

**Crowds
& Affection**
[OWS]

How're we doing first
mouse
laying low in that trap
stale old mouse eaten dry
never meant to get by
what's your dark meaning, mouse
in this earth future destiny
still mourning that cheese
picking bait, ampt up entropy

Nervous sleep in broad light
and we are for the dark
its been said by some people
that New York owes us a living
but why does Marshall McLuhan's
daughter look sad
that's right, you said it
there's more to it than that

You can't see me
Cause i don't come round
It's so good to be here
Pissing in the wind
Pissing in a bathtub
Same difference with an a
See the sky about to rain
There ain't nothing like a crowd

Everybody knows McDonalds makes salad
and everybody knows
Marx family starved
solutions out to get you
between white sheets
it's not shameful to be Italian
sorry captain
but this is how i learn

Positive negation
'not that' from the sky
empty cup, rising tide
straight up, the moons dry
nervous sleep concentration
physical relaxation
light word meaning mouse
and we are for the dark

You can't see me
Cause i don't come round
It's so good to be here
Pissing in the wind
Pissing in a bathtub
Same difference with an a
See the sky about to rain
There ain't nothing
like a crowd

Pull me
over

David Stay
Graeber in tonight
tired of hustling myself hard Whatever
across the street from Arts and Labor I'm coming home
super hero super art I'm coming home
worried less about the art part, (Background Chorus)
its another day of labor
don't share the needle of nostalgia Can i get what i want please
that abstraction of your neighbor and not just when i need it
mutiny on the bounty
shake it up
now
"The thing worth pursuing, is the absence of a goal"
architectural violence,
round the back behind a club,
New York is an island
tell me again about that time you found the obvious
solution
when the beach stops giving
the future is here, its just needs dis-tri-bution
am i the only one here
Wow i'm really high right now, who eats, sleeps, goes fishing
love you all, revolution! under the pillow dome
drawing footprints in the sand, with my phone
ding it's up, feeling alone
You can't see us
Cause we won't come round
It's so good to be here
Pissing in the wind
Pissing in a bathtub
And love talks
And love listens
Same difference with an a
And love listens

See the sky about to rain
There ain't nothing like a crowd

We don't want to hurt
anyones feeling
but please put aside
that magic time
reappearing
i hope it isn't me
i know it isn't
you
but when the
wolf is dolla
menu
whats the fat
kid gonna do?

Love Song

It's not what you want
but it's where you want
it

(Yeah)
said Gauguin to Temana
i'm coming home
i'm coming home

Before I start fading
before I come home
mining diamonds on Delancey
killing time, connecting
sometimes what i do
has nothing to do with you
just the moment i'm in
lets come back to that later
was just checking in

And love talks
And love listens
I'm rolling round the city
Money... Language... Time...
Remember your dog wining
You better text my phone
And yeah you look older
Sincerely L. Cohen
(Main Chorus)

And You'll text me latter
And you'll text me now

Stay
in tonight
Whatever
I'm coming home
I'm coming home
(Background Chorus)
Can i get what i want please
and not just when i need it
mutiny on the bounty
shake it up
now
New York is an island
when the beach stops giving
am i the only one here
who eats, sleeps, goes fishing
under the pillow dome
drawing footprints in the sand, with my phone
ding it's up, feeling alone
wanna catch someones drift
i'm coming home i'm coming home
I'm rolling round the city
Money... Language... Time...
Remember your dog wining
You better text my phone
And yeah you look older
Sincerely L. Cohen
(Main Chorus)

Side A

And you'll text
me latter
And you'll text
me now
Stay in tonight
Whatever
I'm coming
home
I'm coming
home
(Background
Chorus)

There's no shortage of
love
and no free rider problem
it's nice, no really Temana
i hope that someone gets my
i hope that someone gets my

Fuck off, i'm just watching
relax I like this New York
virgin cocktails, mute potential
you drank too much Mickey Rourke
time flows upstream, stay young
like a houseguest, having fun, not yet done
spending time, feeling something you can't touch
look Mr. Brown its a rich mans world
often things still taste good
when you've had too much

Car Face [Nostalgia, Craft and Nausea]

So now,
post vampire empire
producing death, consuming nothing
the future is here, orifice free living
no Bella tale, no more marlboro face
tight mouth sewn shut, big eyes
just watching
smooth living fuck off, i just want
to watch

stab-
bing
reflex,
moving is
soothing
no nightcall no
feeling
no fear no healing
there is no inside you
driving gloves no wheel
smooth living fuck off, i just want
to _

S'up no choice
cruise control on a leash
post eating post fucking
post chase post hashish
show me your car face
still learning, unfair
just making it up
sunlight in your hair
hey individual male
checked out on the town
nostalgia, craft and nausea
pushed his car face down
pushed his car face right into the water

Red, green and yellow
lights track the night

Red, green and yellow
lights track the night

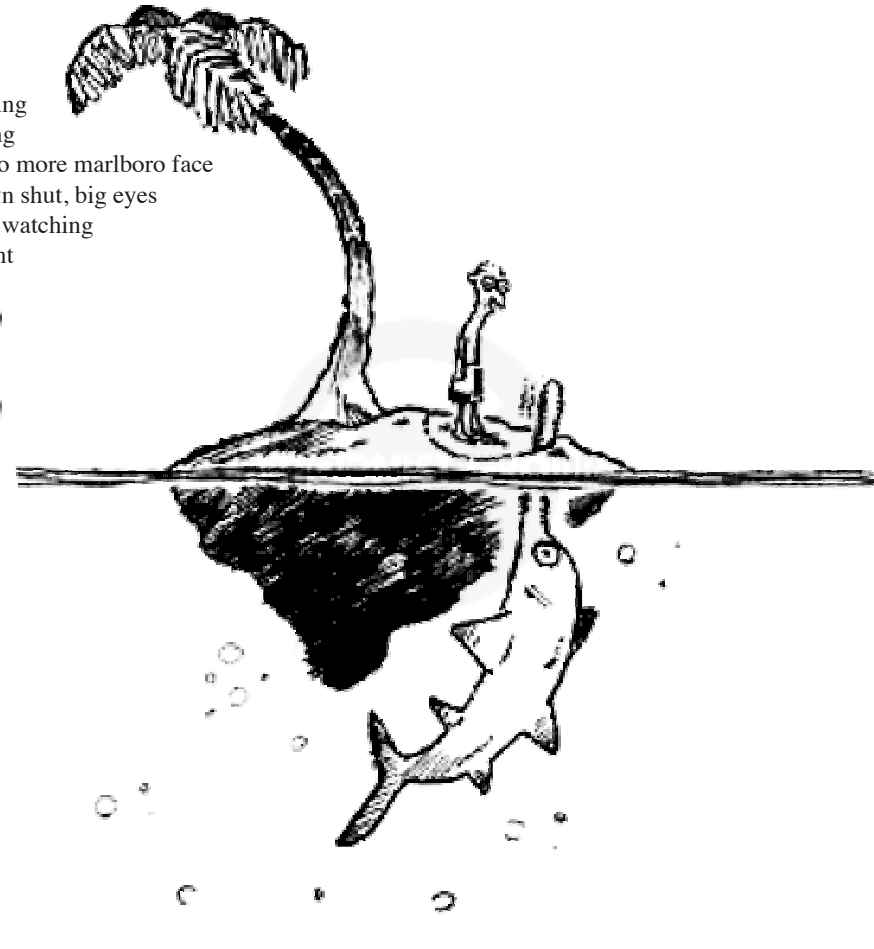
You don't have problems
because you're a killer

Red, green and yellow
lights track the night
...

Hey single white male
really scary things are happening
but they look like things you already know

1. Second Mouse - 2. Bamboo on
the Moon - 3. The Five Obstacles
I Could Afford

Written by Dani Leder/Lucas Knipscher
Opening on March 16, 2012 . 6109 Melrose Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90038



**Chicken
Fingers**

Nostalgia is a sick little finger
and your all shopping hungry, fat
kids, chicken finger
it's a zero sum game only one kid's
leaving
with a sick chicken finger
don't have much to believe in

You can print more money
but you can't print chicken
fingers
institutional lack
i saw fight club too,
middle men hatching
fingers
how you talk about change
chicken mouth, endless
smile
chicken figure, fat style

Go ahead shop hungry but how you
gonna talk
about change with all those chicken
fingers in your mouth those chicken
fingers
but leave the fat kid alone
do you hear me leave him
alone!

Living in visual
isolation
without the relaxation
of the chicken finger going
like a metronome
broke the concentration
chicken finger going like a garden
gnome
broke the concentration
ciao Italian captain
i was just leaving
keep those chicken fingers
crossed
nothing here to believe in
its a sinking chicken dome
you and the fat kid
got the coastguard on the
phone
not floating, fight it out
chicken fingers of the sea
yo-ho-ho chicken skull
black flag, drumstick smile
yo-yo-ho chicken fingers
crisp don't go out of tick tock
style

Side B

1. *Chicken Fingers*

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