

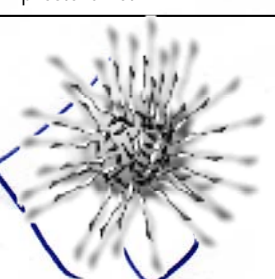
# Fishkill Cover

## Pfiesteria Fishkill

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Paul Lemieux: Guitar, Vocals

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Fishkill is an assemblage of our favorite chum from the early days of Pfiesteria, written before we had any sort of decent recording technology. It was recorded live at TarHeel Carolina Studios with pretty much no overdubs, as if we were playing to an imaginary audience (not too different from a real Pfiesteria gig). Listen for the sound of the beads in New Orleans. BBQ Blues is not a misogynistic song -- it could happen to you girls too. Thanks to Kevin Riggs of Silent Resonance for helping with the mix.

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# Fishkill Inside

## Pfiesteria - Fishkill

### 1. Carpal Tunnel Beer Syndrome

I first got calluses, and then it just got worse  
I must have offended someone for me to suffer this curse  
It hurts to twist the cap off in my hand  
All my friends think I'm a girly man I tell you they just don't understand  
The doctors say its from repetitive motion  
I've used hundreds of tubes of Ben Gay lotion -- that ain't right  
Most guys don't end up getting injured here  
'Cause they get their women to open up their beer O baby, why ain't you here?  
I can't even mow my lawn because I can't squeeze the thing that keeps the motor on  
I can't make my Harley run because I can't turn the throttle and give it the gun  
I got carpal tunnel syndrome from opening too many beers  
I had to switch to cans from bottles that should tide me over for a couple of years

### 2. Rock in the Box

In the heat of the sun we swelter inside  
Fifteen feet long eight feet tall and fifteen feet wide  
We're so isolated from what we cannot comprehend  
A decibel shield from the world with an electric fan  
We rock in the box, in the box -- and our muse is inspired  
We rock in the box, in the box -- and our sweat is perspired  
Like Papillon in the prison upon Devil's Isle  
A place of atonement for sin and a fire for a trial  
Burt Reynolds was sent to the box in "The Longest Yard"  
The music the rage and the noise are their own reward  
We douse our undrying thirst with a handful of brews  
We play out our souls because we have got nothing to lose  
Our sole intention's to play without playing the game  
Once you get used and abused it is never the same

### 3. Barbecue Blues

Woke up this morning -- fell out of bed  
Didn't believe what I saw, didn't believe the things I said  
There's something going on here -- What's in my bed?  
It looks like a pig, Looks like a pig, smells like a pig  
Sounds like a pig, oinks like a pig, whaddya know?  
I don't know where you came from, I just want you to go  
Woke up this morning -- pain in my head  
I'll try some hair of the dog that bit me or some aspirin instead  
Then I saw it laying there on my rug Sooeey! Sooeey! It looks like a pig  
I don't want your number, I just want you to go  
Squeals like a pig...Go home to eastern North Carolina with all the rest of the pigs

### 4. It Takes a Village Idiot

It takes a village... idiot to fall in love with you baby  
And I know that, but I couldn't stop myself... I'm a idiot now  
Out of the whole village there was only one idiot stupid enough for you  
And that was me and a-one other guy too  
But he got run over by a truck and left me here for you it was just my luck  
It takes a village idiot  
It takes a village idiot -- I can't tell my head from my butt  
But I'll tell you what -- It's a blessing to be this stupid  
Cause otherwise, I would realize that you'd pulled the wool over my eyes

### 5. Tissue Paper

When I wanna blow my nose I use tissue paper  
When I wanna wipe my face I use tissue paper  
I use it all the time never gonna give it away  
I know just what I want it's tissue paper for me  
When I wanna clean it up I use tissue paper  
When I spill it on the rug I use tissue paper  
When I wanna wipe my butt I use tissue paper  
When I'm cleaning up a cut I use tissue paper

### 6. The Song Our Bass Player Sings

This is the song that our bass player sings  
He sings better than us it's just one of those things  
Maybe it's the smokes or the coffee he brings  
It's the song that our bass player sings  
(I only have a few words to sing today...)  
His bass is kinda old and it needs some new strings  
He doesn't care if your maxi pad has wings  
Watch out for that jellyfish because of the sting  
He's only got 4 strings but I guess that's enough  
(Still learning how to slap and slide...)  
This is the song that our bass player sings  
He sings better than us it's just one of those things  
Maybe it's the smokes or the coffee he brings

### 7. My Little Corner of Hell

Now you are gone...here at the crossroads I stay or diverge with my song  
I did you wrong...something I said maybe something I did so far gone  
I lie awake at night, wishing for second sight  
I'm doing well (Isn't it swell, Now can't you tell)  
I'm in my own little corner of hell  
Something went wrong...we didn't discuss it we didn't do nothing at all  
The fault is our own...as both of us watched the destruction of our happy home  
It's now been years...not hearing your voice & not seeing you brings down the tears  
Despair mixed with fears...replaying my words & my actions brings sobs to my ears

### 8. New Orleans

I went down to New Orleans, and tried to find myself my queen  
I went down to New Orleans, and tried to get myself the dream  
There's spiders and there's snakes, but they're never gonna get  
Two feet away from someone as down in the gutter as me  
I went down to New Orleans, and tried to find myself my queen  
I went down to New Orleans, and tried to get myself the dream  
I went down there at her beck and call and now she's leaving me and that is all  
And I know this is the end -- I'll never be with her again  
I went down to New Orleans and tried to find myself my queen  
I went down to New Orleans and tried to get myself the dream  
The dream is gone like so many other things

### 9. It Shouldn't Happen to a Dog

He wasn't too awful bright, he barked at nothing all night  
He liked to dig up the back yard, he didn't hump my leg  
He didn't eat nothing herbal, but he ate our gerbil  
It shouldn't happen to a dog, I wouldn't do it to a dog  
But someone did, and now my dog's gone away  
It shouldn't happen to a dog, I wouldn't do it to a dog  
I'd sometimes take him out for walks, he never bit anyone  
He really liked all the other dogs, he'd sniff their butts for fun  
We had to chain him up, or else away he'd run  
He liked to chew stuff up, and so I kept him out back  
All the children liked to play with him because he wasn't a cat  
He liked to sniff women's crotches; you can't blame him for that

### 10. The Girl in the Green Shirt

She stares at me in the green shirt wondering what I'm gonna do and I'll do it with you  
She sells me beer in a green shirt -- I know just what I wanna do...and I'll do it with you  
I don't know what street I'm on; I don't know what's going on  
I just hope she gonna carry me away; I don't know what to say  
You're there in your green shirt and your red hair  
Wherever you go tonight I wanna be there  
Your eyes are the color of your shirt I wanna roll with you in the dirt

### 11. They Won't Sell Me No Beer

They won't sell me no beer on Sunday Morning  
They won't sell me nothing to make my day  
I went out to Krogers to buy a case  
But I went away empty handed it was such a waste  
They wouldn't sell me St. Pauli Girl...They wouldn't sell Pete's Wicked  
So I told that bitch that she could go and stick it  
I had my money, I had to go; so I went to the Amoco  
Went down to the Krogers; they wouldn't sell me my beer  
And I said, why should I buy it here

### 12. World Tour of Japan

We got a call about the band..It was a dude from Japan  
He wanted us to come over there because he said that they like our hair  
We'll hit Kyoto and Tokyo we'll trash the hotels like Godzilla you know  
We said OK -- but what are you guys gonna pay?  
We don't want just cash; we want some sushi and Kabukichou pass  
Go to Japan -- a world tour; never coming back again  
Go to Japan -- a world tour; they ain't never gonna find us again  
I want a gasha seven days a week so she can walk on my back and stuff like that  
I want a wall made of paper to protect me when the groupies attack  
Pfiesteria's world tour of Japan we're gonna go there -- Just know we am

### 13. I'm a Slug

Motivation is no problem for me I've got none it's plain to see  
Everybody knows what a slug I am and you know I don't give a damn  
'Cause I'm a slug I'm a slug -- I'd shout it from the rooftops  
If I just had the energy to climb up on one  
I'm a slug I'm a slug -- There's no doubt about it being in a coma is my idea of fun  
I really should have made up some more words for this  
But I'm too lazy so I give it a dis  
That just proves what a slug I am; I said it before I don't give a damn

### 14. Road Rage

I'm in my car -- we're going slow; I'm in my car -- we're going slow  
Tell me why are they so slow?  
I'm in my car -- what's up ahead?  
I'm in my car -- there's a putz up ahead  
I wish they'd get out of the way  
So I can go resume my trip someday  
I got road rage -- I got road rage -- I had a dream  
When I woke up from my dream  
The putzes were travelling 15 mph  
They didn't care where I was going to  
They didn't feel the need to get there like I do  
And I'm waiting here forever on the road  
'Cause it's Christmas now, I'm never gonna see my home  
I got road rage -- I got road rage

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