## Jonathan Segel – Scissors and Paper UPC 785531001321

All Lyrics by Jonathan Segel © 2000 Bumps of Goose BMI

- 1) Roiling Clouds (ISRC us-hm9-05-36644) (instrumental)
- 2) Perfect Ears (ISRC us-hm9-05-36645) She's got perfect ears But I'm afraid to let them do their job I'm afraid to speak All I can do is nod

I know it's stupid to be so shy
But, if I said the wrong things I would surely die
She'll never know that I even exist
If I weren't there I'd never be missed

She's got perfect lips
But they're always getting in my way
I hang on every movement
And I can't hear a word they say

How could anyone pass by those lips? I see how Helen launched a thousand ships To the death I will carry this curse I know I'm bad, but I've been worse

She's got perfect eyes But they look right through me I can barely look into them God only knows what they see

No future could ever be so bright Without those stars in sight I cower from the merest possibility I'm certain that it would never occur to thee

Out of the million possibilities
Of all the things that might be
If our eyes meet for just one glance
They all collapse into one, this one, where

She's got a perfect face and It shines brightly like the sun She affects the world around her I know I'm not the only one I know I'm mad but it's no compensation to know My obsession evokes disassociation Her perfection derails my train of thought I end up deaf and dumb, tongue tied taught

Out of the billion possibilities
Of all the things that might be
If our eyes meet for just one glance
They all collapse into one, this one, where

She's got perfect ears
But I'm afraid to let them do their job
I'm afraid to speak
All I can do is nod

I know it's stupid to be so shy
But, if I said the wrong things I would surely die
She'll never know that I even exist
If I weren't there I'd never be missed

1) Remember How to Fly (ISRC us-hm9-05-36646)
Rabbits flying across a field at dawn,
I'm out and riding, I've got all my raingear on
It's never seemed like such a long way to turn to go back home
Sleeping dogs lying underneath the table,
We're playing poker and the stakes are real
I can't believe I've never seen what I'm seeing now

And nobody knows what's all the fuss And no-one knows who else to trust It's never been this way, it just looked like it yesterday We never saw the end, we only had to pretend that it was real

What fun it is to sing a meaningless song
Everybody understands and wants to come along
They never saw before what they knew for sure
It's so unreal
The c in c's face melts away to bone
The white house decays into the burnt shack that it's built upon
Everyone just goes on as if it's all part of the show

Do I remember how to fly? I used to do it as a child, just swimming through the air, but then I feel like if I tried it now I'd fall flat on my face again The world is rotting, its stench carries it along
The drugs they feed us let us see it how we want
When it's all decayed, we'll think we have it made
We'll keep good spirits and cheerfully approach our death

2) One Here and One Gone (ISRC us-hm9-05-36647) Take a moment, have a cup of coffee Write me a letter, tell me who you might be now When it's cold and raining in the Arctic Circle We'll find a way around it, we'll swim like turtles

Find yourself a cafe, sit yourself down in it Gather up your thoughts, dear, and give me a minute of your time Send me a message so I'll get the picture We're still staring at the same moon in the sky, by and by

So write me a letter tell me how you're doing Tell me about the weather, tell me how it's going Show me what you're seeing, is the food there cheaper Is the beer there better than we had last year?

3) Voices in My Head (ISRC us-hm9-05-36648) It's late but I'm thinking I can find my way back Back to the palapa where we stayed last night I don't remember how we ended up here Just kept running 'til it just seemed right

And I'm sitting here in this cantina
I'm a couple shots of tequila down
And I'm watching your face
And the voices in my head are telling me to run

Maybe it's sad that we can never go back to the states It doesn't seem to matter anymore Maybe it's bad that the money won't last But now we know that there will always be more

And I'm sitting here
And I'm four shots down
And I want to be laughing with you
But the voices in my head are telling me to

And I'd really like to go home

I'm sitting here

And I'm fingering my gun
And I'm half a bottle down
And the voices in my head are telling me to run

I know I said I'd follow you to the ends of the earth Well here we are, how 'bout that?
And I know we always knew we'd make our getaway Now our getaway's got us stuck where we're at I should listen to you, you had the good ideas How we get everything we wanted Everything you said seemed like the right thing to do Now there's people dead and we're running too

I'm sitting here and the bottle's gone
And I'd really like to go home
And I want to be laughing with you
And I'm watching you dance with another man
and the voices in my head are telling me to use the gun

It's late but I'm thinking I can find my way back Back to the palapa where we stayed last night

4) Say Goodnight (ISRC us-hm9-05-36649) Smoke cigars and taste The blessing of the artichoke You'll savor the flavor until You're devoured by the smoke And it all seems right, just say goodnight

We'll drink wine till the dawn
And pass this way into the dark
We play our characters until
One player shows their true mark
We'll pretend it's alright, just say good night

Miss Mary of the plain, your slave I remain, though I must complain I believe you are insane
Mr. Joe with the joke, how do you do, I must be true
I never trusted you
Mr. Jack of the trade, you know I must be frank, I think you stank
Your type of "honesty" never appealed to me

How's about a nice filthy dance Something to put us in a trance So we'll forget our lives And we'll move on past the knives

## And gracefully say goodnight

5) Glorious Arch (ISRC us-hm9-05-36650)
You've been getting crazier. So I hear
I've tried to keep away
Every time I see you I want to get right in your face
But I know you'll never hear what I have to say
How long have you been headed for that crash?
If we take all the events that pointed to it
And plot them on a line
Don't it make a glorious arch?

6) People Will Stop at Nothing (To Do Something The No One Has Done Before) (ISRC us-hm9-05-36651)

I see your mouth move but I can't hear you Everything turns blue and fades away And I don't think that I can stay

7) Wonder Woman (ISRC us-hm9-05-36652)

Ever since I first saw you flying in your invisible jet
Though I had never seen you before, I had the feeling we had already met
Now I see how your superpowers work
Now I see how you made me cry
You don't have to call in the whole justice league
Just to take care of one bad guy
Especially if that guy is me

When you wrapped me up in you magic golden lasso
I knew I had to tell the truth, and the truth is that I love you so
When I saw you fending off those other men's eyes with your magic bracelets
I knew I had to find a way through your defenses to your embraces
Now I can see it's worth the risk

Hey wonder woman take me away
Hey wonder woman we can leave today
I know that you're a princess of a foreign land
Let's leave this fictional country and
You can take me back to Paradise Island

Even if your mother's the queen Of all the amazons in your native land I'll still swear on your tiara I love you and by you I'll stand

I'll become a super villain

So you can catch me over and over 'Cuz each time that you apprehend me I know one day I will be your lover And I am counting the days

- 8) Burning Plastic (ISRC us-hm9-05-36653)
  I smell burning plastic, it reminds me of Thailand
  Anymore it's not so drastic
  I'd like to think that you're my friend
  I'd like to think you're my friend
  9) Lack (instrumental) (ISRC us-hm9-05-36654)
  - 10) Little Blue Fish (ISRC us-hm9-05-36655)

When you wake up in the morning Maybe you'll forget that the good times are gone

The sun is shining in the sky
But it doesn't matter now that the good times are gone
They're gone now

When you think of me you'll smile until you remember that the good times are gone Every day is a little colder, every bird will sing to you that the good times are gone They're gone now

Little blue fish, little blue fish
It's a big big sea
Little blue fish
I know you don't need me
I wish I didn't need you
I need you now
I wish I didn't need you
Need you now

When you think of me you'll cry
And you'll remember that the good times are gone
You take another step, grinding your heel into the past

You take another step, grinding your heel into the past