

**01. 74657865****02. DEAR SWEETHEART**

You're so insincere – it's true. I still want you near – I do. Everybody knows. Everybody knows but I don't care. I don't care. You are so unkind – it's true. Always on my mind – what can I do? Everybody knows. Everybody knows but I don't care. I don't care.

**03. THE REASON WHY I STILL LIVE HERE**

This time next week the sun will set early and a line of cars will mark my way home. And I'll spend my nights on the road most traveled as shadows spill in to this town. And all of the time - dreaming aloud. Scribble words I won't remember. Watching the sky - scanning the crowd for the reason why I still live here. Here is the road – the street where I met her. And here is the home we share now. And here are the trees, the hills and the ocean where footprints disappear on the shore. All of the time – just hanging around. A pixel in a sea of color. Working the room, circling the ground, for the reason why I still live here. Buildings so tall threatening to fall. White noise under warm gray skies. Robots in the haze grinding out the days, searching for the next distraction. And I'm just a guy in a car gambling on green lights. I want to be where you are - to be where I'm going.

**04. GHOST IN YOUR CIRCUITRY**

The first time I felt your ghost you were inside. I held you tight and I stayed real close but you faded from my life. An angel in the icy snow frozen – chosen. High above the world we know and deeper than the ocean. Along the way I'll try to be a light in your sky. If you stay and tell me it's alright this time. A shining star too far to see - wonder – discover. I hope you might come back to me in the shape of another. Along the way I'll try to be a light in your sky I can wait, but I've be waiting patiently – I try, ok I know it's a long, long life And today - another opportunity.

**05. I DON'T CARE IF YOU EVER SAY GOODBYE**

Please forgive me I'm dressing down this evening. I've confused this with a better place to be. I just came by so I could offer you congratulations, but I don't care if you ever say goodbye. Don't look back. I've already changed direction. Don't reach out. It's only your reflection. You can tell me but I won't remember. You can ask me but you know the answer. I don't care if you ever say goodbye.

**06. NEVER HOME**

Flashing lights. Dotted lines. Familiar words on reflective signs. You're never home. An empty room. A tiny screen. I spell your name on the LCD. Because you're never home when I'm home.

**07. SYSTEM FAILURE**

You can take my picture - take it off the wall. And I will leave a small box of records in the hall. Like numbers on paper. Like windows on skyscrapers. I don't feel much safer after all. And I will scream until I'm left with just a whisper. And I will drink until your venom leaves my system. I won't stop. Let the elevator drop. I'm shutting down. We're shutting down. You can take my picture - take it off the wall. And I will be a small voice that echoes in the hall. Like the former and the latter. Like flags torn and tattered. Like it doesn't even matter after all. And I will scream until I'm left with just a whisper. And I will bleed until your venom leaves my system.

**08. ASLEEP**

The guests have all gone home. Only voices on the lawn of the drunks are pairing off and on and off and on. And I just want to be asleep. I'm bouncing off the walls. The shallow rise and fall of airplanes in my head making their decent. And I'm lying dead awake with a list of my complaints - like how the weather got so strange and why the world won't revolve around me. And I just want to be asleep. I just want to be in a hotel room in Vienna, on a floor in Nürnberg. Try to tune out all the drama but I hear every word. Rehearsing for the future or rewriting the past. These pills I take are useless and the feeling never lasts. And I just want to be asleep.

**09. THICKER SKIN**

Give me a room with everything in place and I'd trade it all in for a wide open space. Far away from the plans I make and the clocks spinning out of control. Into the unknown we all go, all alone. I want to see daylight. And I want to sleep under the nighttime sky. And I want a chance to be all the things I'd like to be but will I have the time? Will I get the time? All the days go by. Trying to be satisfied. In search of a stronger heart, a thicker skin and a brand new start for all the years that pass like quicksand through the hourglass. They're not coming back.

**10. AMATEUR NIGHT**

Come out of your house. There's something you should see. Look up at the moon tonight and imagine a balloon that might take us out. We'll sparkle and bounce off these rainy streets. Come out of your house. There's something you should see. I've got something to say tonight and if you think I'm insane you're right. Come out of your house. There's someone you should see.

**11. NOTHING GETS DONE**

Are you awake? I just want to stumble through your world tonight. Where nothing makes sense and we spare no expense when we dehumanize. I can hardly see you there - dressed black and red tonight. Shadows cross my feet and filter to the street into construction sites where nothing gets done. Complicated and composed and no one seems to notice what's become of us. We continue on our way like any other day - rain in upside-down umbrellas. I can only stand and stare - pretending to be someone else tonight. Barely on my feet - temporarily defeated in your frozen eyes and nothing gets done.

**12. MAKE A BETTER MEMORY**

Make a better memory. Embrace the opportunity. Flashing lights. Dotted lines. White noise under warm gray skies. Thicker skin. A stronger heart. Let's make a brand new start. Erase the negativity. Make a better memory.