

Lyrics - 1danband | dansingnew



Something Must Be Wrong

Something must be wrong
'cause I'm enjoying life
Seems I'm conditioned
to not be this way
I've been way too happy,
so there must be something wrong
Everybody knows,
you've got to pay to play

We've been given this time
We don't know when it will end
It's our nature to squander
Our lot to pretend

We've been given this time
We might not get it again
It's our nature to squander
And miss life staring ahead

There's a price we all carry
For the pain of the world
Hurting our self
Just by being alive

There's a price we all carry
For suffering through
We are all quite connected
It's just one universe

Bottles In the Kitchen

Bottles in the kitchen
Red wine that was no good
Under cork fermenting
So sweet misunderstood

*We didn't drink them
But they manage to mark the time
They must be there to remind us
Of the day our worlds first
intertwined*

Bottles in the Kitchen
Sit like soldiers waiting
Asking to be uncorked
So Quietly disarming

Bottles in the kitchen
Half empty and still half full
Labels facing outward
Corked to keep from being spilled

Bottles in the Kitchen
Trophies of a strange sort
Opened the night we realized
Our love had become uncorked



Can't Stand Still

I can't stand still and I can't move
on
And it's way too hot to be writing
this song
I can't stand still and I can't move
on
It's a common theme, but maybe
nothing's wrong

*Patience, Virtue, Assertiveness
Listening, Asking, Believing in
Connecting to what counts*

We can't stand still and we can't
move on
And it's not like anything has even
gone wrong

We can't stand still and we can't
move on
There's so much to do and it will
take so long

You can't stand still and you can't
move on
And you might not know why I
write this song
You can't stand still and you can't
move on
So it's not all good, but then
there's nothing wrong

Recording

It's the same old thing and I don't
pretend otherwise
I've been avoiding
It's the same old thing and I don't
pretend otherwise
I've been recording

*I've been recording all the things I
haven't done
I've been recording all the times I
opt for fun
I've been recording every moment
that I breathe
I've been recording this moment in
front of me*

It's the same dilemma what's
more important
I keep explaining
It's the same dilemma now or
never
I keep refraining

Out of Time

Don't know the news
Don't know the date
I don't remember life ever being
this great

*Like this I'd rather be
Out of time
Got bills to pay
Got work to do
All I want is just to be with you*

Can't keep up
With what you need to
There's no sense of time in the
world with you

If I'm with you now
Or with you not
We measure time by a different
clock

The world goes on
But it's not more real
Than this out of time state
or the love we feel

Morning Came Early

Morning came early
When the alarm clock went off
Morning came early
Couldn't shake the covers off

I just fell back asleep in your
arms
Expecting to sleep more
When you jumped out of bed
But too much of you
Is still dancing in my head

Not just sleep but more sleep in
your arms

Another day older
Another night through
Time travels quickly when I am
with you

I just still want to be in your arms

The sun is now shining
The birds sing their tunes
My own day is calling
though I'm still lost in you

I'm still a bit fast asleep in your
arms



Uncertainty Keeps Nagging

If it all fell apart tomorrow
We'd still have today
Uncertainty keeps on nagging
Though our hearts and minds
aren't swayed

*The message of live today has been
beaten in my head*

*Things won't work out the way you
plan, but another way instead*

*Visions of make believe keep
dancing through my head*

*Whatever makes things feel real is
just a matter of time*

If it all were a dream tomorrow
We'd have a dream that's true
today
Reality is fleeting
As our role within the play
My doubt is like your doubt
Too good to be true and last
History has taught us
To judge the future from the past

Dancin' Around It

We've been dancing around it
You and me
We've been dancing around it
Not quite sure how to be

*The truth is in front of us
The truth is behind
The truth is I've no idea
What's on your mind*

We've been dancing around it
It might be all in my head
Not quite ready to find out
My inspiration might end

*The truth is in front of us
The truth is behind
The truth is in living
The truth is in kind*

We've been dancing around it
I think I'd like more than friends
Not yet able to show it
If it's just me my spirit would bend

Ballad of Howard Johnson's

One thing you can count on
Is that things don't stay the same
What once we all were certain of
No longer remains

There's no ice cream at this Hojo

Used to mean an orange roof
Meant a break from traveling
A place to stop for ice cream
And mediocre food reliably

The sign at the front desk
Said no refund after fifteen
minutes
Seems they're charging by the
hour now
And no quick banana splits

It used to mean a room key
Meant you'd get a metal key
Now it comes in plastic
With Domino's pizza advertising

You turn the shower handle
And expect it cold to hot
A temperature adjustment
Reveals that it's not
A penciled telephone number
Used to mean for a good time call
Now I see the listing and I wonder
Why they didn't wash the wall

Airport Shuffle

Too many headsets
Too many phones
People connecting elsewhere

Even more alone

Laptops, schmaptops
Alien appearance
Always being elsewhere

Never being here

Everybody anxious
Rushing to get caught in traffic
Busy like the ants
But talking inconvenienced
Going round in circles
Having to start over

As though we don't anyway

The Rainbow Song

I see sun and I see rain
But I don't see the rainbow
I see rain and I see sun
So I'm looking for the rainbow

It should be there opposite the sun

*Well it might not be raining
On the far side of the sky
It just might not be raining over
there*

I see sun and I see rain
That's all that there is needed
I walk around 360 bound
There's no arch of color seated

I see love and I see pain
In everything I see though
A full spectrum of ingredients
One can't always find the rainbow

Look Out At the Sky

I look out at the sky in all its
colorations
Sunset in all its variations

I can't help wishing you were here
There're some things I just can't
communicate
There're some things I need you
to be here to relate

I look out, it's all coordinated
So set in multiple mutations

I can't help wishing you were here
I'd hold you in beauty that we both
would share
Keep each other warm in the cool
twilight air

I can't help wishing you were here

