The Librarians Like a book you never want to finish.

Feedback Mechanism 4:42
Actions Speak Louder Than Words 3:22
Applesauce 3:08
You are Not the Boss of Me 3:23
People Before Prophets 4:18
The Alphabet Song 4:04
The Observable Structures on the Dark Side of the Mood 3:26
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1. Feedback Mechanism

When I write songs, I write them for the people that are listening to me. When I write songs, I write them so that you will be here with me, wherever it is I am.

Sometimes I forget that you are all so special in your own way. Sometimes I forget that you are all so much more than you appear to be.

Vacuum cleaners and tiny chairs and Russian dolls are talking to me. The birds are singing outside, and the ferns in the window frame are all that I can see.

When I sing songs, I sing them for the people that are listening to me. When I sing songs, I sing them so that you will be here with me, wherever it is I am.

A drop of sweat is falling. Is it a tear drop? Will it feed you? I can hear you calling. I can hear you.

2. Actions Speak Louder Than Words

Act like you've been there before is something my father told me. I guess that's good advice, but if you want to hold me I'll just be over here, creating these rhymes forever. I don't know why but I think I'm very clever. But I guess it's really coming from you. From you. From you. I guess it's really coming from you. From you. From you. And me. And me. I guess it's also coming from me. From me and you. From you and me. From me and you. I guess it's really coming from us. Act like you've been there before is something my father told me. I guess he knew what he was talking about sometimes.

Act like you've been here before. Act like you've been here before.

Act like you've been here before. Act like you've been here before.

Look at you, look at me, we're all here together. Oh hey there, how you doing? How's the weather? Act like you've been there before.

3. Applesauce

Green tea with Thai flavors. Don't do me any favors.

Applesauce, applesauce, applesauce. Don't do me any favors.

I once went to this town. It was called the House of Bread.

I notice that you're going down. Be careful you don't land on your head.

Applesauce, applesauce, applesauce. Don't do me any favors.

Rumble, rumble, rumble. Grumble, grumble, grumble. Rumble, rumble, rumble. Grumble, grumble, grumble.

Applesauce, applesauce, applesauce.

4. You are Not the Boss of Me

The first thing that you do is take a bath. The next thing that you do is do some math. I don't know where all these words are coming from, do you? Perhaps it has something to do with the world, and how it's made out of jelly beans...or doodoo.

I guess that was just one verse. What would be worse than that? For us to stop singing this song? Well, I don't know about that, but I've got this nice hat I guess, and that's something I suppose. (Doodoo)

And if you've got anything else to say, just send it my way. I'll get the message, eventually.

5. People Before Prophets

There's a flood a-coming if we don't act fast. There's a flood a-coming and I'm just sitting on my ass As it carries me across these desert sands. By ass I meant a donkey, of course. Do you know what that is, it's sort of like a horse. But it's a donkey, of course.

Where do you think we're going? Where do you think we've been? What do you think you're doing there? Come on, let me in.

There's a dog a-barking. It's barking for me. It's talking about something that I cannot see. There's something coming. Coming down the road.

What do you think you're doing there? What do you think you're doing there? What do you think you're doing there?

There's a flood a-coming, it's coming for me. There's a flood a-coming, cannot you see?

That's why rivers. That's why lakes. That's why oceans. That's why snakes.

Where do you think we're going? Where do you think we've been? What do you think we're doing here? Come on, let me in. Come on, let me in.

6. The Alphabet Song

Baah baah baah baah baah baah baah. Won't you help me to sing this song? Caca cacka cahca ca-ka caca. Won't you help me to sing this song? Doodoo doodoo dodoo doodoo. E-F-G-H-I-J-K-L-M-N-O-P-Q-R-S-T-U-V-W-X-Y-Z Won't you help me to sing this song?

7. The Observable Structures on the Dark Side of the Mood

I hate my life and I want to die. I don't know what life is for, but it sure ain't this. I hate my life and I want to die. You're always looking at me and I'm tired of putting on a show for everyone.

We don't have any children and we've got no real ties that bind us together. And I don't think you love me anymore. I think I'm just a habit you picked up like when you started drinking coffee again.

I hate my life and I want to die. I don't know why singing this song always makes me feel better about myself. Sometimes I think I could fly. But only in a metaphorical sense, I'm not gonna jump off of a building or anything.

I just want you to love me and I want me to love you, too. It's just that we all go to these dark places every now and again.

Sometimes I wish you would try and see things the way they ought to be seen. I don't know how things will get better, but I know that they will, eventually.

8. Satisfaction Guaranteed

I hear some children screaming outside. I hear the rain falling down. I hear a truck spinning its wheels. I hear some people falling head over hills. (heels)

I once had a friend named Ian Hill. I once had another friend whose name was not Ian. But his roommate's was and he was Puerto Rican. And he loved Jesus.

Satisfaction guaranteed. And if you're not satisfied, why don't you come and see me?

I hear some folks checking their mail. Perhaps they're waiting around for that Holy Grail. I hear some children outside screaming...for joy.

Satisfaction guaranteed. And if you're not satisfied, why don't you come and see me?

9. Working for a Living

She's working late at night again. You can hear her typing on the keyboard.

She's working very hard. Oh. Oh.

She once wrote me a card. It was a very nice thing that she did for me.

Look at the money jar. It's full of metallic coins again.

We won't get very far. Oh well, we got where we are.

She's working very hard, again. She's working very hard, again.

10. Blind Spot

I didn't see you there in my blind spot. I apologize to you and your friend. I wonder what else I've been missing. I wonder what it means to be dead. I didn't see you there in my blind spot. You know what that's like? It don't mean that you weren't always there. Is that right? I'm afraid to be living this life, if this is what it means. I just want to act with some pride in my chosen identity. But I suppose we ain't never had many choices at all. Someone must have stacked the deck, set us all up to fall. I didn't see you there in my blind spot. I apologize.

11. Like a book you never want to finish. [instrumental]

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