

THE FOXYMORONS

FAKE YOGA
THE FOXYMORONS

sentient creatures track 1

changing yr mind is not my job
(growing my hair is)

watching the clock is not my job
(walking away is)

my heavy eyelids are shot
banging the pans and the pots
in praise of you...
in your arms i'm feeling good
sentient creatures say we should.
but how do you know if we could?

riding the bus is not my job
(making my bed is)

acting your age is not my job
(feeling my pulse is)

my heavy eyelids are shot
running from kanines and kops
in praise of you
in your arms i'm feeling good
sentient creatures say we should
gene wilder says we should
but how do you know that we would?
how do you know that we.....

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later, alligator track 2

at the hem of your pants the detective is behind the plants.
get your books and your friends. the geriatric mannequins.

there's time for later, alligator, my friends.
don't wait for after...the inspector's coming again.

the agent's at the door but the plot was only hatched at four.
if they can't make you dance, well I bet you that a little Can...can.

there's time for later, alligator, my friends.
don't look so dour, in an hour, we'll.....lookout!

solo

there's time for later, alligator my friends.
don't wait for after, the inspector's coming again.

here he comes...
here he comes...
here he.....

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**the people
track 3**

the people
who try to
refine
you, dear

those boys
and their noise
you want them

to see
what
you'll
come to

your eyelids
and those anklets
the moonbeams

get caught
on
your
lashes

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spinning on a needle track 4

time is never what you make it
it never really fakes it
like going back home

life is running out the window
it's shrinking in the mirror
and you're watching it go

hope it creeps up like a riddle
a villain in the middle
of the story of home

hurt it takes you by surprise now
you tear up and you break down
in the alley alone

spinning, spinning, spinning
spinning on a needle
spinning, you're spinning on a...

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frontier feelings track 5

verse

with your head in the books
and your homebody looks
you tried hard to hang
but they always would

(chorus)

gang up on you anyhow
throw you down onto the ground
you tried not to make a sound
you tried hard to make a sound

v

on the school bus
they freak and they cuss
you sit by yourself
and wish for

c

daydream boyfriends you could tell
woody allen, richard hell
you never had a wishing well
you never had a wishing well

I don't need anyone to teach me how to speak
'cause when I see you smile I become so weak
please don't you start to cry / your eye make-up will streak
so why don't you stay a while?

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always come back
track 6

if i'm not mistaken
this seat is taken
you pulled the ripcord too soon

open the folder
this record's over
you skipped when i needed you

(chorus)
and you will always come back to me
you will, always come back
and you will always come back to me
you will, always come back

this endless story
is getting boring
you snuck out through the backstage

your trigger finger
is aimed at the singer
what made you think i would stay?

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hugs/drugs track 7

do you need a friend?
to the very end?
all your life's just a tragedy, babe
the dude ditched you again

run from the nuns with the knives and the guns
pray to the saints 'cause you know that i ain't

when you feel attacked
girl, i've got your back
do you need a new remedy, babe
or just a place to crash?

throw down the drugs and give me a hug
you're acting so tough, enough is enough

(last section)
come on and hang out in the sun
you're hiding yourself from everyone

come on
come on
come on
come on
come on
come on

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permanent frown track 8

a boxful
of candy cigarettes
and casio cassettes
in hiding

a face full
of heavy metal aids
are making you ashamed
of smiling

(chorus)
she's got shredded roots
and a permanent frown
she's got cherry lips
and a permanent frown

teen heartbreak
your hamster nearly died
the bonnie to your clyde
queen drama

retreating
to fashion magazines
while anorexic dreams
are calling

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slow geometry track 9

would you talk, if you please?
(consonants aren't the enemy)
it's hard for me
yr painted eyes and weekend tees
run to me

now obviously
maybe our slow geometry
is incomplete
angles sharp like folded knees
run to me

learn how to fall
the best mistakes are cannonballs
in the hall
wimbledon tickets and marc chagall
learn how to fall

come to sleep
a cat on my forehead; your dog at my feet.
press repeat
minor threat and on the beach
run to me....
could you run to me?
won't you run to me?

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mixed meds track 10

hey little girl
your golden halo that once hovered overhead has tarnished into rust
so rest your weary heart
the bites and bullets aimed in your direction are misconstrued and
acts of love

(chorus)
it's only in your head
don't fall victim to your dread
it's only in your head

talk to me dear
i'm on your side but jokes aside this wound's infected and in jeopardy
of trust such a scary word
a delicate bouquet of faith and fears lodged in between the truth and
tears

(chorus)
it's only in your head
don't complicate your meds
it's only in your head

solo

(chorus)
it's only in your head
don't fall victim to your dread
it's only in your head
don't complicate your meds
it's only in your head
you criticize what you once read
it's only in your head
you gotta get up out of bed