



# A Thousand Girls – Lyrics

## A Thousand Girls

(Christine Kane/Lee Baby Sims Music/ASCAP/1997)

Late nights in strange rooms  
Cheap wine and cartoons  
And city lights below me  
I got all this time  
I got you on the line  
But somehow I'm still lonely

Well, I made my mess  
Lost my courage, my kindness  
'Cause everything just ended  
And I pray to God  
'Cause I'm wiped out and I'm tired  
And I'm old enough to be mended  
And all in all, this is just a Friday night in one lifetime  
And even though I try, I'm on the wrong side tonight  
All alone, thinking there's a thousand girls who are just like me

When it's half-past midnight  
Strangers in streetlights  
Will put you off with their glances  
And it's smart to ask  
Just when we get too cool to laugh  
And when we start building fences

And all in all, this is just a Friday night in one lifetime  
And even though I love, I'm on the wrong side of the light  
All alone, thinking there's a thousand girls who are just like me

Well, I'm alright I guess  
I could use a little rest  
And a gentle voice to console me  
Someone might want to be my friend tonight  
And then again, someone else might want to just hold me

Chorus

## Tucson

(Christine Kane/Lee Baby Sims Music/ASCAP/1997)

Way out west a girl could lose her given sense  
In all the truth that old desert sky can tell

That horizon's just too much for me  
But if I could count infinity, I'd know the desert well

These days I chalk it up to restlessness  
You loved my loneliness I loved your smile  
We put the wild in the wilderness  
Made turquoise into timelessness in every dusty mile

Maybe we played with fire  
Maybe it made me wiser, but  
I should've left you in Tucson

There's no replacement for your innocence  
When you leave it up to circumstance  
To toss you where it will

And so you led me on  
And so I went along  
Now open space ain't nothing I can fill

Maybe we played with fire  
Maybe it made me wiser, but  
I should've left you in Tucson

After you disappeared in Phoenix  
Not even blazing summer days  
Could keep my body warm

I have no doubt you found serenity  
Or turned some woman's fantasy  
Into a rising storm

Maybe it's all behind me  
Maybe it still reminds me that  
I should've left you in Tucson

And now I've been so long away  
Two months, a day, and seven years  
But I won't go back to Arizona

I still have battles with this emptiness  
You'd call it uselessness  
I call it noise

I found a city where the rainy season's overdone  
There ain't no dust  
There ain't no damn turquoise

Maybe the pain's subsided  
Maybe the rain can hide it, but  
I should've left you in Tucson

## Breeze

(Christine Kane)  
ASCAP/Lee Baby Sims Music/1997

We were in between lovers  
At the peak of a sigh  
Hit the beach in December  
'Cause we barely survived in the month of July

And what I want to know is  
The very thing that you choose to ignore  
Why we go back again to a place when we know  
That we've already been there before

Now the breeze all over me  
Breeze, let everything be  
Set it free  
And me, I will leave all the rest behind

We had scars on our spirits  
And bruises that swelled like the sea  
We were gun-metal grey, but you say that's the shade  
That a heartache is just meant to be

But what I want to know is  
Why at night when I climb into bed  
Instead of resting my mind, I'm rehearsing the lines  
That I tell myself I should've said

And the breeze all over me  
Breeze, let everything be  
Set it free  
And me, I will leave all the rest behind

It's night, I'm afraid, and the dark unfolds  
It's a fog and a rain that surrounds my soul  
What's the size and the weight of the kind of love  
It would take to repair what I'm so scared of

Let them fall by the wayside  
You say, just leave them behind  
All those tough words are wrong, baby, I'm not that strong  
And the tenderness suits me just fine

But what I want to know is  
Why I'm so quick to climb into their heads  
And pointedly stare, and then judge me from there  
When I could just dance by the sea in the breeze instead

And the breeze all over me  
Breeze, let everything be  
Set it free  
And me, I will leave all the rest behind

## **An Uneventful Evening**

(Christine Kane)

It was the batting cage, it was the middle of June  
It was an uneventful evening  
She said I think it's rage that's eating up at you  
She said, I think I found the remedy  
You know, I wouldn't normally lecture  
And I would never pontificate  
But consider every fracture  
That has busted up your mental state  
So, here's a stack of tokens  
Here's a bat that feels just right  
She said pretend that ball is Death Star  
And you're a Jedi Knight

Chorus:

Sometimes you get a little uneasy  
Sometimes you come a little unglued  
Sometimes you know a little lettin' loose  
Is gonna do a world of good for you

He missed a dozen balls, he hit a lady's head  
He said, it's no use can't you see  
He said, my favorite thing is the Grateful Dead  
And these stupid sports are not for me  
She said, aw put away your cigarette  
Hit you one round more  
Pretend that ball is corporate  
And you're a general store

Chorus

She said, I do believe you have it now  
And it's pretty safe to say that  
I'll bet your feeling better  
And I'll bet Jerry hit some in his day  
So pretend that ball's a shopping mall  
Pretend that you're a tree  
Pretend that thing's Columbus  
And that you're a Cherokee

It was the batting cage, it was the middle of June  
He said my body's getting sore

I've knocked every ugly Wal-Mart down  
If I'm, in fact, the general store  
I got one more token, one more game  
And if you leave it up to me  
I'll pretend that I'm a human brain  
And that ball's a great big TV

Chorus

## Hot Kind of Nights

(Christine Kane)

Layin' there looking nowhere  
Through the rusty screen to the street  
And the steam is rising, it seems like you're dying of heat

The sun may be half way to China  
But its attitude is hangin' around  
And the wind's in Peru what the hell's keeping you in this town

Where the hum of the fan in the windows  
And the way that the neighbors fight  
Are there to remind you it's one of those hot kind of nights

A light hits where the insects meet  
Chapped lips and a barefoot street  
Someone's whistling a tune while a three-quarter moon keeps a beat

And you're kicking at all of your covers  
There's a haze in the back porch light  
It's there to remind you it's one of those hot kind of nights

Out there the neon glows  
They kick cans and break windows  
And they wait for a breeze to blow

There's something alive, some kind of drumbeat within  
It's the sweat on your thighs, it's all the people you've been  
There's something like violence rising up from inside of your skin

It's the memory of old time lovers  
It's their bitch and their breath and their bite  
It's the fire and the fix, man, you're sick of these hot kind of nights

You're kicking at all of your covers  
And you're wondering what sleep would be like  
There's no way to win, so give in to the hot kind of nights

## Isn't That What Makes You Cold?

(Christine Kane)

You're the changing mood  
In a crowded room  
It's the image you wear  
Indirect and cool  
They're all in awe of you  
In a sense it's not fair

'Cause you let everyone believe it  
You're pretty good that way  
But you'll be all alone this evening  
It's the lonely you can't take

Yea, life is so unsure  
You think you'll find a cure  
You think of fortunes instead  
Another crazy scheme, another flying machine  
Another lover in bed

And the shadows on your wall won't scold you  
And the shades of night won't beg  
'Cause she casts away the constant cold  
When she wraps you in her legs

Isn't that what makes you cold  
Isn't that what makes you cold

Nightfall sneaks up on you  
Finds you in your solitude  
Sometimes it can catch you off guard  
There's silence everywhere  
You give up and climb the stairs  
Go to bed you won't fall so hard

Someday you might hear the voices  
And perhaps admit they're there  
The numbness hides the needs and noise  
And that's the part that's got you scared

Isn't that what makes you cold  
Isn't that what makes you cold  
Isn't that what makes you cold

## **Big Ol' Full Moon**

(Christine Kane)

There's a wind on a western night  
There's a fire and something in the fire light, like hope

But she doesn't want to name it that soon

She says a prayer for what remains unknown  
And another for the past that's back home  
Then she smiles 'cause she's alone and there's a big ol' full moon

It's a funny thing 'cause everybody said,  
Why you going alone, whatchya doin' and  
If you're running away you'd better think about the reasons you would

Well, they'd sing their tunes and she'd sing along  
Always making the room for being wrong  
But the voices of doom, you know, they never really done her much good

Everyday, it's been another big loss  
She's let down until more often than not  
Her will just seems to be gone

But there's something about the night, something unknown  
Something right about a girl on her own  
And there's something inside and it's gonna keep making her strong

It's late, and she stays on  
And she waits for the way home

Well, the world's had a way of breaking her down to the wrong size  
But the world ain't supposed to be kind  
And tonight there's a moon that says there's light in these dark skies  
And the moon says she's doing just fine

'Cause here she is on a western night  
By the fire and warmed by the firelight  
There's a little bit of peace and a little bit of restlessness, too

And all the things that remain unknown  
And the things that cast her back home  
Make her sing to the shadows of the big ol' full moon

It's late and she stays on  
And she waits for the way home  
It's late and she's all alone  
And she waits for the way home

## **Rise**

(Christine Kane)

I'm staring at stars tonight  
I've fallen in mid-flight  
Dropped in a moment from the sky  
Another mistaken path

Now I'm covered in dirt and grass  
Born of the earth am I

You say I fly in search of storms  
You're not entirely wrong  
I hear the church bells Sunday morning  
Lonely their song  
They ride the wind a gentle friend  
To all that breaks and dies  
I broke my wings and now they sing for me  
To rise

You see me the way you must  
Say I'm candid and dangerous  
You say you want light, not fire  
It's hardly the way to live  
To be sorry for what you give  
Apologies have made me so tired

You chase your dreams, who'd believe  
You'd be stung and struck down  
It breaks your will until you don't know how  
You'll rise

We're sisters of wind and storm  
We're waiting to be reborn  
But let's not give in this time  
So don't blame me for what's not there  
Or try to tame my tangled hair  
Or take all the fight from inside me

But take my hand let's pray for hope  
Let's make a whole new God  
Get up and walk let's shed the talk  
Of all that we're not  
The strength in me sometimes she bleeds  
Sometimes she wants to die  
Sometimes she falls and falls again, but then  
She'll rise

I'm waking up I'm shaking off  
These tired old ways  
And I say to the world, I'm no girl  
I'm all grown up these days  
And all the violence, all the rage  
And all the reasons to cry  
All that life is, oh it's calling me  
To rise



## If I Were Me

(Christine Kane/Suzi Katz)

Everyday she's exhausted  
Everyday she works til too late  
Everyday it's the boss behind her  
Bad breath on her shoulder blade

Everyday is a bad mood  
And take home pay is a lie they tell you  
She drowns her sorrow in Thai food, cartoons  
And Joni Mitchell "Blue"

All the boys in their business suits  
Go golfing on the weekend  
She gets annoyed but the plain truth is  
That she just might end up like them

And all the sudden it's pitch black  
And all the sudden she's one year older  
And all the sudden the clocks turn back, today in fact  
And she says, no no no

If I were me I'd live my life  
Get out and see what the world is like  
The only thing they'll be saying is she's different now  
And she lives down south  
And she says to say hello to you

She's walking into the wind this weekend  
Walking by the train tracks  
If she were Kerouac, she'd jump this train and not look back  
Man, she swears that she loves that sound  
Makes her feel like she's someone she don't know  
Who'd really care if she left right now?  
Her mom might frown and her dad, well, he'd say no  
(no no no)

If I were me I'd live my life  
Maybe at least I'd do one thing right  
The only thing they'll be saying is she's different now  
And she lives down South  
And she says to say hello to you

Everyday she's exhausted  
Everyday she's up at sunrise  
M&M's and a coffee  
Are the best part of the subway ride  
Then the rain starts, and there's something about the rain  
And she thinks, aw hell I'll just go home

If I were me I'd live my life  
Go sea to sea on a three speed bike  
The only thing they'll be saying is she's writing a novel

If I were me I'd be just my type  
Get out and see what the world is like  
The only thing they'll be saying is she's different now  
She lives down south  
And she says to say hello to you

## **The Problem with Jazz**

(Christine Kane)

It's just an apartment, she must be a fool  
It's the size of a jewel box, the price of a jewel  
The landlord is lazy, the winters are cold  
She thinks often of old love, and often feels old

She's got too many t-shirts and not enough time  
She takes out the trash every Monday at nine  
She says, No sir, I don't wanna work,  
I don't wanna waitress, I don't wanna do this  
I told you I just want to play.  
Tell me to go back to school, man, you've got to be pulling my leg

Chorus:

She says it seems I could turn around take back what time has sold me  
Absolutely everything they ever told me  
Resolutely I'm inclined to fight the blows  
Incompletely I resign myself to the highs and lows

He grew up in Nashville, how 'bout that  
He says he moved out of Nashville so he could play jazz  
And he learned all the rules and the well-tempered tunes that he could  
Now, ten years of schooling that accent is gone for good

Now, he's in New York City, plays jazz all the time  
He says the problem with jazz is you don't make a dime  
He's got a big sax and a bad back and a black cat named Miles  
He may be somewhat abrasive, but that's just his style

He says, it seems I could turn around take back what time has sold me  
Absolutely everything they ever told me  
Resolutely I'm inclined to fight the blows  
Incompletely I resign myself to the highs and lows

Said the cook to the waitress, I can't stand to be here right now  
Life's a mess and the wife just walked out  
The laundry is sky high, and I'm close to tears

The waitress she shrugged she said, Man, I never wanna be here

Chorus

## All the Rest

(Christine Kane)

You leave the moment and stare  
At all the boats on the bay  
And children wave  
And it grieves you to be lonely  
On a lovely, lovely summer day  
What's wrong, you say

'Cause all the rest feels like a hard wind, cold rain  
And any peace just passing through  
All the rest feels like it might just lead to  
Endless days of gloom for you

You sought the solitary  
And had affairs with solitude  
Didn't you?  
But he caught you unaware, and  
He offered something like the truth  
And he loved you too

And all the rest was lost in tears and tall tales  
And all the secrets kept from view  
All the rest was lost in should's and supposed-to's  
There was no chance to choose for you

Today you wake up early  
You watch the wind while morning moves  
From your room  
Apart from all the stuff we say  
Apart from damage we might do  
We know what's true

And all the rest is up to long nights, lost words  
And all the sleep you're bound to lose  
And all the rest will heal, but nice and slow, so  
Time will have to do for you