**YOU ARE THE BEST LYRICS**

**SIDE 1  
  
1) Zen Magic Marker**virgin sand  
magic land  
mysterious idol from the orient  
open the shell, the pearl  
don’t hurt him or you’re gonna fuck up your world  
  
volcano, president  
lava flowing on the residents  
Pompeii, stone people  
Pink Floyd rockin’ the world  
  
sukiyaki, soup  
chicken, vegetables and noodles  
you know tofu?  
it’s the truth  
it looks like cheese but it’s good for you  
come on  
  
Seaside Heights, New Jersey  
I picked up a hermit crab  
he bit me, Danny  
then ran back into his shell  
  
good luck, fortune  
many years of happiness to come  
skee ball, prizes  
lights all flashing you’ve won  
  
I am a winner, game of life  
yeah I am lucky to be here  
one in a million, chance  
that I was faster than the sperm  
  
egg, omelet  
ham and cheese, hash brown  
you can’t stop it, the rocket  
is gonna fuckin’ mow your ass down  
sing it  
  
don’t you stop rockin’, kickin’ and stompin’  
go on for the gold  
if you hit bottom, don’t let then stop ya  
love is in the world  
in the world  
 **2) Rock n’ Roll Jubilee**there’s a feeling that’s moving all through the land  
you can sit and watch or you can choose to stand  
life is changin’ something’s gonna give  
I got the need to love, I got the need to live  
  
I was walking down the street looking to the sky  
thinkin’ ‘bout the people, the passers by  
I got on a bus and I dropped some change  
this dude picks it up and says have a nice day  
I said thanks, man  
this dude was friendly  
I then ran into my girl Cold Wendy  
I told her how everyone was bein’ real  
how the world was changing from what we feel  
  
you got the flowers growin’ up the west side  
the buildings shinin’ on the east side  
the lovelight burnin’ from the inside  
come on  
  
you got the fresh air blowin’ from the outside  
the kids all lookin’ to the upside  
‘cause their all comin’ from the right side  
come on  
  
‘cause we all care  
we all care  
about you  
  
remember, love your neighbor and love yourself  
love the money that gives you wealth  
so you can buy the things that you want   
and help feed the store that you bought them from  
‘cause we all like buying and givin’ hellos  
to the people we see at rock shows  
it’s a rock n’ roll world where people are jumpin'  
so raise your fists and keep on pumpin’  
 **3) Scary Skull Eyes**I was taken by the hand and lead through the garden of my life  
and everyone’s still there even though they cannot share all their time  
  
walkin' into town around six o’ clock  
cuttin' through the woods behind the Stop and Shop  
it’s still light out, so I can see the destination  
same old night, no cause for variation  
  
don’t mess around with Rockland  
us rich kids got a lot of questions  
  
oh no it can’t be so, totaled your Vette on River Road  
oh no we didn’t know we all were messing with the scary skull  
oh no it can’t be so, we dodged the bats the whole way home  
oh no we didn’t know we all were messing with the scary skull  
  
I was taken by the hand and lead through the garden of my life  
  
sittin' on the deck around ten o’ clock  
keepin' it down, don’t want to wake ‘em up  
bug zapper light flicker put the Marley on  
how we gonna deal when the summer’s gone?  
  
oh no it can’t be so, we took that shit when you weren’t home  
oh no we didn’t know we all were messing with the scary skull  
oh no it can’t be so, so much to have so little to show  
oh no we didn’t know we all were messing with the scary skull  
  
oh no it can’t be so, we hit that station as the morning rose  
oh no we didn’t know we all were messing with the scary skull  
oh no it can’t be so, so far to see but not so far to go  
oh no we didn’t know we all were messing with the scary skull  
 **4) Billy The Eagle**walkin’ down the midway, got new feathers  
Billy the Eagle got it all together  
the people all turn and clap for the man  
as he whistles his tune for the judges in the bandstand  
  
Brian shouts “are you ready, set, go!”  
and Billy the Eagle gonna start the show  
  
he revs up and prepares to take off  
then all of a sudden he’s off, he’s off  
he’s flying all around the stadium night  
droppin’ his magic everywhere in site  
  
as he makes another pass he’s losing his steam  
he’s lost his glow in the spotlight beam  
but he sprinkles some magic right on to his head  
and he does the loop-de-loop as the crowd goes mad  
  
what’s he gonna do? what’s he gonna do now?  
  
for the grand finale comes the ring of fire  
with a gasp from the masses he flies up higher  
he stands at attention while he waits for the sign  
then salutes the world as he goes for the dive  
  
we sing oh oh oh “are you ready set go!”  
 **5) Let It Rain**let it rain all over my dinner, sinner  
if this was a race I’d be the winner  
if this was a pool I’d be the swimmer  
too bright? turn down the light dimmer  
my man Jim we call him Jimmer  
Reverend B Ill don’t know the pinner  
it’s a small world says Mickey and Minner  
let it rain all over the city  
  
and…  
check your watch for the time  
look at the sky for a sign  
don’t fuck around with the spiny mine  
it’ll fuck you back given some time  
let it rain all over my hands  
let it rain all over my band  
let it rain all over the sand  
‘til the tide rolls away the alien man  
let it rain all over the city  
  
let it rain all over the world, pearl  
if this was a tree I’d be the squirrel  
once there was a show called Milton Berle  
old school, like the haggard Merle  
Shirley Temple was a little girl  
curlers made her hair curl  
into space the astronauts hurl  
let it rain all over the world  
  
listen  
  
 **6) Fireflies On The 4th Of July**red red meat vegetarian, king stock broker, king librarian  
  
the planetarium looks like the sky  
it’s hard to believe that it’s all inside  
Orion’s Belt, Laser Floyd  
field trip on the Fourth of July  
fireworks, people screamin’,  
scared as the dickens, some kids beamin'  
I’m just watching all the reactions  
all people are mental but control their actions  
  
the sanitarium looks like a house  
but you go inside things are crazy and loud  
my friend Willie is a nut  
he don’t drink beers but he plays with blocks  
did you ever punch someone?  
“did ya get hit back?”  
did you ever steal something?  
“then give it back?”  
well I did once, I robbed a gas station  
five am, the sun was raisin’  
took a hundred dollars with Papa Dave  
I met him out back and we drove away  
then started feelin' weird about what we did  
so we turned around and we broke back in  
  
fireflies on the Fourth of July  
  
the cafetorium looks like a stage  
but at twelve o clock it’s the lunch lady’s  
bringing milk and the peach flambé  
and the coloring books and the Special K  
now it’s time for the skits  
“hey, what ya gonna do?”  
I’m gonna pretend I’m the man on the moon  
or maybe a fireman or the president  
and get my picture on the cent  
the pennies, the nickels, the dimes, the quarters  
the ice cream man sells bottled water, sparklers and jelly beans  
he puts his truck away on Halloween  
 **7) Laying On Your Zeets**I hear the sound of the birds flying  
I hear the sound of babies crying  
I hear the sound of the fishies swimming  
I hear the sound of the dogs barking  
  
and all the while, while I’m laying here  
I know how much you love me dear  
I hear the secrets that you keep when I’m laying on your zeets  
  
I hear the whales swimming in the ocean  
I hear the magicians with their potions  
I hear the children with their notions  
I hear the people and their devotions  
  
I hear the sun as it’s growing the trees  
I hear the moon commanding the seas  
I hear the honey as it’s made by the bees  
I hear the whistle of the blow of the breeze  
 **SIDE 2  
  
1) The Millipede / Who’ll Stop The Beggar**to feel the need  
the lash of the millipede  
the bite, the bleed   
the last thing to break  
the shake  
to feel, to love, to heal  
to fight, the real  
the real  
don’t you peak now  
  
don’t you go say, “what do you say?”  
don’t you go pay  
what do you pay  
what do you know?  
I don’t know who’ll stop the beggar  
who’ll stop the beggar  
 **2) Alligator Swamp**the nights are long and the river sings on through the day  
hot night, southern eye takin’ me home  
you know I want to stay  
porch bug fly by, rocking chair, cricket  
sticky, got stuck to the spicket  
fan wings movin’, melody is soothin'  
mama are we movin, I don’t want to move  
we don’t got to  
  
strung lights buzz and the river sings on through the day  
haze sees through the trees, green leaves  
you know I want to stay  
  
and the fire brings light to the danger warn  
I won’t sleep tonight ‘til the coming storm is  
long gone and the feeling is gone  
long gone and the feeling is gone  
long gone and the feeling is gone for today  
  
alligator swamp got the blues man on  
he’s feeling good and he can cause he should  
 **3) The Clearing Hole**hey ho, the breezes blow  
the seed is spread when the breezes blow  
the more you live the more you know   
you can’t stop it though you want to so  
and you go  
  
hey ho, the clearing hole  
you run through fast cause you want to know  
and once you’ve passed you believe you’ll grow   
but I ask you now do you think it’s so?  
oh, will you go?   
  
hey ho, the seer shows  
the heaven highs to the stormy lows  
but, the sun is light and the moon still glows  
don’t look now, you’re not alone  
so you know  
  
hey ho, the clearing hole  
you run through fast cause you need to know  
and once you’ve passed you believe you’ll grow  
but, I ask you now do you think it’s so?  
oh, will you go?  
 **4) Cross The Cloud**you got both hands steady on the wheel  
and feel you’re set to get the meal  
you get a bit, and feed it to the meal  
and then feel all set, I bet  
  
I bet you got better now  
you cannot be denied  
you’ve crossed the cloud  
you cannot be denied  
  
you get pushed to the limit by force  
get jolted but gain to stay on course  
you got strength pouring out the pores  
and feel all set, I bet  
  
you need one good start to pick up the parts  
you need one big day to make it your way  
you got everywhere to go and you can’t be relying on the empty show  
 **5) Space Station On The 4,5 & 6**space station on the 4,5 & 6  
everyone’s a time traveler  
oh shit, everyone’s a movie  
  
space station on the 4, 5 & 6  
got fleas and ticks  
like a dog without a white collar  
a good knish still costs a dollar  
potato wrapped in a soft gold coating  
hot dogs in the water that they’re floating  
I need one fifty to buy a token  
I’m feelin’ mean just like Dwight Yokam in Sling Blade  
he got hit in the head  
I need a little round token really bad  
so I ask this man for some change to spare  
he started smoking and he burst into thin air  
I thought it was an alien invasion  
but Broadway/Nassau was always a space station, boy  
  
space station on the 4,5 & 6  
Aerosmith  
these guys on a permanent vacation  
Aerosmith on a permanent vacation  
I can’t believe they on a permanent vacation  
I don’t think they’re on a permanent vacation  
cause one day I was at an office at work  
and noticed something funny about the front desk clerk  
I asked him who he was and he said “walk this way”  
what else would Steven Tyler have to say?  
he was really embarrassed that I’d known  
that when he’s not singing he was answering phones  
I said “don’t worry, I still respect you very”  
he said, “that guy making copies over there is Joe Perry, boy!”  
  
space station on the 4, 5 & 6  
Wicks and Sticks  
you go there to smell the candles  
pretty crazy that you smell those candles  
they got lemon and peach and vanilla  
they got white ones, pink ones, yella  
one day I got a little wild  
in the mall when I was a little child  
the candle smell was wafting in the air  
so I took a bite out of one that was there  
it was my favorite flavor coconut  
store manager come kick my butt  
store manager come kick my butt  
I swallowed wax and I nearly threw up  
I swallowed wax and I nearly threw up  
he hit me in the head and he punched me in the gut  
so I picked myself up and wiped myself off  
felt a little tickle in my throat and started to cough  
would you believe it, I tossed up a candle  
and spit it in his face like Oscar to Tony Randal, man  
that’s how I handled it  
  
lots of stops on the 4,5 & 6  
take you to the places that you live  
  
space station on the 4,5 & 6  
Halls and Vicks  
soothes your throat and makes your breath fresh  
but not as fresh as my music gets  
 **6) The Alligator**I think it was December or mid-November  
the sun was looking down on me like a glowing ember  
I think it was a Thursday, well, I can’t remember  
all I know it was the winter of summer weather  
I met an old man with a metal detector  
he said his name was Stan, but I heard it was Hector  
he was known around town as The Everglade Protector  
and he watched over the cities and all the sectors  
he told me stories of them droppin' bombs  
and of his old lady who had dropped him one  
I could tell that he loved her though she was gone  
because he spoke of her so fondly and he smiled upon  
  
he said “do you have the time?”  
“it’s a quarter to nine”  
“well, I must be getting on’,  
I’ve got to go cross-town,  
towards the seagulls sound, and the freighters,  
I must meet the alligator”  
  
I said “alright, man, whatever you say, and I was on my way”  
  
and the wind was blowing sweet warm thoughts across my mind  
I was feeling like painting but there were no paints to find  
and I’m not really a painter  
but as I looked to the sky, I saw a pelican go circling by  
he was frozen with his wings held tightly by his side  
and with a proud look in his serious eyes  
he said, “my son, you’ve got to take a picture of life”  
and leave it for the others to remember you by  
I said I’ll try but I’m not qualified  
he then saluted me, and he waved me goodbye  
  
so I got down on my knees in the sand  
and I tried to cry  
because of those words that I recognized  
I recognized  
  
so I got down on the beach with my sandy feet  
and I pulled my cell phone out from underneath me  
I called up Reverend B  
and to my disbelief he had the same experience back in New Jersey  
he was testing pavement down by Mount Airy  
and was stopped in his tracks by the sweet song of a canary  
that’s when I knew we had this job to do  
that’s the first time I knew we had this job to do  
 **7) Happy**the radio says I got to flip up the winda  
the binda, kneel on my shinda, my kinda  
and look out side to the American pride  
everyone is working to improve their stride  
  
nothing wrong with the freedom  
nothing wrong with the world  
I got my home with love and my only girlfriend  
she helps me pay the renta, magenta  
and the anger that’s pent up, silenta  
  
H for the homebodies  
and A, mis amis  
P got me pitchin' up my tents for the free  
P never poor  
but Y oh why can’t everyone just sit and deal one time  
  
the parsley snips and the rosie hippo  
goes flippo when he hears the calypso  
lip-syncho, karyoke in the Okechobee  
Ordell Robbie, you know B, you can’t put the homey in the trunk  
or fake the funk  
or play the punk, if you ain’t undercashed like The Clash  
and sunk in England in the seventies  
this life is heavenly  
come on G you got to take it from me  
  
H for the history   
and A appleseed  
P got me pissin' in my pants for the free  
P soda pop  
but Y oh why can’t everyone just sit and deal one time  
  
the radio dial always brings out a smile  
cause my man Gil Bailey can sail me  
hail me, you comet  
never stop it to The Doo Wop Shop it  
Don K. Reed, my man, you grew up with me  
and the schools that taught me  
even though I fought thee  
I still passed my spelling B’s, teach  
and retained the information to live in society  
I’m livin' and lovin', money  
  
because H is for the high schools  
and the A, ABC’s  
P got me pourin' chocolate milk for the free  
P all the people  
but Y oh why can’t everyone just sit and deal one time