

MEATYARD



Toot Toot, Boom Boom

www.cdbaby.com/cd/meatyard
www.myspace.com/meatyard

Ain't Complaining Mama

I ain't complaining
Complaining makes you weak
Don't let me start talking
I'd go six days a week

I'm a tip-topping papa
Complaining just makes you weak

Everbody got struggles
Like I used to have mine –
One to two little struggles
Man, I used to have nine

Got a right to keep silent now –
Who's got the time?

People get angry feel so alive
Little this that or the other
Gnash their teeth as sharp as knives
It's one thing or the other

Tell you who's the guilty culprit –
Just the one that you called Mother

Oh Mama how could you
Be so unkind to me?
Mother! Mother! Mother!
How could you be so mean to me?

You didn't spare me no rod
From the time I was three

Now they've got me locked up
In this lunatic bin
Ain't I some funny-farmer
Got me locked up again

Doctor said he threw the key
Until he don't know when

I ain't complaining
I ain't even upset –
Who would I be to be complaining
I can't get upset

Chase painted ladies all the day
I got my butterfly net

On the wings of painted ladies (x2)
Oh, St. Dymphna and me

Yes I pray to St. Dymphna
She's the patron saint of nuts –
I tell her, 'Oh Dymphna honey,
Don't do nothing for us.
There's no need to intercede, because
We like it here so much!'

I guess we'll all get along
Some day up in heaven.
Well, who knows who gets along
And who knows about heaven?

When it's right here I'm walking
Kick my feet & down again

And painted ladies come flying
Painted ladies into spring

On the wings of painted ladies (x3)
Oh, St. Dymphna and me.

Afternoon Spin

Late afternoon
Sun going down
Been playing Buddy Holly records
Buddy spinning round

But not even Buddy Holly
Can get me off the ground

Late afternoon
Wish it was morning again
Play some Nina Simone
Nina knows how to spin

Nina knows I'm nothing
But a sinner-man

Late afternoon
Now show me the hope
I played some Mr. Beethoven
But the man refused to help

You better look out for Ludwig
Get you looking for rope

Late afternoon
About to run out of kicks
Got some old time music
Let me spin a little Bix

If Bix can't fix it
It can't be fixed

Late afternoon
I played our old song
And things came back
Just a little bit too strong

Reminds me everything I did today
So wrong

Early in the evening
I fell into sleep
Took a little spin with you
My old sweet

Eye to eye and feet to feet
And on my neck your teeth

Late afternoon
Sun going down...



Toot Toot, Boom Boom

I used to walk in the rain
With holes in my shoes
Way it's been raining lately
Would turn my toes blue

Wish I could be walking
In the rain with you

Honey I'd tell you more
But there's a hole in the ground
Looks about tailor-made
Bout to get me down

Talk your pretty little ear off
But I got to swing down

Yes I died the other day
You wouldn't think it'd be fun
But they had angels playing clarinets
And cherubs beating drums

Go a tooty toot toot
And a boom boom boom

After a brief yet cowardly
Struggle with the dread disease
Wave a bye bye baby bye
And gone with the breeze

Life's but a brief candle
And death is a breeze

Whose fault? My own fault!
Oh, go on and say –
Well, how many damn packs
Did I smoke every day?
Smoke-a-day, smoke-a-day,
Smoke my whole life away.

Young men! Observe the time!
And fly from evil!
The breath on your neck
Is no one but the devil!

Boys you'd better look sharp,
'Cause you can't see the devil

Young women see the young men
And flee them – flee them!
As they saunter along
Like a snare and delusion

They can't help themselves
And you can't help them.

I'd like to walk in the rain now
With holes in my shoes
But it don't rain up here
And nobody wears shoes
No no no

And I'd keep on talking
Just to get the last word
But honey once you've gone goolie
Ain't it hard to be heard

Ain't no dearly departed
Ever had the last word

In years we'll meet up
Someday you'll be along
And I'll play the clarinet for you
And beat a big drum

Play you a tooty toot toot
& a boom boom boom

Mount Olivet

When the blues get down
And life's a regret
I take a little walk
Around Mount Olivet

The headstones are shady
Grass as green as green gets
I let my troubles go
Down at Mount Olivet

Say – Hey Mama, hey Papa,
Are you in heaven yet?

I might take my rest
In the cool of a tree
Catch a quick little nap
The birds wake me at 3

All the Kirbys are there
Muggs McGriff is, too,
Everybody looking forward
Someday to see you

Say – Hey Mama, hey Papa,
Are you in heaven yet?

At midnight they rise
From the ground, like fog,
They make funny noises,
And they spook your dog

I took a girl on a picnic
We'd have been there yet
But she said, 'What you see
Is not what you get –

You're no Romeo, boy,
I ain't no Juliet,

How could you think such a thing
Down at Mount Olivet?'

She was nothing but trouble
I let her go with the rest
And I took a little walk
Around Mount Olivet

Where the headstones are shady
Grass as green as it gets
And the blues are no bother
Down at Mount Olivet

Say – hey Mama, hey Papa,
Are you in heaven yet?



Last Laugh Blues

They say when you die
Get what's coming to you
I'll take more of the same
If that turns out true

Dying time, dying time
I ain't talking 'bout no dying time, oh no

They say when you're gone
Gonna be remembered forever
But then it's their time
Now who's left to remember?

Dying time, dying time,
I ain't talking bout no dying time, oh no

They promise you later
No worries or woe
But I got a shapely baby
And she worries me so

Dying time, dying time,
Mercy goodness, no no no, oh no

In Heaven they say, no bad teeth or taxes
But I'm in love with my dentist
What a strange fact that is

Dying time, dying time,
Don't need to die, to pay no taxes, oh no
To pay no taxes

They say when you die
Gonna be set free
That old pie-in-the sky eschatology
It don't do nothing for me
It don't do nothing for me
It's unnecessary, mmmhmm

When you finally die
Gonna go to the Lord
They say dying's easy
And comedy's hard

Be my last laugh baby
Be my last laugh baby
That's my last word

Oh wait a minute
I almost forgot
They say you die and come right back
As somebody you're not!

Dying time, dying time,
You know I don't know a damn bit
About that, oh no
About that, oh no!

Woo-hoo, woo-hoo-hoo.....



Brand New Fool

It isn't the wind
That shakes the trees
It's trees when they swing
Make the breeze

It isn't the moon
Lovers are lit by
It's people in love
Light the moon in the sky

And clouds are nothing
But dreams of sheep
Who make them up
While they're asleep

Every star that shines
Shines with the hope
Of some new fool
At the end of his rope

People so lonesome
The sky turns blue
With every secret lonesome sorrow
Where are you where are you

The moon disappeared
The stars blinked out
I couldn't offer the sky
Any shred of doubt

Worm turns the earth
Cricket greens the grass
You lit my heart like the sun
On a poor man's grave

It was never the wind
That shook the trees
Why did you leave why did you leave why did you leave

The Sun Is On My Face Again

I wanted all the money
Til I lost it
I wanted to give you my heart
Until you tossed it
I dreamed about the harvest until the frost
Took all that foolishness away

Wanted it all
But what I had was not mine
Now the sun is going to shine
On my face again
The sun is on my face again

I don't want to leave the house with an umbrella
Don't wanna look over the shoulder the next fella
I don't want to pray to keep me out of hell
But if I have to go
I think I'll stay

Wanted it all
But what I had was not mine
Now the sun is going to shine
On my face again
The sun is on my face again

I thought I knew a lot
About the human race
I thought I'd seen the evidence
Of the Almighty's grace
I thought that if you walked
Then you did not run in place
Those thoughts have led me astray

Wanted it all
But what I had was not mine
Now the sun is going to shine
On my face again
The sun is on my face again

Don't Want No Angels

I don't want no angels
To feather my ears
With their sweet nothings
And airy intentions
Don't want no angels here

Angels are weightless
And they leave no scent
They take nine days from Heaven
I can't take the waiting
And they taste like chicken

Oh God, oh God,
Oh, send me a witch

What I want's a witch because
A witch'll give you what-for
She knows how to hold her liquor
And she smells like peat moss –
Take your breath away quicker

It's a fact witches cackle
And they ride a mean broom
They got funny hats on
Like cats feet they come
By the light of a lonesome moon

Oh God, oh God,
Oh, send me a witch

Angels giggle and simper
Full of sweet innocence
They can't help their angel natures
They believe in a better future
They can even give you directions!

A witch has no angel notions
She brews truer potions
A witch taste like lobster
Has lips like melted butter
Yeah, she's got a nice round bottom

Oh God, oh God,
Send me a witch
Oh God, oh God
Send me a witch.



Every Sunday Afternoon

You think you're losing me baby
And it gives you the blues
I don't know – it may be
But I still think of you
Every Sunday
Every Sunday afternoon

Like for instance the phone rings
And I think it's you
Then again I hope it isn't
Don't know what I want true
Every time the phone rings
On a Sunday afternoon

This romance! Not quite our Garden of Eden
No serene little bungalow built for two
Still, every Sunday evening
Ain't I restless, thinking of you

Footsteps on the porch this morning
The tripping of your tiny feet – ?
Schwoo! Was only the morning paper
One more close call & I couldn't sleep
But are you coming by maybe later
On a Sunday, Sunday afternoon

Got a buzz in my head what to do
If you were here but expect no less
Than more of your weird love which sometimes
Is and isn't true I guess
Oh one more Sunday afternoon

You think you're losing me baby
And it gets you blue
It might be so, how could I know
What the hell to think of you
And that's life around here
On a Sunday afternoon



Birds and Bees

When I woke up this morning
I had birds round my head
I woke up this morning
Birds all round my head

Been a while since I woke up
With birds in my bed

And the birds were singing
They go, cheep cheep cheep!
I woke so happy
Birdies' cheep cheep cheep

Then I looked and saw
I had bees round my feet

All the bees were buzzing
And they tickled me too
Buzz all over my feet
And tickled me too

Bees give me a laugh
Now what else could I do?

So I turned to my woman, I said, 'What do you know?'
She woke up sudden
She says, 'Oh, oh, oh!'

Says, 'Bees in my bonnet,
And birds round my toes!'

All the bees were buzzing
And the birds cheep cheep –
Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz,
Cheep cheep cheep cheep!

Now we're too wide away
And we did not sleep

Oh I woke up this morning
I said I woke up this morning
When I woke up this morning
To the birds and bees

Well, did I wake up this morning
Or did it wake up me?



The Water Is Wide

The water is wide and I can't cross over
Neither have I wings to fly
Build me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row my love and I.

There is a ship and it sails the sea
Loaded deep as deep can be
But not as deep as the love I'm in
I know not if I sink or swim.

I leaned my back up against an oak
Thinking it was a trusty tree
But first it bent and then it broke
Just like my false love to me.

Love is gentle, love is kind
As to a jewel when first it's new
But love grows old and waxes cold
And fades away like morning dew.

The water is wide and I can't cross over
Neither have I wings to fly
Build me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row my love and I.

Lullaby and Bye

Leaves fall
Stars shine
Lay yourself down
And close your eyes
Lullabye
Lullabye and bye

Cool breeze blowing
Windows open
Let yourself go
Little sleepy eyes
Lullaby

Owls watching
While you're sleeping
Jubilee song fills the night
Lullaby
Lullaby and bye

Maybe you can dream the sun up
Close your eyes
Make it come up
Jacaranda blooms fill the sky up
Lullaby
Lullaby and bye

Someday you'll sing
The sweet same thng
Rocking your own
Middle of the night
Lullaby
Lullabye and bye
Lullabye
Sing lullabye and bye