NEW ROUTINE - DITCHBIRD

How many time have I lived this life, how many
Weak attempts have I tried
Have I tried, to get it right, get it right and failed

Been spinning circles baby round n round
Benn too damn tired to cover any fresh ground
Just sitting round all day trading screens

I need a new routine, to get me through the days
New routine, can you help me babe

Built my little castle keeping everything near
But I been inside so long I’m gonna disappear
Just float away like a smoke ring

Getting pretty good at falling in and out of style
But I’ve been out now for quite a while
Got lost inside a daydream just like a child

- CHORUS -

Covering all the windows boarding em up
Making sure the doors are shut
If I can’t beat ‘em then I’m going to sleep
Ain’t like anybody is out there looking for me

Just a hell hound barking away the best hours of my life
There’s gotta be more here than just distractions till we die
And listening to the sound of the nearby trains
Wondering what would happen if I took the reigns

- CHORUS -
I slept through the morning, missed coffee and eggs
   All I was thinking about, is where she laid her head
Been a long hard year, and the summer was way too hot
   We didn’t get what we wanted baby, barely got what we got

Trippin through the season once again
   Bored of the carnival from end to end

Just kids grown up
   The new American average way
All our time well wasted
   Thinking someone’s gonna save us

Sift through my jacket for change, it’s just receipts and old gum wrappers
   I wanna take away your sadness, but I can’t so what’s it matter
My old man worked his ass off, shop was open 24 hours a day
   I act like I understand like I’m, anything the same way

But I’d trade my soul for a piece of pie
   Casting shadows from a misfit eye

- CHORUS -

   Another man done gone
   Another man done gone

- CHORUS -
See you sitting there with your headphones
   Atop the wild things that your head holds
I've been drifting around your orbit again
   All around your orbit again

Like a hot sun upon springtime trees
   Your beauty puts a blush on me
It’s game over again
   Game over my friend

   You glide around the house barely making a sound
      Like Morticia Addams in a yellow gown
   The closest thing to flying that I ever found
      With feet still touching the ground
         But I ain’t gonna lie, you freak me out sometimes
            You freak me out sometimes

Been inking a name in my notebooks for years
   Been seeing a face when clouds appear
Like you’ve always been here
   Always been near

I could ride a life shotgun for you
   Be braver than an outlaw stepping up at high noon
In a new bandolier
   No fear no fear

   Cuz you’re as peaceful as a blueberry cupcake
      Sale on a sunny street
   You’re as wild and just as sweet
      As a summer cherry tree
         But I ain’t gonna lie, you freak me out sometimes
            You freak me out sometimes
GOLDEN STANDARD - DITCHBIRD

Middle of the night under pale moon light
   Your skin glistening like a jewel
Shiver in the heat with heaven at our feet
   We’re blue but we’re cool

   And my bones are stacked like bibles
      And you know the way
   You rise like steam like god would
      And in a glance you set them ablaze

Pretty little thing
   Nothing one else no way no how
Yes I am believing
   You’re my golden standard, golden standard now

On a night like this all we can do is try and miss
   And somehow outrun the sadness
Like dodging leaves that spin frenzied on the wind
   Whistling right on past us

   I spent years covered up in fear
       Leaving pieces of me scattered around
You found them all, created somehow
   This mosaic out of what you found

- CHORUS -

   Crazy how some people seem
      To have no beginning or end
   Just eternal love light burning

- CHORUS -
DUMB LUCK - DITCHBIRD

Brain power hovering around 15%
    Not sure I what I said but it probably wasn’t what I meant
Had another epic night now another day is spent
    But I got a thing on Friday that’ll pay the rent

It’s cool though as long as I keep
    Feeding the dogs their salmon and meat
Gotta keep em healthy unlike me
    I’m breaking wide open like a bicycle seat

Basing my decisions on dumb luck
    Wondering why all the doors are shut
Come to my conclusions on dumb luck
    Daring the world to tear me up

I tried a new style but the pants are too short
    Cuz I didn’t have energy to try them on in the store
But you never lose if you don’t keep the score
    Been feeling less mature Pauley Shore

I’m the king of wing it you can have the crown
    I always got a good friend around
Going town to town barely making a buck
    Making my decisions on dumb luck

Solo

- CHORUS 1 -
- CHORUS 2 -
LUCKY ONE - DITCHBIRD

Standing at the top of a long green hill
  I said if I don’t do it now I probably never will
I bet you don’t remember
  Cuz I say corny stuff like that all the time

My head hangin low on the road again
  Throwing roses at your feet like the grave of a friend
Slowly coming back to life like midnight ghosts
  That scares the hell out of the young kids and some of the old

Oh to be the lucky one
  Welcomed back like a prodigal son
Simba being offered the promised land
  It’s yours if you can keep it, in the palm of your hand
  Oh be the lucky one
  Be the lucky one

I’d be the star of your movie if you let me in
  I’d learn to turn you on in my weird little ways
Instead of passing through each other hardly catching eyes
  Maybe being noticed like a tenth of the time

I see you gathered in the light on the edge of town
  Like an indie hero with your hair all down
I wanna stand in stride and learn to sing your song
  In a broken two part harmony and not care if it’s wrong
  Ohh and be the lucky one

I built some things in life that crumbled down
  Cheeked poison pills of whatever came around
But now I’m really am trying
  To give you the time of your life
  Once again

Surrounded by cheap frames and clinking knives
  We’re salting our plates for taste night after night
One day it’s here the next it’s gone
  And I’m so tired of staying busy just mowing the lawn
I’d like to know for once that something here is real
  Somebody somewhere somehow tell me what to feel
I could go for a drink or maybe two
  I wanna take you on a date and impress the hell out of you
  Oh be the luck one
  Be your lucky one
ARMS LENGTH AWAY - DITCHBIRD

I got a heavy heart
And a back that's carrying some weight
And you that know when I say, that I'll be home soon
I'm probably coming in late

Got a message from
A friend I haven't seen
In years or so it seems, saying he ain't feeling right
Ain't been aging at all like wine

And it's been since your wedding day
Since we've had anything to say
Man it always feels this way
You're always an arms length away

You said you miss me
Even when we're in the same room
It's like we are seeing right through, to the walls behind
But not for lack of trying

Got nothing going on tonight
Maybe how about you
Could grab your favorite shoes, and let's get out of here
Out of our selfish little worlds

Cuz little notes left on the counter
Is all we have to say
Did it always feel this way
Always an arms length away

Couple of ships that lost their lights
Slowly passing in the night
We thought the course we set was right
Now I miss you so much, miss you so much

Said you feel like you're left on read
Like I'm skipping over every word you said
But I ain't trying to treat you this way
Always an arms length away
BROTHERS - DITCHBIRD

I love you just like a brother
    But I hate you just like one too
It’s easy to tell
    We’ve been through hell
And it’s getting harder to do

Wake up in the back of a Chevy van again
    Open one eye just to shut it
There ain’t no way to face the day the way this feels
    Someone take the wheel

From what I recall we killed it
    But we left without getting paid again
But we’re young and dumb so don’t need it
    But one day soon we will

- CHORUS -

Three weeks in overseas
    That’s where you got the nickname shaky knees
We were both lucky that no one else could see
    All we had in our bloodstreams

Now you’re folded up like a note
    Secret and stuck under a door frame
And you don’t pick up when you see the name
    Of anyone you recognize

- CHORUS -

And you heard it from your mother
    You heard it from your girl too
And I love you just like a brother
    You said I know you do