

# FLY EXODUS, FLY (2007-08)

## dogs

*Jacqueline: drums, vocals, lyrics*

*Jillian: guitar, keyboard, vocals*

*Norberto: bass, synthesizer, vocals*

I want to cut off your head  
And feed it to the dogs

## yo-yo

*Jacqueline: drums*

*Jillian: synthesizer*

*Norberto: guitar, bass, vocals, lyrics*

You look a certain way a lot  
Like television  
Yar yar yar yar yar yar heart's a yo-yo

## B

*Jacqueline: guitar, vocals, lyrics*

*Jillian: drums*

*Norberto: bass, synthesizer, vocals*

I'm sick and I know  
Come here and I'll show you  
Do you need me to show you my body?  
I don't aim to hurt you  
...and I don't know karate  
I don't aim to hurt you

I feel just like a new born  
Do you see? There's no reason to mourn  
What they tell you, that's only their truth  
I don't aim to hurt you  
I don't aim to hurt you  
I don't aim to hurt you  
I don't aim to hurt you

Oh, B...

No reason to feel dark  
So please, don't even start  
What you tell yourself, that's only your truth  
I don't aim to hurt you...

### **Mr. Peanut**

*Jacqueline: drums*

*Jillian: synthesizer, vocals, lyrics*

*Norberto: guitar, vocals, lyrics*

Don't turn the other cheek  
Tell me what it's all about  
You'll turn the other cheek  
You'll walk away from me right now

You look so afraid boy standing in the dark  
You gotta turn your head before you fall apart  
You look as though you killed the man inside  
But i know there was never a man inside

Now don't turn that way  
Tell me what it's all about  
You'll turn the other way  
You'll hide away cos you're found out

You look so chicken sitting on your chair  
You gotta drive far away before you fall right there  
You look as though you killed the man inside  
But I know there was never a man inside

Ooooh, ooooh  
Well it's just something interesting to point out  
We're all really different without much in common anyway  
Ooooh, ooooh

### **Orange Robot**

*Jacqueline: guitar*

*Jillian: drums, vocals, lyrics*

*Norberto: bass, guitar solo, vocals*

Your world is always on in your tiny little hole  
Don't you see it?  
Can't you feel it?  
I know what's on your mind there's no need to make up lies  
cos I can see it

I can feel it  
[2x]

The little orange robot runs away, runs away  
From the dirty little secrets everyone's gotta say  
[2x]

Secrets that'll make you sick  
[4x]

Round and round we spin

Two more times I took you right back

And everybody knows it  
Cos everybody sees it  
[2x]

The little orange robot runs away, runs away  
From the dirty little secrets everyone's gotta say  
[4x]

Secrets that'll make you sick  
[8x]

**p.o.p. girl**

*Jacqueline: guitar*

*Jillian: drums*

*Norberto: synthesizer, vocals, lyrics*

I don't want you to have my number  
It's my way to get away  
I don't need a hit of your words  
I'm a rehabilitated man

I may sound pathetic, unhealthy, or crazy  
But I don't wanna vomit, I don't wanna vomit

I don't wanna get close to you anymore  
The farther we'll become  
I don't need you anymore to get high  
No, no more red eye

Now I may sound pathetic, unhealthy, or crazy  
But I don't wanna vomit I don't wanna vomit

I'm a rehabilitated man

### **Manipulated X**

*Norberto: guitar and vocals, lyrics*

Last night I saw a manipulation of my ex  
She's dressed to kill just like the rest  
And when I saw her tiny breasts  
She called me on the phone  
Told me that she didn't wanna talk  
She's got mo bizniz smokin' pot  
I want my paintings back you bitch  
Ya bitch

Three years no more your boy toy  
Do you know what I mean?

Ya got coke up yo noze  
N x in yo ass  
Well I wonder what  
I woulda ended up with that

But here at Whataburger had I thought I saw a vision  
Saw you starin' through the window in manipulated fashion  
But it all was another fast-food service scene

Three years no more your boy toy  
Cuz you don't look so good to me anymore  
Do you know what I mean?

### **The Great Act of Forgetting (revisited)**

*Jacqueline: guitar, vocals*

*Jillian: drums*

*Norberto: bass, synthesizer, sampler, vocals*

### **THE MUCK**

*Jacqueline: guitar, vocals, lyrics*

*Jillian: drums*

*Norberto: bass, keyboard, vocals*

Well, you say that you know that I can't be alone  
And you say that without you, well, that I'd have no home  
And I run through the muck  
And I tell you, I don't give a fuck

Oh...  
Oh...  
Oh...  
Oh...

Well, if I had a nickel for every dime  
Well, I tell ya, I'd be nappin' mostly all of my time  
And I run through the muck  
And I tell you, I don't give a fuck

Oh...  
Oh...  
Oh...  
Oh...

Chewin' the fat off of every corner  
Well, I tell ya, with your mouth I've never been boreder  
And I run through the muck  
And I tell you, I don't give a fuck

Oh...  
Oh...  
Oh...  
Oh...

Chewin' the fat off of every corner  
Well, I tell ya, with your lips I've never been boreder  
I'm a lot less past all God and luck  
If I could be happy with something to fuck  
Well, I run through the muck  
And I tell you, I don't give a fuck

Oh...  
Oh...  
Oh...  
Oh...

### **The Thing**

*Jacqueline: bass, lyrics*

*Jillian: synthesizer, vocals*

*Norberto: guitar, synthesizer, sampler, vocals*

You got nothin to say  
You're no fun to play  
Go away, you're not worth the time of day  
So explain to me why you're around

Facing the crowd like you're Gwen Stefani  
You ain't got no glam and you ain't that rad  
Explain to me why you write about this  
Write about that  
Well think about this  
You don't know a thing about that  
Or a thing about this  
Or a thing about anything  
Cos you got nothin to say  
You're no fun to play  
Go away, you're not worth the time of day, aye

### **WHATEVER**

*Jacqueline: guitar, vocals, lyrics*

*Jillian: drums*

*Norberto: bass, synthesizer, vocals*

Whatever, I do what I want...to do  
Whatever, I do what I want...to do  
Whatever, I do what I want...to do  
Whatever, I do what I want

Whatever!  
Whatever!  
I do what I want  
I do what I want  
I do what I want  
I do what I want

Whatever, I do what I want...to do  
Whatever, I do what I want...to do  
Whatever, I do what I want...to do  
Whatever, I do what I want

Whatever!  
Whatever!  
I do what I want  
I do what I want  
I do what I want  
Do what I want  
Do what I want  
Do what I want  
Do what I want  
I Do what I want  
Do what I want  
Do what I want

Do what I want  
Do what I want  
Do what I want  
Do what I want  
Do what I want  
Do what I want  
Do what I want  
Do what I want  
Do what I want

Whatever!  
Whatever!

### **The People**

*Jacqueline: drums*

*Jillian: keyboards, vocals, lyrics*

*Norberto: bass, synthesizer, vocals*

Talking, talking, talking  
They got such big, big mouths  
They're tellin everyone all around  
How they know all about  
The things they never seen  
The things they never heard  
The things they want to hear  
The problems they want to cause

The people think they know what they're talkin  
The people think they know who I am  
The people think they know what I'ma feeling  
The people need to be quiet now

The people think they know what they're talkin  
The people need to be quiet now

### **HOLY**

*Jacqueline: guitar, vocals, lyrics*

*Jillian: drums*

*Norberto: bass, synthesizer, sampler, keyboard*

I can't control me  
I can't do foley  
If you would fold me  
I would be holy

If there  
Were four  
Of you you  
I'd be

If there  
Were four  
Of you  
Happy

### **Exodus**

*Jacqueline: guitar*

*Jillian: drums*

*Norberto: synthesizer, bullhorn, vocals, lyrics*

There are gods in this city  
And they all look so pretty  
They play angelic music  
The sort that moves me, moves me

I gotta get to this city  
Get down to nitty-gritty  
They have the prettier boys  
They have the sexy, sexy, girls

Fly exodus, fly  
Oh boy, oh girl, it's gonna solve it, solve it

### **High School Debate**

*Jacqueline: guitar*

*Jillian: bongos*

*Norberto: synthesizer, bad percussion, vocals, lyrics*

High school debate  
You will know when you're right

END