

Sad To See the Sun Go Down

Put the offer on the table
Got back real soon
I let the chips fall
Bringing bad fortune

Now I feel the Sunday blues
Every single night
This is nothing new
And it never felt right

I got all my friends around
And I'm still feeling down
Why the big frown?
Because I'm just sad to see the sun go down

Spent years at cemeteries
My home away from home
Watching seasons change
Only growing old

Feels so ordinary
Like so many times past
But in the present life
Just trying to make it last

I got all my friends around
And I'm still feeling down
Why the big frown?
Because I'm so sad to see the sun go down
Sad to see the sun go down

Still Intact

Why does the middle of summer feel so cold to the bone
Ask our mother of nature to explain what went wrong

Feels like time's at impasse
Bracing for high impact
Pull the string there's no slack somehow

My one job is to look for more jobs from the discomfort of my couch
Do laundry, keep the floors clean, pet the dog at no cost

I'm bracing for high impact
Pull the string there's no slack
In the end I'm still intact somehow, somehow

I'm bracing for high impact
Pull the string there's no slack
No lifeguard I'll swim back
In the end I'm still intact

In the end I'm still intact
In the end I'm still intact
In the end I'm still intact

Broken Hearts (Won't Stop Beating)

Saying nothing is coming out all wrong
Worse than going just to get along
Say what you already know
It's the end of the show and I'll be fine

Broken hearts won't stop beating
Broken hearts won't stop beating

Plenty room for two on the continental shelf
One point of view that's good for mental health
I'm not the only one with problems
Who says they're fine

Broken hearts won't stop beating
Broken hearts won't stop beating

Sad to admit that we're all just flawed
You can really tell from the dialogue
If you're over it then I'm over it
We'll all be fine

Broken hearts won't stop beating
Broken hearts won't stop beating
Broken hearts won't stop beating
Broken hearts won't stop beating

Raphi and Me

Waking up from a cold night's sleep to the kids playing in the leaves
Have we wasted all our time in search of the artist life in the dark of MacArthur street?

Don't get worried it's just Raphi and me

We won't give up the right to a social life and rehearsal on weeknights
Check the lost and found at the Laurel Lounge, we left without a sound

Listen closely you'll hear Raphi and me

Sigh Baby

Aimless talks and recurring thoughts
There ain't no room in the suggestion box
Better to say nothing at all
When you always have a problem with the protocol
Self-aware is one weakness
Of a character flaw that can't be missed

I have become a sigh baby
Nothing more than a sigh baby

Second hand embarrassment
Is much too subtle for the brain to get
Don't even try to make it fun
It's just another battle that can't be won
One thing you gotta realize
Is how two Leo babies can't compromise

I have become a sigh baby
Nothing more than a sigh baby

I have become a sigh baby
Nothing more than a sigh baby
I have become a sigh baby
Nothing more than a sigh baby

Mindlessly Strumming Away

Stuck inside my prison cell
Crumbling world I know too well
Head in the clouds, guitar in hand

Mumbling words you can't understand

Mindlessly strumming away
Mindlessly strumming away, away

Outside watching all the pouring rain
Searching for ways to disengage
Got a new place but it's still the same
I fell in love but it's way too late

Mindlessly strumming away
Mindlessly strumming away, away
Strumming away, away

Thoughts and words escaping
Nervously pacing
Habitual repeating
Overthinking everything

Mindlessly strumming away
Mindlessly strumming away, away,
Strumming away away

Sand, Salt Crystals

All along the shoreline there's nowhere to set up
And spend the night and wait there for the tide to go out
First sign of daylight comes, new rays of sun
Radiating down on us and slowing down our run in the

Sand, salt crystals
Tears, regrets

Time takes forever when there's a deal to go down
Packing up and roaming through town after town
One step away from a hobo's lullaby
Stumbling towards the distant shores where no one hears the cries from

Sand, salt crystals
Tears, regrets

Arguments not hear today
And all the fears get washed away

Counting Waves

It all began when water met the wind
From the middle of nowhere to the sudden end

Tracing back forgotten friends and sorrows
What a waste of time as pointless and hollow as counting waves

No rhyme or reason to feel so bad
Come to resolution with things I'll never have

Tracing back through roads both wide and narrow
Such a waste of time as useless and shallow as counting waves

Counting waves
Counting waves
Counting waves

Garden

December came and went
Christmas was a joke
Now I'm paying rent
Passing time alone

Blankets of rain
And sheets of snow
Any kind of gain
Comes achingly slow

Tending to my garden
Waiting for the words to flow out my pen
Tending to my garden
Hurry up to slow down again

There were no letters
Or visits to my home
There were practices
For tours down the road

There were no directions
Or friends checking in on me
Only my discretion
And a future I can't see

Tending to my garden
Waiting for the words to flow out my pen
Tending to my garden
Hurry up to slow down again

Tending to my garden
Waiting for the words to flow out my pen
Tending to my garden
Hurry up to slow down again

Tending to my garden
Tending to my garden

Another Name

Make up your mind
Good use of time
It's only lies

Tossing and turning
Awkward goodbyes
Learning in disguise

But you look so good
In the neon light
Not a shred of doubt
Keeps me up at night
I like to use
Your middle name
It rings out
Katie Jane

Outdated art
Falling apart
Hiding in the wrong places

Here's to new beginnings
Lessons of love
Two turtle doves

She loves to swim
In the nude
With sincere

Attitude
Now she goes
By another name
It's nice to know
Katie Jane