

Ridgway Stan

"The Overlords"

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Well I been breakin' rocks up on coolie #3
I know it's been forever, thought you'd never hear
frome
The weather up here is rotten, rainin' granite all the
time
And both moons are glowin' purple and there is no sun
to shine
I been diggin' deep down in a tunnel that goes twenty
miles down
And I know my life is cheap when I hear that rumblin'
sound

CHORUS

Oh the overlords
Got me workin' overtime
Oh the overlords
They never make it rhyme

And there is something in the air that is burnin' in my
throat
A big black cloud is passin' droppin' acid on my coat
The overlords got me workin' overtime

CHORUS

It's been ten years and a day after world war nine
They pushed us to make meaning and from their
meaning was our crime
Last night I had a dream where the guards all fell
asleep
I jumped the fence outside this pen and then I hotwired
up
The warden's Jeep
And I took a walk

CHORUS

I still remember all those nights we had together up on
Mars
We both stood in line t get some new tattoos
While the kids got cut some scars

And when they check the beds tonight,
They'll find a note scratched in the pine
You now can seek me underground where' I'll be
monkey-wrenchin' all the
time

CHORUS

>From a planet out in space
A signal you could trace
Controllin' what you feel but you never see their face
Oh the overlords, got me workin' overtime

Lost Weekend
(Wall of Voodoo)
Performed by Wall of Voodoo

Driving out of Vegas in their automobile
She was in the backseat while he was at the wheel
With the windows wide open
All the money from the store they'd gambled away
He said, "the best laid plans often go astray."
She took the page from her book and turned it down
She lit a cigarette
She didn't make a sound
"And I know if we'd had just one more chance," he
said,
"I know-we'd finally hit the big one at last," she said

CHORUS

Instead of another lost weekend
Lost weekend
Another lost weekend
Lost weekend

"Pull over soon," she said, "it's no big deal, you can
take any exit that
you happen to feel is the right one. The right one."

As she slowly blew her smoke out the rear window
She thought back on all the letters she'd sent
For a contest to be on a quiz game show
"Maybe I shoulda stayed in school," he said.
"Yeah, I know-start your own business cleaning
swimming pools," she said

CHORUS

She leaned forward over the front seat
And twiddled with the radio dial

She looked out the window
Sw a sign and both of them began to smile
"There's a place we could stay at...it's up another mile."

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