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 –

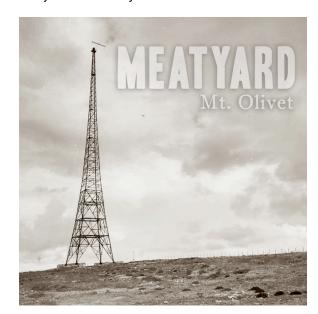
You're no Romeo, boy, I ain't no Juliet,

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'tthe 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

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!'

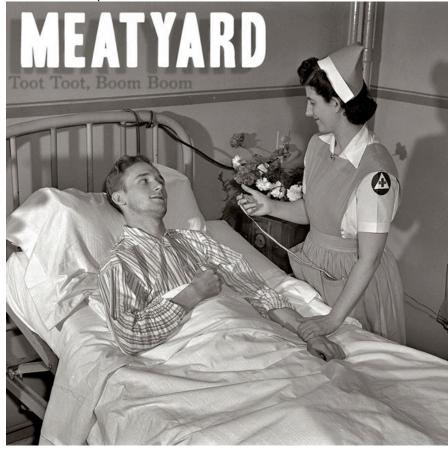
Says, 'Bees in my bonnet, And birds round my toes!'

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

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