

The 88
KIND OF LIGHT
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All lyrics written by Keith Slettedahl
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ALL THE SAME sick face you saw you had it coming /misplaced it's not about the running /great fine you better believe it /I know you're never gonna see it /I don't know, I don't know /hey K you're never gonna make it /they say you only gotta fake it /in time you're gonna repeat it /I know you only want to bleed it /I don't know, I don't know /it's a lesson you know from the life that you had /you had /big fun you're always into something /big gun always got you running /bald head you're bitter and breaking /but I heard it's all about your faking /I don't know, I don't know /I know you got the message from me /you know you're holding back now /I know you got it the message from me /you know it's all the same /all the same as it was

AFTERLIFE honey I don't think it's funny /where is all the money /I need you to save me /don't be how's the dope below me /take it out to show me /dying just to throw me /downcast whiplash and down in the stall /you'll believe me /baby I need hope to save me /tell me I'm not crazy /I know that it's sold /it's very soon very soon /Afterlife I saw big things and they were coming for me /and tar in tile life Afterlife

ELBOW BLUES clean your life away under the God /mama the gun papa the gun /and those sea racing sidewalk genes splicing in the midday sun /chasing the one /tell your friends today /show em your mop /everything's good, everything's good /and those mad raving deportees rotting in the midday sun /chasing the one /elbow blues /take your pill today under the sun /and tell it to stop, tell it to stop /and those sound slaving amputees/ crawling in the midday sun /chasing the one /elbow blues /each time we go /it's like we know /it's not the end

HOW GOOD IT CAN BE with the cops on your lips it's a holy routine/ if you'd stop all your trips you could see what I mean/ I forgot not to slip bout your under eighteen/ you had it in your hands/ leave it up to me/ it's a known disease/ keep it in your fleece/ don't worry about the customs police, don't/ I'll tell you just how good it could be this lazy summer/ but you got no relief from the pain in your head/ and it's hollow and greased and it says that you're dead/ but you make fun and tease and the things that you said/ they always stab your back/ and I've been holding out for love ever since I had a heart

KIND OF LIGHT your cry seat /has the smell of a whore /it might seem /never fun anymore /call up your thief /he knows the score /he lies believe /it's funny honey /it's a good night /for a crime in the dark /you saw light /has the power to spark /I know you saw the kind of light /you had to find /the funny honey /your siamese twin has gone to your head /the shining /left a glow and you're dead /we say you ain't done /I don't fade a won /it's so lonely /I could see you were there /you tongue me /in the heart of your care /I know it's the same as it was /but you go and it's only because

NO USE LEFT FOR ME bleeding from your head /you should pull it out instead /no one comes to see /failing from the start /taking every scene apart /loathing life and me /and everybody thinks I'm gone for good /but I believe I know my head /breaking up the cop /begging everyone to stop /holding lines for free /and everybody thinks you're gone for good /but I believe I know you're head /did you hear about Ryan and his broken head /did you learn about your fashion layin on your bed /we had time /stocked and barreled find /you have no use left for me /yes and you find you have no use left for me /every little plan /well it's waving like a hand /now too far to see /and everybody thinks we're gone for good /but I believe I know our head /did you run across Richard with a hand that could /did you race 'round bleedin like you said you would /yeah we had time /stocked and barreled find /you have no use left for me /yes and you find you have no use left for me

GOD IS COMING well God is coming /to break your heart and to show you up /yeah and I was just druggin /to let me know all about the ups /yeah and I'll be believin /the itty second that he comes /and I'll be a big boy /as soon as I can figure out /and I will be huggin /all tied around your mouth /try I gotta heart that's blue /it's a glad to meet you /sigh I got the hand write too /and I'll be glad to see you off /everything I own I know it's there /all the things I ever had to care /fallin at my feet like lead /fillin out the sheets instead /when I was a keeping /I knew just how I would pull it up /yeah and I was believin /all the things that I had made up /yeah and I was just growing /all big enough to walk /yeah but I was the big one /chasin all that I ever saw

HATE ME thank God you're an open book /thank God you're a scam /thank God you're a runaway /thank God for your man /I'm giving thanks that you're old enough to hate me /thank God you're a throw away /thank God for your fans /thank God you're cryin meat /and thank God that you're damned /I'm giving thanks that you're old enough to hate me /we could run away /thank God for your heaven hook /thank God you're a dream /thank God for the cancer beat /thank God you're a scheme /I'm giving thanks that you're old enough to hate me /we could run away

I'M A MAN it's life like mine /it's a dope-sick play /it's a blue-faced find /gonna die today /it's a plastic heaven /it's the all white tan /I'm a man /it's a black tooth mess /it's the acne scar /it's a sharp tool blessed /it's that VCR /it's a counterfeit vision /it's a half-ass scam /I'm a man /break me down easy /show me your sign /take me back home /I know I'll be fine /trace me your outline /tie me to bed /shake me to heaven /soon we'll be dead /it's a cold gray lie /it's a brain dead itch /it's the constant sigh /it's supposed to stick /it's the tantric tension /it's a well-made plan /I'm a man /it's a pawnshop dream /it's those bathroom blues /it's a frightened scream /it's the Purcell shoes /it's a phony decision /it's a half-assed scam /I'm a man

MELTING IN THE SUN melting in the sun /she was undone /bringing sheets for hats /sensing I was small /I became tall /swinging meats and bats /doesn't it seem /we broke it off too soon /doesn't it seem /we know the stalling tune /running out the back /dashing for crack /keeping Christ below /sensing I was done /I became one /freezing, iced, and slow /it's not enough /and when I'm up /it's not enough /but now I know /it's only me

SUNDAY AFTERNOON I don't know /I think it just depends /I'm on the high and flyin morning /it's just a Sunday afternoon /I'm feeling God and I believe him /I don't know /I think it's just the pills /I'm on the high and flyin morning /it's just a Sunday afternoon /I'm feeling God and I believe him /when all of your prostitutes are gone /it'll all be clear /when all of your anibuse is gone /well I'll still be here /fire up all the bad luck that you knew /because it seems like something's got to give

SOMETHING HAD ME GOOD back when I was skin and bones /I looked up I wasn't alone /but I was the one /and I was getting it done /but something had me good /back when I was ma and pa /I knew with them I held up my guard /but I was engaged /and I would sit in the cage /but something had me good /look like a woman /and feeling like a kid /most asking something yeah /but something had to give /I knew your baby /I held it in my hand /and I knew that maybe /I might have a plan /back when I was on the top /I had a big fat gob of your heart /yeah but I was the one /and I was getting it done /but something had me good /back when I was skin and bones /I looked up I wasn't alone /but I was engaged /and would sit in a cage /yeah but something had me good /I knew your baby /I held it in my hand /and most said that maybe /yeah but I was a summoned man /I held the coffin /and I held the breaks /and I knew that maybe /something had to take

HARD TO BE YOU day two made you /I could hear the sign /fall down way down /I would never lie /I know it's hard to be you /dust and the high that you knew /giving you hope from the sign /I know everything's fine /give me something I don't ever own /look down way down /I can hear the moan /I know it's hard to be you /dust and the high that you knew /leaving you hope from the sun /I know everything's fine /got no life /wait for voice to realize my mind /break out make out /everything is mine /I know it's hard to be me /drug from the line in the sea /doesn't it offer the /doesn't it offer the /I know everything's changed