

Evilis.

(A. Rocha)

I LOVES YOU, TOBY

Toby, I love you
Even though I'm the spare
Even when I'm not there
You wake me up in the morning
And at night you run around
How could I ever put you down?

Toby, I love you
When you sit in my chair
When all you do is sit there
When I pick you up
You put your face on my shoulder
You're not allowed to get older

CARDS ON THE TABLE

I get in my way
Every day's the same story
I start fires to reclaim my former glory
Cards on the table... I fold anyway

I don't want a confidante
I don't want to get along with you
Why would I want another détente?
Why would I want to get along with you?

I'm fed up with calling you
I hang up before we're through
You're busy pretending to be busy
I'm so powerless, I'm so dizzy

As indirect as possible, I stake my claim
No wonder nobody wants to come up my way
Cards on the table, cards on my face

I DON'T HAVE THE TIME

Saw you for the first time in a while
(I barely noticed)
But you didn't look that way the last time
(I don't want you)

I'd like to fall apart
But I don't have the time
I don't have the time anymore

I don't forgive you for moving away
(I never asked you)
I don't think about you anyway
(We spoke twice)

I got time to waste on you
I cancelled every plan
You didn't even notice
I wonder if you can

That's a nice ring you got her
(She beat me to it)
You couldn't afford me if you tried
(I never asked you)

EVERYBODY'S DOING IT BETTER THAN ME

It's hard to ride the subway sober
All their hands on the railing making me hate my own
If only my fingers were mine
I need a redesign

These NYU looking guys
Have the most fuckable eyes
Keith Haring on their shirt
And all I've got is dirt

Everybody's doing it better than me
No one can do it better

I tried to leave my ego on the F
He shakes my hand and says "Jeff"
I want his teeth as I get off at 14th

Going back to Jersey and suddenly
I'm cool again and honestly
Should I stay home? Probably
I can be the best looking guy in my mirror

On Central Park West maybe I can be Lou Reed
But downtown I look like Geddy Lee
I was having so much fun I took off my hat
But man, why'd you have to look like that

HOW MANY PILLS

I saw my psychiatrist today
I said what I always say
Everything is fine for now
Until I leave your office, anyhow

How many pills will it take till I'm better?
Only you will know

Propranolol...
I take you when I wanna sleep
I take you when it's time to eat
Or when I ask the question
"Is assassination ever ethical?"

I'm so tired
I want nothing outside of your love
Why do you always feel the same?

ELEVATOR'S OUT

Feeling breathless
It's been a hell of a week
Walk down the stairs a thousand times
Try to avoid my basement neighbor

That elevator has been out of service
For far too long
Eight story walk up
Super, man, take all the time you like

But I don't care
I'll sleep at the office

I'm brainless
No coffee, no candy in the morning
The mailbox is in the lobby
Let it pile up to the street

My neighbor always wants to bum a cigarette
So I cover my face when I go out the fire escape

MY OLD BRIGITTE

Parked down the street
My old Brigitte
Why won't you start for me?
She can only crank
Waiting on a tank
That's another prank, old girl
You're so big
And I dig a cig
In your cabin always
Sometimes she feels low
So I get her a tow
I know she'll be alright

I need you now
If only I knew how to raise you up myself

Soon I'll float down the street
With my old Brigitte
When she starts for me again

DON'T GO DOWN TO DELANEY

Don't go down to Delaney
(I keep my eyes closed, baby)
Oh well, how can you blame me?
(There's nothing happening down there)

I'm walking down Ferry St.
Meet someone for coffee
If I keep my gaze from looking just a mile away
Everything's fine

Ooh, baby, I'm not married
Everybody's so good looking
If you don't look too hard

Walk down Ferry St.
Pay them no mind
I stay away from Doremus Avenue
And everything will be just fine

WHERE'S MY HAMMER?

I am a man
But where's my hammer?
I have a plan
But where's my wallet?

I looked everywhere
But they don't exist
I got nothing
So come and get it

You say you love me
But where's your dollar?
You say nothing ever stays the same

I stay inside, another Wednesday
Only hear what I want
So come and get it

I'm coming to you...

WHAT'S MY INTENTION

I just want you to say
"It was never about you"
You wake up every day
And think this apology's new

The floor tilts all the time
Walk down the street and don't call
You tell yourself it's no crime
But there's my shit on the wall

I got room on the floor for you
Tell you the same but this time it's true
Listen, broken face, it's not about you

I got drunk on Wednesday
On Friday I lost my shit
My intention is war
What's my intention?

SAY AGAIN

You used to keep me up at night
I would call you all the time
I don't care about you anymore
Say again

In a gravel parking lot
You held my hand and said "no, not like that"
I don't drive on 24 anymore
I don't drive on 46 anymore

I misunderstood
I wanted to try, but all I did was lie to you
I said we were "just good friends"

I felt a bottle would help
But it didn't change your mind
Everybody had you and more
All of Morris County was at your door

We used to shake hands and I made plans
I put a target on you
I bent over and then I got what I deserved

NOTHING HAPPENS

We walk hand in hand
Please don't misunderstand
You wanted something now
I don't want to hurt you

There's no stop and start
To what's in your heart
I wanted something, I needed something now
I can only hurt you

I thought to myself in every possible way:

Every single day of my life
I want you to stay
For without you:
I might as well sleep all day
The sun won't shine in my eyes
I won't be surprised if nothing happens

I was thinking over so much time
How much better your dinnertime would be

