

THE CLARENDON GRILL

**SAT
OCT 15**

**THE STRANGE
CONCERT** OF J&H

**YOU WON'T BELIEVE THE LENGTHS
THESE BANDS WILL GO TO**

CRATES OF JETSAM

F MINOR KEY BOARD

DJ LILAC

ARGO DECKHAND

VAPID

ABUSIN' MENSA

ANOTHER THING

OLIVE TO GET NECTAR YOU

SIDE OF WINGS

SNOG A POODLE

ORCHESTRA OF LOST SOULS

**NOT A REAL
CONCERT**



MR HYDE'S KARAOKE

LYRIC SHEET (PAGE 1)

1.

I can show you this world.
There's an Affleck performing.
Over there goes a Franklin
on his way to fly a kite.
There are no other guys.
Just two over and over.
Acting founding whatever.
It's just best to not ask why.

3.

You threw the mix on the grill
There wasn't even a spill
I looked at you as it fell
And now they're on the way.
You go and reach for a dish
Breakfast will sure be delish
You'll want to pour more of this
I'm up at the buffet.
The stack is growin'
Pancakes, steam is blowin'
When that syrup's flowin'
Wha'chu think you're tastin', baby...

5.

We went into the wilderness.
Would be my first time too.
We got stopped before we could
by a cop in blue.
Tapped his feet; grabbed my sheet.
Got his pad; said my plans were through.
Then he wrote me up...yeah, he wrote me up...
for \$252.

2.

Right now, he's probably half-stitchin' up an
A-line skirt and it's probably getting' bunchy.
Right now, he's probably buyin' himself
helpful little pins that'll make it look pretty.
Right now, he's probably foldin' over for a
crease shape linin' up so it's at the waistline.
And it looks fine...

4.

When we were here before
You ordered the rye.
You stiffed the bartender.
You won't ever buy.
You needed a sweater,
but rather go cold.
I wish you'd just spend more.
Why don't you just spend more.

6.

There is a bird in my hometown
they call the Wanderin' One.
His poop can ruin a many a sidewalk
and I just stepped in one.
He migrates from the Great White North.
Your yards are his latrines.
He'll leave the cold of Canada
and head for New Orleans.



MR HYDE'S KARAOKE

LYRIC SHEET (PAGE 2)

7.

Whatcha gonna do with all that air,
all that air inside of there?
I'm a let, let, let, let it out,
let it free out of my mouth.
Why's it gotta go and smell so bad?
Smells so bad, what food you had?
Just a Coke, Coke, Coke, Coke, and Jerk
Chicken Jerk Jerk, Chicken Jerk

8.

Well I ain't never
been the stay-at-home type.
No I can't live in just one place
I'd rather camp out each night.
In a desert or a grass plain
or wherever if it's late.
I got gear upon my back,
a knife and fork and plate.
Some people like their houses
but from place to place I'll slip
I got my frequent flyer points
I'm off to take a trip!

9.

People are meanies. Teasing us people.
They got me grumpy. Can you believe it?
I'm not that angry, just sad and mopey.
I'll just ignore them, but they keep saying
I stand just a little too sad.
Frown just a little too much.
I sneer for just a little too long.
They want to go out,
But I just don't, darn it!

10.

Well you can tell by the way I use the lock,
I'm all by myself; no need to talk.
Roommate's gone for the whole week.
Got Life Alert in case I freak.
Well it's just me, but it's OK.
Neighbor's just a step away.
You can laugh but understand.
I'm so happy as I am.

11.

Here come November.
It's election season. We got
to do our part. But we
are a two-fer. We'll go there.
In the booth we'll squeeze.
They'll say, "Only just one!" but we'll
do as we please!
I'll push the chad out. And you'll
mark the scantron. We'll pass
referendums. Elect
town officials. We'll say,
"I love you, democracy!"
Nothing like team suffrage
when you're with your buddy.