

All My Friends Cover

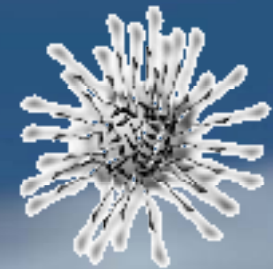
Pfiesteria

All My Friends Are Crazy

A rock narrative

*We pass by people like some ships in the night
And some of them we see they aren't quite right
Memories become hazy
But I've come to one conclusion
All my friends are crazy
Maybe I am, too
Just like you.*

1. Prologue
2. Morocco Gary
3. PK
4. Poor Charley
5. Smudge
6. Bender
7. Charley's Strange Dream
8. Epilogue



Marc Calvi: Bass, Vocals
Remo "Uzi" Gwaldabi: Drums, Vocals
Paul Lemieux: Guitars, Vocals

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All songs were written and copyright © 1999, 2000, 2005 by Pfiesteria. Why take something seriously when you can make fun of it?

Recorded at TarHeel Carolina Studios

All My Friends Inside

All My Friends Are Crazy

We came up with the concept of doing a series of vignettes about the strange people we have known. It was implemented through a round-robin beer-induced improvisational jam session where the song was composed pretty much on the spot in its present form, with the lyrics of each segment being composed by each of us in rotation. We liked the way it turned out the first time so we decided to go back and redo it and try to clean it up but not really change anything substantial.

1. Prologue

We pass by people like some ships in the night
And some of them we see they aren't quite right
Memories become hazy
But I've come to one conclusion
All my friends are crazy

2. Morocco Gary

(A cousin of a friend of Remo)
Gary was a cousin of a friend of mine
I didn't know him very well at the time
He was Kind of bizarre, but that's the way most people are
So I did not guess that he was insane
Because he seemed to be like the rest of us
And I know it's kinda hard to tell when someone's berserk
If they don't have abnormal behavior right in front of you.
But he did display some behavior that I could not understand
And that's because his mind was stretched out like a rubber band
And it snapped... right in front of my mom
It was like -- a bomb had dropped out of the sky
The fucker went berserk and I got no reason why
What led up to his going insane
Was a trip to Morocco in the November rain
It was kind of stupid now that I look back
But they were gonna go up a mountain track
And raise cannabis -- it sounds kind of stupid I know
But hey -- they were young and they did not know
That the growing season was many months away
And they kinda missed the boat
They ran out of money and they got sick
And only one of them could come back from the trip
Gary was left behind
Anyway, Gary got left behind and he was out of his mind
He was 8000 miles away with no place to stay
And no money -- I'm telling you babe its not funny

To find yourself in North Africa with no money; nowhere to go
Well you're bound to hook up with some guy named Luiggio
Who made an offer that day to smuggle dope to the USA
And you know it was hash oil
And he did it and didn't get foiled
And I never saw him again
All my friends are crazy

3. PK

(Paul's college roommate)
PK was his name -- he lived to play basketball
He really liked women he really liked em all
He really liked women but he didn't like classes
He was the great white hope 50 points a game
Got a free full ride to save school pride
But he never got to play because he had plans on the side
We lived in the dorm -- he was my roommate
He liked to skip class every day
He never went to class he would party off his ass
Party all night long till the break of dawn
Then he'd sleep all day and he'd do it again
After 2 years of this he got expelled
So he moved on out to live in Bothell
He sold acid from a house that was like a brothel
When you rise real high then you sink real low
Down all the way and then one day
He lost a bet playing Russian Roulette
I never saw him again
All my friends are crazy

4. Poor Charley

(A friend of Marc)
Charley -- he was a friend of mine
A real good one I could count on almost any time
Though Charley couldn't see the pain
It's kind of a short story
Cause once Charley got into his weakness -- his Pandora Box
He kind of went on the other side
I saw Charley many years later And he didn't know me -- this is true
Charley came up to our place and we did try to make him a place
But the females couldn't make room for Charley
Poor Charley
We knew old Charley would come through
So Charley he went home
And I never saw him again
All my friends are crazy

5. Smudge

(Remo's old band members)
I gotta friend his name is Smudge
He doesn't like to pack -- pack a lot of fudge
He's just a boy from southern Maryland
Who is guilty of a lot of sins but if you know you must
A whole lot of people that you might trust
Are guilty of the same kind of shit
Its just that they got rich and away with it
And he did not -- matter of fact he got -- Naught
Maybe 60 minutes could do a show
On the most creative mother [shut your mouth] that I've ever known
And he could be what he ought to be
And not a... a slug like me
I don't know where I could go with this
But I think I've been here before
Maybe 60 minutes could do a show
On the stupidest bastard Hey! That's me you know
I'm just another.... mother who used to be in #6
There's another guy -- Oh my God! He's really messed up
Matter of fact he's sewn together
Just before every practice we'd have to
Dredge him up from the bottom of a lake
He's an arsonist on the take his name is Land-Phil
And he's a real demented psychopath
The kind of guy who'd like to kill you with an axe
That's the #6 band they're all messed up. They never got a record
contract well they sure deserved one
And I never saw that band again
All my friends are crazy

6. Bender

(The drummer from Paul's old band -- do we see a pattern here?)
This guy I knew was a Bender
He played the drums like a real big spender
He could sing pretty well which was strange for a drummer
But he never got it together at all (what a bummer)
He had delusions of being a star
But he was a slug and he never got too far
You know Salt Lake City's a rock and roll loss
'Cause the Mormons are there
And the band gathered moss
So he took the hint to finally skedaddle
He packed up and moved his ass to Seattle
It was the time of Nirvana's beginning of grunge

He moved in with a friend to live like a sponge
When he owed his friend several months rent
He moved out to the wilderness and off he went
Why do these things always happen to friends?
You know I never saw him again
All my friends are crazy

7. Charley's Strange Dream

(I guess the dude was really crazy)
Charley he was a friend of mine
He sported the fashion of the time
Hendrix and all our connects we shared
Charley took the other road -- the window path
Through the pain -- the windowpane
I liked Charley but he changed so much
He couldn't stay in tune -- I had to leave the room
Charley couldn't hold a tune at all
We shared hours of listening to Fleetwood Mac
In the magic tracks
Just too tired -- It's OK for a little while
But poor old Charley he took and tried the tria
On the other side of the windowpane
Is what Charley's whole kind of a twisted mess
He did confess that he was Charley my insane friend
He walked out that door all my thoughts and more
He was a little strange but that's... that's the last I seen of him
All my friends are crazy

8. Epilogue

All my friends are crazy
Maybe I am too
Just like you

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