

EVERY LITTLE THING COUNTS

by COLIN CLARY

Really Rooting for Ya (and it could be awesome)

I am the last time
I am the one you're glad you waited for
I am the best time
and I really like the bossa nova

I am a cool guy
you are a cool girl, ooh- ooh
and I want you on my team
can I be on your team?

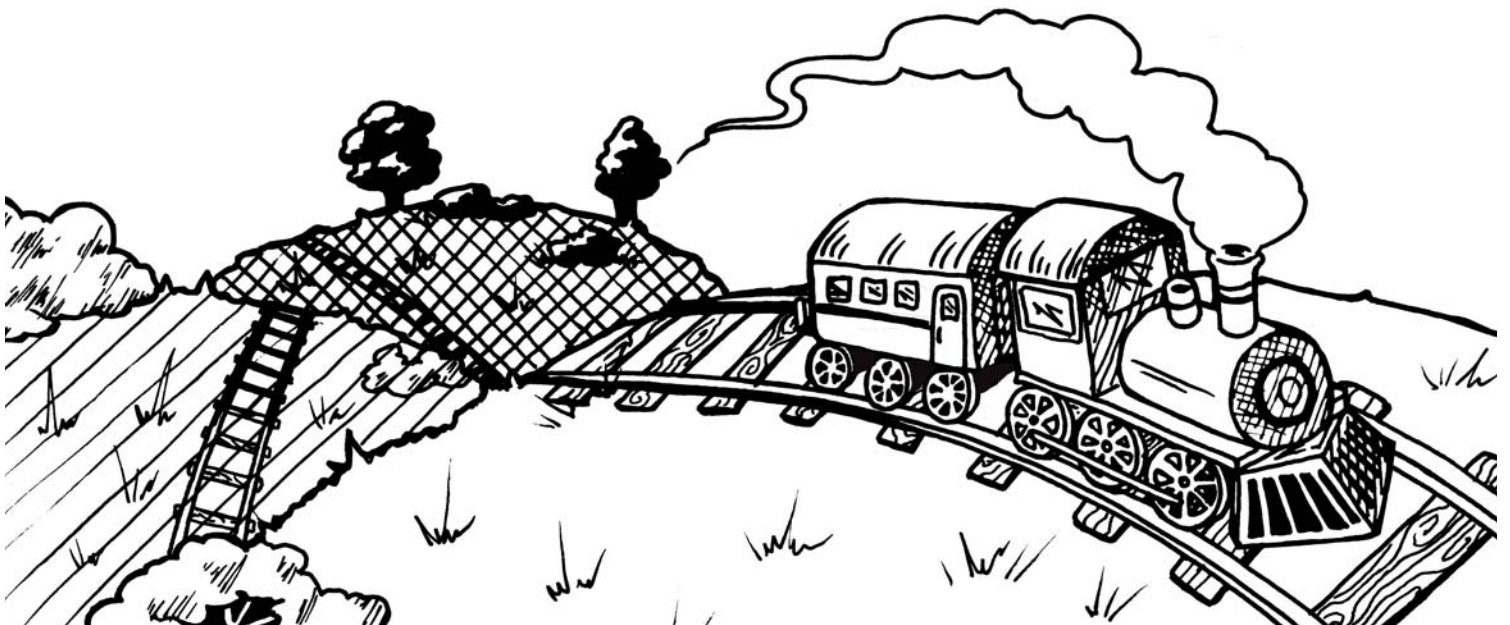
'cos I'm really rooting for ya and it could be awesome
really rooting for ya and it could be awesome
really rooting for ya and it could be awesome

I am the last time
I am the one you wanna hold on to
I am the best line, ooh
and you really should be coming over

I like Montovani and high sweet strings
you like Bacharach and roller rinks
we've got sausage on the grill
beer in the fridge and bocce

and I'm really rooting for ya and it could be awesome
really rooting for ya and it could be awesome
really rooting for ya and it could be awesome

yeah, I'm really rooting for ya and it could be awesome
really rooting for ya and it could be awesome
really rooting for ya and it could be awesome



You Tell Me Now

What made you sad?
I can't remember
my favorite song went on a weekend bender
and sometimes my sad place is a happy place

you sound so happy
that strikes me weird
complaining all the time
you never shave your beard
you make me smile when you put things in me
I make you smile when I put things in you
I should take better care of myself
you should, too

what's there to say after Daniel J?
after Morrissey?
ahhh— ah
what's there to say after you?

(I don't wanna say my favorite one
'cos I wanna keep 'em safe from a world that's dumb)

what's there to say after you?
anything you want me to
I don't think you're crazy
no, I don't think you're crazy

I am not afraid
I just play it safe
I'm a pilot case of the new idea I'm thinking
the good idea I'm thinking

you tell me now
you tell me now
you tell me now

it's my turn to listen anyhow

What made you sad?
I can't remember
my favorite song went on a weekend bender
and sometimes my sad place is a happy place
is a happy place
is a happy place

Katie

Katie, I can't take you where you wanna go, yeah
I've got a secret that you don't know

it's nothing major to write home about but
you wouldn't know that 'cos you don't know

and all I wanna know right now
is do you wanna go?

I really wanna know

tell me, katie, what's on your mind
I been thinking 'bout you lately and often find
there's like a secret behind your smile
are you telling little stories
oh, my my

well all I wanna know right now
is do you wanna go
I really wanna know

if you can't tell me, I will wait for you
and maybe that's the way it goes
I really wanna know

if it's the last time I'll ever tell you
I didn't really write you another one
or maybe later I'll try to call you
and say you have a special, you have a special

but all I wanna know right now
is do you wanna go
I really wanna know

yeah, all I wanna know right now
is do you wanna go
I really wanna know

James William Hindle

James William Hindle, I've got your pin
I think it made it into every picture I'm in

I've also got a Lucksmiths tee
another says The Essex Green

The jacket Max is lending me
and a pin from Steve
a Hawaiian necklace from Eric M
a pair of pants from David Z

the belt my baby gave to me
and the belt my baby gave to me

Tick Tick

Won't you come out today?
Won't you come out today?
Won't you come out today?
Won't you come out today?
Ahh— ahh Ahh— ahh
ticktickticktickticktickticktick.....

Waving to a Girl on a Train

Waving to a girl on a train that I can not wait to see again
she knows I understand, she's got another man

I'll believe her, when I see her,
she always says her heart belongs to me

waving to a girl on a train
she'll be back, then go away again
but every single second that she's here she's really here

I'll believe her when I see her
she'll always say her heart belongs to me

she's busy, but she'll save some time for me
she's busy, but she'll save some time for me
she's busy, but she'll save some time for me

Pupils into Stars

I was the one who found out yesterday – ooh
I spilled a drink upon the floor two times – it was a tribute for ya
I downed a cobbler til the sugar spots turned my pupils into stars

I lit a candle for ya
I did a dance around the sun
I put my favorite sweater on

I found an envelope around the cutest card – it was a Saturday, ooh
a lonely lapel made friends with a pin and then they made some other friends
someone remind me to take a ride to go and see the birthday girl

I lit a candle for ya
I did a dance around the sun
I put my favorite sweater on

I put my favorite sweater on

Lipsynching is Hard Work

Lipsynching is hard work
yeah, we tried to make a video
I walked around Tavira with one earphone

and we shot from an angle
to hide what we did
and I messed up every time
that's what I did

so I spun around in a parking lot
and made you take long distance shots
I think you're gonna have to edit quite a lot

'cos lipsynching
is hard, hard, hard, hard work

yeah, lipsynching is hard, hard, hard, hard work
yeah, lipsynching is hard, hard, hard, hard work

Bricolage

Every day I wait for you
it's like a day in prison
when the doors are closed
and noone knows that you're in there
well, I'm in here

every night I wait around
it's like the sky came crashing down
it's like the wind blown through my window, yeah
could be sweeter
if you'd be here

wanna see you
wanna see you
wanna see you in private
I'm not hiding

thought I knew what far away was
'til I saw you on that plane
now you're farther than the eye can see
and I miss ya
wanna kiss ya

every day's a stomach ache
every meal the same thing on my plate
'til you come home, it's bummer
well, I wonder

wanna see you
wanna see you
wanna see you in private
I'm not hiding

every day's a comic book
yeah, yeah, the French I took
next to the rainbow there's a bullet hole
did you see it
don't believe it

Bricolage, oh Bricolage
got a half a can of tuna and some camoflauge
got an afternoon
nothin' doin'
telephone me, if you're lonely

uh— oh, self— suffish
got miss you on my list
after write a song
play a show

see a movie
you don't fool me

every night I wait around
it's like the sky came crashing down
it's like the wind blown through my window, yeah
could be sweeter
if you'd be here

wanna see you
wanna see you
wanna see you in private
I'm not hiding

Phone Me, Phone Me

I – I don't know why I even try
I'll try it on, but don't believe
it's gonna satisfy me

and hey, you know just what I'm gonna say
it was the same the other day
but here I go anyway

who can make the sunshine shine like this guy?
who can make the sun seem sad and lonely?

do–do–do–do–do–do–do–do–do–do
phone me, phone me
do–do–do–do–do–do–do–do–do–do

and now, I don't even know the how
I've got a plan where we succeed
d–d–d–dare to believe

who can make the sunshine shine like this guy?
who can make the sun seem sad and lonely?

do–do–do–do–do–do–do–do–do–do
phone me, phone me

do–do–do–do–do–do–do–do–do–do
ahh–ahh–ahh–ahh

wah bababa bababa baba ba ba
doo doodoo doo doodoo doo doo doo doo