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 -

AMERICAN AVERAGE - DITCHBIRD

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 -

YOU FREAK ME OUT SOMETIMES - DITCHBIRD

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