

FRANKENPONY - HIDEOUS CREATURES  
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TRASH

he's married, but he still likes dating  
and she's left her small kids home alone  
so she can go out to play

and so they both are searching for  
someone new to squeeze  
without regard for STDs

white trash, you trash, one trash, two trash  
you trash me like on reality TV trash  
it's so hard to see the carnage  
when you're buried in the garbage

hey-hey-hey, you-you-you  
mister-mister-mister

he's mr. hockey dad  
and he can't stop screaming  
the veins in his neck are bulging and thick  
his venom is streaming

and so the coach, the referee  
and his son are in his aim  
of those he's threatening to maim

this song is not about  
mobile homes, mullets, or money  
though from a certain view  
life can look tragically funny  
but we can't let the trash pile up forever  
isn't it time that we all got  
our shit together?

white trash, you trash, one trash, two trash  
old trash, new trash, red trash, blue trash  
poor trash, rich trash, mean ol' bitch trash  
violent guy trash, piling high trash  
it's so hard to see the carnage

EVOLUTION

has evolution brought us now to here?  
sitting on this worn out couch  
drinking cheap domestic luke-warm beer  
yes our thumbs they are opposable  
and our beer cans are disposable

the modern brain can make stupid decisions  
we can choose to hate someone  
based upon their race and/or religion  
comparatively was the caveman oh so dumb  
with his protruding occipital bun?

it's the progress of the species  
plodding through the feces  
standing way more upright  
feeling way more uptight  
should i laugh or maybe should i cry?  
are we still the fittest to survive?

has evolution brought us to this place?  
got to see a plastic surgeon  
get my perfect body and/or face  
look me over and i'm sure you'll find  
evolution hasn't treated me so kind

HOOD

look around my throat there  
see the blisters form where tightly  
he had a little piece of me

you see my hands are tied up  
i couldn't lie and stand up  
forcefully he would take control of me

you walk the earth like we do  
that's not fair amigo  
you deserve the lion's share  
humiliation people stare

we cart around these feelings  
i guess it just must be

i am sorry if i'm out of line here  
not too often do i act so crass  
pardon me but your hood is showing  
i'd like to shove that hood up your ass

you think you caught me laughing  
that is right you saw me wishing things  
terrible things on you

i think my mind is made up  
take a hint and fade out  
naturally just go away  
please don't waste another day

## NATURE VS. NURTURE

if nature is the issue then let me imagine  
your great grand-daddy drowned puppies  
just to have fun  
your grandma on the other side  
had many-a-special trait  
she often stole money  
from the church collection plate  
and now you are who you are  
it was nothing less than your fate

was it nature?  
was it nurture?  
could you evolve in the future?

if nurture is the issue then i'll fill in the rest  
your mama didn't love you  
she said you were just a pest  
your daddy taught you fighting  
just stay undetectable  
and when he isn't looking  
kick him in the testicles  
and that is how it went  
a product of your environment

## SHOWING

i don't want to show what i am hiding  
just you wait and see  
i just need to see what you are hiding  
quite naturally

you go first and then i'll make my decision  
unilaterally  
because the next time you see me  
i'll be turning red  
it sheds a terrible light on me

i think its time to see what i am missing  
i'll be waiting here  
i'm not feeling reciprocation  
aimed at me dear

take a shot it'll last a little longer - obviously  
because the next time you see me  
i'll be hanging out literally and metaphorically

show me yours i'll show you mine right now  
show me yours i'll show you how right now  
show me yours i'll show you mine right now

now i've gone and said it  
and i can't take it back forget it  
and i'll never have that recipe again

## APOLOGIZING

we're sorry about that last song  
we realize that we were wrong  
we know that we were idiots  
you shouldn't have to show your tickets  
to those double features  
*we're not **hideous creatures***  
we just thought we should get to know each  
other so much better  
i don't know this probably isn't helping...

## OBSESSING

you didn't call me back...  
i'm obsessing again

you didn't say you love me...  
i'm obsessing again

this song is much too repetitive...  
i'm obsessing again

i'm obsessing again 'cause i can't have you  
you don't love me  
how could you not love me?  
i'm so lovable

i'm obsessing again 'cause i can't have you  
you don't want me  
how could you not want me?  
i'm so want-able

## MEDICATING

i am off my medications  
with severe hallucinations  
interpreting the Book of Revelation  
let me tell you what i see

capitalists, robber barons in our midst  
chocolate frogs and Lincoln logs  
are crushed beneath their giant fists

sitting on the can worried about the hand  
that could pull me down from far below  
to some place i know i don't want to go

elephants wearing ties with floral prints  
accumulate, accumulate  
and wallow in their crapulence  
makes no sense  
the future spoken in past tense

calling me from a brave new year  
feeding me new things to fear

i'm back on my medications  
it never was hallucinations  
only acid reflux and frustration  
side effects may include headache  
and "flatulation"  
ask your doctor if it might be right for you

## ROTTING

in the winter of my discombobulation  
i smelled just a hint of decay and stink mutation  
to find the source  
would be the start of my investigation

i searched, i searched, i searched  
but much to my chagrin  
it seemed to follow me like it was on my skin  
i finally realized  
the stink was coming from within

i am rotting from the inside-out  
it's pretty slow and yet i haven't got a doubt  
as sure as the shine on my bald head  
i'll end up dead, just the facts  
i've got about 50-60 years MAX

my body is a wonderland  
crazy hairs grow from  
my ears, my back, and in my nose  
but what you have to understand  
we are all just bananas  
and i am getting riper i suppose

if the stink had only come  
from the trash or lavatory  
i don't think that would have been  
much of a good story  
hate to leave you without metaphors  
if not allegory

## IMMERSING

drop those bombs  
making sure you hit the middle  
don't walk that line  
unless you know who you cripple  
complete your mission  
just forget about the people  
someone get a clue  
point him in the right direction

withstand the plan  
you hope we're all behind you  
with hand in hand we'll walk right with you

wake up take a look can't you see the writing  
on the wall, off the wall  
he believes he is mighty  
you tell me 'bout his triumph  
you don't mind if i'm not biting  
replace him or let's trace him  
on the concrete where he's lying

take a minute for the average man  
while immersing in yourself  
what would it take for a change to be made?  
stop immersing in yourself  
i hate to drag you from the mirror again  
stop immersing in yourself, in yourself

## COME DOWN

i know that you're down, and i feel your pain  
i know that you're partly if not mostly insane  
but i'm not here to judge you

i've been there like you, way out on the edge  
that's metaphorically speaking  
i've never literally been out on the ledge  
but this isn't about me

why don't you come down  
come down from the ledge  
things will look much better you will find  
come down, come down from the ledge  
think of all the things you'd leave behind

like cookies and pizza  
things that you love the "mostest"  
and all the cream filling  
in those products from Hostess  
or maybe you like Little Debbie?

and what about sex  
both with and without a partner?  
and what about your velvet Elvis  
and other fine art, sir?  
and what about guitar leads?

and just one more thing  
at the top of the list, too  
please think of us  
cause we would miss you

## THE IMPORTANCE OF EATING BREAKFAST

violence begets violence  
and violins beget cellos  
power leads to tyrants, and horses lead to jello  
an orgasm is something i can't fake  
which leads me to the point i'm trying to make

it's the importance of eating breakfast  
you haven't eaten since before your long rest  
and you will find you feel your best  
and you will then feel truly blessed  
and you'll be having so much fun  
and you will stay forever young

pay attention this will be on the test  
it's all about the importance of eating breakfast

i think i'll wear a dress today  
just like J. Edgar Hoover  
if we keep declaring war  
i'm moving to Vancouver

useless tragedy i just can't take  
which leads me to the point i'm trying to make

i'll be sleeping in today  
wake me up for lunch

## KETCHUP VS. CATSUP

ketchup, catsup?  
how ya doin'? what's up?

i'm trying to choose the words  
that you'll best understand  
trying to choose the words  
so that you'll like me better  
and you can tell me all about your distant  
and exotic land of Idaho

nuclear, "nuc-u-ler?"  
realtor, "real-a-tor"

i'm trying to say the words  
so you'll best understand  
trying to say the words  
so that you'll like me better  
and you can tell me all about your distant  
and exotic land of Idaho

kitty corner, catty corner,  
wash or "warsh" the clothes  
scoop the snow or shovel snow  
or neither one of those  
"day-ta", data, neither, "nye-ther"  
howdy-ho there, hey there, hi there  
how do they come and go in Idaho?

## BAG OF CHIPS

on a journey for the word  
searching for the meaning  
a message not yet heard  
the message i was needing

the man atop the hill  
great knowledge in his head  
with such poetic skill  
this is what he said

a bargain bag of chips  
is not a bargain bag of chips  
if the chip tastes like shit  
then no one will eat it  
and then all that's left is a bargain bag of shit

the message was all too much  
i was blind but now i see  
and feeling so in touch  
'twas my epiphany

now i am awake  
more than i've ever been  
truer words never spake  
so i'll tell you all again

a bargain bag of chips  
is not a bargain bag of chips  
if the chip tastes like shit  
then no one will eat it  
and then all that's left is a bargain bag of  
all that's left is a bargain bag of...  
all that's left is a bargain bag of...poo

## LOOKING

walking down the street  
i met a woman  
she was sugar-coated sweet  
she asked if i'd found Jesus  
but i didn't know that he was missing  
i suggested maybe he'd gone fishing  
she looked at me confused  
i said i hope you find him soon

walking down the street  
i saw an old friend  
it was years since i had seen  
he asked if i was busy  
he had some business to talk with me  
a golden opportunity  
i said i hope your pyramid scheme goes real well  
but i'm looking for something else

she was looking for salvation  
he was looking to get rich  
i was mostly looking for a sandwich  
nothing fancy, maybe turkey?  
sliced tomato, hold the mayo

she was looking for salvation  
he was looking to get rich  
i was mostly looking for a sandwich  
roasted chicken, finger lickin'  
sliced tomato, hold the mayo