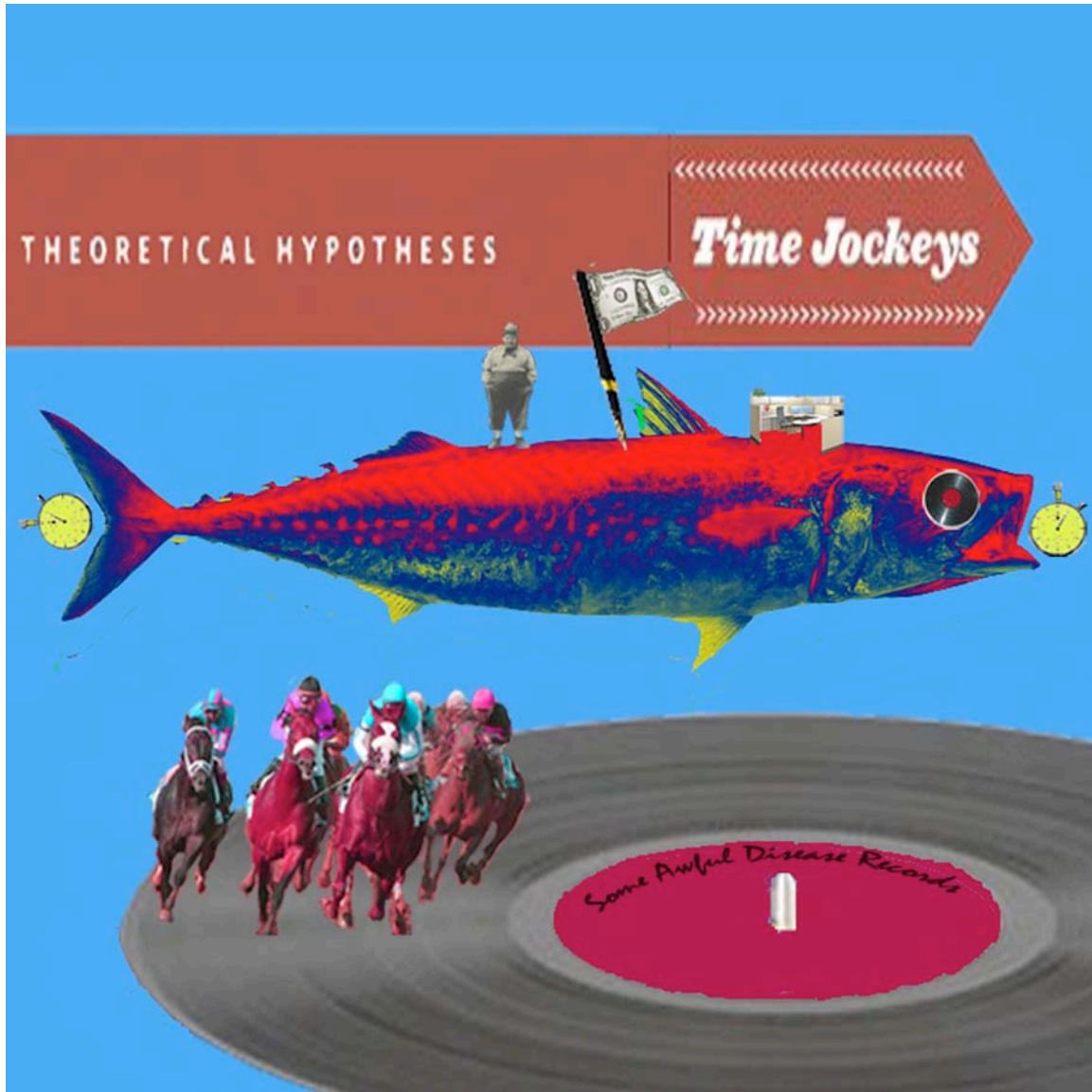


Time Jockeys



Theoretical Hypotheses
Lyrics

Cubicle

I love my job, it's so beautiful
I can't wait to get to my cubicle
 Life's incredible in my cubicle
Here's a little place for some plants to grow
I can show you where my paper clips go
 Truth's immutable in my cubicle
Time is money I hope you understand
The subtle creed of supply and demand
 Anything is possible in my cubicle
So thanks very much for reminding me
I guess you know where you can find me
 I'll have the usual in my cubicle

 I've spent most my life inside a box
 Taking orders, worshipping the clock (tick tock tick
tock)

Four sliding walls I can call my own
Just another drone with a headset phone
 You're on my photo- wall in my cubicle
In box, out box, rubber stamp
Worse than a Charlie horse muscle cramp
 So unsuitable in my cubicle

Here comes the weekend – there it goes!

It's back to work, dumb suit and tie
Some Monday mornings I could almost cry
 So unbearable to be in my cubicle
And sit and stare at a computer screen
Entering data into big spreadsheets
 Performing miracles in my cubicle

 I've spent most my life inside a box
 Taking orders, worshipping the clock (tick tock tick
tock)

Irrefutable in my cubicle

We'll have my funeral in my cubicle

Here comes the weekend – there it goes!

Writing Money

“Let’s make some money,” said one writer to another,
“If we could just write some money, all our troubles
would be over”

And they were dreaming money, scheming money,
waking money, taking money
Money, money, money, money
And they were talking money, walking money, rocking
money, stalking money
Money, money, money, money

“Let’s play some money,” said the guitarist to the
singer,
“We’ll get rich faster and avoid financial disaster!”

So they were tracing money, chasing money, casing
money, racing money
Money, money, money, money
And they were strumming money, humming money,
drumming money, bumming money
Money, money, money, money

Scattered sunshine with a small chance it’ll rain...

Money, money, money, money
Money, money, money, money
Money, money, money, money

And there was money, money everywhere; money,
money we can share
Money, money, money, money

“Let’s cook some money,” Said the sous-chef to the
baker,
“You’ve got a special recipe and I got the flavor!”

So they were roasting money, toasting money, grilling
money, chilling money
Money, money, money, money
And they were boiling money, broiling money, filleting
money, flambéing money
Money, money, money, money

And there was money, money everywhere; money,
money we can share
Money, money, money, money

Porch Song

I make my own brand of sunshine
Everybody tells me it's the kind
But I think you should make up your own mind
Go ahead and take all of your sweet time

I make my own brand of sunshine
I make my own brand of sunshine

You wanna try my recipe for a good time
I guarantee you'll feel so fine
Oh, I hope it will help you to unwind
And I hope it will help you to recline

I make my own brand of sunshine
I make my own brand of sunshine

Oh, if you try it you will know
Lazy summer days
Catch the gold trim glow
When twilight fades away
You can watch it in slo-mo
See it go - there it goes...

One more thing about my new brand of sunshine
Makes you feel so bright and warm on the inside
Take a taste and you're in for a smooth----- ride
Take a taste and you're in for a...Surprise!

I make my own brand of sunshine
I make my own brand of sunshine

Time Jockeys

I speed it up, I slow it down
I rein it in, I let it out

I'm riding this very minute
I'm the long shot
A photo finish
Proves I won

I'm spinning these beats per minute
I drop the diamond
Into the groove
And let it roll

I speed it up, I slow it down
I reel it in, I cast it out

But I've got you on the line
My golden hour
We'll leave the past behind
Here we go

Traveling in slow motion
Toward the future
I'm living in the moment
Right here, right now

I speed it up, I slow it down
I breathe it in, I spit it out

But once in a while
I get a little frustrated
Until I hear

The rhythm of the stars
It keeps me dancing
The spinning of the Earth
Keeps my feet on the ground

Please rewind that part
That says we can't go backwards
If you've got heart

You can go anywhere

I speed it up, I slow it down
I take it in but I give it out

'Til I'm gone...

Trust Me

Before things get under way
There's something I would like to say:
Everything will be okay
As long as I can trust you (and you can trust me)
Yeah, you can trust me

I remember how it was
I'm wondering now, well does it
Bother you because
I need to know if I can trust you (and you can trust
me)
Yeah, you can trust me

Who knows what we might achieve
Not impossible to conceive of
A reason to believe in
The notion that I can trust you (and you can trust
me)
Yeah, you can trust me

Break out the champagne
We'll celebrate this last refrain
I'd be happy to explain
Once I know that I can trust you (and you can trust
me)
Yeah, you can trust me

Arbuckle

Zero in on Errol Flynn
You'll never work in this town again
You can swim in scotch or drown in gin
But you're just another Citizen Kane

You were a casting couch embarrassment
Do I detect a slight hint of malicious intent?
I'm sorry, that wasn't what I meant
I'll be no catalyst for parental consent

Scandalous, so scandalous
Circumstantial evidence
Caught with your fingers in the candy dish
They'll crucify you in the press

You'll need a sense of humor for that brain tumor
I pray it's all a dirty vicious rumor
Well, you were caught on a yacht with an early
bloomer
A bit too lurid for your average consumer

Scandalous, so scandalous
In the last analysis
Caught red-handed in the cookie jar
They'll crucify you, cause you're a star

Arbuckle went down for your sins
While you were walking on needles and pins
With stardom come, and stardom gone
Into the mist of your Hollywood Babylon

Well, it's never bad news for gazillionaire Hughes

So, why is he always singing the blues?
Is that Jayne Mansfield's head on your feather bed?
It's just like that wicked old witch once said

The Still Point

You say it doesn't matter and that I can't understand
you

Oh say it doesn't matter

I keep expecting it to happen, but will it ever happen

You say it doesn't matter

Oh say it doesn't matter

A casual worship of the sun and the moon

A cool breeze on a hot day

Everybody smiles when I walk into the room

How could they know?, how could they know?

You drink your drink slow but you still can't taste it

Oh say it doesn't matter

That I can't explain my time in relation

Will it ever happen?

No it will never happen

A low key religion but devout to the last

A warm breeze on a cold night

All the children smile and I laugh to watch them
dance

When will they know how well they know?

It will never happen and faith gets me nowhere

Say it doesn't matter

Nature wanting spirit to sensualize and contemplate

Will it ever happen and does it even matter?

A low key religion but devout to the last

A warm breeze on a cold night

A pretty girl smiles when I laugh ask her to dance

How will she know all I know?

Progress

The reason you keep moving is you're constantly improving

What a great day for a working man to earn his pay

You've got to keep moving to be constantly improving

You may say "This will be my motivation for today"

You've got to keep moving:

You're bound to get somewhere

It could be castles in the air

You'll still get there;

You're bound to

The result of our evolving could be complex problem solving

We go to great lengths to minimize our weaknesses and emphasize our strengths

We've got to keep evolving through complex problem solving

The thrill of destruction is emblematic of a systematic function

We've got to keep evolving:

We're bound to get somewhere

We could be going 'round in circles

We'll still get there;

We're bound to

We've got to keep moving - oh!

We've got to keep moving - oh!

Everybody's moving

We could be going 'round in circles
Yeah, we could be going 'round in circles
Castles in the air
We could be going 'round in circles
Yeah, we could be going 'round in circles
We're bound to

Scientific Research (Shoot it to the Sun)

The cure for cancer, they have the answer
But they hide it away and let people die
(They let them die!)

It's what we've done
We've bled the sun
We've bred the world (too many people)
We're gonna fall
We're racing to a fiery end
On which no soul on earth can depend (no one
can depend)

And is that nearly all? No way!
And is that nearly all? Not by a long shot.

What do we do about nuclear waste?
Let's shoot it to the sun!
What do you do about popular taste?
Let's shoot it to the sun!
How do we deal with overpopulation?
Let's hide it away!
What we do about mass starvation
Let's hide it away!

It's what we've done
We've bled the sun
We've bred the world (too many people)
We're gonna fall
We're racing to a fiery end

On which no soul on earth can depend (no one can depend)

And is that nearly all? No way!

And is that nearly all? Not by a long shot.

Despite Life

Oh!

Born without a will to live
Born without a reason
I'm off by myself again
Searching for a meaning

I don't mind, no
It's only life...

There's a melancholy air
Descending like a fog
It affects me everywhere
Dampens every thought

I don't mind, no
It's only life, yeah...

Oh!

Go on living just because
The path of least resistance
Hoping for something to love
To justify existence

I don't mind, no
It's only life...

I could die at anytime,
I might die by chance
A lonely journey through the night
A solitary dance

I don't mind, no

It's only life, yeah...

Doctor Appointment

Superior in your smug white coat with your
stethoscope
So sure you can cure all my maladies
It's gonna take lots of expensive medicine
Oh, and years of extensive therapy

But I can't help you if you won't
First admit there's something wrong

Silent contemplation in the waiting room
Watching weirdoes bouncing off the wall
Listening closely for the voice of doom
Announcing swansongs and curtain calls

But I can't help you if you won't
First admit there's something wrong
There's a hole in my soul and I'm lower than
low
Can you help me?
There's a pain in my brain and I'm going
insane
Doctor, save me!

You're my hero, my knight in shining armor
You're the savior; bring me back from the dead
You're the Holy Ghost, the son and the father
So I take back everything I ever said

But I can't help you find your way
I can't even help myself
There's a hole in my soul and I'm lower than
low

Can you help me?

insane
There's a pain in my brain and I'm going

Doctor, save me!

cover and hide
There's a place deep inside where I

Can you help me?

maybe
And I'm lazy and crazy, but maybe just

You can save me

Oh, I know you can help me

But can you save me?

Fetch It

It's easy to be lonely
It's easy to fall down
It's easy to say "If only..."
But it's so hard to have a little faith in things you
can't see
So you search for immortality

Okay, then, go fetch it
If you know what you want
Let's see if you can catch it
And hold on

It's easy to sit and daydream
It's easy to get lost
It's easy to miss the meaning
But it's so hard if you believe in things you don't
understand
Stomp your feet, clap your hands

Okay, then, go fetch it
If you know what you want
Let's see if you can catch it
And hold on

It's easy to be careless
It's easy to give up hope
It's easy to let the ball drop
But it's so hard to struggle with your soul in the dark
of night
When you catch that dream, hold on tight

Okay, then, go fetch it

If you know what you want
Let's see if you can catch it
And hold on

In Theory

Imagine for a moment your nose when you smile
And the way you bend your knees
A passing fancy
Swaying branches
These theoretical hypotheses

On second thought I like the way a symphony of all
Us lazy in the breeze
I was thinking of nothing
By myself and humming
These theoretical hypotheses

Ride the train of thought
Wherever it goes
But you can never
Believe in anything

Divergence of sun on a summer's day: A pale blue sky
that seems to say
Climb up if you please
Concentrate on nothing
It helps if you are humming
These theoretical hypotheses

Ride the train of thought
Wherever it goes
But you can never
Believe in anything

Leaves trembling
Slender stems waving
A casual fragrance

Ride the train of thought
Wherever it goes
But you can never
Believe in anything

Mackerel

It's a gray green, a green gold, it's a gold gray
It's a daydream, a game plan, a smoke screen
It's a bad cough, a golf swing, a sawed-off
It's a mackerel! A mackerel, yeah, a mackerel!

And that's okay on a Sunday
The one day a week we always eat our mackerel
A mackerel, yeah a mackerel!

It comes apart, it falls apart, well, it breaks apart
It's a deep red, a crimson red, well, it's a blood red
Oh, it's a bad trip with a bull whip on a space ship
It's a mackerel! A mackerel, yeah, a mackerel!

And that's okay on a Sunday
The one day a week we always eat our mackerel
A mackerel, yeah a mackerel!

The Check

Check mate: Check your king; he can't move!

Oh, feel the weight of the world

Oh, feel the weight of the world

Soul mate: Check your soul; seal your fate!

Oh, feel the weight of the world

Oh, feel the weight of the world

Checking in one more time

Once again here am I

Here I am checking in

There you are

Checking in one more time

Once again here am I

Here I am checking in

Here we are

Dream date: Have a good time; stay out late

Oh, feel the weight of the world

Oh, feel the weight of the world

Checking in one more time

Once again here am I

Here I am checking in

There you are

Checking in one more time

I need a friend

Will you be mine?

One more time

Checking in – Let's check it out!

Stale mate: We're stuck in a rut and no one wins

Oh, feel the weight of the world
Oh, feel the weight of the world

Here we are...