

THERE IS NO SIN IN MY BODY



I

YOU'VE BEEN IN EUROPE FOR A WEEK
IT'S A STORY I HALF BELIEVED
YOU'VE BEEN INVESTING IN A CHINESE
COMPANY SELLING HERBAL TEA
AT HALF THE PRICE OF THE CORNER
STORE
AND DOCTOR MEI'S ENDORSED YOUR
PLIGHT
TO CHANGE WHAT HAS BECOME OF YOU

AND YOU SAY I'M ONE OF MANY
CHASING YOU AROUND THESE STREETS,
HAUNTING YOU IN COFFEE SHOPS,
IMAGINING YOU'RE AN ARTIST WITH A
SPARE ROOM FULL OF CANVASES
AND ALL THE SECRETS THAT TRUE LOVE
HAS KEPT REVEALED INSIDE YOUR BED

OH.

I'M RARELY GULLIBLE OR GULLIVER
LITTLE THINGS GET IN THE WAY
I'VE ALREADY MAPPED THE EXIT SIGNS
AND I'LL BE LAUGHING IN MY CAR

YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR A SIGN
LINING PLANS UP IN THE WINGS
I'VE BEEN KNOWN TO WADE TOO FAR
FROM FABLES WAITING AT THE BAR,
JARRED ABOVE THE SOUND OF DRUNKS
PUSHING THINGS A BIT TOO HARD
I WANDER OFF TO PACK MY THINGS

UNTIL YOU DISAPPEAR ONE NIGHT
TOWING FRIENDS LIKE MOVIE PROPS
WATER RUNS INTO THE SINK
AS IF TO TELL A STORY LINE
A SINGLE LOOK'S ENOUGH FOR ME
BUT KNOWING THERE'S A HUNDRED
MORE
I WANDER OFF TO PACK MY THINGS

II

THERE'S A HOLE INSIDE OF YOU
IT'S NOT THE SAME
NO, IT'S NOT THE SAME
AS WHEN WE WERE YOUNG

THERE'S A HOLE INSIDE OF YOU
IT'S INTO
BUT THIS WON'T BE
THE ONE FOR YOU.

THERE'S A HOLE INSIDE OF YOU
AND COMING THROUGH
A HUNDRED SCENES
I STOPPED FOR YOU

AND I LOOK DOWN LIKE AN AIRPLANE
AT THE HOUSES
THAT FORGAVE US,
ALL THE ROADS WE CONNECTED
CAUGHT US UP IN
RACING NOWHERE
AT BEST WE MADE A CIRCLE
BUT PICKUP STICKS
THEY ALL BECAME US
THERE'S THE COLORS...

I HAVE A PORTRAIT ON MY DOOR
A LITTLE SKETCH
OF WHERE I'VE BEEN
OF ALL THE THINGS THAT CAME BEFORE
SEEM UNIMPORTANT IN THAT INK
WE WERE WAITING FOR AN ANSWER
BUT THE ANSWER WAS TO GO

III

I'M GOING DOWN LIKE YOU MIGHT BE
IN THE UGLY ARMS OF YOUR...
SO LET'S SEE
LET'S GO BY THERE,
DOWN THE ROAD AGAIN
COVER YOURSELF IN CASE THIS GETS
UGLY
IN CASE A FIGHT BREAKS OUT AGAIN
YOU KNOW,
IN CASE YOU FORGET TO COME AND
WAKE ME

I'M A SULLEN FACE IN THE SADDEST
CROWD
ALL HUDDLED AROUND A COLLISION
WAITING FOR
SOMEONE TO FALL DOWN, A DRUNKEN
ME
TO BEAR ME WITNESS – THE BLACK OF A
'68

AND ALL IMPRESSIONS OF THE LINES YOU
SAY
WITH A RATE TO TURN ALL THEIR FACES
OH, THEY COMBED OUT THE PUNCH LINES
BUT THE HARDEST STEPS
I EVER MADE WERE MADE IN SECRET

CAUSE IF YOU PLAN IT
IT'S EASY TO LET GO
I SEE US AS THAT COUPLE DOWN IN
GEORGIA
LOOKING OUT A DINER WINDOW
IF YOU PLAN IT
IT'S EASY TO LET GO

IV

THERE'S NO ROOM IN HERE FOR YOU

NO THERE'S ROOM
YOU'VE GOT WORDS ALL OVER YOU
BUT THEY'RE JUST WORDS

AND I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING
MY BOXES SIT ON A BASEMENT SHELF
AND I DON'T SEEM TO OFFER
THE PROOF THAT YOU NEED
TO LIVE BY YOURSELF
AND I'VE GOT FOOD FOR YOU
BUT IT'S AWFUL LATE
AND YOU DON'T EAT ANYMORE
OR SO YOU CLAIM

AND I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING
YOU SAY
AND I CAN'T OFFER PROOF THAT
THIS WILL BE OK

IT'S EASY TO FIGURE OUT,
BUT HARD TO SEE,
I WAS HOPING THAT
ONE DAY YOU'D JUST BELIEVE

DUCK INSIDE OF A STOREFRONT
AND TELL ME WHAT THIS MEANS
THIS ISN'T WHAT WE WANTED
SOUNDTRACKED BY PHAROHS FROM
QUEENS

V

I'VE BEEN DRINKING CHEMICALS ALL NIGHT
WHEN THE NURSES COME
WHEN EVERY SHIFT STEPS TO THE RIGHT
WHEN THE WORKERS COME

CAUSE I'VE ARRANGED THIS
LIKE A HOUSE
A HUNDRED DECKS OF FLAMINGO CARDS
AND STAKES THAT I CAN ILL AFFORD
TONIGHT
TINY BETS THAT EAT AWAY
I'LL LEAVE YOU DRUNK ON A NEIGHBOR'S
PORCH
TONIGHT

VI

GET YOUR FINGERS OFF MY SHOULDER
BEND YOUR PERFECT SKIN AROUND
I WON'T BE YOUR REALER COLLIN
I WON'T BE YOUR COME AROUND

I DON'T NEED YOUR RE-PRESUMPTIONS
ON MY FRIENDS

I DON'T NEED YOUR BREAKING BODY
I DON'T NEED YOUR REPRESENTS

I'M NOT LOSING INHIBITIONS
THERE'S SO MUCH ON MY
HANDS

I DON'T NEED YOUR PERFECT
BODY,
IT'S SOULLESS CALL DESCENDS

I DON'T NEED YOUR LOSS OF
FOCUS
I'VE BEEN WAITING ON MY
FRIENDS
AND THIS CAME DOWN TO YOU
AND I

I'M SURE THE WORLD HATES
YOU,
NOT MY PLACE TO PRETEND

I'VE BEEN WAITING BY THE
DOORWAY
THINKING THIS COULD END
AND IT WILL WITH A COUGH

VII

MY SISTER SOLD MY HOUSE
AND I'VE BEEN WAITING ON A
PAYCHECK
ALL THE COUCHES ARE UNEASY
I'VE ERASED YOUR GOOD INTEN-
TIONS
I'VE ERASED YOUR KINDER
WORDS

KEEP YOUR FOOD I'M PLANNING
SOMETHING
THE CITY THINKS FOR ME NOW
THE NIGHT REPAYS MY ANSWERS
WITH QUESTIONS LESS PRO-
FOUND

I'LL THANK YOU FOR YOUR
PATIENCE
THE CYCLE'S ALMOST RUN
THE THINGS I PLAN, FORGIVE
ME,
I'VE TAKEN MORE THAN NOT

SHOW ME YOUR NEW CALM
NATURE
AND I'LL SOMEDAY TRUST YOUR
CAUSE
I SEE WHAT HAS BEEN LOST HERE
MY WORDS ARE OFTEN FLAWED

YOUR TYLENOL IS EMPTY
THE BAG IS QUICKLY SEALED
INSIDE OF EVERY SENTENCE
YOU SEEM TO KNOW I STEAL

THE SIMPLE PLANS AREN'T EASY
I'M SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS
FORGETFUL, I WAS TRUTHFUL
THE GRIMMS WERE CATALOGS
NEXT WEEK IS FULL OF ANSWERS
MY QUESTION SUITS YOUR CAUSE

I'LL THANK YOU FOR YOUR PATIENCE
THE CYCLE'S ALMOST RUN
THE THINGS I PLAN, FORGIVE ME,
I'VE TAKEN MORE THAN NOT

VIII

NOW THAT YOU'RE
UNPROTECTED
AND YOUR FEAR'S
BENEATH YOU
NOW YOU'RE PURE
AS YOU HAD WISHED FOR
YOUR BED
A TWO-FACED PROMISE

GO TO HELL AND IN
THE ORGANS OF THE MONKEYS
STUPID PEOPLE READ
THE COMING SEASON
FORTY WALLS GO UP IN MONTHS
AND STILL THE MONSTERS
RUN THE ALLEYS
AND YOU STEADY YOURSELF THERE
PLEADING
FOR THE KITCHEN TO STOP ITS
SWINGING
THERE'S A PURPOSE FOR ALL
THIS BLEATING AND

YOU STILL
CAN'T SPEAK YOUR MIND
YOU CAN'T SPEAK YOUR MIND

NOW THAT YOU'RE
OPTIMISTIC
YOUR HEARING
SLOWLY FADES
AS IF YOU'RE
UNDERSTANDING,
REWIND THE SCENES
AND NOTICE

ALL THE SIGNS IN THE
WHITE BARN'S HIDDEN
YOU ROLLED ON THE ONE
WHO HELPED YOU
THE UNDERBELLY IS TOO REVEALING
MONSTERS,
BUT THEY COULDN'T ANSWER

YOU'RE WEAVING
AND THE FLOOR WILL STOP ITS
SWINGING

THERE'S A PURPOSE FOR ALL
THIS BLEATING AND
YOU STILL
CAN'T SPEAK YOUR MIND
YOU CAN'T SPEAK YOUR MIND

IX

I'M GONNA SUIT YOUR LIFE
LIKE A HOLD ON
PICKING UP YOUR HEAD LIKE
YOUR RED LINE
UNTIL YOU GET RID OF ME WITH
YOUR LEAD STONES

'CAUSE THE DEVIL'S FEET
ARE BEHIND THE BED DOOR
A STRIP OF LIGHT MEANS
NOTHING TO ME NO MORE
YOUR VOICE IS SCRAPING UP AND
FAR AWAY AND WANING
I'VE PUT YOU DOWN
LISTENING FOR HIM, CRANING

X

ONE HAND REMOVES A WRINKLED
COAT
BUTTON COMES APART
AND ROLLS UNDERNEATH THE
COUCH, THOUGH NO ONE COULD
BREATHE
WITH ALL THIS SMOKE

THE SIMPLE THINGS
THAT WE'VE LEFT OUT THEY
HAVE US HANGING HERE
BY OUR THROATS
WRAPPING COINS JUST TO STAY
AFLOAT

IT'S A WONDER YOU DON'T SECRET-
LY
FOLLOW HIM HOME
IT'S A WONDER

THE BOXES HAVE NOWHERE TO GO,
THEY'RE STACKED LIKE FORTS
YOUR BIG IDEAS
SEEMED TO KILL US OFF
NO ONE WANTS TO DEAL THE BLOW

THE BANK ACCOUNTS
ARE LIKE A SMOKER'S COUGH
HACKING THROUGH A BROKEN
THROAT, WELL
SELL GUITARS JUST TO STAY AFLOAT

XI

I'VE BEEN HOLDING YOU UP
WHERE THE LIGHT HIT, I CUT
I'VE BEEN MAKING YOU WINGS

AND THIS ALL COMES APART
WITH THE SLIGHTEST OF TOUCH
THE CLOTHING PILES
ON THE PILE OF BOOKS
AND YOU ALWAYS FEARED
THE SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS

I'VE BEEN HOLDING YOU UP
WHERE THE LIGHT HIT, I CUT
I'VE BEEN MAKING YOU WINGS

AND MONTHS AGO, IN A
ORANGE CHAIR
YOUR HAIR HALF IN YOUR EYES
YOU WONDERED
WHY THE WORLD
DIDN'T EAT US UP
ON PLASTIC KNIVES

SO
WHY'D YOU COME HERE?
WHY'D YOU COME?

XII

LUCKY YOU
YOU MISREAD ME
I'M A GONE
GONE TO SEED
AND I LEAVE IT ALL BEHIND ME
LEAVE IT ALL AS IT BELONGS

LUCKY YOU
YOU MISREAD ME
AND THE NOTES DOT YOUR
LAWN
IN THE DOOR
HIDING SOMETHING
COULDN'T PUT YOUR FINGER ON

OH WHAT O WHAT
HAVE YOU DONE
THAT'S GONNA ADD UP TO
OH WHAT O WHAT
HAVE YOU DONE
THAT'S GONNA ADD UP TO

XIII

INSTRUMENTAL

XIV

I WISH I HAD A CHANCE TO

REWIND THIS
I WISH I HAD A CHANCE TO GO BACK
AND I SEE MYSELF AS A KID AT 24
AS A KID WHO DIDN'T KNOW RIGHT
FROM WRONG
AND I WISH I KNEW

HOW TO CHANGE WHAT I'VE DONE
HOW TO CHANGE WHAT I'VE BE-
COME
HOW TO CHANGE
AND I WISH I COULD BECOME WHAT
I WANT
WHAT I WANT





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