

DIRTY SHAKES

Lit up in the evening sitting all alone

A barrel of smoke 'bout to come undone

The city is a lonely one

Simple creation's gonna feed my soul
Hang on tight, girl, this is rock and roll
We'll hook it and you'll grab ahold

All alone

Circle around about to free my mind

(I'll) set you on fire, I'll try to cross the line

Find something you could leave behind

Break in the roof from the force of flow Unbearable weight, might lose control We'll pick up where we were before



ROCKS / ROLLS

Bet you wish you could always run

If you try you could see the sun

(well) quit your staring into the sun

When you're welcome you know you're welcome

Window open and doors are closing

No one's saying but everyone knows it

On a highway, open and always

Looking for the right way to go

Busted and down on your luck, Heading straight to the middle

(You) take it in and you break it out

(You) force your way into a crowd

Hit the bottom, remember to pull yourself

Up by everything that you know

Busted and down on your luck

Heading straight to the middle

Haven't you had quite enough

Why don't you head to the middle



AGGRO

It's a sin whether you're right or lonesome
Within Pockets of peace of mind

Begin chasing around in circles

When echoes of voices lie

Then the southern journey

Twists and turns with time

The state highways overlook the riversides

Between the reasons for the

Fires and the run

The pull, the draw that gathers

Close to everyone



THE SCENE

Open up the scene from the hospital door

Open up the scene where you know that you've been before

Caught up in the ceiling and encouraged to wait

I can hear you singing but you're caught in the back awake

I can hear you sing my name

I can hear you sing my name, eh

Take a look at everything, eh

I can try to feel like I've been there before

One day it comes around where the feelings are on the floor

When to see it now, cause it's coming in time

Emptiness is covered by the ambience in your mind



PLACES II

The more I talk to you the less I think I understand

Remembering places, tryin' to trace this to where it began

It wasn't till (Jesse) addressed me by name, I could take myself seriously

Took a long hard look, and for once was straight with me

We pinned up our pictures and dusted the frames,

(and) arranged them the best we could

It was winter and these gestures were small but we understood

Remember when we had nothing at all?

We'll look back and say

Remember when we could make it with nothing at all?

Little by little the world closes in

It doesn't restrict or suffocate

Becomes a little smaller



BLOOD IS GOLD

Take your hands from your face
I'm gonna come to know your grace
Show me your true self
They showered me with problems
(They) were the cold that crept through floorboards
But they just came to scare
That's all
Don't give up now, we're alive and young, we're alive and young
We gotta sweat and bleed
Drifting down, well/while the beggars fly, all the captains fall
(Then/and) we start to see
The hungry souls keep wearing from
The open road before them
They'd all rather starve
Fight through disappointing situations
With the Heartless
Our blood is gold



WHITE LEGS

Turn around

Dusted, pale yellow lines

(A) busted, crooked neon sign

Why did we stop here
At a temporary crawl?
Facing so many
Miles left to go
Rusted metal on a road
(A) Trusted handle made of stone
Why did we stop here
At a temporary crawl?
Facing so many
Miles left to go



LE CENTRAL

Lessons you started

Pictures you see

I never been above the watercolor
Wonder how it seems
That kind of luster
Just won't hold up
I never been above the watercolor
Wonder how it seems
Stay the same, stay the same
Point of a finger
Where'd we go wrong?
Come to rest on a ladder
(The) center of a rung
After seduction
It just don't add up
We were just kids, starting
It didn't mean a thing



WRONG SIDE

Don't remember anything
Don't remember being hungry
Don't remember messin' up
Don't remember how it came to be
Welcome to the wrong side, welcome to the wrong side
You won't really feel a thing
There ain't no record of it
You know that the deepest one stings
Remember how it came to be
Welcome to the wrong side
Welcome to the wrong side
Have you had enough?
Welcome to the wrong side
Welcome to the wrong side