

John Vanderslice

"Angela"

Visit "[Angela](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

angela
don't be mad
there's something I've got to tell you dear
before you come back here

I lost, I lost your bunny
I let him out of the cage
he was eating spring mix on the carpet
he jumped through a window into the haze

and hopped down magnolia boulevard
no way he'll survive
maybe those last days of freedom
were the best of his life

angela
I know you don't mean that dear
take it as sign
all your hopes and dreams were
whispered into some dead rabbit sheen

angela
we searched until dawn
the last time I saw him
he was lovingly crossing the henderson's front lawn

then he hopped down magnolia boulevard
no way he'll survive
maybe those last days of freedom
were the best of his life

angela
it's no way to live
all your hopes and fears were
whispered into some dead rabbit's ears

what do we have left here anyway?
the abandoned warehouse scene
mean art kids, half-hearted openings
and synthesized, bullshit art dreams

let's leave magnolia boulevard
it's the only way we'll survive
get some land out in the middle of nowhere...

jv: rhythm ace, piano, moog source, guitar,
mellotron flute, space station
dave douglas: drums
matt henry cunitz: orchestron cello, celeste, mellotron
vibes

dead slate pacific

at my low point
I went to a professional
he asked me some questions
sent me to a doctor

there's a moment there,
when you're under a doctor's care
when you're safe and hopeful

punched in the code
ran up the stairwell
he asked more questions
gave me celexa

that's when I really knew
the only thing standing between
me and that long rope over a carpenter's beam
was you

I went off the pills
bought my ticket
I used to think
there was nothing between us
just 6,000 miles of
the dead, slate pacific

but on that united flight
in a white hot panic I
sank to the bottom of the sea

my countless horrible creatures
complicated undersea secrets
if I didn't go diving there
with a spear gun, knife and flare
how would I ever make it through

that's when I really knew

the only thing standing between
me and that long rope hung on a carpenter's beam
was you

jv: acoustic guitar

crc7173, affectionately

we all have to fall, but why so fast and so far?
it's so much better now
it's so much better now
desk drawer pharmacy
crc7173

we all have to fall, but why so fast and so far?
what you said is a god damned lie
there's plenty left to lose
it stared me down and
left me shaking in my shoes

it's so much better now
it's so much better now
stamped on the front and the back:
crc7173
desk drawer pharmacy
affectionately

matt henry cunitz: bass, hammond B3, piano,
orchestron choir
alex decarville: drums
scott solter: javanese percussion, tom toms,
vibraphone, tape loops

bonus track: the kingdom

I was stranded in the hospital ward again
if they pick you up this is where you'll meet your end

when the bombs went off they moved the capitol north
you better be enlisted, you ought to be conscripted to
fight the sino war

it would not be for baltimore,
that I would die for
it wouldn't be for country
or castle or keep but me

there's no way to win a shadow war
when every radical you stab excites a hundred more
there's a place, the rust belt, I've heard it's free
it was hardest hit, we were busy fighting the wrong
enemy

I found an abandoned factory
on the edges of a lake
it seems they made bread there
and it smelled of pies and cake
I slept on bags of rye and yeast
I wandered through the fields
of honey clover, dead machines, and wheat
/]

Visit [John Vanderslice](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.