

shut up and play
(lyrics)

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the last quaalude on earth

well i see the sun that rises in your dawn
i don't give a fuck what you think i am on

so go pretend that you don't care
oh i can see it coming through
from here
inside
to i know where
to dissolve you like the last quaalude on earth.

well i heard that there's no sun now that i'm gone
i don't give a fuck what you think i am on

so go pretend that you don't care
oh i can see it coming through
from here
inside
to i know where
to dissolve you like the last quaalude on earth.

oh love stares
across a loaded room
music
la la la la la loud
what happened to tomorrow?

guess who cares?
across a loaded room
music
la la la la la loud
and all fucked up on sorrow
end.

well i hate the sun that rises in your dawn
i don't give a fuck what you think i am on

so go pretend that you don't care
oh i can see it coming through
from here
inside
your underwear
to dissolve you like the last quaalude on earth.

manhattan ghost story

lady don't smile in the distance
'cause you never did when we were close
and get yourself to a therapist
who'll help you forget the ghost

of love gone by
take this and you'll one day smile
oh love gone by
only hurts a little while
when you're nothing but a consequence of your surroundings
good at doing nothing but what you're told
nothing but a consequence of your surroundings
who'll be there to save you when you are old?

lady go marry a stable sorta
man the old fashioned way
and get yourself to an uppity school that'll
make your mother smile today

oh love gone by
you were never one day mine
oh love gone by
do you really want to die
nothing but a consequence of your surroundings?
good at doing nothing but what you're told?
nothing but a character written in [an] allegory
all part of a common manhattan ghost story?

amsterdam

baby left me one night
i flipped her off and said god damn

gotta get away to amsterdam
man i'm going away

well we'll get high
yeah we'll smoke pot
it's not cheap sex
because i paid a lot
when you got
nowhere else to go
there's always one spot
on a window

there all the streets are laid in gold
you better wake up sincere
before you wake up old
there all the streets are flashing red
you better wake up sincere
before you wake up dead

baby came back one night
i flipped her off and said god damn

gotta get away to amsterdam
man i'm going away

well it's not a lie
it ain't a death wish
it's not adultery
'cause i'm too childish
well we'll get drunk
we'll smoke a lot of dope
this ain't a free ride
so bring your own rope

when all your life is flashing by
it's time to go and get [laid]*
it's time to go and get [high]*

*censorship for no reason at all
*censorship for no reason at all

on the up and up

when i catch (hear) you wasting time away
what's it cost to learn this game you play?
don't you know your days
will slip into night?

in a town about to self-destruct
where we have all learned that there's no luck
but we still end up
much better than the rest.

and the cynics* all but scream their doubt
and the burned out lovers will always shout
but you know they ain't
on the up and up

most of our lives often fade away
'cause we listen to what others say
does it cut you twice
don't you think that it's wrong?

when they get you down with why you can't
and they throw a dime into your cup
just tell 'em thanks but no
i'm on the up and up.

*i accidentally sang "sinners"

episode

up in morning
i fell the swell
and soon it's beginning to rain
and later on in the evening
i still can't tell
if it's pleasure or pain

as the sound
of a world
that has gone insane
says the fear's
a disease
that's inside your brain.

some hollywood mistake

pass on your way out of my life and through both the
wide
open doors
where the doves set free soar

we could have been so much more than just a memory
you could use
to dream of the day when you once loved

this
holiday
was just destined to break
some
hollywood
illusion
mistake

think
to yourself
all that we might have been
once
in a while
starlight
dreaming of when.

baby's gone*

baby's gone
went home
to mom and dad
and i been feeling had
her mother is a tramp.

baby's gone
and i can't get to sleep
baby's gone
she sold her soul too cheap
and i been feeling deep
her mother is a tramp.

so mrs. downsley
shine your broken light
and tell us what a lie love is tonight
and tell us all the things you said were right
oh susie aren't you glad?

baby's gone
gave everything she had
baby's gone
her best is so damn sad
and i been feeling had
but man it ain't so bad

so mrs. downsley
shine your broken light
and tell us what a lie love is tonight
and tell us all your sad stories were right
and man you're right, they're sad.

so mrs. downsley
shine your broken light
and dress up in your bitterness tonight
and tell us all the things you said were right
oh susie aren't you glad?

baby's gone
and i can't get to sleep.

*These aren't the real words to this song.

pauline street

if the sun is out
and the skies are clear
then there's no doubt
you do not live here
when it's cold
as hell
and the trees are all mostly dead
and those grey and snowy skies
are like a gun against your head
catch a train
to the land of a thousand suns
it ain't new orleans
it is new all yuns
and there's plenty
of people
that you'd be lucky to meet
and there's no snow down
on pauline street.

i stayed up to dream

i got wasted yesterday
grabbed my guitar to play
but these strings
are far past broken

and asleep in your own way
while i stayed up to dream
unmoved
by words unspoken

and on sidewalks
within cities
go the remnants of the dead
if you listen
you can hear them
that's the voice (sound) inside your head.

an orange set of red

in a line you spoke to me only moments ago
thought for sure by now you'd have let some of this go
the middle of days and nights that fade too far from real
can i hide away
and steal the day
back from things that i still feel?

and the world that keeps spinning inside my head
past the line of sight and a note they never read
they go flying through my head
all the words i never said
in an orange set of red

i bet that you
can hear me now

i bet that you
can hear me now

the pictures at night sometimes that will never let you live
covered by bitterness in a heart that won't forgive
and all our youth to me is stainless steel regret
but on a ferris wheel
and amphetamines
i think i can forget.

and the saddest thoughts go screaming through my head
past the line of sight and a note they never read
they go flying through my head
all the words i never
and twice they left you there
so tired of
eyes that just don't care
and we'll sail away on
my mistakes
and let's sail away on
real heartbreak
and we'll sail away on
my mistakes and
sail away on
real heartbreak and
sail away on
on

look at you
look at you
look at you
look at you.