going on?u
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a little shock, and he raises his hand
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it? What is it? What is it?
He was shot down in the night! Peop-
ple ride by but his body's still alive
The girl in the window what has she
done? She looks down at me ...
says: "I don't want to die!"

They're blind and they're blind
blind, blind, blind, blind, blind
blind, blind
blind, blind, blind, blind, blind
blind, blind
blind, blind, blind, blind, blind
blind, blind
blind, blind, blind, blind, blind

Mr. Jones

Mr. Jones
Put a wiggle in your stride
Loosen up
I believe he'll be alright
Changing clothes
Now he's got ventilated slacks
Bouncing off the walls
Mr. Jones is back!
Bulge out
And wind your waist
Tight pants
Got curly hair
Drinking cold beer
From metal cans
Moonshine
And Handi-Wipes!
Mr. Jones is back in town
it's his lucky day
Hold up your hands and shout
Jones is on his way
Pitter pat
Mr. Jones is back in town
Aces high
Now his pants are falling down
He looks so fine
In those patent leather shoes
Mr. Jones, you look tired
I believe you'll be alright
Sales men
Conventioneers
Some rock stars
With tambourines
Short skirts
And skinny legs
Selling bibles
And real estate
It's a big day for Mr. Jones
He is not so square
Mr. Jones will stick around
He's everybody's friend
Fast cars
And motorbikes
I'm sure glad
He's on our side
The Jones Gang
Down at the bar

Watch out, this time
They've gone too far
They call for Mr. Jones
They put him in charge
Mr. Jones will help us out
He's a lucky guy
It is Mr. Jones' Birthday party
For another year
In his hotel room Party favors
It's a holiday

Totally Nude

Big and I'm bad
And I want you to know
I hand around
Where the grass is greener
Totally naked, baby
Totally nude
'Cause if I want to
Who's gonna stop me?
I'm absolutely free
Living in the trees
The birdies and the bees
'Cause I'm a nature boy

Locked up inside
You can't tell me where it's at
Open up, open up, open the door
Rocks and trees and physical culture
Some days you hide
I guess you wonder where you are
Nature boy, nature man, take me along
We got a life that's undiscovered

We threw it all away

Throw it all away
Rolling every way
It's irresponsible
So civilized
I guess you wonder where you are
Nature boy, nature man, take me along
Deep in the woods we're undiscovered

I'm a little fish and you're the river
Living in a boat that's underwater
We can tip, tip, tip it over
You can push, push, make it better now
Wake your daddy up
It's a quarter to five
Our little boat
Has lost it's rudder
Dive to the bottom
And we never come up

A polka party
For Bob and Martha
I'm absolutely free
living in the trees
The birdies and the bees
'Cause I'm a nature boy
Think what you like
This is really where it's at
Open up, open up, open the door
We don't need clothes and we don't need money
So civilized
I guess you wonder where you are
Nature boy, nature man, take me along
Deep in the woods we're undiscovered

Ruby Dear

'Round and 'round
and we won't let go
And where we stop
no one knows
uh-huh uh-huh

Down and down
in a spin we turn
Looking like
we'll never learn
uh-huh uh-huh

Think about
what ev'ryone is saying
Ruby dear
Oh don't you hear

Late at night
when the radio is playing
Ruby dear
So looky here

Oh this record's broken
It slips a beat
And all those watermelons
Have gone to seed

Nothing lives
in this dirty little river
No one here
Will shed a tear

It dried up
but it couldn't run forever

Ruby dear
That's what we hear

I still like the ocean
Down by the sea
They left that door wide open
It tempted me
Hounding me
from the bedroom to the kitchen

Ruby dear
I'm still right here
Now they throwed
the fox amongst the chickens
It's too deep
I'll drown in my sleep!

Angels and prostitutes
They might look the same
And if to Hell we're going
I'll see you there

'Round and 'round
and we won't let go
And where we stop
no one knows
uh-huh uh-huh

Down the street
where the bonfires glow
Looking like
they lost control
uh-huh uh-huh

Settle down
in that rocking chair
Breathing in
that rotten air
uh-huh uh-huh

Johnny Jones
fell fast asleep
Down a hole
where the rocks are steep
uh-huh uh-huh

(Nothing But) Flowers

Here we stand
Like an Adam and an Eve
Waterfalls
The Garden of Eden
Two fools in love
So beautiful and strong
The birds in the trees
Are smiling upon them
From the age of the dinosaurs
Cars have run on gasoline
Where, where have they gone?
Now, it's nothing but flowers

There was a factory
Now there are mountains and rivers
you got it, you got it

We caught a rattlesnake
Now we got something for dinner
we got it, we got it

There was a shopping mall
Now it's all covered with flowers
you've got it, you've got it

If this is paradise
I wish I had a lawnmower
you've got it, you've got it

Years ago
I was an angry young man
I'd pretend
That I was a billboard
Standing tall
By the side of the road
I fell in love
With a beautiful highway
This used to be real estate
Now it's only fields and trees
Where, where is the town
Now, it's nothing but flowers
The highways and cars
Were sacrificed for agriculture
I thought that we'd start over
But I guess I was wrong

Once there were parking lots
Now it's a peaceful oasis
you got it, you got it

This was a Pizza Hut
Now it's all covered with daisies
you got it, you got it

I miss the honky tonks,
Dairy Queens, and 7-Elevens
you got it, you got it

And as things fell apart
Nobody paid much attention
you got it, you got it

I dream of cherry pies,
Candy bars, and chocolate chip cookies
you got it, you got it

We used to microwave
Now we just eat nuts and berries
you got it, you got it

This was a discount store,
Now it's turned into a cornfield
you got it, you got it

Don't leave me stranded here
I can't get used to this lifestyle

The Democratic Circus

Found out this morning
There's a circus coming to town
They drive in Cadillacs
Using walkie-talkies, and the Secret Service

Their big top
Imitation of life
And all the flags and microphones
We have to cover our eyes

We play the sideshows
And we like the tunnel of love
And when we ride the ferris wheel
We're little children again

And when they're asking for volunteers
We'll be the first ones aboard
And when the ringmaster calls our names
We'll be the first ones to go ... to sleep

Stealing all our dreams
Dreams for sale
They sell 'em back to you

On with the show
Start the parade
We sand along
Sweep us away

It's political party time
Going down, going down
And the celebrities all come out
Coming down, coming down, coming...

The sun is going down
And the dogs are starting to howl
We stay out after dark
Eating cotton candy
And the music's playing...

How we all laughed!
We split our sides
The cameras flashed
We almost died!

The rain's gonna pour on down, falling out of the sky
Coming down, coming down
And the celebrities all run out, and the rain's
Coming down, coming down

Gonna rain,
Gonna rain, gonna rain
Gonna rain, gonna rain,
Rain, rain
Rain, rain

And now I wonder who's boss
And who he's leavin' behind?

The Facts Of Life

Mon key see and mon key do
Ma king ba bies, ea ting food
Smel ly things, pu bic hair
Words of lo ve, in the air
Sparks fly, shoo ting out
Ma king sure that eve ry thing is wor king
I can't turn you down
We are pro grammed hap py lit tle chil dren
Mat ter o ver mind
We can not re sis so I won't fight it
Love is a ma chine
Love is a ma chine without a dri ver
The facts of life
The facts of life
A masterpiece
Biology
Smokey water
Air conditioned
Boys 'n' girls
And automation

Chromosomes
Designer jeans
Chimpanzees
And human beings
Machines of love
Machines of love
Strong in body, strong in mind
A love machine with the facts of life
The facts of life
The facts of life
So much sex 'n' violence
Must be a bad design
We're stupid to be fighting
Every night
The monsters we create
They welcome us aboard
The best in advertising
From coast to coast
The girls and boys combine
Like monkeys in the zoo
The clouds have silver linings
Looks pretty good
People fall in love like in fairy tales
I'm not sure I like, what they can do
I'm afraid that God has no master plan
He only takes -- what he can use
Factory life, ice cream & pie
Factory life
Someday we'll live on Venus
And men will walk on Mars
But we will still be monkeys
Down deep inside
If chimpanzees are smart
Then we will close our eyes
And let our instincts guide us
Oh oh oh oh no

Mommy Daddy You & I

All the way home from Baltimore

We couldn't find a seat
Conductor says he's sorry for
The blisters on our feet
Comes a-riding in a bus
The high and the low
Mommy, daddy, you and I
Going on a trip
And we're not going home
Mommy, daddy, you and I

Driving, keep driving
Driving, driving all night
Sleeping on my daddy's shoulder
Drinking from a paper cup
And I'm wearing my grandfather's clothes
And they say that up North it gets cold

Crawling out of bed one night
Walking in my sleep
We're not the only family
To take this little trip
Driving all the way up
It's 30 below
Mommy, daddy, you and I
Even little kids
Getting ready to go
Mommy, daddy, you and I

Chilly, Chilly-Willy
It's colder the further we go
Some are born to take advantage
But saying it don't make it so
So hold me and don't let me go
'Cause the sidewalks are covered with snow

He's speaking English now
And he's smoothing out his clothes
He's Mr. Button Down

He's leaving home

Making changes day by day
And we still ain't got no plan
How we gonna make our way
In this foreign land?

Well we'll keep driving, keep driving
Driving with all of our might
Changing, still changing
Changing the water of life
Keep that little man a shining
See how the tail can wag the dog

And we're all riding in this old bus
And the driver is singing to us
And we're wearing out grandfather's clothes
'Cause we heard that up North it gets cold

Big Daddy

She had such tiny tears
Just like a Barbie doll
She likes to shop at Sears
And visit shopping malls
Now she's a big mamma
Tell poppa
Cry, cry, cry, cry

Old Money
Your old money doesn't matter now
Have mercy

Mercy, mercy, daddy's going fishing now
He put the bait onto his line
He's winding out his reel
Fish are swimming in the pond
Gonna let 'em sail away

He's got his eye on you
He knows just what she wants
The fish is gonna bite
She is his latest catch
'Cause he's Big Daddy
Oh, mammy
Cry, cry, cry, cry

Big Daddy
Oh, daddy's scraping bottom now
Oh, mamma
Daddy, daddy, daddy does the talking now
Mesmerized like horny toads
By shiny things like jewels and gold
Throwing all their pearls to swing
Let 'em sail away

You lucky dog
You'll be on Easy Street
Drinking champagne
She gets all that she wants
His heart's desire
No more worries anymore
Like a fairy tale
Anything that she likes

I seen you do the dog
I seen you getting down
A swimming back and forth
When daddy's not around

Big Daddy
Oh, she's pretty as a picture now
Oh, mamma
Oh, what a little martyr now
He knows how to drive 'em wild
One day you'd think she'd see
Saying "This is mine and this is her.
Now take that stuff away"

It's best left unspoken
One and one is two
The velvet lies sing softly
Each with a golden spoon
And she passed her time in the wind and the rain
Got a one way ticket on a Southbound train
Said baby, baby, wants to have a good time
And Big Daddy laughed
And Big Daddy smiled

Like dynamite
One fine day she'll explode
Who's laughing now?
No one sees anymore
Sneak in and out
Don't get caught running 'round
Swim back and forth
Bubbles float to the top

Bill

Bill was a man
Who grew too big
It didn't matter what he did
The girls would always run away
When everybody laughs at you
It can be humiliating

Billy likes a
Cute little girl
They are lovers
We can tell
Kisses on the mouth
Holding hands 'n' all
Look into their eyes...

Sneaking off together
Running to the woods
Swimming in the river
Cooking up some food
Making up religions
Dropping out of school
Laughing through the summertime
Never meant to hurt nobody

Angel of God
Take me along
Happy days
Quiet life
We are not alone...

He bought a gun
And she fixed her dress
"I'm not afraid of Jesus Christ
Who cares about the price we pay"
It's our little secret
And we're never, never, never going

Angel of God
Take me along
Happy days
Quiet life
We are not alone...

Cool Water

Day by day ... Whistle while you work ... Our
backs are breaking ... Up from hollow earth ...
From end to end ... The noise begins ... In the
human battle stations ... And the big one's
coming in

Work, work, work, work ... Work till holes are
filled ... Work, work, work, work ... Bags of
bone and skin ... Lovers hold hands ... Tossing
their heads ... Tangled in hair ... Tied to earth
... With skin and glue

But their skin is the same as yours
Coming in for the world to see
They can sit at the table, too
The same blood as you and me

Speak very softly .. Hold my hand ... Someone is
sleeping ... In my bed ... Priests pass by ...
Worms crawl in ... One dreams to be ... One dream
for all
His skin is the same as yours
Is he not made the same as you?
And some have fallen down
And blood spilled on the ground

Work, work,work
Till his life is doneu
The old man .. Is at our door ... And he's
knocking ... knocking ... As his neighbors weep
... Each day repeats ... Are we nothing in your
eyes? ... Someone answer, someone answer ... This

rusted garden gate ... Can barely even stand ...
Their work is over now ... And rest will be at
hand

Is their skin not the same as yours?
Can they sit at the table to drink
Cool water
Cool wateru
And his lungs are filled with rain...
And the water's rushing in...