

BLACK MARKET SHUFFLE

Words and Music by Clint Ettore

Well, I'm walkin' on the streets at midnight,
Leading the "wild life" and "having fun".
I "keep an eye out" for "The Man" now...
If he sees me, I'm as "good as hung!"

Well, I heard about it from a "native",
At the "cross-town local bar".
He said to meet out back at the "curfew"...
From there the "market"'s not too far:

Refrain

An "island" of pleasure,
In a "sea" of pain.
Ya know you're takin' your chances,
Playin' a deadly game!

All shapes and sizes,
Whatever you may choose.
"Cause when you play the 'market'", he said,
"Ya don't play to lose!"

Chorus

You do the Black Market Shuffle,
To get you through the night.
...the Black Market Shuffle,
It'll make you feel all right.

I travel "incognito",
So, I'm keepin' it "out of sight".
...the Black Market Shuffle,
Gonna get me "some" tonight!

BLACK MARKET SHUFFLE (Continued)

Tell me what do you get for the "red head"?

Is that one a "natural blonde"?

A "satisfaction" for a "C-note",

I'm gonna do the "hit and run"!

Well, "nothin' good lasts forever",

I know I wish that I could stay...

You know that I'll be comin' back soon,

To hear the "market people" say:

Refrain

Chorus

Break

Chorus

JUST ANOTHER WANNA BE

Words and Music by Clint Ettore

In a word... I'll just say, "No!",
 "No, we CAN'T use YOU!"
'Cause Johnny's heard it all before,
 From the B.S. to the tales of lore.

Still he can't help feelin' blue,
All's been said, it ain't nothin' new...

You're just another "wanna be",
 "Be who you see" sounds the same to me.
March to the beat of the "rank and file",
 Need your soul to be "in style".

On a rebound: mirror says, "New found!",
 Wake up, Johnny! Get back on solid ground!
What makes you think that you're the leader of the game?
 You're a "long-haired clone" by any other name.

You're just another "wanna be",
 You "mosh and trosh" 'cause you're "he and she".
Tellin' the world, "Hey, I'm the ONE!"
 Where's the fun of being "on the run"?

Johnny, can't you see the world today...
Through your own eyes?
Scammin' and dreamin' your life away...
Livin' out another lie.
Just keep sayin' that now's the time...
Sparks are gonna fly.
Johnny's been playin' with loaded dice...
Step right up and watch him die!

Break

JUST ANOTHER WANNA BE (Continued)

Like it, or not: it's past you by,
 One less "player in the game".
Hurts so much that you want to cry,
 The spotlight dims on your "chance at fame".

You're just another "wanna be",
 "Be who you see" sounds the same to me.
March to the beat of the "rank and file",
 Need your soul to be "in style".

TAKER

Words and Music by Clint Ettore

You've got the look of desperation on your face!
And I can't help but wonder: "Why?"
Break down! You know that it's you!
See the light, and realize it's TRUE.
Yeah...

'Cause it's YOU!
Waah! Waah!

Refrain

You're a TAKER,
Baby, just let it be...
You're lying in the corner in agony!
You're a TAKER,
Down on your knees!
Is it pain or ecstasy?
You're a TAKER.
And you're doin' your best...
To push it to the limit; give it a rest!
You're a TAKER,
Little heartbreaker!
Is it pain or ecstasy?

Yeah...

Stop! 'Cause I've heard it before!
You're way out-a-line.
The time for cryin's over now,
Nobody's gonna come and live your life!

Drop it! Make a fool out-a-you!
Such a shame to see...
Your life is passin' before my eyes!
Time to realize:

TAKER (Continued)

Refrain

Break

Say it like you mean it!

Don't be no kid who cries, "Wolf!" ...No...

If you're gonna die, it's your time to KILL,

The damage will be done; what a tragic THRILL!

Refrain (1/2)