**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