

## **Cats Like Angels** **Validating John**

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### What Would You Think

What would you think if I called on you now  
And I said "You are not leaving here, no way no how"  
Would you listen to reason, would you listen to rhyme?  
Would you tell me I was lonesome just for crying all the time?

You know I will... you know I will... I will win again.

What would you do if I took to the sky and I said  
"I'll spend forever here there's no denial"  
If you pick up your sorrow I will let down my pride  
I would not take advantage of you - I would not hide.

Instead I will... you know I will... I will win again.

I'm just a poor girl with 10 bucks in my account  
But I never heard your never heeded your words of doubt  
I played your wages but I did not read your poems  
I'll collect on laughter but I don't take out loans

You know I will... you know I will... I will win again.

I will sing to the highest mark  
I will sing to the highest mark  
You know I will... I will win again!

She is no singer, no, she is no player  
I heard her laughing 'bout it, cause I was there  
She tried to tell me all that was wrong with the Earth.  
I think she tried to heal me but I don't think it worked.

She's crying I will... check me out I will... indeed I will... I will win again.

### The One You Love The Most

Well I hope that you can find the meaning behind the words  
And I hope you never hurt the one you love the most  
'Cause I never had one who could love me without pain  
And I never want to have to love that way again.

I never meant to hear you cry, never asked the reasons why your moods could shift just like the sky.

Well I hope that you care enough to listen to yourself  
And I hope you'll always keep the pictures on the shelf  
'Cause I never needed one who could love the way I do  
And I never asked for the fossil anger inside you.

I never meant to hear you cry, never asked the reasons why your moods could shift just like the sky.

I will never be the kind of lover that you are  
I won't wear your baggage and I'll never wear your scar  
You give up no nothing 'cause you never play the game  
Tell me when you're sleeping will it ever be the same?

I never meant to hear you cry, never asked the reasons why your moods could shift just like the sky.

### Red Shirt

There is no question of your plight, you want it.  
Take out the map or set your site - I got it.  
There is no doubt that you're far gone, you don't see.  
You think you'd like to take me on - you don't know me  
Well it's a hard thing to do.

But you don't get my time, and I won't read between the lines - oh!

Help me to understand what you are thinking  
I'm feeling kind of chauvinistic.  
Help me to comprehend your sex, you know  
There are a lot of people who know my name.

I have no need except for space when you're near me.  
You're bent on yelling in my face - you don't hear me.  
I try to tell you that it's cool ("yeah it's cool man you know") - it's all right.  
Looks like you'd rather play the fool (you can play the fool you can do it) all night.

Help me to understand what you are thinking  
I'm feeling kind of chauvinistic.  
Help me to comprehend your sex, you know  
There are a lot of people who know my name.

But you don't get my time and I won't read those lines  
And you don't get my time, and I won't, and that's fine.

"Hey man you need a drummer?  
Yeah dude, I play a real mean harmonica dude.  
I know what you want... D - UUR."

Help me to understand what you are thinking  
I'm feeling kind of chauvinistic.  
Help me to comprehend your sex, you know  
There are a lot of people who know my name.

But you don't get my time, and I won't read those lines.  
And you don't (no you don't) get my time (no you don't get my time)  
And I won't (and I won't) read those lines (read those lines)

No you don't stand a chance, this is not happenstance  
If I don't lose control I can sing it with soul  
You're as close as it gets - step away from the frets  
No you don't get my time I'm not wasting my time and you don't!

### Set Free

Breathe it out and breathe it in, as your life begins so too your dream will end.  
You told me so yourself - you said you need to be untamed, unbound, set free.  
It's all you wanted.

Don't cry because your dream is over.  
You're starting a new life to begin where that one ended.  
You never wanted all the things you asked for  
And you accepted less when you needed so much more.

And once there was a man, who stood for what was right and took you by the hand.  
(and once there was a man who stood for what was right, and took you by the hand)  
But what was once a gift is sucking out the air on which you need to live  
(he gave you all he had and now his life is not the one you need to live)  
And it's never fair.

Don't cry because your dream is over.  
You're starting a new life to begin where that one ended.  
You never wanted all the things you asked for  
And you accepted less when you needed so much more.

You left her standing along far too long.  
It's time to come into your own, sing a new song.

Don't cry because your dream is over.  
You're starting a new life to begin where that one ended.  
You never wanted all the things you asked for  
And you accepted less when you needed so much more.

### Purple Hair

Well please excuse me I'm a sinner for your love,  
I've been running all my life I don't know why.  
Well someone bless me I'm a singer from on high  
Can't you feel the holiness inside?

Lately I find I've been starving for attention  
I've been grimacing and griping all the time  
It's my subconscious telling me I need to get to you  
I've gotta try and make you mine.

Purple hair can't fill this void and when I think I'm stealing home I'm  
Really only shifting into gear.  
Purple hair can't fill this void and when I think I'm stealing home I'm  
Really only sinking way too deep.

Don't throw your back out baby trying not to let me down  
You never really picked me up too far  
If I can't focus, well that's really not unusual  
I can't see your face from where you are.

Well let me tell you this was all one big adventure for me  
I laughed so hard I almost cried  
Why don't you bless me I'm a singer from on high  
Can't you feel the holiness inside

Running all my life well I've been running all my life  
And I've been running all my life, I don't know why.

Purple hair can't fill this void and when I think I'm stealing home I'm  
Really only shifting into gear.  
Purple hair can't fill this void and when I think I'm stealing home I'm  
Really only sinking way too deep.

### Slightly Mad

Can't you tell that I'm not myself today?  
I'm wearing clothes of black and my soul is gray.  
Something inside hurts and I'm not sure why.  
I throw back my head and scream at the sky...

I've gone slightly mad. I've gone slightly mad.

If I had the means I would buy a gun  
And I'd blow to hell all who've done me wrong.  
Pain burns in my heart, old scars start to bleed  
A small piece of my mind, that is all I need.

I've gone slightly mad. I've gone slightly mad.

I'll get on my bike and I'll ride out west  
Drive straight through the night - will not stop to rest.  
Leave behind the ghosts, the voices in my head  
The past that tied me down and I'll be free instead...

I've gone slightly mad. I've gone slightly mad.

### I Was The Well

When your scene was off or your mind went blank  
I was the one reading lines with you  
When your ink ran dry or your change was spent  
I was the well filling up with you.

Well, I was the well - hey - I was the well  
I was the well filling up with you.  
I was the well, I was the well  
I was the well filling up with you.

When you were feeling alive, drunk on your pride  
I was the one pouring wine with you  
When you were feeling alone I took you home

'cause I was the well filling up with you.

Well, I was the well...

And if you're holding me tight I'll kiss you goodnight  
'cause I'll be the well filling up with you  
And if you're treating me right I'll stay by your side  
'cause I was the well filling up with you.

I was the well...

And when your ink ran dry or your change was spent  
I was the well filling up with you.  
When you were feeling alone I took you home  
'cause I was the well filling up with you.

I was the well...

And if you're holding me tight...

Well, I was the well - hey - I was the well  
I was the well filling up with you.  
I was the well, I was the well  
I was the well filling up with you.

### Run Boy

Seems to me you're feeling sad, boy, cause you don't know where you stand.  
Seems to me you're being had, boy. There are some fundamentals you don't understand.

Well, you can run boy, or you can stay  
You can hold me, anyway.  
You can run boy, or you can stay  
You can hold me anyway  
But you'd better turn around, close your eyes cause you won't get me.

Seems to me you're getting mad, boy, you bit your tongue you bit your nails down to the bone.  
Well you know your gig is bad, boy, when your kitty tells you she won't be owned.

Well, you can run boy, or you can stay  
You can hold me, anyway.  
You can run boy, or you can stay  
You can hold me anyway  
But you'd better turn around, close your eyes cause you won't get me.

Listen up, girls, when you're bound, and need a moment 'til you are found:  
You've gotta tell him, what you must get, you've got to lose it - sing your regrets.  
You've got to tell him, what you must get, you've got to lose it - sing your regrets.

You can run boy out that door  
Your eyes are bloodshot, your feelings are sore.  
You can run boy out that door  
Your eyes are bloodshot, your feelings are sore.

But you'd better (yeah you'd better)  
Oh yeah you'd better (yeah yeah you'd better)  
You'd better turn around, close your eyes 'cause you won't get me.

This Heart of Mine

(featuring Joel Richard on vocals)

A thousand questions fill my mind  
But I'd rather not take the time  
To feel the ache, to feel the break  
In this heart of mine.

I wander lonely through my days  
The slightest crack could cause me to fade  
But I won't ask, and I won't beg  
This heard of mine.

I don't care that by denying this I'm denying you.  
And I don't see, how by my missing you I'm helping me.

And I'm sure there will come a time  
When I can sweep this mess from my mind  
But for now and until then  
I'll keep a lock on this heart of mine.

I don't care that by denying this I'm denying you.  
And I don't see, how by my missing you I'm helping me.

And I'm sure there will come a time  
When I can sweep this mess from my mind  
But for now and until then  
I'll keep a lock on this heart of mine.  
(repeat)

A thousand questions fill my mind  
But I'd rather not take the time  
To feel the ache, to feel the break  
In this heart of mine.

Now

Tonight I'm in this trance as you are moving slow  
To defend my stoic stance I test the ebb and flow  
How did I think I'd survive this even fall?  
What I came through inside hindsight I can't recall  
What can I do to calm reality tonight?  
It's much harder on my heart to win than compromise this fight.

And now I am no longer in control  
Somehow you've started dancing with my soul  
Now you are the light that is brilliant in me  
I'll burn for this yearning if it helps you to see  
I'll hold on.

You offer up a center I've long wished to find  
You seem so gentle, tranquil, languid, undefined  
How did I think I'd survive this bitter fall?  
Isn't it sweet, I'm alive in pieces after all?  
What can I do to calm reality tonight,  
What kind of fears must I sacrifice to plummet to this height?

And now I am no longer in control  
Somehow you've started dancing with my soul  
Now you are the light that is brilliant in me  
I'll burn for this yearning if it helps you to see  
I'll hold on.

And now I am no longer in control  
Somehow you've started dancing with my soul  
Now you are the light that is brilliant in me  
I'll burn for this yearning if it helps you to see  
I've wandered these corners for days in my mind  
You offer a center I've long wished to find.  
I'll hold on...  
On...  
On...  
I'll hold on.

#### Semi-bitter Break-up Song

Well... I guess I never saw you like you saw yourself  
The minute you lost yourself to me.  
Remembering all those midnights, I was wide awake  
I was struggling over your anger for you.

And after a while I let terror sink in  
as I waited for all of your tears to begin  
And I sat there and cleansed you of sin after sin  
That had nothing to with me, to do with me.

Well... I guess I should have known that you needed me  
A little too much of me to live.  
And maybe I should have waited for your wounds to heal  
A little bit longer for your wounds to heal

But after a while when your brain stops its spin  
And you start to come out of that fever you're in  
You'll begin to discover the pain that you're in  
Has nothing to do with me  
to do with me  
ah... to do with me  
to do with me  
yeah... ah... to do with me.

#### Promise

If the wind were to abduct you  
And steal away with you in flight  
I'd hold loose branches to the breeze  
And follow quickly throughout the night.

If the rains took you to abandon their sorrows  
And carried you out to sea,  
I'd plant a rose on every shore  
So that you may be reminded of me.

If the earth were to hold tightly  
And cling to you in despair  
I'd turn your prison into a garden  
And rest forever with you there...

I'd turn your prison into a garden  
And rest forever with you there.