

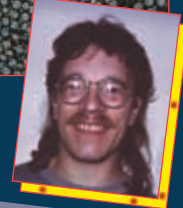


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THANKS A HEAP, ROBBY!



• Psychovosky is: Tina Villadolid - vocals; Ben Trout - electric & acoustic mandolins, vocals; Flash - bass, vocals; Chicken - drums, vocals; Robby Coffin - guitar.
 • Songs by Ben Trout and Tina Villadolid.
 • Arrangements by Psychovosky. Additional lyrics by Flash.

Psychovosky

Are You My Friend?



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Are You My Friend?

CD-2001



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YumYabYum
 CD - 2001

Psychovosky

Are You My Friend?

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WINDOW OF YOUR DREAMS

Now that you're all grown up
 do you get enough?
 Does dirty laundry
 turn you on?

Will intuition tell you more
 than to save coupons in a
 d r a w e r
 You just want a better world
 Jump out of the window
 of your dreams

You skillfully bring peace
 with the drone of the TV
 A true master of remote
 It's time to meditate
 while scraping off each plate
 Chanting, "Is this my fate?"
 Jump out of the window
 of your dreams

Are you really at your best
 pushing papers around your
 d e s k
 And sleep's your only means of
 e s c a p e
 Push back the curtains, lift the
 s h a d e
 before you suffocate
 Let your free will out to play
 Jump out of the window
 of your dreams

Solo: Ben

CHAINS

C h a i n s
 cold chains
 are twisting in my brain
 S p i r i t
 our tired spirit
 is confronted once again
 How can we survive together?
 We are losing faith
 in each other

Mother earth is crying because
 her children are brutalizing
 each other and
 what's left of her
 Civilization gone berserk,
 desperate people are

Cover concept by Tina Villadolid, layout by John Ether. Photos by Charlie

Their life determines the time
 I serve
 But when I'm happy
 My body feels less like a shell
 There's grace in my motion
 I'm in control
 But for how long
 I can never tell

I feel my bones dragging me
 d o w n
 How can they carry my soul
 a r o u n d ?
 It's not survival that I find hard
 But keeping my mind on not
 losing heart

But when I'm happy
 My body feels less like a shell
 There's grace in my motion
 I'm in control
 But for how long
 I can never tell

Mind over matter, but this
 matter has its own mind
 A time will come when I'll
 leave this body behind
 I'm a prisoner, but
 I have the key
 Can peace of mind make
 peace with my body?

WHERE DID YOU GO?

I saw you running
 across the field into the sun
 I envied your connection with
 e a r t h
 You live to run
 Noblest of punks
 The king of hounds
 What a dog

Your spirit was roaming
 when you lay twitching in your
 s l e e p
 You live for the scent of the
 e a r t h
 and the motion of your feet
 Sometimes he was aloof
 Sometimes lascivious
 What a dog

Drums and some mandolins, as well as all of "Smoking Lady" and "Jed's Taint" recorded

MOTHER MAY I

Mother may I take a giant step
 in life?
 She asked even though she
 knew the answer
 it was "Maybe next time"
 She realized that she had
 outgrown this game
 of inching forward then being
 sent back
 Suddenly a crazy feeling took
 over her
 Who says I have to
 listen to mother?

Mother may I forget about you
 t o n i g h t ?
 Don't hold dinner for me,
 homemade meals
 make me lose my appetite
 Beyond the walls of her house
 strangers beheld her smooth
 m o t i o n s
 she didn't know she had
 The sound of "next time, next
 time, next time"
 was fading from her mind

The yearning was burning
 She knew which doors could be
 u n l o c k e d
 Her parents stared at her
 in shock

Her naïveté in a man's world
 betrayed her
 The softness parting her lips
 was a dead giveaway
 In and out of trouble she began
 to weave
 But never did she want to come
 home to mother

Mother may I be the woman you
 b e l i e d ?
 How can you survive without the
 power of your
 feminine side?

Solo: Ben

LET'S MOVE ON

Time is stubborn as a rusted

1995. An effort to combine the look of lithographed tin toys, emphasizing the CMYK color set, with an interesting collection of images: professional photography, polaroids of a beloved dog, stock art, snapshots and a color copier collage. A portion of the lyrics panels, which ran vertically, appears at left. The cassette cover appears below.

