

KICK IN THE HEAD

music & lyrics by Ruthea sarom

BLANK PIECE OF PAPER

i've been staring at this blank piece of paper for an hour
trying to write this love song about you
but all the pretty words that come to mind don't rhyme
plus they make me sound like a fool
and you are on the plane flying in
while i'm struggling with this song
trying not to say what i want to say
which is i love you
i'll say you make my day
and i'll say i can't wait to get in bed with you
every situation's different from the one before
now it's me who's waiting by the door
you are in a cab driving back home
oh, i rearranged the furniture around again
i thought i'd mention that too
i'll say you make my day
and i'll say i can't wait to be with you again
i'll say you make me shake
and i'll say i can't wait to get in bed with you

37 KISSES

37 kisses went roaming through the night
as i laid there awake breathing the fumes from my mind
36 dried out but one brushed my eyes
at 37 minutes and 2 seconds past 5
37 eyes were glued to my sight
as I roamed the streets fading in jeans and stripes
18 pairs stared but one winked hi
at 37 minutes and 2 seconds past 9
and there I was suddenly blessed
the new born blue sky so immense
my worries worn

my howls, whispers
then I saw
wherever you go
this world's a ball
and you are in the center of it all
this place is round
so whenever you're bound
you are in the center of it all
then I broke from the leash
I freed myself from the original sin
I took the road at my own risk
and then I saw
wherever you go (...)
37 kisses went roaming through the night
as i laid there awake breathing the fumes from my mind
36 dried out but one brushed my eyes
at 37 minutes and 2 seconds past 5
I thought i was impaired
the wonky leg from the chair
atypically in and out of despair
off-centered
but wherever you go (...)
mister, misses or miss
this planet's a mess
and you are in the center of it all (...)
37 kisses went roaming through the night
as i laid there awake breathing the fumes from my mind
36 dried out but one brushed my eyes
at 37 minutes and 2 seconds past 9

BE ME

i wanted to be a happy bee flying out the window
flirting with every flower and then making honey
i wanted to be that pretty pattern on my pillow
i wanted to be beautiful
but I can only be me
if I'm not me then who will be me
with my silly laughter and little tragedies, me
if I'm not me then who will be me
I wanted to stop obsessing over every little detail
going round and round in circles like a windmill

I wanted to stop chasing a dream that may never happen
I wanted to be simple
but I can only be me
if I'm not me then who will be me
with my silly laughter and little tragedies, me
if I'm not me then who will be me
and you, you're so special
you eat what they serve you
you love what you're made of
and I do too
you, you're so bright
you make everyone around you shine
oh, you are you
and I wish I could be you too
but I can only be me
if I'm not me then who will be me
with my silly laughter and little tragedies, me
if I'm not me then who will be me
with my melodramatic tendencies, me
if I'm not me then who will be me

GOODBYE

so this is how you fill up the tub
and this is how you pull the plug
and this is how you sometimes screw it up
by saying i love you
but i'm not gonna cry now, i've done that
and things worse than that
i'm not gonna eat my words now
there's no point in that
i'll just say goodbye
so this is what the floor tastes like
and this is when you kiss your pillow goodnight
and this is how you sometimes screw up
by saying goodbye
but i'm not gonna cry now, i've done that
and things worse than that
i'm not gonna eat my words now
there's no point in that
i'll just say goodbye

sometimes, sometimes, sometimes
you think you're so smart
they give you an apple
and you think you got the whole farm
sometimes, sometimes, sometimes
you take a bite
to find an ugly warm inside
but i'm not gonna cry now, i've done that
and things worse than that
i'm not gonna eat my words now
there's no point in that
i'm not gonna cry now, i've done that
and things worse than that
i'm not gonna change into something
that i'm really not
i'll just say goodbye

ICE CREAM ON SUN KISSED LIPS UNLOVED

heartbreak
it comes and goes like an ocean
casting empty shells to shore
where sunsets taste like love
but sunsets
they disappear under a black gown
where barefoot girls let their hopes drown
and their sand hearts wash away
and then the highs and lows
and the beautiful mix of red and blue
in every rainbow
make for east
to someone else's dawn
and then it tastes like whores
in an alley road
it tastes like home
when you rot alone
tastes like ice cream
on sun-kissed lips unloved
it tastes like loss
heartbreak
is being stuck in a ghost town
with nothing on

but your Christ crown
of worries and digging pains
and you are as dirty as your secrets, girl
so hurry, dig up your dirty secret hell
before the ladybugs and the buttercups
the lilacs and the butterflies
find their way
into someone else's lawn
and then it tastes like whores (...)
so I say
better swallow this mush
cause nothing in your gut is designed to last
the hide and seek
of skin on skin
the perfect sex scene
right off a film
took the broom
and flew into someone else's room
and now it tastes like whores (...)

SO!

life is life
a constant fight
you learn to bend
and then you die
so?
that is that
I'll go to bed
and wait for the new dawn
then I hope I can see
the picture in red and blue and green tones
maybe I will learn to sway
like this big maple by the window
well most everybody knows laughter comes after pain, so?
yeah, most everybody knows sunshine comes after rain, so?
i don't
been out of reach
out of smokes
spitting nails
at the walls
so?

that is that
some flowers bloom in the dark
and some don't at all
oh, come on let go
everything happens for a reason
faith is for the blind, you see
everybody knows that
except for me, so?
everybody (...)
i don't anymore
I've been meaning to roll over
get dressed and hit the streets
instead I'm watching how the sun
paints maps on my sheets
my world went into a coma
and that's no figure of speech
i don't know what I want, no
everybody (...)
i don't anymore

HAPPY

i'm happy cause I woke up today
i'm happy cause there's still blood in my veins
i'm happy cause flower pots drop everyday
but none has fallen on me yet
i'm happy cause I got a roof over my head
so I can draw blue skies when it's pouring rain
i'm happy cause the world goes round and round
and I can still keep my head straight
It's funny how sometimes all you need
is a kick in the head to help you see
that you got what you need
to suddenly feel great
i'm happy cause i wrote a happy song today
i'm happy cause I'm not yet astray
i'm happy cause the biggest worries in my head
are tiny specks floating out in space
i'm happy cause I'm old enough to see I'm late
but young enough to think that I'll be ok
i'm happy cause I'm happy for a change
it's funny how sometimes all you need

is a kick in the head to help you see
that you got what you need
to suddenly feel great
i'm not gonna drive this car into the sea
i'm not gonna let it all sink
i'm gonna keep to the road
till there's no more to keep
it's funny how a little goes a long way
it's funny how breathing is all it takes
it's funny how good i feel today
it's funny how sometimes all you need
is a kick in the head to help you see
that you got what you need
to suddenly feel great
you wish, you wish, you wish
until a kick in the head helps you see (...)

SIGNS

all that life has ever brought me was never as dead as i thought
all light has shown me was never as dark
all these paths these boots have walked me were covered in seeds
now the seeds made trees and they made a jungle in me
there is a sign in every road
there is a sign you can't ignore
there is a sign that lets you know
when it's time to let go
the trees made a raft and the raft made me take to the sea
and under the stars i learned i'm my sole company
then silence spat out my name
now silence, the seas and the stars are part of me
there is a sign in every road
there is a sign you can't ignore
there is a sign that lets you know
when it's time to let go
don't tell that there's something more difficult
than knowing when to stay or when to go
well, life has its wrongs
and life has its rights
life has its reasons
of that i'm sure

ABSTRACT CONCEPT

tell me a little lie
sing me a little song
tell me a little something, please
cause i don't want to leave
and i don't want to live
without knowing
where i am
tell me how you breathe
tell me how you move
tell me how you sleep at night
with our last words raw
and our tears chocked
since we let our story die
everybody says the answers come
they say with time
but time is an abstract concept
it lingers on my mind
i'm learning how to breathe
learning how to move
i'm learning how to smile again
but everywhere i've been
and everywhere in between
i still don't know
where i am
everybody says the answers come
they say with time
but time is an abstract concept
it lingers on my mind
i'm too afraid to leave
i'm too afraid to live
i'm too afraid to turn this page
cause i'm tired of these endings
i'm tired of pretending
that i know who i am
they say life brings life
they say a sad song dignifies pain
winter winds bring the spring
but it's still ending
it keeps on ending
with every page we turn

everybody says the answers come
they say with time
but time is an abstract concept
it lingers on my mind
my sick mind
so never mind....

SIMPLY SIMPLE

take one minute, for example
look at it from every angle
by the time you figure out time
it's gone
he holds the cup in an angle
by the time it's back on the table
and his tip in my apron
he's gone
everyday could be christmas
every light dawn
everything so simply beautiful
if only earth could stay still
if only time would stall
everything could simply be simple
take the sun out of your eyes
forget what damage gravity's done
you look so good, so handsome
in that car
oh, look at me looking at you
petrified like a roman statue
in my cafe-bar
as you start your car
everyday could be christmas
every light dawn
everything so simply beautiful
if only earth could stay still
if only time would stall
everything could simply be simple
you could bring the sun
i'll bring my spoons
they could be the stars
in our private sky so blue
we could raise a house

raise some kids
we could have three cats
and a chimpanzee
if you approve
everyday could be christmas
every light dawn
everything so simply beautiful
if only earth could stay still
if only time would stall
everything could simply be simple
la la la
everything could simply be simple
if only you would stay
if only you would stall
everything could simply be simple

GIVE ME SIX STRINGS

i don't need to take this dog home
feed him lies, sex and popcorn
for you and the rest to see
that I'll never fit in society
so please give me six strings
to sing my song
and make my life seem beautiful
no missing piece from my jigsaw
will ever make me feel poor
i don't need to walk down the aisle
dressed in white, say i do and smile
to feel like a bee in the sea
trying to escape reality
so please give me six strings
to sing my song
and make my life seem beautiful
no missing piece from my jigsaw
will ever make me feel poor
take a look around
everybody's blinded by gold
people hating their souls
yet looking for love
dressed in masks and disguises

and nowhere to go
at least i have a place to fall
so please give me six strings
to sing my song
and make my life seem beautiful
no missing piece from my jigsaw
will ever make me feel poor

TAKE A PICTURE

take a picture of us now
while we're happily gliding
on this road to the unknown
wow, look, it stopped snowing
stop the car and look up
the stars are shining
take a picture of us here
while it's all still happening
this road is so full of stories
some are like some stars
gone but still glowing
a diamond ring in a pocket
of a vintage coat forgotten
make some room for my shoes
cause there are many
we'll paint this room
green and blue
it'll keep us sailing
through these empty pages
of the book we'll stay up writing
take a picture of us now
while we're still young and pretty
this road is so full of stories
some are like some stars
gone but still glowing
look out, watch out there's this tunnel coming
i think i see a lamp post at the end shining
a diamond ring in a pocket
of a vintage coat forgotten
in an empty street
in hoboken

TOMORROW

i saved my best shoes for tomorrow
for the grand red carpet walk
and the sequin dress i borrowed
but that tomorrow never came
i saved the silk sheets for the man
i would hold in my strong hands
i would save from love's sorrows
but that tomorrow never came to be
and now i live by the day
cause today's all i have
wish there was
more to that
but the future was green
and a cow by the stream
ate it just like that
i saved my questions for tomorrow
for when reality kicked in
with all the answers sure to follow
but that tomorrow never came to be