

Oahu EP Lyrics
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Palm Canyon Dr.
Concentrating life long
On fears and tears and being wronged
Ceiling fans are turned on
The waitress, tanned, scans my phone

Sprinkle your stories over me like chives, ginger and rosemary
Your life's a breathtaking potpourri and your mind's a laboratory

I glance up at swaying palms
In desert air and neon
Lights the night spreads a yawn
A quite polite goodnight
And I'm gone

Sprinkle your stories over me as we dine on glittering wild cherries
I admire a soul-shaking fantasy, I aspire to crowded glory

I think about so many things like midwives, jackknives and corn
husking
My strife's just life, I'll take whatever it brings and my mind's a black
and white lorry

Breeze night silhouette brings the day and the play to an end
I'll stay with you until ten
I climb and descend, sacrificed on advice I got at Big Ben
From a guy whose life was on the mend

Oahu
Who are you Oahu
Tell off who you want to
But no one is out to get you
I'm in the 7th day of solitude
Here I sing oh, ooh, ah ooh

Take the truck, take my white truck
Pick me up, hurry up
I'm on the side of the highway 95
In a yellow sun dress, white bow tie
Near the record store run by that Cuban guy

I met you in black tennis shoes
I was always a mild social recluse
Bright eyes, endless deep pools
In the light shine green like polished jewels
I'm in the 8th day of solitude
Subdued and definitely imbued

Take the truck, take my white truck
Pick me up, hurry up
I'm on the side of the highway 95
In a yellow sun dress, white bow tie
Near the record store run by that Cuban guy

Take the truck cuz I'm stuck
I had a little bit of bad luck
I'm on the side of the highway headed south
In my head endless things to dream about
I'll leave the dread and the doubt to fight it out

Ukelele
Let's get out on the road
Can you get off the phone
Is that your Daddy
Calling you from Fresno
You know I borrowed a drone
And a nylon rope
I'm just so happy
That we can film on the boat

That ukelele you play me it takes me
Back to the day in rain we watched plane after plane leave

The sun in after glow
And now it's getting cold
Time to stop dancing
The calypso calico
It's some kind of syndrome
I want to roam and roam
It's somehow entrancing
To live the indigo

That ukelele you play me it takes me
Back to the day in rain we watched plane after plane leave

The rose of Jericho
Blissful audio
For further enhancing
I grab an espresso

The ukelele's a baby, it tames me
All belly aches and heartbreaks gracefully change to milkshakes

Steve
I can feel you, Steve you're comin' through
No one sent for you and now you're blue

The rosemary's hung and dried in the pale daylight
And I tried and I try to ease your mind
In that pale daylight

Spring will take the gloom and make a debut
That's not too far that's what we are livin' to

The rosemary's hung and dried in the pale daylight
And I tried and I try to ease your mind
In that pale daylight

I can't free you, I can't reach you
Boo-hoo
I'm just real too and I deal to get me through

The rosemary's hung on the line
The night is beautiful moonlight
And I tried and I try
To give you everything
I try

I can feel you, Steve you're comin' through