

LYRICS - Michael McDermott – Out From Under

CAL-SAG ROAD

I'd had a day from hell
It wouldn't be my first
I'd have crawled back in my shell
But I was dying there of thirst
Was in need of some music
In need of a friend
In need of gettin' drunk again

So I pulled over
At the first place I saw
The sun was goin' down
I felt like breaking every law
I laughed at myself
Down the stairs I did descend
I knew I'd be gettin' drunk again

The place was pretty empty
But me, I didn't care
There were two girls down the bar
They were giving me a stare
One said her name was Rita
The other's name was Gwen
They were gettin' drunk again

So I asked them what was up
They started laughing some
They asked me if I wanted
Any Captain Morgan Rum
So I ordered me a whiskey
Pulled a stool up next to them
We started gettin' drunk again

They were passing through
On their way out west
Gwen went to the jukebox
Rita showed me her right breast
I told her I was someone that
She never could offend
While we were gettin' drunk again

They both asked me
To come back to their hotel

I said "You're both just teases,
I can always tell."
They assured me that they weren't
So I said "Ok when?"
While we were gettin' drunk again

Now, back at the hotel
Things started out alright
Things got pretty hazy
I remember a fight
Rita was dead in the bathtub
I must have strangled Gwen
While we were gettin' drunk again

I took their bodies to the reservoir
At the Cal-Sag Road
I punctured their lungs
So the bodies wouldn't float
I won't say which way I went
But you won't see me again
Unless I'm gettin' drunk again
Unless I'm gettin' drunk again
I'll be gettin' drunk again

GOTTA GO TO WORK

Yeah I gotta go to work
Gotta go to work today, hey hey
Yeah I gotta go to work
Gotta go to work today, hey hey
I'm telling you brother
If I had my druthers
Right here in bed I'd lay
But I gotta go to work
Gotta go to work today

I wish I could find
Find myself a girl in town, mm hmm
I wish I could find
Find myself a girl in town,
I wish I could find a girl
As pretty as a pearl
Who'll pick you up
Every time you're down
I wish I could find

Find myself a girl in town

I'm gonna tell the boss
That he can go and kiss my ass, mmm hmm
I'm gonna tell the boss
That he can go and kiss my ass
I'm gonna tell the man
Just as soon as I can
Tilt my head back
And let out a laugh
I'm gonna tell the boss
That he can go and kiss my ass

I don't know how much more of this I can take
I find it hard to believe, that this would be my fate

I gotta go to work
To get a car I can afford...mmm hmmm
I gotta go to work
To get a car I can afford
I live like Caligula on Saturday night
Sunday, forgiven by the Lord
I gotta go to work
To get a car I can afford

Come Friday night
I'll get as loaded as loaded can be
Come Friday night
I'll get as loaded as loaded can be
I'm gonna get drunk
Drunk as a skunk
Bed a girl way outta my league
I'm gonna get loaded
As loaded as loaded can be

I think I'm gonna slip something
In my Boss's coffee today, hey hey
I think I'm gonna slip something
In my Boss's coffee today
It gets a little tricky
When you slip someone a Mickey
You just hope he's not DOA
I think I'm gonna slip something
In my Boss's coffee today

I gotta go to work

Gotta go to work today, hey hey
I gotta go to work
Gotta go to work today, hey hey
I'll travel round the world
In each port a pretty girl
Probably write myself a book someday
I gotta go to work
Gotta go to work today
I gotta go to work
Gotta go to work to get paid
I gotta go to work....aw man...

KNOCKED DOWN

It's always been like this
Nothing's changed
Since the day I was born
I always felt a little strange
I always did
I always do
Sometimes I get a little lonely baby
How 'bout you?
I always do
I always did
You better be careful
When you're messin' with the kid
It ain't no big thing
It's all the same to me
Sometimes a little leak of light
Is all you need
In these hard times
You gotta take a few
I ain't no glass jaw joker
Baby that is true
You can see the stars better from the underground
I know a thing or two about being knocked down

I lived like a dog
Slept in the street
I had a home in the bushes
With the rats at my feet
I've been so strung out
In dirty hotel rooms
Had girls on the pipe
All afternoon
I've been ridden like a horse

All night and day
Been turned out and burned out
Led astray
That's the way it is
I'm tellin' you straight
I gotta pocket full of rocket
and I'm looking for a hard eight
I'm a skid row savior, spike for a crown
I know a thing or two about being knocked down
I know a thing or two about being knocked down

I got this old guitar
An Irish hat
Spent 20 years baby
With a monkey on my back
That was hard time
Even harder still
If the left one don't get you
Then the right one will
I've been hustled and muscled
Left for dead
Had my face to the wall
And a gun to my head
I've been cheated, defeated
Played for a fool
Everything I ever needed
Always came from you
I think it's time we order, another round
I know a thing or two about being knocked down

Two days of riding shotgun in a Yellow Cab
Started talking to a Priest right outside a Meth Lab
I did not say, what I was trying to do
I said "Hell is arbitrary, it's a point of view"
I think he got it,
I think he understood
I'm pretty sure he knew
That I was up to no good
Then I gave him a hug
Went right in
Sometimes you find heaven
In a place of sin
Hallelujah,
Boy it's never enough
That which doesn't kill you man
It makes you tough

Then I'm the toughest thing goin' baby, pound for pound
I know a thing or two about being knocked down

I could hear the voices callin' from the corner men
Tellin' me to stay down, that we had reached the end
I thought, " Fuck that..."
Nobody's callin this fight
I'll decide when,
There's still time to make it right
It's your life
You get only one
So you'd better beware of what you let it become
I'm telling you straight, telling you true
Do you choose your life or do you let it choose you?
I said, I know a thing or two
Yeah I know a thing or two about being knocked down

SAD SONGS

Seems like I'm compelled toward Colorado
Yet, trouble always seems to find me there
I remember a night stuck in Durango
A Reservation Girl, caught me in her snare

Portland always makes me think of Buddy
How he found God and said he'd pray for me
I said "I didn't know that He was missin'
I swear I saw Him just last week in Aberdeen."

I'm so tired, of singing all these sad songs
I'm so tired, of singing all these sad, sad, songs

I recall a night in Tulsa, Oklahoma
I met a dancing girl and yeah, she took me home
More than love I think that she just wanted answers
And me to sing to her so she wouldn't feel alone

But I'm so tired, of singing all these sad songs
I'm so tired, of singing all these sad, sad, songs
Let's start a fire, bright as the midnight sun
Let's start a fire, we'll burn everything, that'll never be
And all that has gone wrong

She said "Why don't you write anything that's happy?"
I smiled but I didn't say a word
Her ex-husband was up in Cincinnati

And he took their only daughter from her

Maybe I'll find me a house somewhere in Nowhere
Get me a dog, maybe a front porch and a swing
I'll sit neath the stars, hum a few bars
Then quietly I'll begin to sing
That I'm so tired....

THIS WORLD WILL BREAK YOUR HEART

There was an old man at the counter
He couldn't feed himself
No one seemed to make a move
To offer any help
The waitress didn't notice
She went about her day

Passed out at the Bus Stop
A bearded man did lay
No one got too close
To check if he was OK
He had a tattoo of Semper Fi
and God Bless The USA

This world will break your heart
This world will break your heart
This world will break your heart
In a thousand different ways

Ali lost her baby
In the final month
The room was painted blue
They had a named picked for their son
The husband said they'd try again
He didn't know what else to say

50 years of marriage
If he'd made it until July
The nurse gave back his clothes
As she began to cry
She told the Social Worker
She had nowhere else to stay

This world will break your heart
This world will break your heart

This world will break your heart
In a thousand different ways

There's fire on the hillside
Oil in the Sea
People hurting everywhere
As far as I can see
We're just castles made of sand
Someday we're gonna wash away

Romeo he stumbled in
With an unlit cigarette
Said he just got off the phone with Mr. Capulet
Who warned "Boy best be careful or there will be hell to pay."

Babe, we're getting older
Yeah this much is true
But each day is a gift that I get to spend with you
Babe, I'll always love you
Beyond my dying day

This world will break your heart
This world will break your heart
This world will break your heart
In a thousand different ways

OUT FROM UNDER

Once we were like warriors
Near the outstretched hands of Grace
Who are we becoming
You know we ain't got time to waste
Oh I never wanna lose this sense of wonder
The way our hearts would beat as loud as thunder
Oh I know someday we'll be out from under
Oh I know someday we'll be out from under

I know this world scares you
I can see it in your eyes
All I ever wanted to do
Was be your hero in disguise
To save the day when things are torn asunder
To satisfy your need, your fire, and hunger
Oh I know someday we'll be out from under
Oh I know someday we'll be out from under

So long, we've been restless
Caught in the curtains of the day
I'm tired of feeling helpless
You know we can't go on this way
Wake me from this cruel and senseless slumber
For to live a life of love, and light and wonder
Oh I know someday we'll be out from under
Oh I know someday we'll be out from under

Dare the lion hearts to dream and wander
For it feels so long we've been down in the gutter
There is only you my love, there is no other
For I know someday we'll be out from under
The road is long and dark, and days are numbered
Please take heed from the rain, the wind and thunder
I hate to hear you say "Why even bother?"
Babe, I know someday we'll be out from under

CELTIC SEA

I dreamt of you and me
On the Celtic Sea
The waters were like healing
I saw a mermaid wave
My depression staved
My heart began a feelin'

We were rollin' babe
We were rollin' and the tide was strong
We're rollin' babe
We were rollin' right where we belong
I dreamt of you and me
On the Celtic Sea
What could possibly go wrong

I dreamt of you and me
On the Celtic Sea
So furiously, I wrote
'Twas a stormy night
We began to fight
Babe, you thought I'd bought
A sinking boat

We were rollin' babe
We were rolling and the rain just poured
Yeah we're rollin' babe

And we almost went overboard
I dreamt of you and me
On the Celtic Sea
We made it through, Hallelujah
Praise the Lord

I dreamt of you and me
On the Celtic Sea
Babe, your love is so astounding
I felt your kiss
In the morning mist
My heart began a pounding

We were rollin' babe
We were rollin' through the foamy brine
We're rollin' babe
I think everything will be just fine
I dreamt of you and me
On the Celtic Sea
Babe, I'm so happy that you're mine

RUBBER BAND RING

How I wish it were a diamond
How I wish it were a band of gold
For miles I could see your light shining
You found some missing pieces of my soul

Look at me, down on bended knee
You make me wanna be, better than me
Please believe me, you know it's true
But I'm afraid right now, this will have to do

It's a rubber band ring
A rubber band ring
Is all I can afford
It's a rubber band ring
A rubber band ring
Singing "Oh my Lord"
It's a rubber band ring
Rubber Band Ring
Babe, I love you so...

Even now, when I see your face
You fill me with light, love, hope and grace
Won't you take me back to your place

Come on my love, we ain't got time to waste
I can see the stars shining up above
I ain't got much to give, besides my love
Besides my love
And a ...

Rubber band ring, rubber band ring
I'm sorry to say
It's a rubber band ring
I'm gonna get you the finest ring someday
it's a rubber band ring
A rubber band ring
Is all I can afford
It's a rubber band ring
A rubber band ring
Babe it's you I adore
I promise you there will come a day
I'll go out and get you,
the finest ring anybody has ever made
But a rubber band ring
Right now, it's all i got
Hell, either you love me
Or you love me not

Rubber band ring
Rubber band ring
Is all I can afford
It's a rubber band ring
Rubber band ring
Babe, it's you I adore
Rubber band ring
Rubber band ring
Is all that I got
Rubber band ring
I'm tellin' you babe, it's kinda hot
Rubber band ring
Babe, I love you so....

NEVER GOIN' DOWN AGAIN

I'm never goin' down again
I'm never goin' down again
I won't be pushed around
I'm gonna stand my ground
Yeah, I'm never goin' down again

Far beyond the hills of Jackson County
Got me a little place of blackjack pine
I know my enemies are all around me
I know we still got so many walls to climb

I'm never goin' down again
I'm never goin' down again
I won't be pushed around
I'm gonna stand my ground
I'm never goin' down again

Sometimes it feels like I'm living on an island
Right smack dab in the middle of Civil War
Got me a heart that is fueled by love and lightning
I've never felt this way before

I'm never goin' down again
I'm never goin' down again
I won't be pushed around
I'm gonna stand my ground
I'm never goin' down again

At your door is 1984
Who knows what will happen now
These are dangerous days
They say, "Wake up boy, your time is running out."

Tonight I'm ready for fighting
I'm ready to take one on the chin
Got me a heart that's fueled by love and lightning
For the first time it feels, I'm odds on to win

I'm never goin' down again
I'm never goin' down again
I won't be pushed around
I'm gonna stand my ground
I'm never goin' down again
I'm never goin' down again
I'm never goin' down again
My faith is growin
Tonight, I'll own it
I'm never goin' down again

SIDEWAYS

Beyond the night's majestic longing
Caught somewhere in between
The man I really am and the man I try to be
Between the things I've wanted
And the things I really need
Something sent me sideways
As I fell into a dream

Something sent me sideways
As I fell into a trance
One hand was pointing to the sky
The other, down your pants
Funny things will happen
When they start out with a glance
Something sent me sideways
What happened to romance?

Somewhere South of Church Street
I heard someone call my name
I turned to see an empty street
and it struck me rather strange
I came across a beggar
Who asked me for social change.... hell yeah

Esmeralda knew my story
And was stunned that I'm still here
Near misses, faded glory
I'm Van Gogh's missing ear
I'm black, I'm white
I'm wrong, I'm right
I'm straight and I am queer
Something sent me sideways
Thinking of King Lear

Crazy Kate was off her meds
She wasn't making any sense
Was a year, since Turk left town
It was no coincidence...
That she'd gone through many lovers
And every last line of defense
Something sent me sideways
When I saw bloodstains on her dress

So many towns and misfit clowns
One man, solo shows
Whiskey bars and rental cars

With a runny cocaine nose
Bobby said the answers are
In the wind that blows
Call me Ishmael

The bums they were bartering
Before they headed home
Down on Lower Wacker
Where no one would hear them moan
Skid Row ain't what it used to be
My uncle died there alone
Something sent me sideways
They said "Boy, Welcome Home!"

Depression comes in many forms
Wears many a mask
It will always come to find you
You don't ever have to ask
It comes in pills and powders
They serve it in a glass
Something sent me sideways
It knocked me on my ass

Lady Godiva screamed
"Everything seems so insane"
Just as I saw a riderless horse
Canter down the lane
Past Einstein and Fellini
Who were discussing phantom pain
With Stephen King

The executioner was smoking
Waiting for guests to arrive
He seemed a little put out
He had sharklike, deathly eyes
The pontiff was telling jokes
To all the harlots in disguise
Something sent me sideways
Welcome to Paradise

They say there is no right or wrong
There's no good, nor bad
You live between the things you got
And the things you never had
My bags are packed, I ain't coming back
Can I get an Amen?

Something sent me sideways
The way it always seems to do
When you don't feel much like talking
And you're feeling a little blue
From Gethsemane to Willow Springs
To Eastern Timbuktu
Something sent me sideways
Babe, I'm coming,
I'm coming home to you

GOD HELP US

It's 11:58
I hate to say it
You've been on my mind
I need someone to understand
To take the wings I have
Give them flight
Stretched out in front of me
I see such pain and misery
And helplessness
The shackles of your shame
They hang there like a chain
Across your chest

God help us
For we know not what we do or say
God help us
Why are you always so far away?
If it's true, then will you say
That help is on the way

I drift in and out
Like a feather blown about by the wind
Hanging like a cloud
There's a shroud of my doubt and my sin
With all this suffering
It's hard to believe in anything at all

So farewell ye pale moon
I can hear a nightingale's tune
In my head
I'm not sure what we're doing
But it feels there's trouble brewing

Up ahead
We're on the road to ruin
Yet I can feel you in my room by my side
For in the darkest hours
Such bitter flowers are all you will find

God help us
Just who the hell do you think you are
God help us
Are you the wound or just the scar?
God help us
For we know not what we say or do
God help us
Why on earth should I believe in you?
If it's true, we're going home
But in this life we're on our own....