



## MOLLY BLOOM

Molly Bloom's in Dublin/Flowers all purple & red  
Grey hours of the morning time/she lies inside her bed  
Poor old Leopold walks the streets/chaos in his head  
"Blazes" Boylan coming on with a porter in her bed  
Lusty young & merciless/That was Molly Bloom  
Words cascade in waterfalls/in the darkness of her room  
Ribald & she's randy/while her old man walks the town  
Waiting on her dandy  
Poor old Leopold can't come back/tough day for the coprophiliac

## CHORUS

Molly Bloom Molly Bloom  
Pleasuring & Pliable/Perversely unreliable  
Molly Bloom Molly Bloom  
Why did you cheat on your poor old man on the 16<sup>th</sup> day of June?

Quiet and coquettish/that was Molly Bloom  
She be no Penelope/in the late Spring afternoon  
Me oh my miss Molly/sharp & in your face

Played men & was played by men/while she ran in the human race

Unbridled (yet she's bridled)/that was Molly Bloom  
Sang while Dedalus cried with guilt/when his mother met her doom  
Leopold down in Kiernan's Pub/Whisky spins the room  
Love springs like a bird in a flame/on a golden day in June  
"Blazes" Boylan gonna be there soon

### CHORUS

Molly Bloom Molly Bloom  
Pleasuring & Pliable/Perversely unreliable  
Molly Bloom Molly Bloom  
Why did you cheat on your poor old man on the 16<sup>th</sup> day of June?



### HEAVENLY DAZE

Lenny & Ricky are over the moon  
She's a meteor mama, as good as it gets  
She's got them strung like marionettes  
Like a child plays  
That was before my Heavenly Daze

First I'm refused & then I'm confused  
Arbitrary capricious contrary  
Puzzle labyrinth Gordian Knot  
She's a mirror maze  
That was before my Heavenly Daze

### CHORUS

Always a thrill, always enthralled  
Every day newly amazed  
That was before my Heavenly Daze

Floats in the kitchen, magician she was  
Balms elixirs concoctions and brews  
Intoxicates me, I don't know how she does  
With her wizard ways  
Great to be here in my Heavenly Daze

Now she's precise, she's clear & concise  
I understand her ultimate plan  
Everything's music, we dance & we sway  
While the Magic Band plays  
Great to be back in my Heavenly Daze

### CHORUS



### COMANCHE LAND

**I will walk to Comanche Land, across the Texas plain  
To the *Llano Escotado*, where no white man ever wanders on the  
ground  
Where a man can get lost in oceans of grass  
Where the people called *Nermernuh* disappear and reappear like  
ghosts**

**I will walk to Comanche Land, I must have lost my mind  
They are hiding in the palisades, invisible but present just the same  
They come thundering down the mountain in a screaming cloudy  
haze  
They will gut you and they'll burn you. They'll insure it takes you  
seven days to die**

### **CHORUS**

**And I fear the wrath of God just like I fear  
Those diminutive people riding on their mustangs  
With their quivers full of arrows that they fire like machine guns  
Don't ever let them catch you. Keep one bullet in your rifle just in  
case.**

**I will walk to Comanche land where nothing marks the ground  
Where the people live on horseback and make war upon Apaches  
Where Chief Buffalo Hump goes riding and hunts buffalo by  
moonlight  
With weapons from the Stone Age his armies terrorize the Texas  
plains**

**I will live in Comanche land, I'll live upon my horse  
I'll make war upon the Pawnees and the Blackfeet and Apaches  
I will follow Chief Quanah when he forms a raiding party  
Let no white man ever wander here, I'll make him sorry that he's ever  
born**

### **CHORUS**



## TUESDAY AFTERNOON AT WRIGLEY FIELD

They had a rotten time in Pittsburgh  
Alzolay got roughed up and rocked  
Hits there were many, home runs a-plenty  
Couple of 'em landed in the Allegheny

Leave that last game in the hotel bar  
It's a Long red-eye back to O'Hare  
Giants come to town for a three game set  
To the Friendly Confines. We'll get it right there.

### CHORUS

By the way, it's a long long way to Chicago in the summer  
So I say, it's a fine, fine day

Which one of us bought that last Budweiser?  
The wind is out to Waveland in the west  
Yastrzemski feels he can go opposite field  
So Stroman better throw the next one in his chest

### CHORUS

By the way, it's a long long way to Chicago in the summer  
So I say, it's a fine, fine day  
I'll take no calls, I am gone  
Off to sing my summer song  
At Wrigley Field all day long

This holy shrine, frozen in time  
We see with the eyes of a child  
Is that Willie and Hank, or those beers that we drank  
To Santo Kessinger Beckert & Banks

### CHORUS

Soon That silver sliver moon's  
Gonna rise over that right field line  
Like a balloon in the middle of June  
On a Tuesday afternoon at Wrigley Field

### CHORUS



## **THE RAILYARD GHOSTS**

**Washboard fiddle saw violin/Banjo and accordion  
Color my immortal soul in sin and send me on my way  
Cougars and Comanches yowl/feral cats, coyotes howl  
Meet me down in Guadalupe/out in Santa Fe**

## **CHORUS**

**The boys & girls ride the train  
They're gonna mainline on the train line  
The Railyard Ghosts haunt the train  
When the whistle wails they'll be singing in the rain**

**Chuggin into town at 12:06/help me get an angry fix  
Left behind the Georgia sticks to be with you today  
Chuggin in the Cincinnati haze/hanging with my friends in  
the Days & Daze  
Hangin on the streets with the damned & crazed/out in  
Santa Fe**

## CHORUS

Shiver like a rat in the northern night/red yellow orange  
green December lights  
Shot of whisky, birth of Christ/carry me on that train



## OCTOBER

When I was a boy  
I woke with the sun  
Gathered my friends  
Thru daylight we'd run  
Till October dark  
Stole daylight away  
And I dreamed thru the night  
While the spirits all played

## CHORUS

In the darkening wood the gossiping crows raise a screed  
The owls have gone, the coyotes are not what they seem  
The terrified trees - quavering black barren limbs



In the October wind

When I was a boy  
I sang to the stars  
Arias to Spica,  
Arcturus and Mars  
The October moon  
Lighted frost in the field  
To Teegarden's Star  
I sang sonnets & reels

### CHORUS

In the darkening wood the gossiping crows raise a screed  
The owls have gone, the coyotes are not what they seem  
The terrified trees - quavering black barren limbs  
In the October wind



## **GOD IS JUST PLAIN LAZY**

**God is just plain lazy/He got nothing better to do  
He set the fuse that lit the Bang/ain't that enough for  
you**

**Just chewin on a piece a grass/whistling all day  
long/singin his Deity song  
Singin zippity bop doh/He's living in the air/He don't  
care**

**We want Him all benevolent, effective & efficient  
We want Him all ubiquitous almighty & omniscient  
Gonna leave the Milky Way/ for the Canis Major Dwarf/  
now he's gone  
Singin dippity bop doh & dippity ding/12 billion years  
He's done this thing**

**Oh oh oh ohhhh..**

**God is just plain lazy He's out sleepin in the stars  
He's resting on Uranus/or the double moons of Mars  
The black hole comes/it swallows the sun so the galaxy  
dies  
Singin zippity bop doh /He's living in the air/He don't  
care**

**(Solo Verse)**

**Oh Oh Oh ohhhh**

**God is just plain lazy, but He's got a groovy gig  
He sleeps with Cleopatra and the young Diana Rigg  
He's resting on a moon/ in the Helix Nebula/now He's  
gone  
Singin zippity bop doh & dippity ding/12 billion years  
He's done this thing**

**God is just plain weird/He's so high above my station  
He's got the Pogues & Billy Strings in regular rotation  
He's singing in the sun/ dancing in the rain/here's a  
penny for your pain  
Singin dippity bop doh/He's living in the air/ He don't  
care**

**He don't care/ He don't care/ He don't care/ He don't  
care**



**LAPALOMA**

Last night I dreamed I lived in a flop-house in Madrid  
In a room above a cantina in Calle de El Cid  
In daylight hours I roamed to find a way back home  
So I signed aboard a death ship to San Fran by way of Rome

Come along boys, La Paloma sails at dawn  
Spanish galleons, treasure-laden, scuttled on the ocean ground  
The breakers breach the afterdeck but we go sailing on  
Rum and sangria keeps you high as a Spanish sky

All my euros, I would give to be leaving old Madrid  
Unless! In Reina Sophia I could live  
Near the museum, in a casa with Maria and Thomasso  
In a daze I would gaze at Dalis and Picassos  
Come along boys, La Paloma sails at dawn  
Spanish galleons, treasure-laden, scuttled on the ocean ground  
The breakers breach the afterdeck but we go sailing on  
Rum and sangria keeps you high as a Spanish sky

Come along boys, La Paloma sails at dawn

The man from Barcelona and the dancing girls are gone

The morning sky is scarlet, the ocean is a crimson lawn

I'm dreaming, I'm dreaming, I'm high as the Spanish sky

I'm dreaming, I'm dreaming, I'm high as the Spanish sky

I'll ride the La Paloma, in my dreams I will fly



## MATTIE'S SONG (WALKING ON TIME)

I know a girl, she's on my mind

She's perspicacious, punctual

She's always on time

She's walking on time

She loves to feel hours underneath her feet as she sings  
and pirouettes in rhyme

She's walking on time

She loves to feel the sand in between her toes when it falls  
from the hourglass in her hand

I know a girl, she's in my dreams

She's enigmatic, one of a kind

She's always on time

She's walking on time/she loves to feel the minutes  
slide along her soles as she preens & promenades in  
rhyme

She's walking on time/she strolls along the days

Dancing on the years as she moves to the rhythm of the  
chimes

She's enigmatic, one of a kind

She's always on time

She's walking on time

She loves to feel hours underneath her feet as she sings  
and pirouettes in rhyme

She's walking on time  
She loves to feel the sand in between her toes when it falls  
from the hourglass in her hand  
She's walking on time/ She's walking on time

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