

shut up and play  
(lyrics)

Keye Martin

Unpublished. Copyright © 2018 Keye Martin. All Rights Reserved.

Contact: [bliss@keyemartin.com](mailto:bliss@keyemartin.com)

**Titles**

the last quaalude on earth.....1  
manhattan ghost story..... 2  
amsterdam.....3  
on the up and up ..... 4  
episode ..... 5  
some hollywood mistake.....6  
baby's gone..... 7  
pauline street ..... 8  
i stayed up to dream ..... 9  
an orange set of red.....10

**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 feel 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.