

what's so great about you

there were about 6 different arrangements of this song, this one is the best. we played it for the first time with our shirts off because the AC wasn't great and it was july.

the thing about you
only you think you're special
what's a person to do
when there's no room on the pedestal

what's so great about you
forgetting all that we've been through
and betting i wouldn't guess it's you know who

the thing about you
only you have an ego
what's a friend to do
i never thought you'd stoop low
what's so great about you
forgetting all that we've been through
and betting i wouldn't guess it's you know who

think about all the dirty things you said about me
what you said about me

it's been more than a few
long days since our last hello
do your eyes water too
from burning bridges everywhere you go

what's so great about you
forgetting all that we've been through
and betting i wouldn't guess it's you know who

not those kind of people

finger-picked guitar in $\frac{3}{4}$. was originally just an instrumental. there is a little bit of evil in each of us.

we're not those kind of people
the ones that speak no evil
loose cannon righteous weasels
i'm never wrong

and if you looked in our basket

we've got hate that's just fantastic
funny how well we've masked it
living so long

even if we were
bred for jubilation
like a peacock in fur
i believe
we've been led to temptation
washed down the river
and hooked on the lure

were not those kind of people
the ones that speak no evil
dark magic voodoo needles
all just for fun

and if you looked right past me
i got thoughts that make you walk half speed
trip and fall and cry and bleed
until i am done

maybe i've let you down
maybe i've done worse

we're hot black cars burning diesel
run on fumes that churn deceitful
smoking like a foot-smashed beetle
dried by the sun

if i'm hungry to be kind and grateful
honestly i'll end up hateful
curse the soup and break the ladle
starve out the young

binoculars

this song came first, then the rest.

people look right
people look left
people look right when they look their best
people look down
people look up

people looking down to the bottom of the cup

i raise up my binoculars
and i see everything everywhere
i see detail of that i'm sure
but i don't see me and that hurts the most

people look far
people look close
people look severe and a little morose
people look down
people look up
people looking down are a little abrupt

i can't see me
i can't see you too

people look everywhere but up

math and love

*this song isn't really about math. the original title was 'there is no such thing as 50-50.'
incidentally, our statistician helped a lot with this one.*

some things just don't go together
other things never add up
some people are always broken
you and me i think we're tough

half for you
half for me
50 for you
50 for me

math is just like our love
for each equation
2=1
isometry is a true sum
divide us multiply us
the image is the same beside us
2=1

some roads go side by side
other paths twist and skew

some roads they fork and split
but me and you'd share goodbye too

2=1

you and me are true
close the book read the proof
I never knew math is loving you

perfect

we were not planning on putting this song on the record. everything in this song is true except the part about the dogs...there would be a cat door instead.

what would be the color of our first house
would we have two bedrooms if we can't work it out
will the kitchen be yellow with a window
will the porch have heart pine that never grows
don't be afraid of the work to do
i would kiss you
and you would like that
and you said everything was perfect

where would be the garden of our first house
would we have a door to let the dogs out
will we have a fireplace with a red rug
will we have a bookcase for the books we love
don't be afraid of the work to do
i would kiss you
and you would like that
and you said everything was perfect

you said everything was

and i wonder can we solve them
and you said there was no problem
we couldn't fix

what would be the name of our first kid
i know you like emma jean but i can't stand it
will she need to be beautiful in all she does
will he succeed in love and the french language
don't be afraid of the work to do
i would whisper to you
and you would like that

and you said everything was perfect

fence

we started this song at daniel and stephanie's house in crozet, va on borrowed upright bass and banjo - it is for brittany.

i'm wondering where i stand
am i the front door or am i the land
that you're living on
until you can move along
i'm wondering where i stand

could this be your plan
a blueprint you've drafted and understand
with me just a practical afterthought
placed at the back of the lot
could this be your plan

i am a fence in your backyard
why is it so hard
and it's hardly love if i can't let you run
down to the gate the latch is undone

i'm thinking of the places i've stood
am i a castle or am i a wood
that you'll paint upon
until it dries and peels on the lawn
i'm thinking of the places i've stood

look at all the leaves i've stopped
am i a line am i a spot
that you'll wish upon
until i'm downed by wind and rot
look at all the leaves i've stopped

i am a fence in your backyard
why is it so hard
and it's hardly love if i can't let you run
down to the gate the latch is undone
and it's far enough if i can't see anyone
don't make me wait
the latch is undone

all the things i could be in your life
the closest i'll ever get
fills me with regret and it makes no sense

i am a fence in your backyard
why is it so hard
and it's hardly love if i can't let you run
down to the gate the latch is undone
and it's far enough if i can't see anyone
don't make me wait
the latch is undone

good news sadie

i always liked the name sadie. i have only met a sadie once, at a small shed in louisville, ky, that was filled with arcade games.

i got good news sadie and i got bad news too
i got a loose heart baby and i got things i shouldn't start

the one i tell first
shouldn't make the others worse
that's the story of me loving you

i got things i should say sadie words of weary sadness too
i got lost along the way baby and i can't get back to me being new

the one i tell first
shouldn't make the other worse
that's the story of me loving you

and if you find never me mind
read the news line by line
gone for reasons that make leaving
not easy to define

i got a new girl sadie sometimes she looks like you
i can't seem to call her baby cuz calling her that won't make it true

the one i tell first
shouldn't make the others worse
that's the story of me loving you

and if you find never me mind

read the news line by line
gone for reasons that make leaving
not easy to define

the one i tell first
shouldn't make the others worse
that's the story of me loving you

i could make you so happy

many thanks to nasir for making this song what it is. data science and guitar chords coming together to make love songs.

oh i tried to let you let yourself go but then my arms won't let you
oh i tried to hold you hold yourself up but then my arms always caught you

let's put our fingers in our fingers and oh my what are those brown eyes that look back at me
if i'm a singer you're a singer we're a duet of those low and highs that make harmony

i could make you so happy

oh i tried to back your back when you lead but then you're easy to follow
oh i tried to make you make you love me but then your heart's never hollow

let's put our fingers in our fingers and oh my what are those brown eyes that look back at me
if i'm a singer you're a singer we're a duet of those low and highs that make harmony

i could make you so happy

i could untie all your knots make you feel good when you're not just so you could be so happy
i could roll up all the dirt into flowers when you're hurt you would always be so happy
i would blow out all the smoke make you whole when you were broke i just want you to be so
happy
i would tear down all the walls i would do anything at all to make you so happy

long life

*this song took the longest to write, started february 2012 in oregon and finished september 2016
in california.*

i was born on a wednesday
don't yet know when i'll die
you know the thought it terrifies me
so i just have one plea

i want a long life
a long life for you and me

well the years are slipping by me
like fish in a silver stream
can't seem to catch 'em baby
and i wish you were here with me
so i hope you can believe in me
even though it's gotten so damn hard
to be counting down the days
until we get to wake up in each other's arms

i'm hoping for a long life
a long life for you and me

everybody needs everything right now
broke that wishbone in the garden
swore we'd make it somehow
so i can wait i'm in no hurry to finish our

long life
long life for you and me

is this danger

we wrote the vocal harmonies to this one on a piece of paper while touring in oregon. been singing it for years. there are a lot more verses....i have made the highest sandcastles, just to be blown back and start again.

is this danger
is this true love
is this something i can hope to know

is this laughter
is this anger
is this a reason to lose control

i have stood on the mountain apex
waiting for the truth
i have walked a million miles
just to see what i already knew

is this a basket
is this my own life

is this container to never use

is this sadness

is this past us

is this a moment we did not choose

i have walked through the darkest forest

waiting for inspiration

i have prayed hail marys

just to wait at that godless station

i've been holding back on loving you

i've been holding back on holding you

is this wisdom

is this garbage

is this something i can throw away

is this caution

is this springtime

is this a season that will not stay

i've been holding back on loving you

i've been holding back on holding you

is this over

is this my wish

is this a speech that i have never heard

is this a lion

is this a lamb

is this a nature where we can't be sure

no snow in the valley

no rain on the prairie. no wind on the ocean. no light in the morning.

all those people telling you 'no'

would you believe them anyway

that's the thing about a slippery slope

you can slide

but there's not always snow in the valley

and if you wanted it so badly

i would listen close
i would make the most
but sadly i don't think it's so

all those times that we took the stage
would you remember like a cold river
that's thing about a lion cage
you can watch
and still be amazed and deeply bitter

and if you wanted it so badly
i would listen close
i would make the most
but sadly i don't think it's so

cuz i know you
and you know me too
is there any doubt what we should do
no matter what you say
i know that you're not ok
and i walk away if i have to

all the friends that you lost
parsed and sold out to the lowest bidder
that's the thing about blinking your eyes
you can blink
and then it's goodbye forever

i can walk away if i have to