

4/10/87

OFFENSE

**Don't touch my hair
Don't tell me its cute
I got a wife, a girl friend too
She works here just like you**

**I'm a man and I got no sense
I'm a man you'll try to convince
I'm a man so don't take offense**

**Don't say you like me
Don't give me them looks
Don't kiss my cheek
Just walk away**

**I'm a man and I got no sense
I'm a man you'll try to convince
I'm a man so don't take offense**

**Is it clear
I'll forget you were here
I'll forget your name
Forget I played this stupid game
Forget your hair
Forget the smell of your underwear**

**I'm a man who's got no sense
I'm a man that you convinced
I'm a man and I take offense**

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January 9, 1987

SIEMPRE

Siempre a la izquierda
Siempre a la sol
Clockwise
We move in circles
As the cold cannot hold us
When the snow warms to rain
And nourishes the the corn
That grows where earth and sky meet
On the back of the great snake
Becoming the maize of life

Siempre a la izquierda
Siempre en la noche
Counting
Moving circles of light
Reflected in the grains we cannot hold
We cast for the infinite
Measuring where water and silence meet
And discover it is a number
We would write in the sand
That is washed away by a wave

Siempre a la izquierda
Siempre todos nuestros días
Spirits
Encircle our time
Fuel the fires we cannot hold
Heat the cups that we share
Obscuring where past and present meet
We release the resins
And as they pass between us
It is the fragrance of life

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11/28/86

WATERGATE REVISITED (THE NATIONAL SECURITY COUNCIL)

**We were late for Watergate
That was someone else's fate
We our mandate we could not wait
With history we had a date
Secret plans we did formulate
We'd use this country as our bait
A holy crusade we did consecrate
Hollywood we would imitate**

**World opinion we won't placate
Who are they to adjudicate
We are men we demonstrate
With our guns we ejaculate**

**Did it matter the place or state?
The dreams we had to confiscate?
The lives we tried to emasculate?
The world to us our blank slate
We decided what to animate
We defined the narrow and straight
We leave no room to negotiate
With those who want to deviate**

**World opinion we won't placate
Who are they to adjudicate
We are men we demonstrate
With our guns we ejaculate**

**Freedom to chose, a dangerous trait
Opposing ideas we will eliminate
We'll tell you what to contemplate
We'll tell you what to communicate
Around our lies you will congregate
Around our flag you will gravitate
That things may change do not speculate
The truth you will not illuminate**

**World opinion we won't placate
Who are they to adjudicate**

**We are men we demonstrate
With our guns we ejaculate**

TODO EL MUNDO EN UNA FLECHA AMARILLO

Seats are broken
Windows do not open
There's trash on the floor
Bags are on top of me
Vendors in the aisle
Are we stopping every mile?
"Will we make it?" sounds from under us
"We're still running!" sounds behind us
Passing shining silver horseshoes and fallen white stars
It's hot as hell
(Show do tell)
But I'm in heaven with my baby beside me
Porque es todo el mundo en una flecha amarillo.

Directo, directo
Ciudad de México
Directo
¿Qué es esto?
La tarifa
¿Quién sabes?
Solamente mil cien
¿Llega el camión a tiempo?
Solamente un poco tarde
Está cerca, está lejos
¿Cómo se va?
Por aquí, por allí
¿Quién sabes?
¿Por qué?
No es importa

I read at home there's snow
Tell me some better news
It's dust on my shoes
Sun flowers fills our faces
Burros stop and stare
Say what's he doing there
Slowing down, creeping at Tula
Dreaming of Tecolutla
Empty beaches far away faces
Making love, leaving no traces
I could spend the rest of my days at this far away dance
(Ah, sweet romance)
Si mi novia está conmigo en una flecha amarilla

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7/85

FIREWORKS

Redheads and chocolate not your usual pair
Danced by chance upon a sweet affair
Champagne and rockets were in the air
On New Year's Eve near old Lourdes square
Was it prophesied one supposes
For a daughter named Ruth and a son of Moses
Standing outside and chilling their noses
Would warm the night with encircling poses
Was it the music that was churning
Or steps I was turning
Round this bush that was was burning
That exploded this lustful yearning
Now this redheaded rocket who left me ajar
Made me her favorite chocolate bar
On sunny days driving my car
I wonder and dream from afar
Am I still your baby
Ruth

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10/15/85

AUTOMATIC DIALING

For no apparent reason I called
Fingers floated across dials
Rhythmically tapping touched tones
Ballads hummed on coiled cords
Mimicking umbilicals from lovers
To lovers to lovers to others
For no apparent reason each cut
Numbers twirling discretely
Unlock combinations concretely
Little black books long lost
Found by phantom chimpanzees
Hijacked from summoning Shakespeare
Offering scraps of paper
Loaned from crinkled grey crevices
Yellowed pages turn loosely
Stopping pausing furtively
For numbers fingertips describe

Let your fingers do the talking
When your mind keeps on balking

For no apparent reason I called
Seven and zeroes come round
Threes and nines still sound
Fours and eights don't wait
Safely in numbers reside
Single solitary one cloud
Sailing serenely thru
Saint Croix skies
Safely in numbers reside
Muscled arms rolling hips
Softest lips qualitätswein
For no apparent reason I recall
How many misses I tried
Innocent pranks outside
Childish rhymes tongue tied
Too many kisses untried
Automatic dialing sweet dreams

If you give a monkey enough time
He'll type Shakespeare
If you give aman enough time
He'll call his old girl friend

10/3/86

NEW CLOTHES FOR OLD HIPPIES (BLACK REPUBLICAN)

What did you do to get that car?
What did you do to get this far?
What did you do to get those toy's?
What did you do to be one of the boys?

Used to be a hippie not long ago
Marched in line when they told me so
I knew all the right causes
I was politically correct
Then I got smart
Now I'm one of the select
It's so strange I follow the crowds
It's easy to change when you're not proud

Then, I forgot about you
And dropped the "why's?"
Fell in love with I
And added the the "U"
Say, what about the rest?
I know you jest
Will I get more?
That's the test

I gotta get more, haven't you heard?
I gotta get more, that's the word
I gotta get more, no more hippie
I gotta get more, bye-bye yippie

It's so easy to be
I pretend I can't see
Now Ron and me we're so tight
When I drive my Benz, I lean to the right
And Cap's my boy, he's too cool
We're gonna take the Reds to sunday school
Me and them, we're number one
I know I'll get all the mone

That's why I forgot about you
And dropped the "why's?"
Fell in love with I
And added the "U"
Start with a "Y"
What does it spell?
Y-U-P-P-I-E

10/1/86

GROUND ZERO

Ground zero is in the air
Ground zero is everywhere
Ground zero is right here
Ground zero you got plenty to fear
Ground zero there's nowhere to hide
Ground zero it's a downhill ride
Ground zero prime real estate
Ground zero what a fate
Ground zero it'll be quick
Ground zero it's a brick
Ground zero it's so cheap
Ground zero you can buy it in your sleep
Ground zero what a groove
Ground zero you'd better move

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9/9/85

WARRIORS SONG

We're burning bridges behind us
In a white heat of passion
Burn those bridges
We're burning bridges in front of us
In a black rage of anger
Burn those bridges
We're drowning in the blood red blood of fearless children of Capetown
Burn those bridges
We're choking on the pus yellow pus of dying babies sores
Burn those bridges
We're blinded by the brown dry brown tears of the Sahel
Burn those bridges
We're huddled listening for the sound of blue swarming blue fire
ants and their stinging bees
Burn those bridges
We're dying in the orange burning orange of cardboard houses
Burn those bridges
We're poking gangrene festering gangrene memories of sweltering
nightmare jungle madness
Burn those bridges
We're smelling the purple putrid purple meat of sacrificial
lambs and fatted calfs
Burn those bridges
Our sense are clogged with the acrid smell of burning tires,
bodies, and old worlds dying
Burn those bridges
We're looking at you
Burn those bridges
Romance
Burn those bridges
Giving in, mellowing out
Burn those bridges
Marching forward
Reaching all
Razing all
Burn those bridges
Burn those bridges in the clear light of a passionate mind

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9/28/86

AUTUMN LEAVES

Autumn leaves are falling
Autumn leaves need burning
Autumn leaves are calling
Autumn leaves are falling

Autumn rains are falling
Wash away lost callings
Nature's tears sweet cleansing
Anyone hear this howling?

Autumn winds are blowing
Autumn sweeps summer's failing
Nature's breath sweet cleansing
Anyone hear this howling?

Autumn leaves are turning
Autumn leaves need burning
Anyone hear this howling?
This howling?

Capetown still turning
Chernobyl still burning
Summer's child still hungry
Anyone hear this howling?

Anyone there who's listening?
Anyone there who's caring?
Autumn sweep false prophets
Anyone hear this howling?

2/26/86

THAT CAT'S CWAZY

Who's there
Breezing, teasing doing what you pleasing
Who's there
Strolling, rolling in my yard and
Who's there
Growling, prowling in my garden
Who's there
Walking , stalking ~~check~~ ^{I + PE} out those birds you're hawking

Who's there who's
Residing behind those spots you wear
Who's there who'll
Stay home snooze while you're on the loose
Who's there who's
Attitude doesn't become this checkered dude
Who's there who'll
Get treatment on the phone for this emperor jones
(HE GOT AN)

Hey
Am I this cwazy
No you're just lazy
Hey
Am I this cwazy
No you're just hazy
Hey
Am I that cwazy
No you don't faze me

There who's
Staying out all night living red hot
There who's
Staying out all night playing big shot
There who's
Staying out all night acting new plots
There who's
Staying out all night dragging home the dot

There who's there
Coming in this morning at a quarter past four
There who's there
Falling in this morning searching for the drugstore
There who's there
Rolling in this morning sleeping on the cold floor
There who's there
Hiding out this morning saying it's your last pour

9/30/85

EUTOLOGIES

(To Micheal, Celeste, and Richard)

In a year's time
An old friend's father
A lover's mother
An older friend's father
Died
Years of knowing
Since fourteen
Since twenty-eight
Since ~~twelve~~^{eight}
Remembered
Borrowed burgundy Toronados and lunar leap frog
Softball games and white convertibles
Becoming older behind locked doors, incense in hot upstairs
Leaving
Suddenly during quiet night conversations
Slowly over months under doctor's prescription in silent hospitals
Distantly in foreign lands with newspaper remoteness
Losses in threes
Pains in threes
Memories in threes
In a year's time
A grand son to an old friend's father
A grand son to a lover's mother
A great grand son to an older friend's father
Born
Passages in threes
Transitions in threes
Continuities in threes
Minus one plus one
Minus two plus two
Minus three plus three
Symmetries of addition subtraction
Does not equal zero
But is valued absoluted
We are given
We take
We give
We are taken from
In life's time it will be our turn
It will be our turn then will be transmitted in the memories of us
And our memories of them will be transmitted in the memories of us

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Deviance

I'm into deviance as a way of life
I'm into deviance let me love your wife
I'm into deviance where's my knife

I got Italian shoes and French bow ties
I got bubble shades over blood shot eyes
I got technicolor dreams and a rented space
Will you be my honey and sit on my face

Deviance

Please take a chance

Deviance

Be a side show romamnce

Deviance

Watch my third leg prance

I'm into deviance it's so nice
I'm into deviance ever try rice
I'm into deviance let's do it twice

We'll do it in the back of a checked hack
Then take it home in a plastic sack
But don't look up when we pay the fare
Cause we'll do it again if you dare

Deviance

Come on take a chance

Deviance

Let me wear your pants

Deviance

Watch my third leg dance

I'm into deviance let me lick your sandals
I'm into deviance just pump mt handle
I'm into deviance and it's no scandal

We'll deviate and be home by eight
I'll salivate then clean your plate
Let's try the fable if you're able
Then flip the table and pretend you're Mabel

Let's try deviance and not to cry
Let's try deviance with a slice of pie
Let's be deviants and learn to fly

Deviance

Let me peel your bloom

Deviance

Who's a closet groom

Deviance

Won't you ride my broom

Live With Me

Don't say
You can't stay
Don't play
You'll have to pay
Won't ask you to
Just make us two
Hey come on and live with me

I won't ask
It's a simple task
Won't run your life
Who needs a wife
What we need
Is to be freed
Hey come on and live with me

Get outta this weather
Let's live together
Scrounge a place
Let's start to trace
A way to be free
Two gether we'll make three
Hey come on and live with me

Come on and live with me
Can't give you today
Won't promise you tomorrow
Can't give you stars
Won't take you to Mars
Just save this dance
And give us achance
A chance to dance
A run for fun
A scheme to dream
Hey come on and live with me

I can't say
What's makin me feel this way
I don't know
But it goes to show
Who's my lover
I'll have to discover

Hey come on and live with me
Hey come on and live
Hey come on
Hey

Lover's Lament

Is it spirits
Or is it you
Is it life
Or am I blue

Would you a lady so thin
Consent to be my friend
Would you take me home tonite
To wake to mornings lite
Would you who could hold me
Stop and not see thru me
Would you who's the actress
Grant me three wishes
Believe it's not a trick
But wine and love don't always mix

Must be spirits
Can't be you
Can't be love
I'm so blue

Why won't you play roulette
Are you afraid to bet
With look a like gamblers
Who speak of low riding ramblers
Crusing near deserted freeways
Where lovers are granting leeway
Under passion's steady creeping
To time already sleeping
Feeling night airs all about
Arms, legs that pull you in not out

Can't be spirits
Must be you
Gotta be love
I'm not blue

The Avenue

Are you still alive, do you know how to jive
Do you still have pride, is it easy to hide
When you're on the avenue looking for something new
Turning a few tricks needing to be quick
Getting attention by feining affection
You're looking for love but wearing kid gloves
To keep a safe distance from tonight's only chance
Say she's no lady but she didn't say maybe
You're filling her bed but what fills your head
And then you know there's nowhere to go
That flashy clothes and a car that goes
Makes you understand that don't make a man

Instant love closes fast it doesn't need to last
As you ask for your pants without a second glance
She won't even say if you're a good lay
No reason to stay when you should drift away
Forget where you've been and hold a steady grin
For and only friend that you won't see again
When you hit the street you feel it in your feet
It'll be an empty night before you see the light
And then you know there's nowhere to go
That flashy clothes and a car that goes
Makes you understand that don't make a man

You know it's not right as your life takes flight
Have you given up believing It's you you're deceiving
You want to hide your care but reality is in the air
It's calling your name saying this ain't your game
Telling you to stop You're too old for this hop
But tonight is Sunday and tomorrow is Monday
And you're doing it again thinking where to begin
And you already know there's nowhere to go
That flashy clothes and a car that goes
Makes you understand that don't make a man

What describes an empty heart where blown news papers
Cast shadows over manholes
Clanking as tires with drivers attached find ways
To make you feel Sunday at ten
Yellow lines grown from settling darkness and asphalt
Mark paths for idle feet not passing go
Going towards the avenue
Going home
Home?

Avenue (2)

Do you remember what life has in store
Or do you remember a crowded avenue
Keep on stepping
Keep strutting
Walking?
If home is where your feet are
Then home's inside your socks
Buy new socks
Blue socks
Socks?

So walk that avenue that holds you like glue
Do you really see that it's no place to be
And your new blue socks can't take your life out of heck
Do you finally understand what it takes to make a man

Drunken Bar Fly

Excuse me
May I ask you
I won't press you
I can't dare you
May I be near you
Till it's time to go

I'm in a blue funk with
I think I'm drunk with
Another who's sunk with
I'd like to bunk with
A feeling like you

It's the smile you wear till
Fling your hair till
Breeze your airs till
Let's be a pair till
It's time to go

Just tell me
You feel me
You're free to
Is it really three to?
It's time to go

Girl Vs Girl

Girls, what's the news
Will we cruise?
On white dreams
Wet dreams
Fish stories
Getting bigger
Mile high pile
Looming larger
Running fine
Feelinig through
Not so blue
Almost snow

I guess I been blissed
By a blanket full of snow
I wish I was kissed
With a pecket full of dough

Snowy ambiguity
Wrapping all around me
Coping a Z
Under a green tree
On the lady's knee
Wondering if I'll be

If you want your life unfettered
Drugs can't be bettered
The other girl is next
Drugs are better than sex

Don't know why
Need a good cry
Love doesn't die
The knot that won't untie
God kows I try
Can't afford to stay high

Now aman who's erratic
Needs alady who's erotic
Cause too many overdoses
Won't cure his neuroses

Two choices to weigh
Snow please go away
I'll put away the tray
Let's live a new day
And try to go the same way
Heading down life's freeway

Girls (2)

Girls, take me where this time?
Side street
Back track
Alley way
One way
No way
Dead end
Let's be friends
What's to mend
If we spin
Drive me too fast
Little reckless
Outta gas
Wanna go anyways
Wanna go anyways

Indeterminate Lover

Tell me what's the situation
Is it just infatuation
Tell me what's the disposition
Of this welcome imposition
It's only a proposition
For an indiscretion
But no offense intended
Only fences need be mended

But don't say yes

yes

yes

yes

But don't say no

no

no

no

A smile will do

A smile will do

And I'll return with a wink to you

A wink to you

Only you

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Artificial Heart Throbs

How can you dream to be courted
When your logic has been shorted
My Jarvik Seven's on the blink
The hoses have a kink
No air pressure
Too many care pressures
Feeling lillacs and cardinal calling
Over snows and and winter falling
Fading weeks confirm distant winks
Is Baby Fae the missing link
Being scared pressures
Losing hair pressures
Pushing hard not to fail
Will it cause our love to pale
What's matter if you win
If you're nothing at the end
Lost affair pressures
Are you there pressures
Are you ready to start again
Bleeding dreams for old friends
This time don't get lost
Be sure it's worth the cost
Do we dare pressures
Create beware pressures
Of losing touch
Of losing lust
Of losing life
Of losing dreams
Of losing

Capital Punishment

A few small nations
Of no great notions
Set the wheels in motion
To hear the congregation
Make the insinuation
Of a charge of indiscretion
For a life of misdirection
Would you believe a drunken dreamer
Should he imitate a streamer
Would your daughters hear him out
Or this smile make you doubt
Does the wait in his gait
And the totter in his doter
Confused by planned inanity
Make you question this man's sanity

The nine elders pointed
To this one so disjointed
No need to check the sticks
It's plainly fourth and six
From checks stuffed with plums
Came flapping of the tongues
The casting of the aye
Followed the rolling of the die
Sentenced this poor buffoon
To be gone tomorrow noon
It saves a lunch
Green stamps are important to this bunch

Enchiladas are next to peaches
Far away on distant beaches
And the snows of December
Impolitely recall September
And straight and narrow paths
Tracing a life that will not last
Let's do it
Let's do it

Early Hours

In the early hours, when I'm slowing down
In the early hours, when I'm coming down
In the early hours, when I'm breaking down
In the early hours, when I need you around

In the early hours, when I need to converse
In the early hours, when I think of you first
In the early hours, when it's the worst
In the early hours, it's you I curse

But in the early hours I take my time
I take my time and I take my horns
I take that feeling by the horns
I play my horns
I play them hard
I play them soft
I play them loud
I play them low

I swing 'em
I sing 'em

I rock 'em
I roll 'em

I ride 'em
I ring 'em

I take a hold of that feeling
I take a hold of my life

I blow 'em
I blast 'em
I shake it
I bake it
I make it mine
I make it mine

I make it
I take
I make it
I take it
Swish
Fifteen game
I'm winning again
I'm winning again

The Reader

Wanted
Someone like me
Wanted
Someone to like me
Wanted
Someone to become like me
Wanted
Some one to believe me

Are you
Always in love
Are you
Always in haste
Are you
Always getting caught
Are you
Always between different sheets

Have you
Become disappointed in love
Have you
Become disappointed in life
Do you know
What you believe
Do you know
What to believe
Believe
Life resides in you
Believe
In love
Believe
In you

7/85

FIREWORKS

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Danced by chance upon a sweet affair
Champagne and rockets were in the air
It was New Year's Eve near old Lourdes Square
Was it prophesied one suppose?
For this daughter named Ruth and a son of Moses
Standing outside chilling their noses
Would warm the night with encircling poses
Was it the music that was churning
Or the steps I was turning *bush*
Round this that was burning
Soon to explode in lustful yearnings
Now this redheaded rocket that left me ajar
Made me her favorite chocolate bar
Now on sunny days when I drive my car
I wonder and dream from afar
Am I still your baby?
Ruth

Now on sunny days when I drive my car
I wonder and dream from afar
Am I still your baby?
Ruth

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5/6/85

VIGILANTE

Too many others on this train
I could be taking a chance
They got me once before
But I got prepared
They only took my money
Just let them try again
I won't tip my hand
But it's not a little one
You can look at me like that
But meet my security

It can't be wrong for me to do it
Doesn't it matter why I did it
You understand I had to do it

He was standing much too close
I knew what he wanted
His breath felt like a screwdriver
I could see it from over here
His eyes asked for quarters
I could feel them in my pockets
He made me do it you understand
And then deserved another one
He couldn't be my brother
Cause I had the bigger gun

It can't be wrong for me to do it
Doesn't it matter why I did it
You understand I had to do it

It was a matter of national security
We couldn't let them in
They tried to get too close And certainly couldn't be trusted
You could see it in their eyes
It mirrored what we wanted
We had to do it first
And they only got a little one
We had to do it you understand
It's not our fault it led to a bigger one

It can't be wrong for us to do it
Doesn't it matter why we did it
You understand we had to do it
You understand
Don't you

1/85

SUPER BOWL BLUES

Hut one
Hut two
They're kicking off the super bowl
Guess who's flipping the coin
Heads he wins
Tails you lose
Let's win for the gipper
For mom, the flag, and apple pie
That won't be the only lie

Screen left
Screen right
What's he trying to hide
Billions for corporados
Don't chase those desparados
They're piling up the yardage
And we're picking up the tab
With our future sons and daughters
And dreams we once believed

Squadron right
Squadron left
Look out for the bomb
Three feet of dirt and shovels
Can't cover up the truth
Take cover in Nicaragua
Take cover in Beirut
Who says we have to shoot
When it could be the final gun

Time out
Time out
No turning back the clock
We've seen that instant replay
It's too late for tricks
It's time to end apartheid
It's time to feed the hungry
It's time to stop the arms race
This time we have to win

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1/4/85

It Aint Art

Couldn't compete with a city
oh no
Wen't compete with a country
oh yes
Tell us where you're going
leave town
Tell me if you've been
turn around
You need to run and hide?
say wha a a a a a a t?
You showin' too much pride
that's wha a a a a a a t!
Painting pretty pictures
aint art
who cares
We do!
shouldering smouldering werries
aint art who cares
I do!
back it up
Old lives need attention
up it back,
send it out
Greetings need a sending
Roma a a a a a a ance
aint art
Slow da a a a a a a ance
aint art
One part rainbow square rooted
Semitones carressed in blue booties
that's art
that's life
that's art
that's life