



WHAT IN THE WORLD...

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SONG LIST

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WHAT IN THE WORLD...

Yeah, you're looking
like a car wreck
Dealing with a stacked deck
Peter's robbing Paul
and they're drinking
with your rent check
It's a new world order
Walls along the border
Kids in cages
Executive order
Welfare for billionaires
People hungry everywhere
Stop and frisk, Socialist
You ain't goin' anywhere
I think it's time we take a
Good look in the mirror
What in the world...
is happening here?

You got your white flag,
dime bag
So-Co Day Drag
Effigies and Refugees
A Journalistic Toe Tag
You're drunk on tragedy
Outrage and blasphemy
Dollar short, War Report
The madness and the malady
Bullets in a black dress
Everything is such a mess
It's kinda like white noise
James Joyce, destress
I can hear the horses
of Paul Revere
What in the world...
is happening here?

I say, Hey! Hey!
Whaddaya say?
I'm tired of hearing
everything will be OK
I say, Hey! Hey!
Whaddaya Say?
Dark days coming for the USA

You got your Alt-Right,
street fight
Fake news website
Freedom without liberty
Man, it doesn't sit right
Clean coal fires,
Climate change deniers
Head full of gasoline...
fistful of fire
New low, Jim Crow
Plead the 5th, you don't know
It's not too hard to see
That the President's a criminal
Iron Eyes Cody,
wipe away your tear
What in the world...
is happening here?

Be all that you can never be
You can't fight
what you can't see
And maybe it's the
government
Or just your ADHD
Oxy and Adderall
The redneck and the radical
Good versus evil
These days, it's almost biblical
A world full of strangers
Echo chambers
Lobbyists and rattlesnakes
The truth here is in danger
Treachery and treason
Fictions of fear
What in the world...
is happening here?

I say, Hey! Hey!
Whaddaya say?
I'm tired of hearing
everything will be OK
I say, Hey! Hey!
Whaddaya say?
Dark days coming for the USA

You got your hard luck
White class,
Low class-Badass
Knock-around guy
Who don't give a rat's ass
Affiliated, Castrated
Migrated, Segregated
Subterranean
Neo-Nazi
White trash
Wages in a flat line
Coughing in a coal mine
Gaslit, Half-wit
It feels like we're out of time
Senators and Congressmen
Lend me your ear
What in the world...
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NEW YORK, TEXAS

She said, "Have you ever been
to New York, Texas?
I'm not sure anybody really has
You see Mama always said that God
would bless us,
If you're grateful for what it is we have."

Headed straight into the heart of nowhere,
Coffee City, 20 miles behind
Nine weeks now, And she's already showin'
I'm not sure what it is we hoped to find

But I know...Something's coming,
I can feel it...The engine's runnin'
Come on let's go...It feels so near
I wanna take you away babe,
Anywhere but here

It started on a night up in Ben Wheeler,
I was battered by a bitter breeze
But I can't shake the look of that dealer,
The moment that I brought him to his knees

And she said, "Have you ever been
to New York, Texas?
I want someone to tell me if it's real
You see, Mama always said that God
would bless us,
If we just stay true to what we feel."

And I know...Something's coming,
I can feel it...The engine's runnin'
Come on let's go...Babe do not fear
I wanna take you away babe,
Anywhere but here

She said, "Don't get any bright idea, smart guy."
It's like she was reading my mind
She said, "Don't leave me here alone,
Feels like you're fixin' to go,
Are you fixin' to go?"

I am fortune's fool,
I only wanna be with you
Take me in your wing
Can't you see,
I ruin everything
Can't you see,
I ruin everything

Yeah, yeah

Pulled over, got a hotel off the highway,
In the morning we would get an early start
I said, "Babe, maybe it's time we try
things your way"
She said, "Why you only truthful, in the dark?"

I said, "Have you ever been to New York, Texas?
I think maybe it's time for us to go
Hell, your mama always said that God
would bless us,
And bless the wayward runners of the road."

But I know...Something's coming,
I can feel it...The engine's runnin'
Come on let's go...It all seems so clear
I wanna take you away babe,
Anywhere but here

Something's coming,
I can feel it...The engine's runnin'
Come on let's go...It all seems so clear
I wanna take you away babe,
Anywhere but here

Anywhere but here,
Come on, let's go...

BLUE EYED BARMAID

I was seeking shelter from the rain,
 So I ducked inside this tavern door
 She said, "Can I offer you a drink, sir?"
 I said, "I don't drink anymore."
 She said, "Boy, you must get thirsty."
 I said, "You're damn right about that!"
 She said, "Can I pour you some coffee?"
 I smiled and removed my hat

So I pulled up a seat,
 I knew that I couldn't compete
 So I thought I might just try to anyway
 There she goes, there she goes,
 A blue eyed barmaid

She told me about her mother,
 And her father left when she was five
 And then she told me about her brother,
 Who was lucky to be alive
 You see, he was a soldier,
 He did two tours in the war
 And now he's got PTSD,
 He's drunk and sleepin' on her floor

She said, "I pretend I'm Joan of Arc,
 Wandering here in the dark
 Looking for some other dragons to be slain."
 There she goes, there she goes,
 A blue eyed barmaid

She's got this way of speaking,
 It's like she's talking to herself
 She said, "I have trouble sleeping,
 And accepting peoples help."
 I noticed she was reading Nietzsche,
 And I thought, that made perfect sense
 She'd never heard of Del Amitri,
 But she loved Car Seat Headrest

And I'm sure there's a trail of men,
 Up around each and every bend
 That she leaves scattered along the way
 There she goes, there she goes
 A blue eyed barmaid

She said she almost joined the circus,
 And she said rather blasé
 She said, "There is so much beneath the surface,
 Where your consciousness does lay."
 Hey, hey

She's got this wrist tattoo in Sanskrit,
 And it read, "Be the change"
 She said, "I know there are no answers."
 With just the slightest hint of rain
 Then, I said, "I should get goin',"
 As a few customers came in
 She said, "It's been nice getting to know you,
 Won't you come dance with me again?"

She had that certain something,
 That you get tangled in
 She's a memory that will be so long to fade
 There she goes, there she goes,
 A blue eyed barmaid

There she goes, there she goes,
 A blue eyed barmaid

Hey La Hey
 Hey La Hey
 Hey La Hey

THE THINGS YOU WANT

Sam whispered to Rita,
 He said, "Babe, what's on your mind?"
 She said, "You could have done better"
 "Yeah, but I don't really mind"
 He asked, "Is that Springsteen or Dylan
 That you're quoting from?"
 Why is it every time I turn around,
 It looks like you were starting to run?"

He said, "Don't waste your whole life, baby,
 Don't think twice, things ain't always that clear...
 Sometimes it seems,
 The things you want
 Are already here
 Sometimes it seems,
 The things you want
 Are already here"

You see, my Daddy was so quiet,
 Yeah, he hardly spoke a word
 I knew something wasn't right,
 I could tell the way he hurt
 Then one day I heard him say,
 To some guy I didn't know
 That if it weren't for us kids,
 He'd have left a long time ago

And it hurts me to this day,
 That he had to live that way
 Did Mama whisper in his ear...
 "Sometimes it seems,
 The things you want
 Are already here
 Cause sometimes it seems,
 The things you want
 Are already here."

Cause sometimes it seems,
 Mama you're in my dreams
 Cause sometimes it seems,
 The things you want
 Are already here

Sing a sweet song of salvation,
 Sing a prayer for the mutineer
 Babe, don't you know I want you so,
 And I think you should know,
 Yeah I want you to know

Sam said, "Nobody's perfect
 I guess if I had some regrets,
 Is that I wasted so much time...
 Waiting for things I never get
 How was I to know?
 How could I have been so blind?
 Maybe I wouldn't be alone,
 With all I never seem to find."

Sometimes it's hard to see,
 The things you really need
 When they're standing oh so near
 Sometimes it seems,
 The things you want
 Are already here
 Cause sometimes it seems,
 The things you want
 Are already here

Cause sometimes it seems,
 Mama you're in my dreams
 Cause sometimes it seems,
 The things you want
 Are already here

Cause sometimes it seems,
 The things you want
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 Cause sometimes it seems,
 Mama you're in my dreams

THE VEILS OF VERONICA

She spoke of Simon Peter,
And she told me about the voices in her head
I'd always thought that nothin' could defeat her,
She said, "I got myself a better plan instead"

And the Veils of Veronica were swayin'
She kept it loaded in her bottom drawer
And the prayers that Veronica were praying...
She said, "I just don't wanna be here anymore"

She was Daddy's little girl,
And Daddy always tried to make things better
And he would have given her the world,
If only someone could put her back together

And the Veils of Veronica were swayin'
Hanging in her room, behind her door
And the prayers that Veronica were praying...
She said, "I just can't take it anymore,
I just don't wanna be here anymore"

She made her way through many lovers,
Made her way through many tavern doors
I called her when I heard about her brother,
Who checked out of here two days before

And the Veils of Veronica were weeping
Weaving a most haunted tapestry
And the Veils of Veronica, she's leaving
behind the dreams of all she'd never be
Yeah her eyes were like the storms out on the sea
Hanging there for everyone to see

I heard about the trouble in San Francisco,
As we parted ways up in Bend, Oregon
And no matter how hard I try and let go,
I just wish that I could talk to her again

And the Veils of Veronica were swayin'
All the while she fought her secret war
And the prayers that Veronica were praying...
She said, "Deliver me out of here, my Lord"
She said, "I just don't wanna be here anymore"
She said, "I just don't wanna be here..."

The other day I found a present,
I didn't get to give to her on Christmas Eve
It was a scarf that I'd bought in Paris
Now each year I'll leave it for her,
beneath our Christmas Tree

DIE WITH ME

He told me to touch him, So I did
How was I to know, I was just a kid
It stayed with me, For a long, long time
Just how much of the blame, was mine?
Yeah, I know it changed me,
In ways no one could see

But that kind of love,
That kind of love
Is gonna die with me,
It's gonna die with me

The first drink was easy,
I was two-fisted tough
Three hits were good,
Until it was never enough
And I watch my little girl sleeping,
How peacefully she dreams

But that kind of hurt,
That kind of hurt
Is gonna die with me,
It's gonna die with me

All these scars that we seem to carry
Well tonight, let's set it all afire

Living in this small town,
You can't help but noticing
That people act so different,
When they see different colored skin
And I hear them at the diner,
Such bitterness and bigotry

But that kind of talk,
That kinda thought
Is gonna die with me,
It's gonna die with me
It's gonna die with me

CONTENDER

Ever since I was young,
I always thought I'd be the one
To save the world,
Or at least the girl

When I was just a boy of ten,
In my room I'd pretend I was Moses,
With rock star poses

I've been up and I've been down
I've been kicked all over town
The good things always
slip right through my hand
Hey Charlie man, I coulda been a contender
Aw, I coulda been a contender

You see I always dreamed, I could fly,
Break through walls, had X-ray eyes
I would be the one,
Loved by everyone

And I still believe, be a way,
And I'll come back to save the day,
Be your hero babe,
And your heart I'll save

Things they didn't quite work out,
I became a slave of doubt
It felt like I was cursed among the damned
Hey Charlie man, I could have been a contender
Not like the pretender that I am

Through the years,
And through the maze,
I tried my best to change my ways,
Tried to become a better man

I screwed things up pretty good,
And anybody that even stood fairly close to me,
Became my enemy
Yeah, I hurt the ones I loved most,
I burned bridges from coast to coast,
I just didn't fit, I was an idiot

I've been weak and I've been strong,
I'll keep fighting all along,
These things I swear I'll never understand
Hey Charlie, man, I could have been a contender
Aw, I could have been a contender
Yeah, I could have been a contender
Not like the pretender that I am

I could have been something
I could have been amazing
I could have been incredible
I could have been legendary
Come on babe take me by the hand
I could have been a contender

MOTHER EMANUEL

Mother Emanuel
 Mother Emanuel
 Mother Emanuel

Anthony said, "Hold on, Myra, I'll be
 right there."
 When he got back to the room,
 She was gone
 It was 7:35, On a quiet Wednesday night,
 He'd find out what went wrong before too long

You see, down in Charleston this time a year,
 at AME, it was bible study night
 Anthony remembers Myra never
 looked more beautiful,
 But he didn't get to say goodbye,
 Why, oh why

Mother Emanuel, The 17th of June
 Mother Emanuel, He'll be coming soon

At 8pm, he walked in through the side door,
 Took a seat and he listened for an hour
 9pm, he stood up and said,
 he wanted to start a civil war
 He said, "I'll give you something to pray about"
 And then the shots rang out

Mother Emanuel...'I become death'
 Mother Emanuel...Jesus wept
 Mother Emanuel...Are you still there?
 Mother Emanuel...Hear my prayer

The blood, it was warm and all around her,
 Felicia, she played dead upon the floor
 Helplessly, she laid there and watched her son
 take his last breath,
 Tawanza took a bullet for his mom...
 'What's going on?'

Mother Emanuel, 1 Peter 4:8
 Mother Emanuel, In the hands of hate
 Mother Emanuel, Mercy from above
 Mother Emanuel, In the name of love

74 casings on the linoleum,
 Around the nine people in pools
 of blood lie dead
 White man says it's all about survival,
 It's just fear and hatred in his heart and head,
 That's what he said

Mother Emanuel, 'Neath the blood-red moon
 Mother Emanuel, He'll be coming soon
 Mother Emanuel, In the valley of death
 Mother Emanuel, Is anybody left?

Seven months later at the hearing,
 Felicia confronted this desperate man
 She said, "I forgive you son,
 for the evil that you've done
 But it doesn't mean I'll ever understand"
 So raise your hand

Mother Emanuel, 1 Peter 4:8
 Mother Emanuel, In the eyes of hate
 Mother Emanuel, Mercy from above
 Mother Emanuel, In the name of love

Mother Emanuel
 Mother Emanuel
 Mother Emanuel
 Mother Emanuel
 Mother Emanuel

NO MATTER WHAT

Down again...

I got back to my feet before they counted ten,
I was burned out and busted from my rambling
Bitching about all the things I could have been,
I was still drinkin' then

Here I am...

Counting all the ways that I screwed up again,
Beaten and battered from a bitter wind
Waiting for that ship never comin' in,
I was still drinkin' then

Yeah but times have changed

I never felt at ease, Never felt my age,
I was always in a daze
And looking back it's plain to see,
This ain't the life I thought it'd be
So when the road starts getting rough,
Don't give up, no matter what

Things were crazy man...

I was burning bridges,
breaking things, I couldn't mend
Starting wars and digging holes,
To fall down in
Gettin' down in beds I should have never been,
I was still drinkin' then

I was dodging cars...

Runnin' across the Turnpike to another bar,
Stumbling in like just another fallen star
Caught right in the middle of a whirlwind,
I was still drinkin' then

Yeah but times have changed

I never felt at ease, Never felt my age,
I was always filled with rage
And looking back it's plain to see,
That wasn't who I was meant to be
One day at a time they say,
A platitude, I know, cliché
When you feel you've had enough,
Don't give up no matter what

I was an alien...

Snortin' and shootin' into oblivion,
Watching it like a movie someone else was in
I just couldn't see the shape that I was in,
I was still drinkin' then

And then something changed

Right through the darkness,
Came a brighter day,
It felt like I'd been saved
And looking back it's plain to see,
It's a hard life livin' on your knees,
Even when you feel you're cursed,
Things can always get a little worse
So don't give up no matter what....
Don't give up no matter what
Don't give up no matter what
Don't give up no matter what

You're worth it...

Yeah, you're worth it
You're worth it...
So don't give up no matter what,
You're worth it

UNTIL I FOUND YOU

I never knew about the highway
I had the heart of a runaway
I never knew what love was,
Until I found you

I never knew understanding
I never knew real gratitude
I never really knew what to do,
Until I found you

I never knew what time was
I never really knew what hope was
I never even knew what was true,
Until I found you

Until I found you,
I was so haunted by the dreams
That passed beside me like a ghost
Until I found you,
Scattered like broken glass
Were all the things I really needed most

I never knew about loyalty
I never knew about honesty
I never knew about harmony,
Until I found you

I never knew about language
I never knew about patience
I never really knew acceptance,
Until I found you

I never knew about selflessness
I never knew about loneliness
I only knew about emptiness,
Until I found you

Until I found you,
It was a struggle
Against that thing inside of me
I couldn't kill
Until I found you,
I was a sickly sailor soldier boy
Lost on Lonesome Hill

Oh I never knew...

I never knew about heartache
I never knew about the daybreak
Life was always like a rattlesnake,
Until I found you

I never knew about tenderness
I never knew about openness
I only knew about helplessness,
Until I found you

I never knew about the highway
I had the heart of a runaway
I never knew what love was,
Until I found you

POSITIVELY CENTRAL PARK

Once upon a Nightingale,
I've cast the dream of a thousand sails
Hangin' crosses, rusty nails,
Suburban streets and fairytales

I've stood on corners with despair,
And a thousand demons in my hair
Fear is a fickle carousel,
Well-lit the road that leads to hell

Shakespearean monologues,
The pulpit's filled with demagogues
I try my best to keep my cool,
Sometimes it's smart to play the fool

I'm not sure there's a heaven, boys,
Some say it's in Illinois
If when I die it all goes dark,
Positively Central Park

I'm not sure what's after this,
So can I steal another kiss?
If you'll love me for eternity,
Would you bury me at Wounded Knee?

On every corner of this town,
You watch dreams die without a sound
When the going is getting tough,
Most times I feel I'm not enough

I've drawn your name a thousand times,
Across this burnt graffiti sky
What's in you and what's in me,
Ain't life the strangest mystery?

I'm not sure there's a heaven though,
I've heard it's up in Idaho
Hamlet said, "It all goes dark...
Positively Central Park"

I'm not sure what's after this,
So if this is all there is
I want you right next to me,
Hand-in-hand at Wounded Knee

If you knew you just had one day left,
Well I bet you wouldn't waste your breath
They say, silence is the voice of God,
Babe, you're all I've built my dreams upon

I'm not sure there's a heaven, man,
Some say it's in Ireland
If when I die it all goes dark,
Would you bury me in Central Park?

I'm not sure there's a heaven though,
If you wanna babe, come on, let's go
If you'll love me for eternity,
Let's drive on out to Wounded Knee

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and they're drinking
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It's a new world order
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Kids in cages
Executive order
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People hungry everywhere
Stop and frisk, Socialist
You ain't goin' anywhere
I think it's time we take a
Good look in the mirror
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