BE GOOD TO YOURSELF - DITCHBIRD

Midnight October

 Mostly sober

You seem so far away

You say you must be leaving

 You must have your reasons

So I won’t try to make you stay

 I won’t fight to keep you down

  I know that’ll only make you drown

      There’s only one thing that I have to say

 Be good, be good

 Be good to yourself

Somewhat seeming

 We were fever dreaming

On 27th and Monroe

Days in mid dance

 Paused in mx trance

In golden hour glow

 It fell out like an accident

 When I love you came and went

 Now there’s only one thing left to say

 - Chorus -

I’m not much for advice

 And I’m trying to be nice

Get out of your own way

 - Repeat -

 - Chorus -

IN IT TOGETHER - DITCHBIRD

Your bike up on the back rack

 Fighting through a panic attack

Say what you see, count and breathe

 Till its good and gone

Now I’m watching how my ice melts

 And I bet thats just how you felt

Freezing cold still sweating out

 The toxins all around, you

 And I can tell, its been harder in this town than hell, for you

 But when the worlds a mess

 We’re way over our heads

          In it together till the end

I can take a clean white page

 And riddle it with holes

And I can turn an easy a

 Into a summertime of woes

You could name a thousand stars

 And all the galaxies

And when you’re staring up at mars

 You make midnight philosophies

 And I, I can pop that big balloon, for you

        - Chorus X2 -

You don’t have to waste your breath

 I know just what you mean

It’s a polar opposite magnetic dance

 Alive tween you and me

        - Chorus X4 -

REAL ENOUGH FOR YOU NOW - DITCHBIRD

I know I'm lucky you're here, within arm's reach

 Considering the things you hear, about that coyote and me

I wish I could douse those days, in a petrol blaze

 I know it's not enough, just to hear me say

 But I could talk till the sun comes up

 And my gums begin to bleed

 My feet could dance like a drunken fool

 Until they break a cobbled street, till you tell me

 I'm real enough for you now

 Real enough for you now

 I’ll going to find a way, to hear you say

 I’m real enough for you now

Well all of my tricks, they are lost on you

 Where others would find kicks, you're not fooled

I've learned the best ones, aren't available long

 Like the 4th of July will excite, and then so quickly it’s gone

 So I will build you a pillow from my tattered clothes

 And a jacket from my shedded skin

 Craft a necklace from my ribcage

 And a collarbone violin, so you tell me

        - Chorus -

        - Solo -

        - First pre-chorus -

       - Chorus -

SAME SHOW DIFFERENT ROOM - DITCHBIRD

It’s been a while now to tell the truth

 I think the mask we’re wearing have become glued

Starting to forget what’s inside me and you

When I am high above it all I can see right through

 When the light is right in the morning

Orange overtakes the blue

 That’s when I see we’re this

 Couple of stubborn kids

 Who are refusing to give

 Some say it looks easy for us I say they're fools

 It looks like happiness, this

 In tune, to the

                Same show, different room

Some nights when I hear you singing it’ll change the tune

 Wooden floorboards creaking rhythm with you

I take it as a sign the spark is still alive

Some nights a reflection will trigger a kind memory

 It'll stay alive for a moment but then it slips away from me

 I know I wouldn’t regret

        If I found a way to reset

 All the ones I can't forget

        Chorus X2 with solo

BRIGHT SIDE - DITCHBIRD

There’s water rising in the basement

 I’m too afraid now to go face it

I tell myself that it’ll work out

 On its own

I got a little bit of money

 Should be a while now till I’m hungry

Couple of years I aughta be fine

 On my own

  Always the first to look at the bright side

 And get blinded by the sun

 Always saying everything will be fine

     It’ll work out on its own

        Now I’m scared that I’ve been wrong

This is it boys I think we made it

 After years of trying to fake it

There’s no need to lie to no one

 Any more

There’s a mountain in the distance

 There’s a storm cloud but it should miss us

Just keep my head down

 So I can keep up right for you

 - Chorus -

I’ve learned enough from watching family

 I know just what I’ve got in me

Theres no need to worry about that stuff

 With us

 - Chorus -

 NEXT TIME - DITCHBIRD

Lady, I feel I’m going nowhere

 Lately, it’s harder to stay sober

When all I want

 And all I need, is you

Tomorrow, if i see you at the show dear

 Then you'd know, the look of true fear

In my eyes

 If words don't materialize

 I pinned my luck up soon falling stars

 Set my love up in totaled cars

 Next time, next time I'll get it right

Remember, last December

 When we braved through, the wildest weather

Just so we could finally

 Be alone

Now left to, my own devices

 I cling to, the worst of vices

All in search

 Of some kind, of home

 Tell myself it doesn't matter any more

 I was just some kid picking candy off the floor

 Next time, next time I'll get it right

    - Solo -

    - Repeat first chorus -

WITH ANYBODY - DITCHBIRD

She says she knows every little thing that goes

 With those words being thrown

And how they change from moment to moment

So back to bed the booze went straight to your head

 She says I’d rather be dead

Than trust those lines you’ve stolen

 She says boy that’s enough

 Don’t make yourself blush

 Don’t say that you’re in love

 Cuz that won’t help you now

 Every time you open up

 All the light is exposing

      You’d fall in love, with anybody

Looks like your years are getting tough, you’re wasted beauty, bottoms up

 Fishing gutters and mud

And spinning your line round and round

Roses in cheap mugs won’t fill the hole you’ve dug

 So buy a comfortable rug

Curl up for a season alone

 - Chorus -

MILLION MILES - DITCHBIRD

I can go to work for weeks and when I come back home

 I can empty out my pockets and see that even is all that’s broke

I can spend a lifetime practicing my jokes

 And the punchlines will always slip away

I have these constant cracking bones in my feet

 And a thousand crooked details in my lower teeth

I can’t even count the number of times I miss the beat

 And still you find a way to sway along

 Always growing older never growing up

 Nothing I can see will change it now

 Heads always wondering body near enough to touch

 I’m so close and yet somehow

            A million miles away

I wear my sunglasses long after the sun is down

 Cuz Im a man who needs a shield if I go out on the town

Sometimes it doesn’t matter if there’s no one else around

 I still try so hard to look a certain way

 - Chorus - with / hiding under covers when the dark shows up

 Heads out with monsters body near enough to touch

 It’s gonna be a long shot

          But you don’t seem to mind

      I’ll chip in once the money gets hot

          You’re the only thing I’ve got going right

If I could change anything I don’t know where I’d start

 With all things I’m doing wrong still it hasn’t come apart

If you’re still here, and I’m still here thats better than the start

 I’m gonna keep it, till the wheels fall off

    And it can go for a million miles, ohh yeah

      It can go for a million miles, ohh yeah

        Another million miles

RADIO SILENCE - DITCHBIRD

Your bull-black hair, was curled like question marks

    Our glasses in the air, were a toast to the start

Now if it’s true, if you just have better things to do

     Then you, could let me know

    But there’s radio silence where there should be noise

        Flipping through the channels trying to find your voice

     I call out your name it just echoes down the halls

        Bounces off the windows and sinks into the walls

I’m so tired, so tired and all alone

    And all I get, is one tone on the phone

So I try going out, I try putting myself in danger

    And hide the doubt, in an open container. But it’s always..

   - Chorus - With /  I call out your name to the ceiling and the floors

         But it slips across the tiles and disappears out the door

            Clouds break, to reveal fair weather

              And we make, up when we’re together

                  True, it's always up to you

    - Solo -

    - Chorus -

ALWAYS COMING DOWN - DITCHBIRD

She has a voice so soft it’s almost not even there

 She has the kind of touch its almost carried on air

She says I’m hard on myself and hard on my health

       And that hardly ends well

     I’m always coming down

        Even with my feet on the ground

     Even when I think I’ve found

        What I’m missing

     I’m always waking up

        Nowhere close enough

    But one day love

        It’ll be different

Now I’ve been sitting so long in one place at a time

 That I built up the front that I’m hiding behind

She says that rabbit hole stuff, is just tricks of the mind

          And I could go back up

  - Chorus - with / I can’t seem to get around the distance

    That I have been building up in between us

    - Solo -

I wonder what it is you see when you’re looking at me

 If it’s even close to how I want it to be

Is it more than most in your history

      To keep company

  - Chorus -

ALL I HAVE IS ME - DITCHBIRD

Hello dear, it's been a while

 Did I hear, you found a new way to smile

I’ve been working, 7 nights a week

 Every hour I can, for money I don't need

 It’s like I’m trying to fill some part of me

 That won't be satisfied by just memories

 Now I know, this house, is bigger than I need

 And I’d never tell what to do or who you can or cannot see

 But I hate it, that you found someone

 When all I have is me

I don't blame the heart, I blame the mind

 Even from the start, it didn’t seem like mine

Compassion, can be virtue abused

 If you latched on, just like a fool

 I see, in my dreams, sometimes

 All the things, that didn’t, end up right

 - Chorus -

 Now I sure you’re feeling tall

    I did my best, I tried not to call

 My favorite feeling these days

    Is when I’m feeling nothing at all

 - Chorus -