

MEMORY SINGS



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The summer wind blows away
every trace of yesterday
I reach out for her hand
but the train is gone
I walk alone down these streets
memory sings
memory speaks
memories grow like wildflowers
on my lawn
I have no place to hide
I have nothing to decide
all I do is put my fingers on the strings
and memory sings
Love is a whip
something she cracked
leaving a stripe across my back
love was a lie
something that I believed was true
there was a time everything fit
every light in the chain was lit
now there's an ache
in everything I do
The dye is cast
patterns form
I'm riding shotgun
through the storm
I'm traveling fast
but not quite fast enough
I can't outrun
the memory gun
I can't look
at pictures we took
it's as if
I've been blinded by the sun

EVERYTHING NOW

The sun is playing games
in your eyes (in your eyes)
desire is the lake
into which we must dive
I want to gather up colored light
for to blanket you in the darkest night
I want the world to know
I want the Gods to bow
I want you to myself
I want everything now
I can hear you breathe
in my ear (in my ear)
the world is over there
and we're over here
come on, baby, let me see your face
it always takes me to a better place
I want the world to know
I want the Gods to bow
I want you to myself
I want everything now
We don't mind the sound
of the rain (of the rain)
or the leaves that hit the ground
like the rain, like the rain
I want all or nothing
I want nothing less
than your very essence
your very best
I want the world to know
I want the Gods to bow
I want you to myself
I want everything now

WEDDING IN THE RAIN

Our love is a jet plane
that cannot land
our love is a great book
universally banned
our love is a compass
without a north
our love is et cetera
and so forth
Our love is an angel
speaking in tongues
our love is a ladder
with invisible rungs
our love is wild
without a name
our love is simply
a crying shame
I can see us there
floating in mid air
running with a cane
a wedding in the rain
Our love is an arrow
into the sun
our love is tragic
but we're having fun
our love is a movie
in black and white
no one is watching
but that's all right

THE NEXT THREE DAYS

My baby is gone
gone for a while
and I'm walking alone
through a memory maze
may sound pathetic
may sound dumb
but I'm just trying to make it
though the next three days
I'm staring at clocks
moving in slow motion
somebody tell me
it's only a phase
unless I can fathom a time machine
I'm not going to make it
through the next three days
I'm riding a car
on the misery train
counting the lines
to the end of the page
I'm under the water
tied to the tracks
caught in the grip
of the next three days

LOVE IS THE LAW

I was flying down the road
I was moving fast
trying to stay ahead
of a dubious past
when a man with a badge and an irregular jaw
said, "Son, I don't know where you're from
but love is something that you can't outrun
love is the law"
What I lack in ambition
I make up in charm
though I carry these weapons
I mean you no harm
love is fire
people are straw
and while most things in life
blow away
the one thing I know I can say is
love is the law
I was charged with addiction
but the charge wouldn't stick
though the judge and the jury
may still convict
I reach for perfection
with a misshapen claw
if you examine the evidence
all I can say in my own defense
is love is the law

I WANT TO SCREAM

Temperature rising/walls closing in
don't know where we're going
but we know where we've been
old life in a noose
new one in a crib
it was all memorized
now it's ad lib
day by day by day
goes up in steam
I want to scream
Something's getting closer
can't tell what it is
yeah, something's breaking down
can't tell what it is
it could be here tomorrow
can't say if I know
what do you think, baby?
tell me if you know
day by day by day
goes up in a dream
I want to scream
I'd like you in my arms
I'd do it if I could
you know I'd never do you harm
no, I never would
I want you all the time
though I never should
I want you in my house
I think it's understood
day by day is hard
you know what I mean?
I want to scream

STRAWBERRY PIE

I am fanatic
I know what I like
though I lay in the tall grass
I may suddenly strike
my only weakness
is the look in her eye
my only hunger
is strawberry pie
Don't give me whiskey
don't give me smoke
don't make me stumble
don't make me choke
give me the one thing
that will satisfy
my fingers are sticky
with strawberry pie
there's nothing like
the taste upon my tongue
I can feel my heart beat fast
when I want some
Her eyes are my ocean
her lips cherry red
I'm very contented
with the grapes that I'm fed
I know she has secrets
but I don't want to pry
as long as she feeds me
strawberry pie

REMINDE ME

I can remember
the way things used to be
I can remember
what you meant to me
now I'm working without a net
I could be your friend but yet
you'll have to remind me to remember
to forget
So many lies
I have to tell myself
sometimes I wish
I were somebody else
I'm living in the House of Regret
I can't laugh about it just yet
you'll have to remind me to remember
to forget
living in the --
talking through the --
breathing in the --
walking through the
past is just what you expect
I want to be
I try to be
as far as I can get
but her scent is
too strong to neglect
I'm pushing the wheel
but the wheel won't move
it's the way that I feel
I'm stuck in a groove
I'm cursing the day we met
but because I love you yet
you'll have to remind me to remember
to forget

SWEET TORTURE

The windows in your eyes
bang in the wind
you're always somewhere else
to your absence I am pinned
we're counting to ten
in no particular order
and it's sweet sweet sweet
torture

I watch you approaching
then I watch you walk away
it's like facing the end of the world
every day

I'm standing at your gate
but I can't get over the border
and it's sweet sweet sweet
torture

It's hard to love you, baby
I always think about you
the only thing harder than this
would be living without you
we're got nothing but time
but time just keeps getting shorter
and it's sweet sweet sweet
torture

I WANNA BE YOU

I wanna be loved the way you are
I wanna be admired from afar
I wanna be strong when I should be strong
I wanna be true
I want my own entourage
I wanna shine like a mirage
I wanna settle down but keep my
eye on something too
I wanna be you, baby
you know that it's true
I wanna be you, baby
you know that I do
I wanna be fine with the way things are
I wanna look good in a foreign car
I wanna please everybody everywhere
all the time
I wanna be unique in a generic way
I wanna have all the right things to say
I wanna be busy busy
with not a whole lot to do
I wanna be you
I wanna smile when I'm feeling sad
I wanna be rewarded for being bad
I wanna clothe myself in vagueness
like you do
I want the world to kneel at my feet
I wanna claim victory from defeat
I wanna tell beautiful lies
when the truth won't do
I wanna be you

TECHNICOLOR

She is something bright
in the blackest night
I can't look away
and I long to be
in her company
on any given day
I taste the rain
upon her skin
she comes unafraid
she comes in
Technicolor

in a black and white world
She's a string of hope
a kaleidoscope
of breathtaking scenes
there never is a time
she's not on my mind
my architect of dreams
in a darkened room
see her rise and bloom
she shines from within
she comes in
Technicolor

As I face the hole
that surrounds my soul
she stands in my way
she protects me from
any storm to come
on any given day
she's where I'll be
she's where I've been
she comes with me
she comes in Technicolor
in a black and white world

