

mia

mia PLAYS AN ARCHITECT
KNOWS HER LINES, ARCS, AND ARCHES
IN DEBT TO HERSELF
POOR DESPITE HER WEALTH

GETS TO WORK LATER EACH MORNING

THE WARDEN AND THE PRISONER
STARE OUTSIDE THROUGH THE SAME EYES
LATENT THOUGHTS EMERGE
TAKE STOCK AND CONVERGE

SHE GOES OUT
LEAVING THE FIRM
HEADING DOWNTOWN
LOOKS AT ALL OF HER BUILDINGS FALL DOWN
PICKING UP SPEED
DROPPING THE WEIGHT
SEEING THE LIGHT THAT WAS BLOCKED
SHE GOES OUT
LEAVING THE FIRM
HEADING DOWNTOWN

IS IT REALLY ACTING?
YOU DO WHAT YOU MUST
AND GET SO USED TO IT
TAKES A SECOND TO ADJUST

LEAVING THE FIRM
HEADING DOWNTOWN
LOOKS AT ALL OF HER BUILDINGS FALL DOWN
PICKING UP SPEED
DROPPING THE WEIGHT
SEEING THE LIGHT THAT WAS BLOCKED
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mia PLAYS AN ARCHITECT
KNOWS HER LINES, ARCS AND ARCHES

LAZY SUNDAYS

I'VE BEEN HANGING AROUND THE HOUSE
I'VE BEEN SHOOTING OFF MY MOUTH
SLEEPING
DREAMING
MOSTLY JUST KEEPING TO MYSELF
AIN'T THIS LIVING

LONG LIVE LAZY SUNDAYS
ON THE PORCH
WITH THE RADIO REAL LOW

SUNDAY MORNING HALLELUJAH
THANK GOD FOR SILENT PRAYER
THINKING
BEING
MOSTLY JUST DRINKING BY MYSELF
AIN'T THIS LIVING

LONG LIVE LAZY SUNDAYS
ON THE PORCH
WITH THE RADIO REAL LOW

SUNDAY
SUNDAY IS THE WORLD
FROZEN IN A POSE
CLOSE TO HEAVEN
I SUPPOSE

LONG LIVE
LAZY SUNDAYS
ON THE PORCH
WITH THE RADIO REAL LOW
ON THE PORCH
WITH THE RADIO REAL LOW
ON THE PORCH
WITH THE RADIO

SATURDAY NIGHT

THERE'S ONE THING I WOULDN'T DO
THERE'S A LINE THAT LIES BETWEEN WRONG AND RIGHT
AND THOUGH IT WON'T CHANGE WHAT YOU'LL GO THROUGH
I WOULDN'T BREAK YOUR HEART ON A SATURDAY NIGHT

YOU'RE AS CLOSE TO LOVE AS I'VE FOUND
WHEN YOU NEED SOMEONE YOU JUST HOLD ON TIGHT
BUT AS IT STANDS I CAN'T BE BOUND
AND SUNDAY MORNING AIN'T SATURDAY NIGHT

HURTS ME WHEN YOU LAUGH THIS WAY
IT'D BE EASIER IF WE WOULD FIGHT
I COULD START ONE ANY OLE DAY
BUT NOT ON OUR LAST SATURDAY NIGHT

I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M GOING TO
WHEN I HIT THAT ROAD IN THE MORNING LIGHT
WON'T BE PHOENIX THAT I KNOW
I'LL NEVER FORGET SATURDAY NIGHT

THE CALL

BABY WE
SHOULDN'T BE
HERE ALL ALONE
IT'S A HEART ATTACK THAT
FOUND US WALKING DOWN THE STREET
WE MISTAKE OURSELVES FOR DECENT PEOPLE
WE'RE ONLY DISCREET

HAND ME THE PHONE
I'LL MAKE THE CALL
HAND ME THE PHONE
I'LL MAKE THE CALL

WITHOUT CARE
OUR AFFAIR
GREW OUT OF HAND
FOOLISH RENDEZVOUS THAT
FAILS TO FOOL US ANYMORE
WE WERE CARELESS NEVER THINKING OF THEM
ALL THE PAIN THEY'RE IN FOR

HAND ME THE PHONE
I'LL MAKE THE CALL
HAND ME THE PHONE
I'LL MAKE THE CALL

I WANT TO ROCK

I'LL CLIMB THE RICKETY STAIRS
JIMMY THE LOCK, I KNOW HOW
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SCARED
I'M JUST COMING UP NOW
I'M JUST COMING UP NOW
AND I WANT TO ROCK SO SOFTLY
IF IT'S THE LAST THING WE EVER DO
AND I WANT TO ROCK SO SOFTLY
IF IT'S THE LAST THING WE DO
AND I WANT TO ROCK SO SOFTLY WITH YOU

I'LL SOOTHE YOUR SENSITIVE NERVES
DIVERT YOUR FEARS I KNOW HOW
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SCARED
I'M JUST COMING UP NOW
I'M JUST COMING UP NOW
AND I WANT TO ROCK SO SOFTLY
IF IT'S THE LAST THING WE EVER DO
AND I WANT TO ROCK SO SOFTLY
IF IT'S THE LAST THING WE DO
AND I WANT TO ROCK SO SOFTLY

WITH YOU IN MY ARMS
WHAT WOULD BE THE HARM
NO CAUSE FOR ALARM
IT'S LOVE THAT'S DRIVING ME MAD

AND I WANT TO ROCK SO SOFTLY
IF IT'S THE LAST THING WE EVER DO
AND I WANT TO ROCK SO SOFTLY
IF IT'S THE LAST THING WE DO
AND I WANT TO ROCK SO SOFTLY WITH YOU, I DO
AND I WANT TO ROCK TO SOFTLY WITH YOU, I DO
AND I WANT TO ROCK TO SOFTLY WITH YOU

YOUNG REPUBLICANS

IT'S ALWAYS HOLIDAYS THAT BRING YOU DOWN
SO MUCH LEFT TO SAY AND THERE'S NO ONE AROUND
YOU START DRINKING UP THE PAST NOW
LISTENING FOR THOSE SOUNDS NOW
WHEN YOU'RE DOWN THEY'RE ALL YOU NEEDED
IN THIS TOWN OF THE YOUNG REPUBLICANS
IN THIS TOWN FULL OF YOUNG REPUBLICANS

EVER SINCE LIGHT WENT AWAY
YOU FEEL WITH YOUR SOUL
YOU'RE SLIDING RIGHT INSIDE
ANOTHER WINTER'S DAY
OF DRINKING UP THE PAST NOW
LISTENING FOR THOSE SOUNDS NOW
WHEN YOU'RE DOWN THEY'RE ALL YOU NEEDED
IN THIS TOWN OF THE YOUNG REPUBLICANS
IN THIS TOWN FULL OF YOUNG REPUBLICANS

AND THERE'S NO ONE AROUND TO GET YOU THROUGH
JUST YOUNG REPUBLICANS AS OPPOSED TO YOU
AND IT GETS INSIDE YOUR MIND LIKE WINTERS DO

AND YOU'RE SHOUTING AT THE WALLS THAT SHELTER SOUND
COULDN'T FEEL MORE ALONE IN AN EMPTY TOWN
STILL DRINKING UP THE PAST NOW
STILL HEARING ALL THOSE SOUNDS NOW
ONES YOU CAN DEPEND ON
IN THIS TOWN OF THE YOUNG REPUBLICANS
IN THIS TOWN FULL OF YOUNG REPUBLICANS
IN THIS TOWN
IN THIS TOWN
IN THIS TOWN

LUCY

CURSE THE DAY THAT YOU FOUND HER
WALKING DOWN BY CEDAR LAKE
MORNING TIME SHE WENT OUT OF STATE
LEFT YOU SLEEPING

SO YOU PACKED YOUR BELONGINGS
SHUFFLED DOWN TO THE HIGHWAY
HITCHED YOUR FIRST RIDE OF THE DAY
TRAILING LUCY

LUCY, LUCY
TOOK A SOUVENIR AS A LOVER
COLLECTING MEMORIES FOR LONELY HOURS
OH NO

LUCY, LUCY
WAS A HEART EVER SO PURE
IT LACKED ALL SELF DEFENCE?
OH YES

BICARBONATES AND CIGARETTES
YEAH LOVE IS IN THE AIR TONIGHT
BICARBONATES AND CIGARETTES
YEAH LOVE IS IN THE AIR

FOR LUCY, LUCY
ARE THE COVERS HIGH ENOUGH?
ARE THE WINDOWS COVERED UP TONIGHT?
OH NO

LUCY, LUCY
YOUR LOVER CAME TO SEE YOU FALL INTO YOUR SLEEP
OH NO

BICARBONATES AND CIGARETTES
YEAH LOVE IS IN THE AIR TONIGHT
BICARBONATES AND CIGARETTES
YEAH LOVE IS IN THE AIR
FOR LUCY

HOLLOWED OUT
TOO LATE NOW
NOTHING LEFT
TO BEHOLD
IN THE DARK
TWO LOST EYES
STARING BACK
CHEAP MOTEL

DRIVING OFF THE EDGE OF THE WORLD

THE SHORT LIFE THAT I'VE KNOWN
ENDED SIX TOWNS BACK
THIS DESERT ROAD WASN'T MADE
FOR AN OLD CADILLAC

HEADLIGHTS GET BEAT DOWN
BY THE DARKNESS ALL AROUND
DRIVING OFF THE EDGE OF THE WORLD

THIS CADILLAC WAS FIRED
FROM THE DEVIL'S OWN GUN
AND I STRUGGLE TO REMEMBER
WHAT I HAVE DONE

HEADLIGHTS GET BEAT DOWN
BY THE DARKNESS ALL AROUND
DRIVING OFF THE EDGE OF THE WORLD

THERE'S A DISTANT SONG
THAT I HAVE NEVER HEARD
NO TELLING HOW I KNOW IT
WORD FOR WORD
BYE BYE BLUES
IF ONLY LIFE WERE SO
AS IF THIS DESERT WERE A RADIO
TUNING ME IN
ON THIS DARK AND DEADLY ROAD

DRIVING OFF THE EDGE OF THE WORLD
DRIVING OFF THE EDGE OF THE WORLD

REASONS

WHEN WILL THE SUN
FADE AWAY FROM THIS PLACE?
ONE LIFE WON'T DO
IT CAN'T FILL THIS EMPTY SPACE

WE HAVE REASONS TO STAY HERE
WE HAVE REASONS TO GO ANYWHERE
; DON'T MISS THINGS ; CAN'T SEE
; ONLY MISS WHAT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME
SO DON'T GO TELLING ME ABOUT MEMORIES

WHEN WILL THE STARS
OUTSHINE THESE CITY LIGHTS
HANDFULS WON'T DO
WHEN WE'VE SEEN COUNTRY SKIES

WE NEED A REASON TO STAY DRY
WE NEED A REASON TO BE STUCK INSIDE
; DON'T THINK IT'S SAFE TO STAY
; THINK IT'S TIME WE FINALLY MADE OUR WAY
MADE OUR GETAWAY

; KNOW THE ROAD WE'RE ON
THE TALK OF MOUNTAINS, PINE TREES, CHOPPING FIREWOOD
AIN'T THE ONLY ONE THAT'S GOOD

WE HAVE REASONS TO STAY HERE
WE HAVE REASONS TO GO ANYWHERE
; DON'T MISS THINGS ; CAN'T SEE
; ONLY MISS WHAT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME
SO DON'T GO TELLING ME ABOUT MEMORIES

ONE LIFE
IT WON'T DO
ONE LIFE
IT WON'T DO
ONE LIFE
WON'T DO