

## **Dust Bunnies (1997)**

**Carol van Dyk** - *vocals & guitar*

**Peter Visser** - *guitar*

**Herman Bunscoeke** - *bass*

**Berend Dubbe** - *drums*

### **Geek**

The rich, dumb, white kid thinks that he's everything  
The loud mouth, bold-headed geek's got a song to sing  
Turn him inside out on the kitchen floor  
And soon find out that he doesn't wanna sing no more

As always, the same affair  
But who really cares for God's creations, his amputations

The tight-assed mum and dad got a lot to say  
They stick their nose into every game we play  
Turn them inside out on the kitchen floor  
And soon find out daddy doesn't have a clue no more

As always, the same affair  
But who really cares for God's creations, his reputation  
It's likely to fall through air and sometimes it's fair  
God's creations, his amputations

Down, down at the basement of our cares  
There's always a phony, count the stairs  
Like, like us as something as we come  
And like, like us as rumpus as we run

### **The Link**

All I see is just a strange cat  
Howling at a perfect moon  
And even if I wore the same hat  
I couldn't be like you

'Cause you, you don't wanna be here  
And all you're ever gonna see here  
Is a pallet full of broke down tunes  
In a silent room

Down in sunny California  
Well, no one knows the way you feel  
And all the kids say they adore you  
How it bores you, it's so unreal

'Cause you, you don't wanna be here  
And all you're ever gonna see here  
Is a pallet full of broke down tunes  
In a silent room

It makes you feel so small  
Till you don't feel at all  
It makes you look for signs, secret signs  
Oh, tell me, operator  
Did you get the call  
20 minutes later, it's gonna get us all  
Signs, secret signs  
Stupid information, never make the link  
Phony adoration, but it's never what you think

All I see is just a strange cat  
Howling at a perfect moon  
And even if I wore the same hat  
I couldn't be like you

## **Musher**

I'd rather have nothing, pale, white and sweet  
Modest, but something crawled up, asleep  
And ever so slightly, down town, give us a call  
Right down truth or nothing at all  
So give me the silence and right when it falls  
There is something I don't recall

I'd rather have nothing, simple and small  
Modest, but something that learned how to crawl

And ever so slightly, light brown, cough up a wall  
Right down truth or nothing at all  
I live with the silence from winter 'till fall  
There is something I don't recall

A thousand of miles out in the cold  
If this ain't the way then I wasn't told  
So give me the silence and right when it falls  
There is something I don't recall

### **Dust Bunny**

You passed some cracks on every weird occasion  
You keep your fingers crossed at any time  
If I were you I could come up with more solutions why  
You put your foot down

Counting feels like something to hang on to  
You find the number, try to break the code  
I guess by now you figured out there's no conclusion why  
You put your foot down

You're nine years old, your body's cold  
And underneath the bed the world seems grey  
The pain inside your head has gone away  
You're nine years old

### **What Friends?**

Down, down at the parking lot  
At the same old spot rough is in command  
Whatever got stuck inside my mind  
As long as you pick me up, yes, I'll be there  
Right on the dot  
You know I'm not always lost in time  
Getting bored, put down the sword  
'Cause you still don't know what friends are for  
The silent hint walks out the door

Down, down at the parking lot  
Never say a lot, a blueprint of my life

Connecting the dots to find my youth  
Stop making the most of what you say  
You think you haven't got  
Be glad that you still don't fit my shoe  
Getting bored, put down the sword  
'Cause you still don't know what friends are for  
The silent hint walks out the door

There's a rot in my mind - it's been there all the time  
There's a thorn in my side - that won't come out  
It must be you

### **Misery Galore**

Have I ever felt this way before  
All my life was misery galore  
I got used to living on my own  
Got my feelings safely tucked away at home  
Now my feet have finally touched the ground  
Now my eyes have finally looked around  
You say, where have you been all the time  
I say somewhere drifting, drifting in my mind

### **Story In A Nutshell**

The average guy who lives next door  
Who's never been in love before  
That was your story in a nutshell  
Kind of cute and kind of shy  
The normal kind of average guy  
Nobody seemed to know you that well  
And all my life I've been next door  
I never saw your face before  
But opposites attract and now it seems there's no way back

And now that I, now that I found you  
There's no way around you  
There's no way at all  
Now that I, now that I found you  
There's no way around you, there's no way  
And all my life I've been next door

I've never seen your face before  
But opposites attract  
And now it seems  
There's no way back at all

### **Sugar The Pill**

Now, isn't this swell  
We've got our own dark horse ride  
And lean on it's smell  
And let the whole darn thing slide

Get down on the sofa with a six-pack  
Let 'm take the years back  
Until the day has dawned  
Deciding who will take the blame  
For every kid that went insane

And sugar the pill  
Ah, sugar the pill  
Ah, sugar the pill  
It doesn't matter, take a long shot  
Someone always will

Now, isn't this great  
We played it off the cuff now  
And what an escape  
Before it got to rough

Now put it in the cupboard for a short nap  
Don't let your mind snap  
Just let the daze roll on  
Deciding who will take the blame  
For every cloud that ever rained

And sugar the pill  
Ah, sugar the pill  
Ah, sugar the pill  
It doesn't matter if you take a long shot  
Slipsliding into a summer rot  
Never really give a damn

For the have and have not

And sugar the pill

Ah, sugar the pill

Ah, sugar the pill

It doesn't matter if you take a long shot

Surviving is an awful lot

Self sufficient colour-deaf

Never find the right spot

## **Rudder**

Bow down for the band on the cover

They seem to make it all across the USA

Bow down, the band's been discovered

They even made it on the R.S-tones these days

And what a beautiful noise

And what an obvious choice

But the record seems to do so well

And everybody loves a band that sells

So why should it happen for me

If it could happen for you?

It's not like a major catastrophe

It's something you choose

So many people believe

That they could never achieve

Anything worth their while

Anything worth a smile

Lying flat on the floor

Get your lock on your door

You want something to do

Make a record or two

Bow down, the band's on the cover

They seem to make it all across the USA

Bow down, the band's found a rudder

And now they finally hit the charts

They're on their way

And what a beautiful noise  
And what an obvious choice  
But the record seems to do so well  
And everybody loves a band that sells  
Bow down, uhuh

### **Pork & Beans**

Let me have this cutest little thing  
I ever did see in my life  
Everybody looks for something new  
Like the rosy-cheek debutante  
Who falls in love with every billboard guy  
Funny hairdo and a lazy bedroom-eye  
Blue like any ocean  
Who am I to say it ain't devotion  
Fantasize the smell of bodylotion  
Who could ever stand in your shoes

Let me have this cutest little thing  
I ever did see in my life  
Everybody looks for something new  
Like the pony-tailed waitress  
Who says she really isn't what she seems  
She will tell you in between the pork and beans  
That nothing's gonna change her  
Life, it seems, ain't nothing but a stranger  
Laugh it off and just remember  
Who could ever stand in your shoe

### **Fallen Foster**

Throw it on the floor  
Never mind the mess  
'Cause I've been down before  
Yes, I've been down before  
And it doesn't hurt

Play your saddest song  
Play it all night long  
'Cause I've been sad before

Yes, I've been sad before  
Now it doesn't hurt no more  
Yeah, it doesn't hurt no more  
Yeah, it doesn't hurt

Feeling like a fallen foster child  
Gracefully neglected  
But always with a smile  
That was nothing at all  
Raised upon a bench of second-best  
Always quite aware you're not like all the rest  
That was nothing at all

Throw it on the floor  
Never mind, the ma did that  
Been down before  
Yes, I've been down before  
Now it doesn't hurt no more  
Yeah, it doesn't hurt no more  
Now it doesn't hurt

### **Co-Coward**

Tell me 'bout your youth  
Ah, just tell the truth  
Was it nice and smooth  
Or was it a lie  
And when you were a child  
Were you young and wild  
Or just undefiled  
Ready to cry

It should have been me  
You should've believed in me  
It's all in the way, you say  
This doesn't happen every day  
It doesn't happen every day

Living in denial  
Have you lost your smile?  
Well, it takes a while



Before you forgive  
And what's that on your sleeve  
Won't you tell me, please  
We can make-believe  
Just for a while

It should have been me  
You should've believed in me  
It's all in the way, you say  
This doesn't happen every day  
It doesn't happen every day

Cow-cow-cowcoward incurable

It should have been me  
You should've believed in me  
It's all in the way, you say  
This doesn't happen every day  
It doesn't happen every day  
Cow-cow-cow

## **Heaven**

I was looking thru the portholes out in heaven  
Wondering what the hell I am going to do  
When the minister walks in and speaks the word "11"  
Saying that there's nothing left to choose  
What a stupid fool, let's send 'em back to school  
But it's alright, now, 'cause I'm in heaven

You don't need to express your admiration  
'Cause holiness is something that you have or haven't got  
And it can't be bought, no it can't be bought

Someone ought save me from salvation  
Someone ought to see the things I've done  
They never would have give me this strange vocation  
Sitting in this happy, holy sun  
I'm not the only one, who likes to get things done  
But it's alright now, 'cause I'm in heaven

I think I burned the dresses of all the angels  
Their plastic wings were all destroyed by just one dirty look  
And that was all it took  
That was all it took  
But it's alright now, 'cause I'm in heaven

**BONUS Tracks (on the PIAS/Palomine Records CD release in 2000):**

**All The Other Fish**

You smile so sweetly when you dream  
And I wonder what that expression really means  
Could it be that you're trying to turn the key when I don't want you to  
And I think that you already know

Ain't it funny how the streets seem so gray?  
When even the brightest colors seemed much brighter yesterday  
And all you can think of is how to get away

You say you don't wanna tie me down  
And you point out all the other fish around  
Well, maybe it's just the opposite and I don't want to go through with it  
'Cause I think that you already know

Ain't it funny how the streets seem so gray?  
When even the ones you love seem to turn their heads away  
And all you can think of is how to get away

**Life Is An Imbecile**

Everybody speaks well of his own heart  
But nobody dares to do so of his own mind  
Opposite to every laughing dog, there's a dying moon  
Shove it down your throat, seeing how you choke in the meantime  
Everybody's trying to live a good life  
But then they all die too soon

Life is an endless wall, lifting you up when you fall  
Life is an imbecile  
Just like an endless sea, just like a child, you will be  
Life is an imbecile

Life without presumptions

There's no reason to close your eyes  
To the fact that there are flies in your consumption  
Telling me to follow every rule that plays a part  
Take it by the hand, the juvenile expands its assumption  
Learning how to hide the shifting of a perfect heart

Life is an endless wall, lifting you up when you fall  
Life is an imbecile  
Just like an endless sea, just like a child, you will be  
Life is an imbecile  
Life without presumptions