

The City Destroyed Me

album lyrics © Nathan Wiley/Gear Music

One of the Worst Ones

born, split in between
the dirty and clean
the rich and the poor ones
oh, what do we know
and what are we here for?

straight
got started too late
can't get a break
like all of the best ones
hey, makin my way
what are we here for

chorus:
you're all out of shape
just give me a break
I'm doing the only thing I know
according to you
I'm one of the worst ones

fire into the air
one o'clock glare
you're woman's a waster
boy, what will you do
run out and feed her

repeat chorus

solo

chorus x 2

The City Destroyed Me

too many dents in the armor
too many eyes in the park
the many needles in the daytime
too many goons after dark
the city destroys

all of the faces in the windows
the feeding eyes in the night
all of the innocent perverts
keeping well out of sight
the city destroys
the city destroyed me

chorus:
let me out
let me out
cause I don't want this anymore
hanging around your door
let me go
let me go

too many falls out the window
too many holes in the street
too many suits, too many dayjobs
so many legs, so many feet
the city destroys
the city destroys
the city destroyed me

repeat chorus

Sick Side

All the pretty girls doing lines in the
corner
while the sugar's on the stairs
waiting for his quarter
come over to the sick side
come over to the sick side

cigarettes and blades under Saturday
shades
with the bar room muscle making sure
he gets paid
come over to the sick side
come over to the sick side

chorus

did you think you were meant for
something better
were you saving yourself for awhile
did you fancy yourself some proper go-
getter
who's your protector
who's your defender
who's gonna save you now?

standing at attention like a moth to a
flame
with a friendly intervention just to learn
to own name
come over to the sick side

standing and waiting now
taking the bait for how
how long, how long were you playing
this game
come over to the sick side
come over to the sick side

repeat chorus

solo

come over to the sick side
come over to the sick side

Seven Reasons

seven fat one in seven days
seven reasons to disengage
from now on we must disengage
when we're falling from so far

different day jobs and different games
half the money and twice the blame
but all this time I don't know your name
but we're running much to far

chorus:
let her go let her
let her down let her fall so far
let down let her

run around in the yard
throw that dog a bone

seven monsters in seven ways
seven reasons to turn the page
from now on we must re-arrange
we must sharpen our own knives

poison ivy and blackened stone
keep away won't you leave me alone
won't you stand by the edge
won't you look around
won't you learn from what you do

chorus

repeat first chorus

Needle in the Groove

I'm gonna move
like a raging sea
and touch down
coming over needle in the groove
but I don't understand how to keep it real
I don't understand why you lie and cheat
and steal
like a rat in a wheel

I'm gonna breathe
in the dark and see
and take down all the agents moving in
the groove
I don't understand all the up and down
and I don't understand where you stand
this time around
six feet underground

chorus:
we've been kicking this a long time
catching numbers on the phone line
money out, and money in
but the needle's coming back around
again

Needle in the groove...

I'm coming up
with a brand new fire
and slipping in
situation dire in the groove
but I don't understand all the black and
white
I don't understand why you fight this
fight for me
you'd better choose how it's gonna be

break free from the ball and chain
and come around from the burning stain
that's in the groove
but I don't understand how to sit up
straight
I don't understand why we have this long
to wait
you're the worm and you're the bait

chorus

I'm watching you scream and shout
I'm turning you inside out
when your wandering turns to doubt
you making up reasons for

I'm gonna move like a raging sea
and touch down
coming over needle in the groove
but I don't understand why you lie and
cheat and steal
like a rat in a wheel

One Bad Woman

one bad woman
aint gonna take apart my head
one bad woman
aint gonna take apart my head
you get what you pay for
you keep what you need
misery's a woman
and it grows like a seed
one bad woman

aint gonna take apart my head

two bad ponies
running up and down the street in time
just two bad ponies
running up and down the street in time
kicking around watching their feet
hanging out by where the power lines
meet
two bad ponies running up and down the
street in time

chorus
you throwing me round like a wicker
man toy
and holding me down like a little wee
boy
one bad woman aint gonna take apart my
head

one bad poison
aint gonna take me down for good
and one bad woman aint gonna raise the
white flag
keep it up long like she thinks she should
one bad poison
aint gonna take me down for good
and one bad woman aint gonna take
apart my head

one bad woman
one bad woman

Back to Bed

and they all come down
and they far so far
and under the hill they watch the stars

and they come apart
and the best ones do
turn off the lights to sleep in shoes

chorus

and they all go back to bed

and they hang their sorry heads

and the word gets out
and they're up all night
trying to make it right
leaning on a friend

and the dreams we know
all the rain and snow
are further away
than we'll ever know

and we all go back to bed
and we hang our sorry heads

Graveyard

I saw your name on a stone in the
graveyard
under a tree in the shade
they cut the lawn, trim the weeds in the
graveyard
people are here everyday

chorus:
been a long time
been a long time
time goes so fast
from the first thing
to the last thing
all these must pass

you're not too far from the house you
grew up in
close to the road by the school
remember the trees by the church in the
graveyard
they've grown so tall in these few years

repeat chorus

I saw your name on a stone in the
graveyard
under a tree in the shade

North American Dream

forty little pieces with the stuff in her
hands
and you know you got the guts to do
whatever you can
making fast and coming up still just a
little too slow
kicking out and still the gauze comes up
a little too slow

You're screaming bout the headaches and
they won't let us in
and we're hiding at the back door, thirty
one for the win
and the shaker's in the kitchen with his
hands in the pie
all the makers in the car getting ready to
cry, cry, cry

All you gotta do is go take one for the
team
take apart the pieces, separating the
seams
power comes in numbers when you're
kicking the steam
living for the moment, north american
dream

screaming and a running trying to make
your escape
while the changing of the guard is just a
give and take
filling up on your prescription with the
kings in your hand
while the sucker's at the station waiting
on a command

repeat chorus

outro:

north american heartache

north american dream

north american heartache

north american dream

Getaway

got no feeling from my head to the floor
I'm tired and I'm hungry and I'm sure I'm
a bore
but I can't getaway from the wrong that
I've done

ten feet away is the mess that I made
I should be lying in the heat drinking
beer in the shade
I can't getaway from the wrong that I've
done

I got a poison and she's five feet tall
she slips on the stairs I make her sleep in
the hall
but I can't getaway from the wrong that
I've done

chorus
did I stay too long
did I talk too much
did I come on too strong
did I give you the brush
you know I'm not the kind of guy
to spell it all out

a snake in the grass
a bullet in a gun
a man on the edge
and a boy baked half done

can't getaway from the wrong that I've
done

chorus

da-da-da-da
da-da-da-da

Fistful of Throttle

keep your hands to yourself I know
killing time at the eight oh show
waiting line cause we're both going go
hit that thing

from your face to the floor undone
look around are we having fun
wading ground to a different drum
hit that thing

chorus
bring the noise that you keep down low
bring the fire that you never show
hands on the bottle
fistfull of throttle go

poppin' pills when you're so strung out
steppin' in for another bout
this time I've got you figured out
hit that thing

I've got green running through my head
I've got red lying in my bed
burn this bridge like the bossman said
burn that thing

repeat chorus