

Jack & Jill – Chill & ShriII
UPC 785531000728
All lyrics by Jonathan Segel © 1995 Bumps of Goose

1) Your New Boyfriend (ISRC us-hm9-05-36590)

The creases in your pillow leave lines upon your face
As you wake up in the morning and you try to pretend
That you're still part of the human race
You drink your morning coffee and you try to decide
Whether you should drive yourself or
Just go along for the ride

Well I'll tell you what:
I'm not jealous anymore
I'm not jealous anymore
I'm not jealous anymore
I know you still love me

You're trying to escape it but it's always coming back
And you know I'll always be there every time that you retrack
You'll never get away and you'll never fall apart
And you'll never find anything more than me to fill
Your enormous heart

Well I'll tell you what:
I'm not jealous anymore
I'm not jealous anymore
I'm not jealous anymore
I know you still love me

Your new boyfriend—he is nothing to me

You're never going to miss me 'cuz I'm never going to go
And you know I'll always be there for every act in the next show

2) Pushing the Norton (ISRC us-hm9-05-36591)

I had it all together, I thought I'd done it all up fight
I was going to make an entrance and make you forget our last night
I even learned the dances, I knew exactly where you'd be
But now I'm stuck here by myself, thank god there's no one here to see

I had such big plans
I had such big plans for us
I had such big plans but now I'm pushing the Norton

I'm pushing the Norton home
I'm pushing the Norton, pushing the Norton home

You were acting so indifferent, I thought that I could change your mind
When I came over and pulled up and offered to take you for a ride
I was going to take you away from the ace cafe
You're dancing there with other guys now, I guess that's where you're gonna stay

I had such big plans
I had such big plans for us
I had such big plans but now I'm pushing the Norton
I'm pushing the Norton home
I'm pushing the Norton, pushing the Norton home

Now in my daydreams, I see myself looking cool
But I'm getting so damn hot here, I feel like such a fool
All my plans for romance are dripping down with the sweat
That's running down the inside of my brand new leather set
I had such big plans
I had such big plans for us
I had such big plans but now I'm pushing the Norton
I'm pushing the Norton home
I'm pushing the Norton, pushing the Norton home
Again

3) Strange New Fruit (ISRC us-hm9-05-36592)

From the bottom of the scene everything is peachy keen
To the top of fashion, really it's all just trash
Nothing's here to stay, it's all on credit anyway
No one is to blame, we're all doing just the same

The temple of man: we disgrace it how we can
And every other day someone finds a better way
Call it modern art, we're all doing our own part
Exploiting what we know, pulling what we don't in tow

Surely what you taste when you bite into this strange new fruit
Is a sweetness that you must now learn to enjoy

Every new sound just reflects what's around
Every new fad shows us what can be had
Every new taste is just tomorrow's waste
But what's really new shows itself in what we do

Surely what you taste when you bite into this strange new fruit

Is a sweetness that you must now learn to enjoy

So fly up to the sun, you'll burn out before you're done
Everything you say can be taken any way
When we all awake, we'll imagine what we'll make
'til then the sickest joke will be ours until we choke

Surely what you taste when you bite into this strange new fruit
Is a sweetness that you must now learn to enjoy

Once they called us deviants, or if not that then criminals
Trying to coerce civilians' minds
Painting the sky a sulphur yellow and the water a rusty red
And the trees a sickening blue
Then but a few years ago, just near the factories
Even the officials saw that it was true
So now Mondrian's on cocktail napkins
Duchamp's in the dentist's office
Kandinsky's in cartoons

You may not like it now but if it sticks around you'll learn to love it

Surely what you taste when you bite into this strange new fruit
Is a sweetness that you must now learn to enjoy

4) Into the Lapping Waves (ISRC us-hm9-05-36593)

Now that the summer turns to auburn leaves
We roll our bicycles down the hill
We never wondered about what came next
We never thought of our own free will

We'd sneak away to behind a row of trees
Smoke one stolen cigarette
We never got the sign that we knew what we were doing,
That brown spot on the filter tip

You run away and the memories slip away
You run away and the memories they slip away
Like a stream sliding in, into the lapping waves
Like a stream sliding in, into the lapping waves
Into the lapping waves

With the first freeze of winter
The school had left the sprinklers on

The grass became a field of icy spikes
Seen in the early light of dawn

The tule fog it curled around our hips
We looked away across the fields
At all the landscapes we imagined to be out there
And all the secrets they'd reveal

You run away and the memories slip away
You run away and the memories they slip away
Like a stream sliding in, into the lapping waves
Like a stream sliding in, into the lapping waves
Into the lapping waves

Now that the leaves have all fallen to the ground
Smell of December in the air
I'll bring you pomegranates from the tree in my front yard
We'll break them apart to share

5) Little Earthquake (ISRC us-hm9-05-36594)

Hey you pale one, saw you coming half my life ago
Your order's only nun and so far left to go
I can't tell you what you do to me
I can't tell you what you mean to me
But you know that I love you when it's me you're making love to

Hey you looking through the blue
Come and whisper in my ear
Tell me what is true
I'll tell you what I hear
I can't tell you what you do to me
I can't tell you what you mean to me
But you know that I love you when it's me you're making love to, lover

Hey little earthquake I thought I saw the ground shake
Hey little earthquake I thought I saw the wall tumble down

Your craziness importune
Offers telling fortunes of
that incense I smell
What business is it of mine?
What had those other madmen foretold?
What clouds often come?
What forms awake?

What forms awake?
Hey little earthquake I thought I saw the ground shake
Hey little earthquake I thought I saw the wall tumble down

I beg you long of leg
I try my whole life long
Find me to tell me why
Take me where I belong
I can't tell you what you do to me
I can't tell you what you mean to me
But you know that I love you when it's me you're making love to, lover

Hey little earthquake I thought I saw the ground shake
Hey little earthquake I thought I saw the wall tumble down
Hey little earthquake I thought I saw the ground shake
Hey little earthquake I thought I saw you
I thought I saw you
I thought I saw you
I thought I saw you, you, you

6) Finest Janitor (ISRC us-hm9-05-36595)

I come down from the mountain top
I've got my bucket and I've got my mop
I've got my dustbroom in my hand
I'm the finest janitor in the land

I've cleaned up astromomers' domes
I've cleaned up everybody's homes
I've cleaned that house upon the hill
and I know that it's clean still

Well, you may think I'm lowly, but you know that I don't care
And you may think I'm dirty, but you know that I don't care
I'm just trying to do the best I can with what I see
It means a lot to me

I've cleaned up restaurants and bars
I cleaned a rocket on its way to Mars
I've cleaned the houses of the stars
Yeah, and I've even cleaned their cars

Well, you may think I'm lowly, but you know that I don't care
And you may think I'm dirty, but you know that I don't care
I'm just trying to do the best I can with what I see

It means a lot to me

I come down from the mountain high
I've got my bleach and I've got my lye
I'll keep on cleaning 'til the day of doom
Just don't ask to see my own room

7) Purpose of a Door (ISRC **us-hm9-05-36596**)

Are you preening or just cleaning?
Are you really beautiful or not?
Will you roll a tire from here to Oakland?
Some like it cold, some hot

It never mattered what you thought about me
Neither now nor before
All the rafters on the river
Know what to do with an oar

Are you lonely, are you holy?
Are you a strange new fruit?
Can you carry a tune across a desert
Playing on that horn you toot?

It never mattered if you liked me
Neither now nor before
But all the rafters in the roof
They know just what a chimney's for

Are you screaming or just keening
Every rise has its trough
Are you glowing under the lights
Will people pay to see you cough

Are you glistening under the spotlights?
every trough has its rise
Will you even feel it when you get hit
Right between the eyes?

It never mattered what you saw in me
Neither now nor before
Every cat that's ever been trapped in a house
Knows the purpose of a door

8) Paper Cut (ISRC us-hm9-05-36597)

Paper cut on a fifty-dollar bill, it bled all day and it's bleeding still
I don't know how much more of this I can stand, I tried to pull it out and I cut my other hand
An old flame says she knows me still
I don't really know if I would or will
I don't know how much more of this I can stand, I tried to pull it out and I cut my other hand

Don't look away and don't let go
I need someone to hold onto
Don't look away and don't let go
I need someone to hold onto

Don't look at me too hard but don't let go, I'm the kind that can't say no
But I pretend that I do
But don't believe, not even for a bit, that you're the one that's using me 'cuz that's not it
But if it's better for you
Listen honey I know what you think, but that's me talking that's not my drink
So I'll just shut up now and tend to my wounds
Why don't you finish up and maybe we can go home soon

Don't run away and don't let go
I need someone to hold onto
Don't run away and don't let go
I need someone to hold onto

Burn both ends 'til we feel the heat, everything else can take the back seat
'til the morning
In the light of day I can see the paper cut still bleeds, maybe it'll end up killing me
Oh well

9) Another Beer (ISRC us-hm9-05-36598)

I can still feel my hand in your hair
I can still feel the look of your eyes
This follows me everywhere
It's the only thing that gets through my disguise
And that's not what I need
I thought that I was doing so well
living on popcorn and liberty ale
I think of the day that we first met
Eyes in love never forget
And that's not what I need
I need another beer
I can still remember you
I watch the skies heavy with rain

I don't want to think about anything
I wish I had the guts to leave the door unlatched
I've rubbed the only stone mistake you matched
And that's not what I need
I need another beer
I can still remember you

10) A Few Steps Ahead of Me (ISRC us-hm9-05-36599)

My first taste of you I caught your eye, I didn't know what to do
I knew I had to play the whore so I followed you straight to the bar
I saw in you what I wanted to see, tried to make you see the same in me
Never thought you could do me harm more than flash burns in a lightning storm

My second taste of you I woke up in a driveway
Somewhere south of Daly City, I never knew just how I got there
I was just trying to see the beast behind your eyes and the one in me
And once I had a glimpse I knew it was too late to head back home

You were just a few steps ahead of me
A little further on down that primrose path
I just wanted to catch up to you
I never guessed I'd come this far, never guessed I'd come this far

We'd meet late at night, you never told anyone else about your second sight
Nor my second sense, we'd just keep up these great pretenses
And place bets on how long we could last, and try to drown the differences
When all the liquor and the drugs are gone we'll say the same for the gambling
But the bet's still on

And you're still a few steps ahead of me
Trailblazing down that primrose path
I'm still trying to keep up with you
I never guessed I'd come this far, I never guessed I'd come this far

If we never listened to our fears we'd never worry about next year
If I didn't think that you do it right, maybe I'd get some sleep at night

11) Addict (ISRC us-hm9-05-36600)

You say whatever's on your mind
You'll tell me what you mean next time
Your visceral pleasures are out of time
Your visceral pleasures rub me just fine

You say whatever's on your mind
Tell you what you mean next time
Your visceral pleasures jibe with mine
Your visceral pleasures blow my mind

I'd love you to be addicted to me
I'd love you to be addicted to me
Addict!
Addict, addict, addict!