



Who's Counting 3:35

RG - *voice & piano*, Tim Lüntzel - *bass*,
Pam Fleming - *trumpet*, Reut Regev - *trombone*,
Steve Elson - *tenor & alto saxophones*

empty your penny jar
into the fountain
cash in all your wishes at once
but who's counting
even if they're worth the weight
ain't no way to calculate
and you got nothing
but what you got right now

pick a number, save a date
spin a wheel around and
the odds are good
the odds are in your favor or not
but who's counting
put your trust in god or man
gamble on a master plan
you got nothing
but what you got right now

world's getting smaller
as it gets bigger
it's a matter of matter
of facts and figures
break it down to the infinite plane
wrap it up and start over again
you got nothing

but what you got right now

clear your mind and meditate
at the top of a mountain
and moments and moments
and moments and moments go by
but who's counting
add them up or take them away
they just keep moving anyway
you got nothing
but what you got right now

everything is beautiful
everything is beautiful
everything is beautiful
in it's own way

Manhattan Island 1:37

RG - *voice & accordion*

the ice cream trucks are twinkling
and the fireflies are humming
and way down by the riverside
i hear the drummers drumming
and the ancient ghosts are dreaming
of oyster beds and arrowheads
oh manhattan island they sold you for a song

the pigeons are a-clucking and
the garbage trucks are groaning
and way down by the riverside

the tugboats' horns are moaning
for the sum of sixty guilders worth
of wampum belts and beaver pelts
oh manhattan island they sold you for a song
oh manhattan island they sold you for a song

New York Minute 3:28

RG - *voice & piano*, Tim Lüntzel - *bass*

i'm four times two
i know just what to do
got a key in my pocket
and a dollar in my shoe
meet you downstairs on the street
in a new york minute
it's a sweet sundae
and there's no better way to begin it

summertiming
jump rope rhyming
with johnny and josie
lizzie and jake

crazy lady's freakin'
your mama's oversleeping
kitty cats a-creepin' up
the fire escape

red light green light one two three
run as fast as you can but you'll never
catch me

cuz you come 'round here
on the crosstown bus
with a bandaid on your knee
white bread brown bread
jelly peanut butter
menthol cigarette
butts in the gutter
purple parakeet
bumping to the beat
cruising down the block
on my banana seat

sun's in my eyes
the bicycle's flying
and i can't stop it
i feel my destiny
pulling me pulling me into the future
oh i know deep down in my bones i
gotta go there all alone
so i'm saying goodbye to my
invisible friends
i'll never see them again

sunset street
draggin my feet
sticking to the bubblegum
and hot concrete
you can fight the night
with all your might
but you never can win it's

another sweet sundae
melted away
faster than a new york minute

Jump Rope 0:16

RG - *voice*

on the mountain
stands a lady
who she is i do not know
all she wants
is gold and silver
all she wants
is ice cream cones

Vanity's Curse 3:21

RG - *voice & guitar*

there's a fine lady who lives on the hill
and if she's not dead she's living there still
silver head ginger bread shutters shut tight
rippling glass windowpanes shielding

delicate curtains of moth-eaten lace
drawn against darkness of many a new moon
porcelain figurines spiderwebs trace
trinket and treasure revealing

whalebone corsets and tortoise shell combs
carved from the creatures who died for our sins
ivory piano keys threnodies drone
in the cold candlelight gleaming

chew your tobacco and swallow your rum
wash the red blood from your rope-roughened hands
you old salts and sailors just tools of the trade
luxuries fashioned by bludgeon and blade

perfume and powder ambergris and pearl
depths of the ocean our secrets conceal
devil's adrift in the whispering swirl
promising youth everlasting

all you fair maidens of fortunate means
beauties adorned by the chances of birth
i give you fair warning take heed of this verse
vanity's cruelty's
humanity's curse



Medicine Man 4:11

RG - *voice & accordion*, Tim Lüntzel - *bass*, Andrew Borger - *drums*, Michaela Gomez - *slide guitar*, Pam Fleming - *trumpet*, Steve Elson - *tenor saxophone*

well an ounce of your cure is worth
a pure pound of prevention
so baby bring it over cuz
i'm just about to crack no joke
i'll buy us a bottle of bullet-proof wine
you scrape up something to smoke
and you can talk me down easy baby
please you gotta fix what's broke
no joke - i need my medicine baby
i need my medicine man
yeah you're my medicine baby
yeah you're my medicine man
my medicine man

well i go out on the street
walk up and down the avenue
i'm just looking for something to do
most of the people i meet are just too
good to be true
but that ain't me
it sure ain't you

you're sweet, you're sad
i want you so bad i can taste it
so baby make it quick cuz i'm sick of
thinking with my head

i feel the whole world turning
on trouble and pain
enough to drive a girl insane
and there ain't no guarantee you and me
ain't gonna wake up dead did you hear me
when i said
i need my medicine baby
i need my medicine man
yeah you're my medicine baby
yeah you're my medicine man
my medicine man

Little Fish 3:33

featuring Hazmat Modine

RG - *voice & accordion*, Wade Schuman - *harmo-
nica*, Erik Della Penna - *banjo & voice*, Michaela
Gomez - *guitar*, Pam Fleming - *trumpet*, Steve
Elson - *flat clarinet*, Joseph Daley - *tuba*,
Graham Hawthorne - *drums*

all the little fish in the deep blue sea
are gonna miss your sweet
and smiling face
but if i get my wish
then you'll wait for me
and i'll meet you in another place
and the sun will shine
down upon your golden hair
and you'll show me your latest tattoo

and we'll dance around the moon
because we just won't care
and we'll laugh like the angels do

tous les petits poissons
dans la mer profond
ils vont manquer ton douce et jolie visage
mais si le bon dieu m'entend
tu pourrait m'attend
on va danser et rigoler comme à la plage
and the sun will shine
down upon your golden hair
and you'll show me your latest tattoo
and we'll dance around the moon
because we just won't care
and we'll laugh like the angels do

and all the little fish in the deep blue sea
are gonna miss your sweet
and smiling face

Piano and Bass 0:27

RG - *piano*, Tim Lüntzel - *bass*

Flat Black 2:49

RG - *voice*, Tim Lüntzel - *bass*

when i do the
buckety-buckety-buckety kick
i hope i get lucky and go real quick
no tricks no creaks no

crickety-crickety crash
just a flick of the wick
i blow out in a flash

flat black
i don't need no cadillac
got me an el camino in the back
a red wreath of carnation
to remember me by
i had F-U-N F-U-N
i had so much fun
i had to spell it again
and if you wanna have some fun
willy-willy well welcome
to my F-U-N-E-R-A-L my funeral baby

we'll have rice and beans
and coconut cake
sit shiva by the river
have a little chopped liver

well we all trippety-trippety
down the stream
so sit back relax
and enjoy your dream
you free fall fly crawl along
before you know
it you'll be done and gone
D-U-N i said D-U-N
stick a fork in me and spell it again
hey when the answer to the question is

not to be
you got to step out of your V-E-H-I-C-L-E
your vehicle baby it's just a vehicle baby
you drive it you fly it
you ride it you drive it
don't need no cadillac
i got an el camino
flat black

Bells 1:09

RG

Long Way to Jerusalem 4:12

RG - *voice & piano*, Erik Friedlander - *cellos*

rivers are burning
wells running dry
sulphur and brimstone rain down from the sky
a trace of salt tears on a little girl's skin
and we're a long long way from jerusalem

and every few minutes a savior is born
she's traded for gold or a handful of coin
the lamb's all alone in the lion's den
and we're a long long way from jerusalem

she's left for dead by her own flesh and blood
one more broken body face down in the mud
she suffers the stones bears the burden of shame
and we're a long long way from jerusalem

somewhere it's midnight
the waters are parting
grab what you can carry
run as fast as you can
follow the footsteps
that will lead you to freedom
yeah it's a long long way
elijah's been drinking
he can't find the door
looks like he's forgotten
what he came here for
deliver the daughters
of abraham
yeah it's a long way way
to jerusalem

sun shining down
the air tastes like honey
in the new promised land
of the old prophecy
raise a cool glass of water
for miriam
yeah it's a long long way
to jerusalem
yeah it's a long way
to jerusalem
we're a long long way
from jerusalem

Harmonium 1:25

RG



It's a Christmas Song 4:00

RG - *voice & piano*, Tim Lüntzel - *bass*,
John Sneider - *trumpet*

all i want for christmas
is world peace and love
and maybe just a little time and space
i've got no room for anything much else
cuz everything's all ready in its place

so i'll just say no thank you in advance
me from compulsory gift giving
please excuse

i'll accentuate the negative
it's positively positive
as long as i politely refuse
so please don't gimme

no shoes - barefootin' and
i'm losing the blues
no shirt - i'll do the boola-boola in a
hula skirt and hope nobody gets hurt
no service - it's all right
it only makes me nervous
i'd rather hear the birdies singing
than the telephone ringing
oh yeah

i do my best to get up the gumption
to graciously respectfully decline
people out here dying of consumption
i'm talking 'bout the conspicuous kind

oh it's a no brainer
just say no to santa
it'll only make you saner
no need to stuff my stocking with stuff
i've got more than enough

oh i'm a staunch proponent of frivolity
happy kids & candy canes
& fancy dress
but the business of commodifying jollity
propagates holiday stress
but if you gotta shop
please support the mom and pop

let's celebrate the birth of
redefining worth

start a full-scale reconstruction
of a flawed global economy
take down corporate tyranny,
promote local autonomy

in any case let's share
a little holiday cheer
merry christmas & a happy new year

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except

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