

**MY NEW BOOK**

Greg Brown (I think)

LIPSTICK ON A THERMOS CUP LUST AND WHISKEY FILL IT UP

AND SMOKE BLOWS FROM THE CHIMNEY TO THE MOOR

IT'S MUCH TOO COLD IN THE MIDWEST

CHILLY HANDS, COUPL'A CHILY BREASTS

THINGS NOT SAID FILL UP EVERY ROOM

AS HE STANDS THERE IN THE DOOR THERE'S NO ROOM FOR HIM ANY MORE

SHE LIES THERE SAYIN', "HONEY, TAKE ONE LAST LOOK."

I'LL TELL IT ALL IN MY NEW BOOK.

ABOVE THE CITY THREE HUNDRED FEET

A DERELICT IN THE PENTHOUSE SUITE

PACKS HIS SUITCASE FOR THE MIDNIGHT TRAIN

THE RICH GIRL COULDN'T FACE A DREAM

HE'S BITTER COFFEE, SHE'S SWEET CREAM

SHE PULLS ON A SHIRT, OUTSIDE IT RAINS

AND LATER IN THE RUMBLIN' DARK SHE'LL UNWRAP A BROKEN HEART

AND SMILE THE WEARY SMILE OF THE CROOK

I'LL TELL IT ALL IN MY NEW BOOK.

COYOTE SLEEPS WITH EVERYONE

BUT IN THE MORNING HE'S LONG GONE

AND IT TURNS OUT THAT HE WAS A SHEEP

TALES GROW TALL AROUND THE FIRE

WHERE THERE'S NO TRUTH, NO ONE'S A LIAR

WHATEVER MASK YOU WEAR IS WHO YOU'LL BE

THERE IS A HOLE IN THE DAY THROUGH WHICH WE MAKE OUR GETAWAY

I MAKE MINE EVERY TIME I'M SHOOK  
I'LL TELL IT ALL IN MY NEW BOOK.  
WE SIFT THROUGH COACHES RUN AMUK  
BUT OUR RHYTHM IS STILL BOOM BOOM CHUCK  
THE WHOLE WORLD TO US NOW IS A THEME PARK  
THE TOURIST TAKES THE TRAVELER'S PLACE  
BUYS A NEW BODY, A NEW FACE  
A HEM IS NOT A HEM SONG WITH NO HAW  
AND I TURN TO THE MAN OF WOE  
AND ASK HIM WHERE THERE'S LEFT TO GO  
HE POINTS DOWN WITH HIS SHEPHERD'S CROOK  
I'LL TELL IT ALL IN MY NEW BOOK

AND WHEN THEY LEAD YOU TO THE WOOD REMEMBER THAT YOU ALWAYS SHOULD  
LEAVE A TRAIL OF BLACK-EYED PEAS BEHIND  
SO I CAN FIND MY WAY TO YOU  
WHATEVER YOU MAY GET INTO  
YOU ARE THE ONE I ALWAYS LONGED TO FIND  
AND WHEN THIS CRAZY TIME IS GONE  
WE'LL BUILD A HOME DOWN BY THE POND  
I'D MAKE YOU A GOOD MATE; I LOVE TO COOK  
I'LL TELL IT ALL IN MY NEW BOOK

ON OLD CAPE COD IT BLOWS A GALE  
I'LL BE JONAH, YOU BE THE WHALE  
I WANTA DIVE AS DEEP AS WE CAN GO  
YOUR SHIP IS SAILING FOR THE DOCK  
LEAVE YOUR SUITCASE, TAKE MY HEART  
HOLD ME, STOW ME, LOVE ME VERY SLOW

WHY MUST THIS HOUR COME TO PASS  
I LOOK AT YOU AND RAISE MY GLASS  
OUR KISSES CANNOT STOP THIS, I'VE A COOK  
I'LL TELL IT ALL IN MY NEW BOOK  
I HEARD A YOUNG MAN SING A SONG  
  
JUST THAT ONE AND HE WAS GONE  
ON A JOURNEY WE ALL USED TO MAKE  
IT WAS A SONG LIKE RAIN AND WIND  
REMINDED ME OF WHERE I'D BEEN  
AND THAT WILD FEELING I CAN'T SEEM TO SHAKE  
I'D LIKE TO GO INTO SOME SHACK  
WAIT FOR THAT KID TO COME BACK  
AND SING AND PLAY UNTIL THE WALLS SHOOK  
AND TELL IT ALL IN MY NEW BOOK.

THE SOLDIERS MEET BETWEEN THE FIGHTS  
TO DRINK AND GAMBLE HALF THE NIGHT  
WHILE WAITING FOR THE FRESH TROOPS TO ARRIVE  
THE BATTLEMENTS WILL ALWAYS STAND  
ACCORDING TO THE ANCIENT PLAN  
AND NOT A ONE OF US GETS OUT ALIVE  
AND AS WE HUDDLED IN THE SMOKE  
AND I BEGAN TO GET THE JOKE  
I LAUGHED AND KISSED YOU WHILE THE WHOLE WORLD SHOOK  
I'LL TELL IT ALL IN MY BOOK.

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**SHALOM, from  
SPIKE and JAMIE**

