Luxembourg Gardens

When did you wake up this morning In your rented room in France Where will you go on the weekend With your rail pass in hand

Sometime you lose and step right into all the happiness you can stand

When I got up this morning
My head it felt like glass
Where I parked the car I can't remember
So I rode the train instead

Sometimes you lose and step right into another harlequin nightmare

Evacuation City

They chose this island for its distance from the sun
After careful consideration of the neighboring one
They stored seeds and DNA in a vault under the ground
When they sealed that thing forever they hoped they were wrong

Evacuation City

They chose people in a lottery or for expertise and clout
I had a cousin who worked there so I caught the first plane out
When my daughter took the photo of our last day together
I said hold the camera steady we don't want this one blurred

Evacuation City

Michael, the Worst

It's a twisted fantasy
It's a far, far too sick joke
It's a feeling that I had forgotten

It's a problem that I did not know

You act like a barefooted child When our love was so meek and mild I perform the duties of a husband I live the life of a flirt

To please my lovers To ease their curse I become Michael, The Worst

If I cared about anything tonight
I'd run straight home to the wife
Or I could drink all the vodka in heaven
And smoke every last cigarette