

SPARKS

A STEADY DRIP, DRIP, DRIP



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All songs written by Ron Mael & Russell Mael
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ALL THAT

All the things you said to me and all the times you prayed for me
And all the holy places we would go
I don't need to fool around and I don't need to drool around
I'm with you 'til God says it's time to go

While others may have so much more to say
Each street we walk on's Les Champs-Elysee

CH: All that we've done
We've lost, we've won
All that, all that and more
All that we've seen
We've heard, we've dreamed
All that, all that and more

All the smiles and all the frowns and all the ups and all the downs
And all the fears that you would soon be gone
You ignore my gaping flaws and I see you and I'm in awe
And look outside it's very nearly dawn

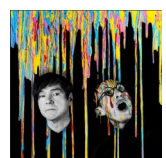
I can't believe my luck in meeting you
Hey, help me out I can't find my left shoe

CH: All that we've done
We've lost, we've won
All that, all that and more
All that we've seen
We've heard, we've dreamed
All that, all that and more

All that, all that and more
All that, all that and more

CH: All that we've done
We've lost, we've won
All that, all that and more
All that we've seen
We've heard, we've dreamed
All that, all that and more

Summers are what I recall, the sun gave credence to it all
We'd waste a lot of time, this, that postponed
Someday we'd do useful things, we'd rise above, be kings and queens
But knew cheap chairs would always be our thrones



CH: All that we've done
We've lost, we've won
All that, all that and more
All that we've seen
We've heard, we've dreamed
All that,
Thanks for the loan

I'M TOAST

Started at the top
Then I took a drop
Then a further drop
Better bring a mop

I was on your mind
Now I'm not your kind
Felt it all unwind
Now I have a sneaking hunch that....

I'm Toast
There's something burning
I'm Toast
I'm finally learning
I'm Toast
Nothing stays the same as it was

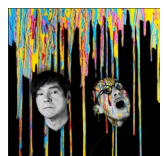
First there was that slip
Then a further dip
Then a rapid slide
Am I still alive?

I was there for you
Went to bat for you
Now I'm not your scene
Guess the one thing that all means is....

What does it all mean?
What does it all mean?
What does it all mean?

9-1-1

I'm Toast



It's worse than what I'd thought
I'm Toast
I'm not just overwrought
I'm Toast
Alexa, get me out of this place

I'm Toast
There's something burning
I'm Toast
I'm finally learning
I'm Toast
Nothing stays the same as it was

One hit wonders, workplace blunders, some hang on too long
Empty nesters, bad investors, lovers who've been wronged
Here's my hope, that you will never have to sing this song
But you probably will, in fact you're whistling along

I'm Toast
I'm Toast
I'm Toast
Nothing stays the same as it was

Have I made it plain?
I could not sustain
Any hard won gain
Now the choice is jam or butter

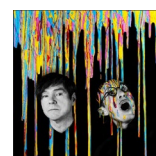
I'm Toast
It's worse than what I thought
I'm Toast
I'm not just overwrought
I'm Toast
Alexa, get me out of this place

LAWNMOWER

I'm pushin' on my lawnmower, lawnmower
I'm pushin' on my lawnmower, lawnmower
I'm pushin' on my lawnmower, lawnmower

The morning, it's my lawnmower, lawnmower
The afternoon my lawnmower, lawnmower
The evening it's my lawnmower, lawnmower

The neighbors look in awe at my lawnmower



With jealousy and awe at my lawnmower
I'll never loan it out, not my lawnmower

You're pushin' on your lawnmower, lawnmower
Your lawn will be a showstopper, showstopper
Your lawn will be a jawdropper, jawdropper

I'm pushin'
I'm pushin'
I'm pushin'
I'm pushin'

My girlfriend is from Andover, Andover
She puts up with my lawnmower, lawnmower

You're pushin' on your lawnmower, lawnmower
Your lawn will be a showstopper, showstopper
Your lawn will be a jawdropper, jawdropper

My girlfriend who's from Andover, Andover
Is packing up the Land Rover, Land Rover
It's me or it's that lawnmower, lawnmower

You're pushin' on your lawnmower, lawnmower
Your lawn will be a showstopper, showstopper
Your lawn will be a jawdropper, jawdropper

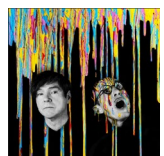
I'm pushin'
I'm pushin'
I'm pushin'
I'm pushin'

SAINTHOOD IS NOT IN YOUR FUTURE

Sainthood's Not In Your Future
I should have seen it all coming
Your left hook I found most stunning
Sainthood Is Not In Your Future

Wherefore art thou so nasty
I thought of you as so classy
But Sainthood's Not In Your Future
That's when the bullet whizzed past me

No it ain't, no it ain't, no it ain't



Sainthood's Not In Your Future
The Pope is on the floor laughing
The Cardinals roar, they're backslapping
Sainthood Is Not In Your Future

You came highly recommended
Your Joan Of Arc do when attended
But Sainthood's Not In Your Future
All interaction's now suspended

All interaction's now suspended

Sainthood's Not In Your Future
Collect your things, it's done, over
Collect your things, just leave Rover
Sainthood Is Not In Your Future

Where's the happily ever after?
Where is the sound of joy and laughter?
But Sainthood's Not In Your Future
Cheer up, you may just win a BAFTA

PACIFIC STANDARD TIME

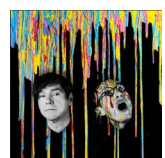
Clouds may be moving in
People may be too thin
Traffic may be a crawl
Seasons, there's none at all

Shadows, so deep, so long
Sunsets that last too long
Moon in an awkward sky
My, how the time does fly

In Pacific Standard Time
Mine is yours and yours is mine
In Pacific Standard Time
Everything is near-divine

Clouds may be moving in
Tourists display chagrin

Breathing our precious air
They come from everywhere
Soon they all realize



What we all realize
Our inconsistency
Is our consistency
Our insincerity
Is our sincerity

And they're never going back
Once they're here they're staying here
And they're never going back
Once they're here they're staying here

In Pacific Standard Time
Mine is yours and yours is mine
In Pacific Standard Time
Everything is near-divine
I tried a foreign place
Turned out to be a waste
People were weird and small
They thought they knew it all

In Pacific Standard Time
We don't know it all at all
In Pacific Standard Time
We don't know it all at all

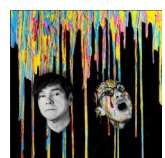
They've come to realize
What we all realize
They seem a bit surprised
To us it's no surprise

In Pacific Standard Time
Mine is yours and yours is mine
In Pacific Standard Time
Everything is near-divine

And they're never going back
Once they're here they're staying here
And they're never going back
Once they're here they're staying here

In Pacific Standard Time
Mine is yours and yours is mine
In Pacific Standard Time
Mine is yours and yours is mine

STRAVINSKY'S ONLY HIT



Stravinsky's only hit
He toned it down a bit
He didn't write the words, that was my job
He hated minor thirds
Thought them too absurd
I recommended them to make the girls sob

Adulation, how he loved it
All that action, Igor was digging it and
Party, party, rum and women
Party, party, a long way from Rite O' Spring

Stravinsky's only smash
He didn't need the cash
Gave it all away, he was selfless
NAACP, many charities,
Royalties to help all the homeless

Still more action, careful Igor
All that action, don't overdo it, pal, and
Party, party, take it easy
Party, party, 2 girls and now he's on the

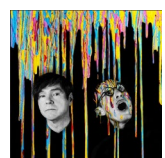
Dance floor, Igor, he could move like a pro
Dance floor, Igor, how Stravinsky could go
Slightly tipsy, but it gave him some charm
Slipped and fell but, didn't see any harm

Stravinsky's only hit
He toned it down a bit
He didn't write the words that was my job
A chorus and a verse
He seemed to be adverse
I recommended them to make the hearts throb

Grammy winner as expected
Now Stravinsky shuns all the party people
Second thoughts and deep misgivings
Reputation, how can you blame him as the

Bitterness crept in
Got the best of him
Felt he had let down

Art-impassioned folk
Laid off all the coke
Wasn't quite as fun



Stravinsky's only hit
Hasn't aged a bit
Seems as timely now, as you'll hear now:

La ha ha, sing so,
La ha ha, sing so,
La ha ha, sing so,
La ha ha, sing so,

On his resume
With his great ballets
Firebird et al
They don't list his hit
Guess it doesn't fit
Heard it at the mall

I don't see it as an object of shame
Brave of Igor to have entered the game
All he misses is a midnight massage
Platinum record, probably in his garage

La ha ha, sing so,
La ha ha, sing so,
La ha ha, sing so,
La ha ha, sing so,

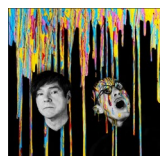
LEFT OUT IN THE COLD

Uniqlo is my employer
Hired by a Tokyo lawyer
Head of Research
Winnipeg is where I'm living
Cold as hell, it's unforgiving
Perfect research

Now I'm Left Out In The Cold
Left Out In The Cold
Long before they're sold

Long down jackets, overcoats
Ski caps, gloves, I'm making notes

Long down jackets, overcoats
Do you still feel cold?



Some of them are nearly perfect
Some of them are still imperfect
Winnipeg air
I'm employed to reach perfection
1 to 10, how much protection
Some are just fair

Now I'm Left Out In The Cold
Left Out In The Cold
Long before they're sold

Long down jackets, overcoats
Ski caps, gloves, I'm making notes

Long down jackets, overcoats
Ski caps, gloves, I'm taking notes
Long down jackets, overcoats
Ski caps, gloves, I'm making notes

Long down jackets, overcoats
Do you still feel cold?

Now I'm Left Out In The Cold
Left Out In The Cold
Left Out In The Cold
Left Out In The Cold

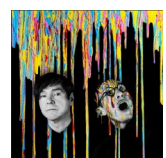
Now You're Left Out In The Cold
Left Out In The Cold
Long before they're sold

Long down jackets, overcoats
Ski caps, gloves, I'm making notes
Long down jackets, overcoats
Impervious to cold

There were times when things were better
I became an online bettor
Things went South fast
Once I had a mammoth mansion
Lightweight clothes of summer fashion
All that's now past

Now I'm Left Out In The Cold
Left Out In The Cold
Left Out In The Cold

Someday I'll be warm again



Someday back in form again
Someday I'll be hot again
Have another shot

Someday I'll be warm again
Someday back in form again
Someday I'll be hot again
Have another shot again

Someday I'll be warm again
Someday back in form again
Someday I'll be hot again
Have another shot again

Now I'm Left Out In The Cold

SELF-EFFACING

I'm not the guy who says,
"I'm the guy"
Always been Self-Effacing

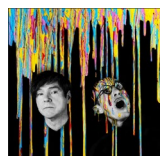
I'm in the room
You won't see me soon
Always been Self-Effacing

Compliments come but
My rule of thumb is
Under duress say
All my success is
All due to them on
Them I depend
And I'm Self-Effacing
And I'm Self-Effacing

My resume is dull and it's gray
Always been Self-Effacing
Want to be known as someone unknown
Always been Self-Effacing

Why can't I pose, wear flashier clothes,
Inflate who I am, a little flim flam
Referring to me, I'm third person me
And I'm Self-Effacing, and I'm Self-Effacing

Thank you, but I don't merit your praise



Thank you, but I don't merit your gaze
Thank you, but I'm not up to the task
Thank you, but I don't know why you've asked
And I'm Self-Effacing
And I'm Self-Effacing

Close to the vest is what I do best
They'll attest, Self-Effacing
My DNA just won't go away
I remain Self-Effacing
I don't deserve
First, second, or third
A great deal less
I have to confess
My trophy room's bare
But why should I care
And I'm Self-Effacing
And I'm Self-Effacing

Thank you, but I had help to prepare
Thank you, but I was told what to wear
Thank you, but Autotune has been used
Used and perhaps a trifle abused
And I'm Self-Effacing
And I'm Self-Effacing

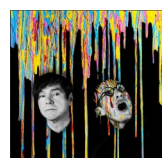
Self-Effacing
Self-Effacing

Why can't I preen, be part of the scene
Berate those around and act like the clown
Guest DJ a bit, sardonic in wit
'Cause I'm Self-Effacing

Self-Effacing
Self-Effacing

It's not a choice, I'm less a Rolls Royce
And more minivan, you do understand
We're tight, me and you
See things as we do
We're both Self-Effacing
And I'm Self-Effacing

ONE FOR THE AGES



As I slip and slide
Banging 'gainst the walls
Barely qualified
Drifting barren halls
Bosses oft deride
I accept their charm
Someday this will change
Experts, they will swarm

'Cause it's One
it's One
it's One For The Ages
it's One
it's One
it's One For The Ages

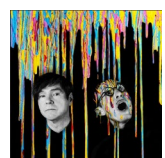
As I write my tome
Every single night
My eyes show the strain
Of computer light
But I'm pressing on
Every word a pearl
And I'm pressing on
It will change the world

'Cause it's One
it's One
it's One For The Ages
it's One
it's One
it's One For The Ages

When that day arrives
They'll say, "Isn't he
That real quiet guy
From accountancy?
I knew all along he'd be something great
I had pegged that guy for a special fate"

'Cause he's One
he's One
he's One For The Ages
he's One
he's One
he's One For The Ages

When the statues come
Hope they look like me



When the prizes come
I will look to be
Humble in my speech
Basking in applause
Soon the backlash comes
I don't care because

It's One
it's One
it's One For The Ages
it's One
it's One
it's One For The Ages

It's One
it's One
it's One For The Ages
it's One
it's One
it's One For The Ages

It's one

ONOMATO PIA

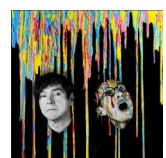
Onomato Pia came from Rome, had a head of angel hair
Couldn't speak a word of English, no one cared
Onomatopoeia flowed out everywhere
Pia had a real communication flair

Every little sigh was oh so epic
Every little gasp for air
Every little yawn a yawn beyond compare
Onomato Pia's gift was oh so rare
Pia had a real communication flair

'Mato Pia from Roma, 'Mato Pia from Rome
Had a head of angelic, angelic hair
Not a word of English, no one, nobody cared
Onomatopoeia flowed from, from everywhere
Onomatopoeia flowed from, from everywhere

Pia had a real communication flair
Pia had a real communication flair

Way back in Rome, she wowed them as well, not



One word Italian, she cast her spell with
Oohs and ahs, pregnant pause
Oohs and ahs, pregnant pause
Oohs and ahs, pregnant pause
Oohs and ahs, pregnant pause

Learning disorder or fantastic skill
I lean quite heavy on skill
I am not a doctor, but to these ol' ears
She could make the David statue shed real tears

Onomato Pia came from Rome, had a head of angel hair
Couldn't speak a word of English, no one cared
Onomatopoeia flowed out everywhere
Pia had a real communication flair
Pia had a real communication flair

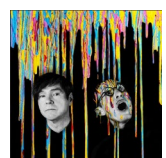
'Mato Pia from Roma, 'Mato Pia from Rome
Had a head of angelic, angelic hair
Not a word of English, no one, nobody cared
Onomatopoeia flowed from, from everywhere
Onomatopoeia flowed from, from everywhere
Onomatopoeia flowed from, from everywhere

iPHONE

Adam said to Eve
Repositioning his entire leaf
I have many things that I need to say
And I wish that that snake would go away
Shall we take a walk, shall we have small
Couples type of talk
It appears that I'm not much getting through
It appears that you've something else to do
Something else to do

Put your fucking iPhone down and listen to me
Put your fucking iPhone down and listen to me
Listen to me

Gettysburg Address
Was delivered under very much duress
"Four score and twenty years ago, they say
We declared, hey, why not break away"
The crowd was huge, for sure
Abe thought that he could offer up his cure



They seemed to be distracted in extreme
When pushed, Abe Lincoln could be mean, he could be so mean

Put your fucking iPhone down and listen to me
Put your fucking iPhone down and listen to me
Listen to me

Friends of Mrs. Jobs
Often heard her sobs
What am I to do?
I don't have a clue
Yes, I love him so
He's so hard to know
He's so much to do
Still, I'm feeling blue
Always feeling blue
Put your fucking iPhone down and listen to me
Put your fucking iPhone down and listen to me
Listen to me

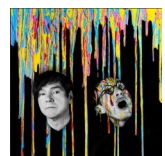
Put your fucking iPhone down and listen to me
Put your fucking iPhone down and listen to me
Listen to me

EXISTENTIAL THREAT

The Existential Threat that I always feel
Nothing's happened yet today and yet I have to feel
Danger near, danger here, nowhere to escape to and nobody there to
hear as I now scream in fear, scream in fear, the Existential Threat is
drawing very, very near and they all look away, look away
Can't they see the Existential Threat is on its way

The Existential Threat that I tend to feel
When I'm walking down the street or right behind the wheel
Turning left, turning right, trying to escape the cloud that's close
enough to feel and you may laugh out loud, laugh out loud
The Existential Threat is always hanging about and you may
say go way, say go way, the Existential Threat is never going away

Doctor gave me these, I said what are these?
He said that they'll cure an existential type disease
Doubt they will, doubt they will, but I'm keen to try whatever, gimme that
pill and he said here's the bill, here's the bill, in the end they didn't work,
I paid the whole bill because insurance won't, they just won't
cover existential meds, I wish I had known



How should I react under this attack
Even when I'm standing up I feel I'm on my back
Quagmire here, quagmire there, I cannot elucidate the danger that is
always there but it is looming large, extra large, my semi-automatic
weapon ready to discharge but it's a futile act, better pack, the
Existential Threat is bulletproof and looming large

Sartre and Camus seemed to understand
Something close to what I'm feeling though they were in France
Deux Magots they would go each comparing Existential Threats
They came to blows and then the crowds came near just to cheer
for the greatest existential threatened philosophe and it is
comforting, comforting, then the comfort starts to very quickly fade away

Did I wake you up, sorry if I did
Guess I woke you up and also woke your little kid
Threat outside, let me hide, just until the danger passes, then I'll go outside
and have to come again, once again, the Existential Threat is at
your patio door and do not let it in, let it in, when you fight
the Existential Threat you will not win

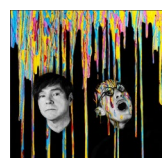
The Existential Threat that I always feel
Lots of things have happened and I seek an even keel
Danger near, danger far, nowhere to escape to and I'm racing in
my car as I now scream in fear, scream in fear, the Existential
Threat is drawing very, very near as I now drive away, by the way
Can't you see the Existential Threat is on its way

NOTHING TRAVELS FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT

Tell me a hundred things that I accept as Gospel truth
Tell me a hundred things we know are so
Commonly held opinions and the truth that we pursue
We know what we all know

Festival seating for the forum on new physics now
Marvelous breakthroughs that create a show
Festival seating for the forum on new physics now
I know I need to go

Nothing travels faster than the speed of light, they'll tell you but,
What they're telling you is clearly wrong
Nothing travels faster than the speed of light, they'll tell you but,
What they're telling you is clearly wrong



Back in the day Professor Jones, so beautiful and wise
Drummed in our head the things we can't deny
Back in the day Professor Jones would emphasize that point
That truth is truth, she'd sigh

Nothing travels faster than the speed of light, they'll tell you but,
What they're telling you is clearly wrong
Nothing travels faster than the speed of light, they'll tell you but,
What they're telling you is clearly wrong

Driving to you, there's no space and no time
Driving to you, there's a clear grand design
Faster than light and much faster than fate
Knowing that you're not the kind who will wait

Skeptical people gather to debunk the not quite true
All of them keeping evidence at hand
Skeptical people still hold on to sacred cows, not new
They need to understand

Driving to you, there's no space and no time
Driving to you, there's a clear grand design
Faster than light and much faster than fate
Knowing that you're not the kind who will wait

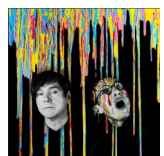
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What they're telling you is clearly wrong
Nothing travels faster than the speed of light, they'll tell you but,
What they're telling you is clearly wrong

PLEASE DON'T FUCK UP OUR WORLD

Please don't fuck up my world
I'd have nothing to live for
Please don't fuck up my world
I need something to live for

Rivers, mountains, and seas
No one knows what they're there for
Still it's easy to see
That they're things to be cared for

Please don't fuck up my world
All that you are pursuing
Please don't fuck my world



Can't you see what you're doing

Please don't fuck up our world
All God's children are singing
Please don't fuck up our world
To a hope we are clinging

Deserts, forests, and fields
No one knows what they're there for
Feel the soft summer breeze
Summer air we must care for

Please don't fuck up our world
So much now needs addressing
Please don't fuck up our world
So much now is depressing

Please don't fuck up my world

Please don't fuck up my world

Please don't fuck up our world

