

Magic Tracks

These broken hands
Are leaving the band
They played the last dance and cried
'Cause it never was enough
These eyes
Gonna ditch the disguise
'Cause no kinda rising tide
Could ever lift me up
I'm going back
Where redwoods speak to me
And those magic tracks
Are playing on repeat
Gotta get beyond the barricades
To solve the mystery
Tired of this train
Baffled of brain
Watching the strangest things
Travel through my mind
I'm so high
There's a map in the sky
I'm hoping those pilot's wings
Can get to me in time
I'm going back
Where redwoods speak to me
And those magic tracks
Are playing on repeat
Gotta get beyond the barricades
To solve the mystery
And all the crazy sages gather round
The secrets and sequoias come to me
And walls of math dissolve into the ground
And looking in your eyes I'm free

Room For You

You set the table
Bought all the wine
We kept the laughter
All the good times
Too stupid or lazy
To let you come in
We'd have to be crazy

To do it again
And I'm not goin home to that crooked old shack
The kitchen was cold 'cause all the windows were cracked
Cheap little stove couldn't cook up a snack for a pack of two
Skinny walls made of sand and the roof caving in
I don't understand how that place could've been
Like some kinda mansion and bigger than sin
With no room for you
Fixin' a new place
No windows or walls
Gets lots of sunshine
There's room for us all
Big kitchen table
For making amends
Just bring your reflection
And all of your friends
'Cause we're not going home to that crooked old shack
The kitchen was cold cause all the windows were cracked
Cheap little stove couldn't cook up a snack for a pack of two
So we're raisin the roof beams, and raisin 'em high
There's no chance of you staying hungry outside
What you've been through, think it's just about time
That you get a room
Everybody gets a room

Max

They tried to take him out
He's not going easy
He's six degrees from where you're searching
His fingers are quick
His mind is on fire
You got no drug that could slow him down
Max has got the whole thing figured out
He's putting all the pieces into place
Some crazy old professor's on his case
'Cause he's the quickest in town
He's talking to the tones inside the maze
Finding all the secret coded ways
Sebastian echoed Isaac Newton's wave
Yeah the secret's out now
'Cause Max has got it figured out
He's combing the bars
He's making connections

Finding sutras no one else can see
The people above
They don't understand it
They're working for the other side
They pushed him back
And thought that he was done
But he's done the math
To show that two can come to one and you know
His fingers are quick
His mind is on fire
You got no drug that could slow him down

Family Glass

Always in the band so I don't have to dance
Trying to figure out the chords to my romance
You can show me more steps than the eight I know
Close my eyes so I can see which way to go
Thought that if I could just adjust to this affliction I'd be fine
You can outrun the rain but those dark clouds are never far behind
And I'm hoping you can help me lose my mind
Dreaming through the days like they've already passed
Staring through the screen of my own family glass
Stuck inside until I see you breaking in
Looking like a graphic novel heroine
You know that I've sat still at the foot of all the freaks that I could find
And I've pored over the sages and the beats too many times
Now I'm hoping you can lose my mind
I've followed the folded steps of Armstrong's leaps but I'm still flying blind
Instead of directions to the moon I get the finger every time.
So I'm hoping you can help me lose my mind

Sandy Says (Vignette)

All my friends are stuck inside the looking glass
Everybody's acting out some kind of masquerade
It gives me creeps
You know by now I shoulda stuck it to the man
But seeing clearly's really messing with the plans I'd made
And Sandy says to eat some beats

Saya For Molly

Nobody knows what to do with you

You've been away so long
Kid said you were something else
But I said that's wrong
And on the cover of a magazine
You took it all too far
It's too much but even i
Can't get enough of those panned guitars
But if you check him out when he hits the scene
It looks like he's got time to kill
And even though the place is standing room
Everybody's just standing still
No one can dance
Like Molly could
She had it all
Strawberries too
I did the math and I've got you now
It's six five and three
And even when i see it added up
It's all lost on me
The cat sings through the telephone
Pockets filled with dimes
So everybody gets a cigarette
Just never two of them at a time
But if you check him out when he hits the scene
It looks like he's got time to kill
And even though the place is standing room
Everybody's just standing still
No one can dance
Like Molly could
She had it all
Strawberries too

Fugue of the Wino (Con Fuga De Wayno)

They're scattered all around you
The tools of a troubadour
Twisted pipes and strange guitars
In pieces on the floor
Your favorite ones
Decoration now
Unloved, unstrung
And stuck in a corner
You take them down
But why do they sound

So lonely now
Tu Taki Ñan perdido
Del viejo professor
Y hora cómo llegarás
Errante troubadour
Tried every chord
Combination
Kept looking for
The one that would you take you in
Or break you out
But why do they sound so lonely now

'Cilla's On the Scene

Save me
Like I'm going outta style
Swear I'll make it worth your while
To stop me destroying the story of us
'Cause I see
When I talked about your hair
That I didn't see you there
Tried to cut through the noise
But it wasn't enough
And just when I'd lost it you found me
A scruffy and scared puppy love
What can I do
'Bout needing you two
I'm a loser for acting so tough
And baby
Since she tumbled off the train
She's been driving me insane
And I'm changing my ways now that 'Cilla's on the scene

Baby Zora

Slater's goofing off just like he used to
Mia got that starter from a friend
And Martin's collecting tunes because it's Tuesday again
Shia's planning Halloween
Robert's back to showing dirty pictures
Kiri's making cakes for everyone
And I'm going nowhere 'til this cryptic crossword is done
Baby Zora's on the scene
Everything is alright

It's alright

Sandy Says

Pop-up says this simple trick will bring you love
Just keep clicking and you'll be the coolest of the crowd
Just like you wanted to be
And Dr. Peterson knows just what you should do
Cut the vegetables and go and clean your room right now
And Sandy says to eat some beats
When I was young I played a little violin
A million melodies were multiplying in my dreams
And now I'm some kind of freak
I go to sleep with ukuleles in my bed
And when she talks there's pianos in the pockets of my jeans
But Sandy says to eat some beats
I keep on trying for something new
But it's just like yesterday
And I say crooked is cool cause no one's watching anyway
Alexi says you need a hook to reel 'em in
Let's make a record of the people that you've been and done
Some kinda wig would be sweet
But dressing up just leaves me feeling kinda numb
And I don't see a huayno winding up at number one
Sandy says to eat some beats
I keep on trying for something new
But it's just like yesterday
And I say crooked is cool cause no one's watching anyway
That's okay
'Cause Sandy says to eat some beats

Nothing On California

They say that Dom's got some new movie
Karaoke kings and queens
Brendan's got a brand new mantra
And a magic juice machine
Man I need to take a road trip
Give that big blue sky a shout
But in this place you can't get in and out

Alright Here

Catch a wave now

Ride it home to me it's getting late
I've got your flashlight
I'm throwing over
The things that we don't need
Just me and you
Yeah we'll be alright here
Take the bridge right through the rainbow
Let the bay wind take your tears
Cause it's alright here