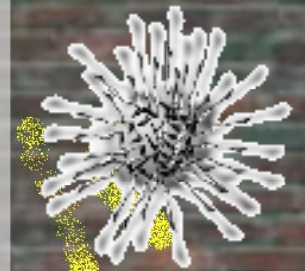


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**Pfiesteria**

1. at the ecosystem level
2. razor mike
3. immigration
4. not so young
5. spilled beer suite
6. propped up dog's life /don't stay away
7. spring-like sunday
8. stairs in the night



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Recorded at TarHeel Carolina Studios.

Special thanks to Marshall Gray for letting us use his mandolin.

# Autistic License Inside

## Pfiesteria -- Autistic License

### 1. At The Ecosystem Level (a song about balance)

It's all a gamble so be a rebel and not be hostile -- Dr. Jekyll  
We shake hands they sniff butts at the ecosystem level  
The biosphere of corporate life lies and greed and the legal knife  
Corporate antelopes stray from the herd  
Economic Darwinism is the word  
Animals and Indians at the ecosystem level  
Unstable harmonic resonances from ancient civilization  
It lasted over 3000 years  
Is it boom is it bust or stagnation?  
Where do we go?  
The economy of vapor with wealth only on paper  
One person's lover is another person's rapier  
Don't go out of bounds and sell your soul to the devil  
Know your limitations at the ecosystem level  
Where do we go?

### 2. Razor Mike (playing the guitar with electric razor)

### 3. Immigration (they built this nation)

They came across the sea in multitudes of boats  
They came to America to see all that floats  
A new world was there for all those who didn't care -- today  
We'll pave your way with translations -- hope you can read  
We were built on sovereignty hard work and years to flee  
And we built and destroyed in the name of Lloyds  
Though justice did reign: cowboys in Spain  
The community was everything  
Though we worked so hard -- the depression came wide and far  
Build the dam: run the railroad: cut the tree: make the brick  
Firearms and cannons we filled the land with  
To maintain the communities  
The differences -- have you aten any chicken feet?  
Veal parmesan is for me  
Ellis Island's just a place to wash your face  
The tongue has needs to be trained RRRR is left behind  
Get on a train go west you young cowboys  
To be a cowboy -- American cowboy  
Learn to father learn to see all the opportunities

Away from the island  
Ellis Island is a carryover to where you want to go  
It's a new land a new opportunity  
To build a nation where we can all be free  
We survived and prospered through hard work and years of toil  
Sure there were some spoils but they came to the island  
Only wanting to be free

### 4. Not So Young (life vs death: war vs peace)

The war is over for me no peace and no cease fire  
No honor will there be -- none: for the deserter and the liar  
Death and sickness numbed my soul they have also numbed my mind  
With antipathy and disgust for myself and for my kind

Though my years they measure few and my song is far from sung  
You can see I'm not so young

What of glory we pursued is left waning in the dust  
Across the landscape of destruction and the arms we left to rust  
Now I cannot wish to try to see that which has no answer  
Better to bid farewell to sorrow that can eat one like a cancer

Though my years they measure few and my song is far from sung  
You can see I'm not so young

I will follow my feel wherever wherever they seem to wish to take me  
To my home and hearth and the love of one  
Who never would forsake me

As the miles roll away the land rises to meet the hills  
I will shed the years of suffering and reawaken my will  
As the sights and smells of nature begins to fill my heart  
With hope and love and sex and dreams  
And the promise of a brand new start

Though my years they measure few and my song is far from sung  
You can see I'm not so young

### 5. Spilled Beer Sulte (a personal tragedy)

#### I. I spilled my beer today

I spilled my beer today it spilled on the floor  
I'd go to the cooler but there isn't any more

I spilled my beer O yes I did I spilled my beer  
If I had another one then I wouldn't be done  
I spilled my beer today-- not much fun  
And now there's no more for anyone  
We gotta go make a beer run before our day is done

#### II. I see the bubbles

I see the bubbles on the carpet today  
Don't know why they're not in my mouth  
It's gonna leave a stain to remind me of my incident

#### III. Other possibilities

You know it wouldn't be so evil  
It was a Coors or some other gut rot brew  
Even a Michelob or some other cerveza:  
But this one was Beck's and that won't do  
It maybe even could have been a Miller Lite  
Or a Natural Lite or a Bud Lite or some other lawn mower beer  
But the only thing better than the rest the one that's the best  
Is one of Pfiesteria's own home brewed beers

#### IV. Maybe

Maybe I'll do better next time maybe I'll spill some wine  
At least it's not tragic as when you spill that good old beer  
Maybe we'll just buy more next time we go to the store  
That's probably the best idea of all -- that's for sure

### 6. Popped up Dog's Life/Don't Stay Away (a couch potato and a stalker)

#### I. Popped Up Dog's Life

Here's words from another song to say how long it's been  
Would be absurd to stay in tune and sing again  
Johnny go home, oh Johnny go home

Rooster's gonna fly -- he's gonna live in the chicken house my o my  
Better than a dogs life -- no variety no spice  
A Popped up dog's life

Couch ornament next to the table  
Where he burns his brand down: his fingers are brown  
A Popped up dog's life  
Go to bed tonight fix those big dark sacks under your eyes

#### II. Don't Stay Away

Steel wheels good on my feet I'm so happy in the street  
Be young and do my thing I'll pass your house once more today  
Don't you stay away from me  
Practice some tricks in the street  
Jump off the handrails next to the fire hydrant  
Fly through a ditch won't keep me from you  
Don't stay away from me I know where you live (peekaboo)  
Old man hobbles down the lane -- no fun left for him to please  
In the street is where I want to play with you -- in the street  
Don't stay away from me I know where you live (over on 2nd)

### 7. Spring Like Sunday (jamming on a Sunday afternoon)

A new day's another day hoped she wasn't hopin'  
Seeking the long way find the door open  
The piper is playing she's got all the answers  
Behold deep questions gold  
Papa knows the balance is in the ditch  
He got lucky and married that...  
For God knows her sole intent on the shadow's on  
It's Old Crow on a Sunday  
No understanding beautifully whack  
Mortal men first lost love heart attack  
Anxiety will kill you don't let fear define you  
Speak your tongue as you please  
It's a new day Sunday Old Crow in a bottle  
It's a spring like Sunday my wife's at the cottage  
It's a spring like Sunday getting ready for the Monday  
Eye contact acceptable  
Though you know in her soul she wants to please, get me  
It's a new day Sunday Old Crow in a bottle  
It's a spring like Sunday my wife's at the cottage  
It's a spring like Sunday take off your clothes and enjoy the walk  
Religion -- we don't talk

### 8. Stairs in the Night (the quest for truth...or the bathroom)

Stairs in the night -- don't miss a stair  
Stairs in the night -- one flight in the night  
Just one step -- one flight in the night -- don't miss a stair

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