Jonathan Segel – "Edgy Not Antsy" UPC 785531022225

All Lyrics by Jonathan Segel © 2003 Bumps of Goose BMI

1) Losing Touch (ISRC us-hm2-04-65191)

The world is beautiful
And it's so big
I want to see it all
I want to see just how big

I know you feel it too It's not just me? Tell me you feel it too Tell me that you see

'cuz I think I'm losing touch

Please look at me Tell me who you see Not the mask upon my face Tell me who to be

It's just too much for me I want to leave without a trace No I'm not crying That's just the rain on my face

I think I'm losing touch

2) Backwards From Ten (ISRC us-hm2-04-65192)

That pain behind my eyes signals a change in the weather wish I knew more than that, but I'm not that clever

In this life, nothing's clear You're barely there to hold as dear

I'm as lost as the next guy and the next guy's lost as well Must be living in heaven otherwise this would be hell

In this life, nothing's clear You're the only thing to hold as dear count with me
backwards from ten
maybe we can fall asleep
if you stay by me
through the thick and the thin
you have my soul to keep

in this life, nothing's clear you're the only thing to hold as dear

3) Flower That Lures (ISRC us-hm2-04-65193)

I don't know why
I am attracted to you, it's not just something you do
That excites me
You may never know
How I secretly feel, keeping an even keel
When you're near me

You're like the flower that lures the bees to the pure honey, Give me the cure make me realize You are the universe, I know I'm blessed and I'm cursed, I just want to be first in your eyes

You may never know How I secretly love the push and the shove Of our meeting

Show me the way
To get to your heart, then you can have part
Of this feeling

I can't say how Whenever you're near, just your presence dear Sends me reeling

When I need more, you're the one I wait for, please open the door and come in Give me a sign, so I know you will be mine, we will entwine, let's begin

I know the way
That I feel about you, so please let me through
To explain it
Somewhere inside
The dam has burst open wide, although I had tried
To restrain it

You are the wine in the jug, come on and fill up my heart-mug, We can both chug it up slowly You sent a dart; it went straight to my heart, now I'm back at the start of the song

I don't know why
I am attracted to you, it's not just something you do
That excites me

4) Lifeboat (ISRC us-hm2-04-65194)

A renaissance of drunkenness A portrait suicide In a city full of the heat of food and sex Aren't you happy how you lied?

Every time I turn around
I see another way I should have gone
I see the thing that makes us glad of other people
That makes being together better than being alone

He's locked out of his own head The sun is ringing loud today Head's full of shadows and no matter how loud it rings The sun can't drive them all away

Like the fisherman who never mocked the sea I came to you and you came to me But like the fisherman who never learned to swim I held my breath and jumped right in

On the life boat
To give the rest of your life in exchange
And live for one short minute
With the boldness you have in your dreams

A renaissance of drunkenness A portrait suicide In a city full of the heat of food and sex Aren't you happy how you lied?

5) Mirror Colored Thing (ISRC us-hm2-04-65195)

Faked me out A mirror-colored thing That hovers behind me,

Watches what I see

I'm so happy when it's gone So sad that it always comes back to me I pretend not to see it cuz I couldn't bear not to be it

Again she Faked me out A mirror-colored thing That hovers behind me, Watches what I see

Once I was in your blood And you were upset Once I was in your bloodstream And you were upset and happy At the same time

Again she Faked me out A mirror-colored thing That hovers behind me, Watches what I see

I'm so happy when it's gone
So sad that it always comes back to me
I pretend not to see it
cuz I couldn't bear not to be it
Again she
Faked me out
A mirror-colored thing
That hovers behind me,
Watches what I see
Lily's
A mirror-colored thing

6) Civil Disobedience (ISRC us-hm2-04-65196)

When they come to your home You know they'll never leave you alone You know you're on their list I guess you weren't the one they missed

Have you been doing something wrong?

Well I guess you've known that all along So when they come to take you away Are you going to go with them on that day? Or

Will you know what to do?
Will you know what to do?
Will you do it?
Will you do what you know how to do...?

When they come into your house Will you hide like a little mouse? You know you're in their file, I guess you've known that for a while

There's no room for folks like you What can you say now what can you do? So when they come to take you away Are you going to go with them on that day? Or.

Will you know what to do?
Will you know what to do?
Will you do it?
Will you do what you know how to do...?

7) Permanent Dream State (ISRC us-hm2-04-65197)

I'm in a Permanent dream state Can't wake up I feel so good I hope it never stops It's a permanent dream state On my mind Gliding through I'm flying blind It's a lucid dream state Everything's true Frankly, it's scary But I love it too Permanent dream state My minds made up I'm never coming back

I'm never gonna wake up From the permanent dream state From my head to my toes You can call me crazy But I'm the one who knows The permanent dream state I'm riding my bike I can do anything I can do what I like Permanent dream state Feels so real Like everything at once But it's no big deal Permanent dream state Bottom to top I feel so good Hope it doesn't stop

8) World of Suckers (ISRC us-hm2-04-65198)

Every time I see somebody driving a new SUV I think - you fell for it
Every time I see someone buy something from the TV I think - you took the hook

It's a nation of fish You took the bait You think it's natural But it ain't Sucker

Every time I see someone with his or her brand name underwear I think - sucker
Every time I see somebody cut with some actor's hair
I think - yer a fucking idiot

It's a world of suckers A status game You think it's normal But it ain't What it is is average

Every time I see someone eating some fast food meat I think - that ain't food
Every time I hear some factory made electric beat
I think - please get creative

Every time I see somebody wearing new basketball shoes I think - you bit the hook
Every time I hear some white guy singing the blues
Well I just wonder

It's a world of fish You took the bait You think it's normal But it really ain't It's a world of suckers A status game You think yer bitchin But you're just lame It's a world of fish An ad-man's game A world of brand names Is a world of pain The things you buy May be bad or good They bear the weight Of sweatshop blood

9) Polly's a Good Girl (ISRC us-hm2-04-65199)

Polly stop that. Polly's a good girl.

10) Mexican Divorce (ISRC us-hm2-04-65200)

This airport has two gates, I'm leaving through gate one You don't want to hear it but it's been a lot of fun It's really so simple once I figured out what it was I couldn't be what you wanted and it wasn't just because

It's hard to believe it, love doesn't go away
But our other expectations of our lives will stay
And I never would have guessed it, thought it could be held by force
That our Las Vegas wedding would yield a Mexican divorce

So go back to your boat, I'll get on my plane And nothing that we do now will ever be the same And every night I'll wonder, looking at the stars up in the sky Which you use to steer you and which stand idly by

11) Mean Mean Girls (ISRC us-hm2-04-65201)

Mean mean girls
You think you're tough
always want more, it's never enough
Mean mean girls
You think it's fun
But in the end you're all alone
Mean mean girls
Think you're cool
Ain't you never heard of the golden rule

Me, I like the nice girls

Mean mean girls
All the same
Torture your lover like love's a game
Mean mean girls
Never cry
Think you're strong, but you don't try
Mean mean girls
You think it's real
Way down deep what do you feel?

Me, I want the nice girl

Mean mean girls
Act like a queen
What is it that you think you win?
Mean mean girls
Like you've got it made
Like you're a currency you can trade
Mean mean girls
Front of the line
While all the rest wait behind

Me, I like the nice girls

12) Here Come the Warm Milk (ISRC us-hm2-04-65201)

Every day, a new little thing, a new not-you Don't be scared, it's not the end of the world. Not even close! Step out the window into the pouring rain But you don't care; you're already there.

Here come the warm milk

13) Pop Hits (ISRC us-hm2-04-65202)

Pop hits

Like a nursery rhyme

They'll seep into your mind

You'll never leave behind

Pop hits

Hear the master's voice

Cuz you don't have a choice

I'll pick out my Rolls Royce

Pop hits

A virus in your ear

The song you long to hear

Will never disappear

Pop hits

Hear the machine

Of the futurist regime

Pop hits

Music is a steal

And you think its real

But it's no big deal

Pop hits

Will float around your brain

You must hear it again

Or you will go insane

Pop hits

I'm in my underwear

And all you can do is stare

As if I really care

Pop hits

Almost as good as sex

Until you hear the next

Pop hits

The beat goes on and on

As if it were a song

That you knew all along

Pop hits

They're plastic and they're fake

But still they make you ache

To be force-fed cake

Pop hits

It's lurid and it's sick

Because it's just a trick
Designed to make you sick
Pop hits
Almost as good as sex
Until you hear the next
Pop hits

14) Take Your Best Shot (ISRC us-hm2-04-65203)

I broke your heart, I made you cry it still kills me to see you with another guy every day I want you more so I'm waiting for you to even the score

I'm sorry so take your best shot

to my heart, what I say will give me away drastic things I do seem strange but at least I know that way something will change

I'm sorry so take your best shot

following your scent has always put me on a hell bent you see me, the stars shine, these are real tears in my eyes

I'm sorry so take your best shot

I'll take my licks throw anything you want we'll see what sticks one day I'll get you back, you won't be ready for the next attack

15) Hey Joy (ISRC us-hm2-04-65204)

Hey Joy I know you're just around the corner

and I never have to go across that line again just to get to the other side and I know I never have to set out on the wrong track has it been the right track all along? and I never have to drown in my afflictions

just to find the right words to say but I probably will

hey joy I bet you're right around the corner

and when you're walking down the streets in some big city nobody sees just who you are and when you step out on to that runway maybe this time you'll just take off you have the strength you have the will you have the heart to keep you going you don't have to fuck around but you probably will

Hey joy I see you right around the corner

and I know that nobody will ever really see me but now I really just don't care but I don't have to build myself up just to let me down and it's such a long way down from here I never have to step into the zeitgeist for a Friday nightcap I never even have to drunk again but I probably will

Hey joy I know you're just around the corner