

can't keep johnny down cloisonné never knew love old pine box

advance tracks from "join us" the new album from they might be giants

produced by they might be giants and pat dillett





Idlewild Recording PO Box 176 Palisades, NY 10964 www.theymightbegiants.com

also available from they might be giants on idlewild:

the else the spine no! cast your pod to the wind they got lost they might be giants are john linnell keyboards, vocals, bass clarinet john flansburgh guitars, vocals, programming

and have been joined by
marty beller drums
danny weinkauf bass
dan miller guitar
stan harrison saxophones and horn arrangement on cloisonné

produced by they might be giants & pat dillett mixed by pat dillett engineered by jon altschuler, greg thompson mastered by ue nastasi at sterling sound, nyc

recorded at a secret location in manhattan, collyer brothers studio brooklyn, the governor's bluff sullivan county management jamie lincoln kitman the hornblow group usa booking frank riley high road touring, paul boswell free trade agency publicity felice ecker girlie action

thanks to sarah avrin, anaheed alani, jennifer czin, nan lanigan, pete smolin, ben sandler, emma pancoast, michael buonanno, darren paltrowitz, josh flower, nicole mannino, jim horan, john virant, neil blanket, tricia arnold, sarah pearson, alix wenmouth, leslie gilotti, dave rowan

and thanks to the support from these fine music folk: dennis galuska fender custom shop, jenny marsh gibson guitar corp., kevin packard ludwig drums, and the great suzi matthews electro-harmonix

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can't keep johnny down

outnumbered a million to one all of the dicks in this dick town can't keep johnny down men piled up in a towering mound none of them once has found a way to keep johnny down spending days by myself remembering slights i'm not a monument to justice, plus which, i don't forget a face and they can't, can't keep johnny down they haven't yet built the man that'll keep old johnny down

some dude hitting golf balls on the moon bathroom in his pants and he thinks he's better than me i'm pointing a finger at my own face they can't know what's in here and they can't keep johnny down beneath my dignity to flip off the guy when he pulls up alongside to say my gas cap is unscrewed and they can't, can't keep johnny down they haven't yet built the man that'll keep old johnny down and they don't, don't know what i've seen can't know what's in here and they can't keep johnny down

cloisonné

mind your business
mind your business
mind your never-shut quonset-hut business
my craft is explodin'
it's like i'm making cloisonné
chokin' on my dust with my three blind cats
you have a friend in law enforcement
don't go calling law enforcement
business
mind your business

got too busy explainin' now it's just raining pain pain in the form of raindrop yes, a raindrop made of pain tell 'em the story, raindrop "i don't want to tell 'em. mister!" tell 'em the story, raindrop "i don't want to tell 'em!" keep vour voice down keep vour voice down keep vour window-shakin' godforsaken voice down i'm sick of this beeswax i'm sick of these second-story sleestaks breathing on my dice giving me backrubs when i'm deep in concentration you start gettin' all conversatin' sleestak what's a sleestak? that's your heart attack, towel rack fallback vou got no doctors all your doctors have gone home what's a sleestak? what's a sleestak? vou have a friend in law enforcement don't go calling law enforcement cloisonné



never knew love

i never knew love could be like this i never knew love could be like this i go around thinking i'm a genius but i never knew love could be like this

cartography is not my métier and the mountainsides of daydreams too steep for me today lovers lost before us and most did not return the few so hale and hearty now broken down and burned

i never knew love could be like this was anyone else but me surprised? how anything happens is mysterious and i never knew love could be like this

biography is all they understand no semaphore or secrets or just good old pretend now they all are sleeping but this keeps us awake these words they need safekeeping a promise not to break

i never knew love could be like this i never knew love could be like this i go around thinking i'm a genius but i never knew love has there ever been love? oh, i never knew love could be like this

old pine box

they tried the handcuffs but they won't lock electrical courses but they won't shock you pulled the fire alarm you tried punching a cop you're just too tired to stop you old pine box

you old pine box with your head full of rocks sharp like a cracked flower pot you old paper hat on your skull full of bats what's the percentage in that? you old pine box

they called the relations but they declined they called the fan club but they'd resigned left your car in a field and some questions behind your mom thinks you're out of your mind

over the falls and into the drink
the barrel breaks and we slowly sink
they tried the handcuffs but they won't lock
electrical courses but they won't shock
you pulled the fire alarm
you tried punching a cop
you're just too tired to stop
you old pine box

