

Festival Express

Verse 1

It was 4/20 we got a little nutty, with the SuFu crew we had a lotta fun with you
At Bella Sol we found the beautiful sun, listen to the story closely cuz we've just begun
Went up the Rum River float my liver back down, then we rolled around a triple X
campground
The rain came pourin down like a fountain, and I lost my mind up on Candy Mountain

Verse 2

We did a little dance at the Soo Pass Ranch, with the Festivus Pole that was made from
a branch
Pirates and ships and trips oh my, what just happened to me? Well I think it was That 1
Guy
We only come home three times a year, so if you're in the tribe you're gonna find us
here
With the Cush and the Diesel and the Northern Lights, but nothing tastes sweeter than
those Harmony nights so

Chorus 1

Come on down take a look around slap another bag of wine
The grass is greener and the air is cleaner and there's not a cloud in the sky
Come gather 'round and listen to the sound of a thousand dirty bare feet hittin'
the ground
Everybody on the bus we're goin' down to the Midwest Psychedelic Front Porch
Ho-Down

Verse 3

Met a magic man down from the North Pole, I asked him for some green but he gave
me some coal
He said "maybe you can smoke it if you put it in your bowl" that's the last time I ever
write to that asshole
I've got the coal if you've got the bowl, and if you're down with it it's a one hit quit it
One hit of coal and the room started turnin' next year I'm gonna keep the fireplace
burnin'

Now back to reality we don't wear shoes, on the mighty Mississippi in a tippy canoe
Rock the porch and get stoned like a boulder, rock the boat but don't tip the boat over
If we leave right now I can make it home maybe, by this time tomorrow I can see my old
lady
It's a beautiful day under the big blue dome, get back on the bus and take the long way
home

Bridge

Everybody on the bus, everybody on the bus
Everybody on the bus, everybody on the bus now

Everybody on the bus, everybody on the bus
Everybody on the bus we're goin down
To the Midwest Psychedelic Front Porch Ho-Down

Chorus 2

Come on down take a look around slap another bag of wine
The grass is greener and the air is cleaner and there's not a cloud in the sky
Come find your place get lost in space, like a June Bug in July
Everybody on the bus we're goin' down to the Midwest Psychedelic Front Porch
Ho-Down Just a Lie

Just a Lie

Verse 1

Don't it feel like the grass is always greener on the other side of the fence
And don't you wish that everything they taught you back in school was relevant, or at
least correct

Chorus 1

But then I try not to think about those times, keep wondering how long our people
can survive
But when I think that I've got it figured out I find, it was just a lie, it was just a lie

Verse 2

Ain't it funny how the things that we believe can make us blind, some of the time
The world is flat and we're alone, tape up the windows and the doors you'll be just find,
most of the time

Chorus 2

But then I try not to think about those lies, keep wondering how long till we open
up our eyes
But when I think that I've got it figured out I find, it was just a lie, it was just a lie

Verse 3

But we think we know it all don't we, cant tell me nothing I don't know I've got my
reasons to believe
But then I we find sometimes what we had in mind, was put together for a reason
swallowed down now we believe

Chorus 2

Left Hand

Verse 1

Hold up, sit down, seems I stood up too damn fast, my head is light, and all I see is
white
Breathe in, breathe out, all this whiskey must have carried me away but the scar is sure
to stay
I pushed too hard, trying to make up for the time that's lost in an uneven race
It's funny, when you, are feeling left behind you throw caution to the wind just to open
your eyes to a wounded face

I keep telling myself, that nothing's flawless
I keep telling myself

Chorus

I got an itch that's brewing, and it's soaking my hand
Runs so deep that my feet refuse to stand
Strikes suddenly and it lingers all day long
Inspires me to do the best I can

My mind's so tired I can't find my way home
My mind's so tired I can never be alone
My left hand will take me to the place I can be free
So I use it, in the right one's company, in the right one's company

Verse 2

I'm turning, over, a new leaf that shadows the flowers below that oh, so want to grow
It opens, the sky, everyone deserves a place in the sun, but you know the first step's the
hardest one
You tripped again, always looking back you blind your eyes to the ground that's about to
break
Nose down, ass up, the road is rocky but you'll learn the way, and glide the path another
day

I keep telling myself, the bumps are harmless
I keep telling myself

Chorus

I keep telling myself, the music's harmless
I keep telling myself (ohhh)

Chorus

In the right one's company, in the right one's company
In the right one's company, in the right one's company

Verse 1

I woke up this morning to green eggs and ham, and I let out a terrible shout
For my eggs they were hot but my coffee was not so I finished my baileys without
(I finished my baileys without!)

Verse 2

In the middle of the day I heard someone say "Lets go down to the pub for a brew!"
I said "just let me finish my pitcher of guinness, and then I'll go drinkin with you"
(Then I'll go drinkin with you!)

Chorus

We went down to the pub and we stumbled inside and we pulled ourselves up to
the bar
We ordered two rounds and we drank 'em both down and said "sir wont you bring
us two more?"
(Sir wont you bring us two more?!)

Verse 3

I tried to drive home but my friends they said "no!" as they pulled me back in through the
door
Well then oh wont you get me some old Irish Whiskey and I'll fall asleep on the floor
(I'll fall asleep on the floor!)

Chorus / Instrumental / Chorus

Fun n' Games**Verse 1**

Well its all fun n games when it first begins, your 16 now you got time to spend
Your whole life seems to just begin, its time to find out where you best fit in
You got new shoes and your fancy clothes, you got your face made up and you powder
your nose
Your looking fresh dressed from your head to your toes, you got a real pretty face but an
empty soul

Chorus

So let your soul shine, fly into the sky, deep down inside is where the beauty
resides
Let your soul shine let it fly so high, past the place where the fear and insecurity
lie, soul shine

Verse 2

Well he was a straight A student didn't have to work hard, a politicians son which got
him into Harvard

A degree in his hands dollar signs in his eyes, money equals happiness he's living a lie
Well he got a job on Wall Street moving peoples money, made a lot for himself he's
acting kinda funny
Owns a car he doesn't drive, house he doesn't live in, 1700 dollar suit to sit in
But its never enough, for cryin' out loud, he's got to make more to make the old man
proud
But what he doesn't realize is just like him, his greed stems from a place full of hate
within

Chorus

Verse 3

When the market crashed down they found him in his bed, 44 on the floor and a bullet in
his head
All the money in the world couldn't stop the pain, he looked back on the things that he
planned to gain
Like more money, more power, more respect, less stress, more power but what's the
expense
You can have a lot you can have it all but it ain't worth a thing if you sold your soul

Chorus (x3)

Smile At Me

Verse 1

Woke up this morning, smile on my face
Woke up this morning, smile on my face
It's been sometime, since I took the time
And remembered to smile for a little while

Verse 2

Come into our home, wont you stay?
A place to rest your weary bones, at the end of the day
Dance laugh and sing, about nothing
A smile is all you need to bring

Verse 3

So smile with me
Take the time and see
And if you smile at me
There's a chance I'll see
And I will smile right back at you

Verse 4

Goin' to sleep tonight, smile on my face

Goin' off to sleep tonight, smile on my face
So wont you smile for me
This life aint what it seems
Put all your cares away
And smile for a while at the end of the day

Old Thompson

Verse 1

Indecision occupies my time, sitting on a barstool, struggling
To choose between the sour mash from Tennessee, and a good ol' Wisconsin friend of mine
Past Blue Ribbon's proof enough to be, left without question but it's time for change
Locked up out of reach but still I faintly hear, the soothing voice of Pabst calling me

Verse 2

Now my beer drinking days are dead and gone, never in my youth was, I deprived
I feel I used to live my life so carelessly, wasting away the nights to greet the dawn
I don't concern myself with quality, I set the bar no higher than the rail
Lowered expectations makes it so hard to fail, so keep on passing round the commune-OT

Verse 3

Old man Thompson lives right down the road, he'll be your best friend for only \$7.99
Always entertaining and provides the best of times, feeding every need to reload
Everyone's a critic till they try, so quick to rely on the company they keep
Commune-OT's get built at night when most choose to sleep, catching up on rest when they die

Chorus

Think about branching out to something new, hesitate and autopilot reigns
Find no answer staring through, the voids bottles once contained
Living a life of complexity, distracts your thoughts until they are forgot
Reach the point where the only cure for me, is a tall glass of Thompson on the rocks

Take a ride

Verse 1

The little man can't take no more, he's got enough things on his plate
And its piling so high its up to the sky, and he's feeling like theres no escape
And then the big man come, he says hey now son, trust me lets take a ride
I can't tell you where or how long we'll be there, but I swear Ive got nothing to hide

Chorus

He said, come, lets take a ride
You don't have to think no just get inside now now
Because what the people don't know don't hurt them so
Put the television on and lock the doors and just
Watch them days go by

Verse 2

I think that we were brought up to believe , if we work real hard and we try to succeed
And if we turn a blind eye to the magic of the streets
And if we find ourselves looking in the wrong direction, just turn the other cheek and try
not to mention
That the world seems to be crumbling down at our feet
And we've got all these crooked cops, big wigs on top, and the politicians got to call all
the shots
It is ever gonna stop now, it seems simple to me, but then the man in the suit says

Chorus

Waitin' to Die**Verse 1**

I don't know but the story goes, if you never slow down then you never grow old
There's a great big world just waitin to behold, but your still lying around
The days fly by like a cloudy sky, and your glued to the TV never blinking an eye
And the world keeps changing, time's passing you by, but your just waitin to die so

Chorus

Won't you come outside, there's a beautiful world and its waiting for you
And I know it might seem like its all just a waste of time, sometimes
But you gotta decide, are you really alive
Or are you just waitin to die

Verse 2

Well if I told you once then I told you twice, you'll never win a gun battle if you're
bringing a knife
And the truth it doesn't hurt, if its spelled out right, but its just to easy to give up the fight
And just place the blame, scream a name, and point a crooked finger its all the same
Its just a dirty little game that we keep playing, full of dirty little lies in our dirty little
brains
And its hard to maintain when your locked away, time to open up the door and come out
to play
Because the sun's in the sky and it's a beautiful day, the world is wide open hey what do
you say now

Chorus (x2)

Poor Man's Blues

Verse 1

If I was a rich man I'd get rid of my old van, and I'd buy a shiny new car
I'd travel all around from town to town, and I'd always have new strings on my guitar
Yeah I'd always have new strings on my guitar
I wouldn't have to work every day, I could have more than one pair of shoes
Until then, my friend, I'll be singin' the poor man's blues
Singin' the poor man's blues

Verse 2

If I was a rich man with a jet for my band, I would fly all over the world
We'd live like kings enjoy the finest things, like champagne and cocaine and girls
Champagne and cocaine and girls!
We'd never be late for a show, we'd have plenty of time to lose
Until then, my friend, I'm singin' the poor man's blues
Singin' the poor man's blues

Verse 3

Since I am a poor man I'll do the best I can, to count all the blessings that I have
I've got my friends and I've got my voice, love and this song are all that I can give
Love and this song are all that I can give
I'll probably never be rich, and I've still got these holes in my shoes
But the love from my friends, love from my friends, love from my friends
Is curin' the poor man's blues

But the love from my friends
Love from my friends, love from my frieeends
Is curin' the poor maaaaan's, blues

Yesterday

Verse 1

Yesterday, I turned on my TV, and what did I see, you might not believe me
If you hadn't been, conditioned to receive, visions of violence and death almost daily
And Yesterday, I turned on my TV, and what did I see, you might not believe me
If we hadn't been, conditioned to receive, visions of violence and death almost daily
And how can this be, I don't understand how we can be free, but slaves to society
And when will we see, that this is insanity, people can you hear me am I speaking
clearly

Chorus

And Lord, won't you take away all this pain, give us a slap upside the brain
And say hey, wake up today, don't got much time we gotta make a change,
I said Lord, won't you take away all this pain, give us a slap upside the brain
And say hey it's a better day, the future's right now can you feel the change

Verse 2

Well, what you gonna say when the oil runs dry, and how you gonna spend with no
things to buy,
Don't get yourself fooled into living a lie, cause life starts today and then tomorrow you
die,
And all around the world it's the same old scene, we're living in a lie and its time to
break free,
Just open up your eyes and maybe then you'll see, we're more than just a product of
reality,

Chorus

Verse 3

Yesterday, I was looking in the mirror, and my reflection wasn't quite clear
My hopes and dreams had disappeared, and everything was replaced by fear
It's the blind stares of a million pairs of eyes, looking hard, but never realize
That alone, life is full of pain, and together we can be the change
Don't it seem strange, they lie to you, they lie to me
Wars and the games, destruction of society
It's day after day, its what your seeing on TV, it's disinformation, fabricated fallacy
It's not reality it's drugs, oil, unmanned drones, corrupt governments, banks, and these
foreclosed homes,
While everybody's waiting on their saving grace, I'm watching Babylon fall as I'm
counting the days

Chorus

Verse 4 (repeat verse 1)

Yesterday, I turned on my TV, and what did I see, you might not believe me
If you hadn't been, conditioned to receive, visions of violence and death almost daily,
And Yesterday, I turned on my TV, and what did I see, you might not believe me
If we hadn't been, conditioned to receive, visions of violence and death almost daily,
And how can this be, I don't understand how, we can be free, but slaves to society
And when will we see, that this is insanity, people can you hear me am I speaking
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Chorus