



**Dear George**

**Words and music by Kyle Frederick**

Kiss the earth on your way out of town  
And the ones who never let you down  
Shake the dust from the hem of your gown  
Touch the face of a billion years  
And a universe of dead frontiers  
Who am I to resurrect these fears?  
We all hear that sound, we all need you now  
Learning to fly, carried away, carry you higher, oh yeah  
Open your heart, love is alive, love is alive  
Hear the beat of a distant love  
Gather everyone you know  
Tell the world that it's time to move  
We all hear that sound, we all hear that sound, we all need you now  
Learning to fly, carried away, carry you higher, oh yeah  
Open your heart, love is alive, love is alive  
Learning to fly carried away, taking you higher, yeah yeah  
Open your heart, love is alive, learning to fly  
Kiss the earth on your way out of town  
And the ones who never let you down  
Shake the dust from the hem of your gown (repeat)



## **Got News For You**

**Words and music by Bill Lloyd & Kyle Frederick**

I got news for you, that's what you're here for  
I'm a gun magazine a copy machine in a convenient store  
I got rules for you, that's what I'm here for  
I'm a judge I'm a jury ain't no need for you to worry  
I got news for you  
I got news for you, but you're but you're backing out the back door  
Well there aint nothin' better than a double knit sweater for a cold war  
Got rules for you, we don't allow boots on the dance floor  
I'm a bass drum bangin' for a public hangin'  
I got news for you  
Look at the diagram, we're all connected man  
Every minute every hour  
In the sky tonight, we're linked by satellite  
High time to cut the power  
I got news, for you that's what you're here for  
I'm wearin' elevator shoes lookin' down on the truth in a down pour  
Here's a clue for you in twenty foot letters on a billboard  
The world's a little kinder when you're deaf, dumb & blind  
I got news for you (repeat)  
Yeah – yeah – yeah – yeah – yeah (repeat)



## **SoulJob**

**Music and words by Kyle Frederick**

You rob my bank

Steal my memory

Haunt the night

You've got my number memorized, you feel so right

I told you, you had it comin', hear them drummin'? Skull numbing

Soul job – Soul job – Soul job

You make me weak

Love my enemy, turn the other cheek

I like my chances, impossible?

The missing link

I told you, you had it comin', hear them drummin'? Skull numbing

Soul job – Souljob

Fly a sick sky, sister sacrifice

I'm on a hire wire but still breathing

Know what you look like, know where you live

Hook you up, dry you out

I gotta wing – tip – membership, can you feel it?

Do you feel me?

Can you feel it?

Oh!

Soul job (repeat)



## **The Girl At The Pork Store**

**Words and music by Kyle Frederick**

The girl at the Pork Store

She wouldn't marry me

Said I should be going home, take a bow gracefully

After we fell out, I had to put our love to the test with the girl at the Pork Store way out west

The line at the Pork Store, winds down Haight Street

Can't even get a table now, where will I eat?

After we fell out, I had to put our love to the test with the girl at the Pork Store way out west

The dungeon in your head – space, could use more light

It got a little cold and dark, I'm not that type

After I bailed out, I had to put it all to the test and the girl at the Pork Store couldn't care less



**By The Book**

**Music and words by Kyle Frederick**

Heal the weak free the captive from another round of genocide

Feel the grease on the ocean of the national diatribe

Irresistible, indestructible, monkey on the back of the world

Wild animal, unpredictable, peace at the tip of a sword?

Na na na na na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na na na na na

Give up the meek all but abandoned the temperature is starting to rise

You can't compete with the assassin the cool truth is alive

Irresistible, indestructible, monkey on the back of your world

Soul capital, indivisible, gimme all you can afford

Na na na na na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na na na na na

It's a dinosaur musical softened by the centuries

A man made lighthouse buy one get one free

Listen!

All my friends say I got a disease but it - keeps me busy in this I'm well pleased

I'm a member of the media-court, I'm smarter than you and you and you

Yeah I'm a member of the congregation, paid in full by the administration

Hand in hand with a divided nation, face to face with a revelation

Na na na na na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na na na na na

Na na na na na na na na na na na



## **Easter Wore That Dress**

**Words and music by Kyle Frederick**

Lover was insane  
Gone without a trace  
Free of any claim, exempt from all the pain, checked out of the race  
And Easter wore that dress  
To be sure, she was a mess  
She laid it all to rest, retirement more or less, a swan dive from the nest  
There's a line where misdirection cuts a deal  
The saints and angels refuse to appeal  
All the things you once believed now shake you down  
There hides a ghost from years ago deep in your crown  
Tuesday comes again  
Greet me face to face  
Some things will never change, I do this in her name, my heart forever breaks  
There's a time when misadventure takes the wheel  
And the fate of all affliction is revealed  
All the things you once believed now shake you down, shake you down!  
Casts a shadow, but a shadow, beyond a doubt  
Easter wore that dress (repeat)



## **Yes I Will**

**Words and music by Kyle Frederick**

Yes I will – Yes I will – Yes I will

Yes I will come around

It's no big deal, not this time; I've seen it all can't pull a tear from my eye

I never promised you a fenced in perfect world

Said nothing 'bout a bullet proof common ground

You've got a problem with the walls coming down

Baby step outside, what have you got to hide?

Yes I will – Yes I will – Yes I will

Yes I will come around

Wishing well, won't you bring to me, something simple not wrapped up in mystery

I never painted you the two-tone big picture

Said nothing about a color-fast barricade

You lose something when you wear the masquerade

Somebody's got you believing, good guys finish last

You could drive around the world on a single tank of gas

You've got to believe like I believe – take a second chance

Put the pedal to the floorboard, come on girl let's dance

Oh, let's dance!

Yes I will – Yes I will – Yes I will

Yes I will come around (repeat)



**The Innocent Kind**

**Words by Kyle Frederick & Kevin Lovelace  
Music by Kyle Frederick**

I don't run around here anymore – I packed it in a long time ago  
I never knew what we were fighting for – All we got was a hard way to go  
Yeah, she did it now I'll confess, here at the scene of the crime  
She's a true believer – the innocent kind  
Down at the house of the rising sun – She went out wandering after dark  
We never dreamed she could hurt anyone – We didn't know it had gone that far  
Yeah, she did it now I'll confess, here at the scene of the crime  
She's a true believer – the innocent kind  
Was it you that always did your best  
Held your cards so close to the vest  
What was it turned you around?  
Can you tell me now?  
Did you go down to Mexico?  
Seven crosses standing in a row  
What was it gave you the right?  
Did you hold the knife?  
She the innocent kind  
I don't run around here anymore – I packed it in a long time ago  
I never knew what we were fighting for – All we got was a hard way to go  
Yeah, she's in it now I'll confess here at the end of the line  
She's a true believer – she's the innocent kind (repeat)





## Mary's House

Words and music by Kyle Frederick

I was at Mary's house 'til two a.m.  
She's so sensitive to the man I am  
She gives me someone to talk to  
She's got a place we can work it out  
Baby with our without you, I'm doing alright, doing alright at Mary house  
Mary's house, yeah, at Mary's house  
Got my eyes fixed on her adjustable rate  
Wanna know everything about her real estate  
Holding court at Mary's house makes me so proud, I tell you how  
I can wear our friendship like a crown, when I'm feeling down  
She gives me someone to talk to  
She's got a place we can work it out  
Baby with our without you, I'm doing alright, doing alright at Mary house  
Mary's house, yeah at Mary's house  
She gives me someone to talk to  
She's got a place we can work it out  
Baby with our without you, I'm doing alright, doing alright – Mary house  
Baby with or without you  
She's got a place we can work it out  
She gives me something to hold on to, I'm doing alright, doing alright at Mary house  
Mary's house, yeah at Mary's house  
Mary's house, yeah at Mary's house



**Used**

**Words and music by Kyle Frederick**

Bring me the last time you came in here broken

Olives on branches, what was your crime?

What was your crime?

How can we love one in this condition?

She's a reminder, there is no end

Used – Like new – Like you – Like new

Debts and desire everyone back to even

Ashes to ashes, all is forgiven

Forget and forgive

Used – Like new – Like you – Like new

Used – Like new – Like you – Like new

On the plains of Magiddo blood never failed!

Bring me the last time you came in here broken

Roses on crosses, what was your crime?

What was your crime?

What was your crime?

What was your crime!