

2. The flux capacitor is a MONKEY dreaming of Nothing

It's getting hotter. Hotter than a shithole. There's a dead rat in the bottom of my cup.
Gecko slipping through the window. Nice to meet you. How do you do? Why are we still making pretend?
You're always so late.
The cows living in the desert aint seen a change in the weather. They aint got no reason to be here.
We aint got no reason. There's no change in the season. Everyone is still pleasing the man.
You're always so late.
Islands and oases. Love, cherries, fish, and cheese. That was your message to me.
Late at night, sitting in the study. Termites flying all around me. That light sure is attractive to them.
You're always so late.

3. HOUSING EATING UP PEOPLE'S SALARIES!!!

Down with beauty. Things fall apart. It's scientific. The Miss World Show will go on.
Where were you when the world was changed?
How do septuplets celebrate christmas?
National geographic geospy geography game for kids.
Baby dangling is no laughing matter. Clean air and security are not compatible. Evil men, baby. Evil men who would destroy the good work being done in this nation. Stabbing the truth with a dagger of evil.
You look so berry good, so berry berry good to me.
You're new here aintcha kid? Well on some days the sandwiches contain a dead scorpion. Not every day, but some days, that's why it's hell kid.
Let's all go down to Washington DC and sit amongst the pink and talk about what shall be and go round and round and round and round and round. He was no Ben Vereen. I'll just have the lemonade, thanks. Those were the days my ass. Did I just say ass?
The certificate for this program is valid.
Yeah, yeah. That is what I have been saying.
What if there is no them?
What if it is just us?

4. Inactivism 101

America gives me gas. Patriotism makes me queasy. I aint no goddamn patriot.
Slaves to your masters. Why must we sell ourselves short? Why must we sell our selves at all?
We all move so fast. Everything slips right through us. We make no effort to digest.
Digestion is the key to sustainability. How long you think this all will last?
These dreams are not your dreams. Don't be so goddamn lazy.
This aint how it should be. This world is fucking crazy.
We're not so subversive. We recreate their structures. Don't even graffiti the walls.
If a bridge is to be built without enriching awareness, that bridge should not be built at all.
Gatekeeper, why do you try not to let me through? Fuck you and fuck the law.
Why are we so tame? These chains are not that heavy.
Why do we play their game? Let's change the rules already.
Time flies like an arrow. Fruit flies like a banana. Don't you know time's a crock of shit?
That's funny on so many levels. The angels and the devils are all singing the same song.
Too late to turn back now. We're already here. Why not stop and sing along?
These dreams are not your dreams. Don't be so goddamn lazy.
This aint how it should be. This world is fucking crazy.

6. It's raining (again)

It's raining again in Maunawili. And I'm walking home from my job
Where I do nothing useful
To help bring about a world that I want to live in.
It's raining again in Maunawili and I don't know where I'm going to.
But that's just a metaphor, because I sort of know where I am going to tonight.

Perhaps one day it won't be raining.
And of course that's a metaphor for living in this shithole capitalist society.

It's raining again in Maunawili.
And that's not a metaphor, but a historical fact about my life and that time I walked home in the rain again.

7. Don't Splash Me, Automobile!

I think I might be living in a dream. There's no parking any time and nothing is as it seems. Or maybe it is, it's so hard to tell, when you might be living in a dream. I think I might be living in a dream. There's no parking any time and the speed limit is 25 and my umbrella just hit me in my head. I think I'm living in a dream. There's no parking any time and nothing is as it seems. Or maybe it is, it's so hard to tell. I think I might be living in a dream. My shadow is following me. Or maybe I'm following it, who can really say? All the people want to be people, they want to do what they want to do. And this world's fucked up and everyone knows it. And it's all your fault. I think I'm living in a dream. Decrease your speed, we're coming to the circle. The circle where we live temporarily. The circle where we live temporarily. The circle where we live. Stop.

9. Romantic Interlude

I can't cut you out of my heart, just to let you back in. I can't cut you out of my heart and begin again.

Maybe it could work, you and me, maybe. I don't know, maybe, you and me, baby.

I sort of like you but I only got so much time. So many heartbeats to waste. I don't know where I'm going, what you're doing, how to deal with this hand. I mean it's all quite insane. Do we even see things the same? You spend all that time with your computer, don't even talk to my friends. I think we share the same moral compass, but I've never met your parents. I mean, where do you come from? Can I even trust you? Like what if some collection agency came looking for me? Would you give them my number? And what about children? What about the children? Should there be any children?

Maybe, it could work, you and me. Maybe. I don't know, maybe.
You and me, baby.

10. It's like that guy who jumped off a ten story building...

I want to burn it all down and sow seeds in the ashes.
It aint women and men, but slaves you're growing here.
Don't look now, the pavement's coming at you.
The way that you fall sure aint gonna matter to them.

Clear your mind and mark your destination.
Stop awhile and take a look around.
You've exceeded all my expectations.
But we're still not any closer to that place I want to be found.

11. Seesaws, slides, and swings

They say that life is like a seesaw, when you're on the road.
They say there's people walking here. And all I see are birds.
And the trees are all talking to me, and they say one day, it'll become clear who has been talking to you.
And everybody's going down or catching the bus, right around them Pali cliffs and right into that deep dark tunnel of love.

And they say life is like a seesaw, sometimes you're down and others you're up.
But it aint like that for all of us, some of us aint got half that much luck.
And what you got you don't deserve, your accomplishments aside.
There's a long line heading through the door, time to shit or get off the pot.
And they say this sewer drains to stream, so dump no waste. Every day and all of your life, it's a low down, dirty crying shame.
And they say life is like an apple, when you bight down into the core.
And they say that we're all dying here, but we all want a little bit more.
And they say that you can't never go back, and they say you can't stay here.
And they say that you're shit out of luck, and they say there's nothing to fear.
And the children always make me smile and the adult world makes me frown.
I may not know what's going on, but I know what's gotta come down.
And those mountains sure all tall up there, and the sky, it sure is blue.

13. For the birds

I know it's not my place to say, but we shouldn't be living this way. It aint so great living here, you know, even if it aint so terribly, horribly bad.

We've got to find a way to live together in this place we all share. Or maybe that's the problem, some of us don't belong here. Maybe I should move away, find another place to stay. But what about that girl who lives here that I love?

As we come to our next verse, we come upon the scene of a hearse. It looks like someone has died. No one knows quite exactly why.

I've been born many times before, but I'm always headed for the door, just as I'm about to become a little more entwined. It's due to my human nature. You should know all about that, you're a human, too. Except for you, you're not a human, you're a tree.

I guess I should finish up drinking from this cup. You shouldn't drink from it, too. You see, I've got a bit of a cold. I only want what's best for you. I want you to do what you want to do. But don't forget there's other peoples, too. I love you. And you and you and you. But not you. You're a fucking asshole.

14. This world sucks the life out of you.

She said life sucks and I believed her. I didn't realize just how true that it was. She said it sure was nice to meet you. And I just stood there, still trying to be in love.
You can't go back and do it again. There aint a lot of people that I call my friend. And you ought to stop and refuse. If you're gonna be part you gotta pay them dues. When is enough enough? I should be blowing up some buildings or helping out the children. We're all on a winding road in hell. It's all pointless. I sure as shit don't need this. That view is so damn beautiful.

He had a funny way of talking. He let me in on one of their secrets. Don't worry if you don't follow. Everything we say is bullshit bullshit.

She heard a voice calling into her window. She said shut up, God, can't you see I'm trying to sleep? And in the morning, when she woke up, she set her eyes on her reality.

When I returned, she was at the table. She stole my seat and now I'm never alone. I got about as much as I ever wanted. But still searching for a place we want to call home.

15. have you seen my keys I just had them a minute ago

Let me tell you about a dream I had. I was sleeping in my bed. Let me tell you about a dream I had. I was dreaming and this is what you said. You said, I can't find what I'm looking for. I search and I search, but I cannot search no more. And every morning I awaken to a dream slowly slipping away. And I fear that I was mistaken about what it is that's coming our way. You said, I saw it so clearly in the time in front of us. There's a world out there waiting and it just might be just. Let me tell you about a dream I had. I was dreaming as I walked up and down the street. And in this dream I had a vision of a promise I'm hoping you'll keep. You said, I can't find what I am searching for. I search and I search and I cannot search no more. I'm sick and I'm tired and I cannot open up the door.

16. Bagful of Nickels

All I have are my nickels. They're all that's left to me now.

This is a song about my past, about the time that lives in my head. And all the people I used to know, and all the ones who soon might be dead. I aint got no identity, I don't know who I am. Always moving from town to town, never knowing where I stand. I slept in your bed last night, right after you left town. I had nightmares all through the night, there were ghosts and demons all around. I always was wondering what you were up to, writing in that book of yours, was it poetry and might it come true. Now I'm going back again to the places I have been. You used to be my hero, how I wish I could still be your friend. Remember that time sliding down the mountain on your ass. Remember what you meant to do if you ever got the chance. I don't remember faces and I never caught their names. But they all looked familiar and the towns they all seemed the same. Well, you always were a gambler, never cared about the odds. I suppose there aint that much to lose, playing with house money from the gods. I talk with all the animals and I talk with the machines. They say our metaphors are sloppy and we should not disregard our dreams. There is a ball inside a circle and I'm wearing my green pants. The maze is black and yellow and it smiles when you dance. We try to reach the center and there's more than one way in. It is a matter of perspective, where you end and where I begin. Once I bought a ticket, but never made it to the show. With all my education, you could fill a box with what I don't know. It is the time that is behind us, that will soon come into sight. We cannot change the future, all we can do is change our mind. The words have been forgotten, so we gathered up our dreams. They only gave us evenings and weekends, so we packed them in like dead sardines. Great grandma was a dancer and grandpa practiced law. Whoever wrote that book of love also wrote you this song. Well you know I am lefthanded, and I look at the birds when I shoot. I've been a gardener for 20 years and I've never seen a flower beautiful as you. Well I ask for your forgiveness and I ask you to be kind. And I give my thankyou's to the land as I walk along it blind.

And all I have are my nickels. They're all that's left to me now.