

# Glass Half Full

Song Lyrics

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The Dunbar Press



# CONTENTS

Ain't Sittin' Here Waiting for the Phone to Ring .....	1
Back In My Body Again .....	2
I Can See You .....	3
I Saw A Deer Last Night.....	4
It's Raining, Men.....	6
Joshua, Joshua.....	9
Last Night .....	11
Letter To Al .....	12
Money, Money, Money .....	13
The Plague .....	15
Wrong Place Baby .....	17
NOTICES.....	21



## **Ain't Sittin' Here Waiting for the Phone to Ring**

I got the divorce in progress  
And I moved house too  
Sometimes I feel like crying I'm so lowdown dirty blue  
And sometimes I wonder what the hell am I gonna do  
But at least I ain't waiting for no call from you.

No call from you, Honey.  
No call from you.  
But at least I ain't waiting for no  
Call from you.

Well Mama she done went crazy  
Accusin' me up and down the street  
The settlement money done all run out  
There ain't nothing much left of me  
And sometimes I wonder if my life is incomplete  
But at least I ain't livin'  
In a box down on the street.

A box on the street, Honey.  
Box on the street.  
At least I ain't livin' in a box down on the street.

Well, the President he went pantless  
And the girl just wrote a book  
I read it in the paper just the other day  
But I don't think I'll take a look  
And sometimes I wonder  
How I my life got all forsook  
But at least I ain't trying  
To sell nobody no book.

2000-08-23

## Back In My Body Again

Oh, you were like lightning  
The wind over the sea  
Rushing and careless  
Ah, how can this be?  
You were like mornin'  
You meant the whole world to me  
And now you are gone, Honey  
At last I am free.  
You were not the girl for me.

And I'm back in my body again  
And who knows where the wind blows?  
And who can tell me where she went?  
And who can count the rainbows?  
And who can still the bitter salty sea?  
And who can halt the rainfall?  
Or clothe with flesh her sweet dead bones  
Or bring her back again?

So come round and see me  
Again in the Spring  
I'll play my music  
You can bring your dog in  
And laugh for a moment  
Before we're both dead  
And nary mind a moment  
For the things that were said back then.

1996, part fall 1997, part fall 2000.

## I Can See You

Well I knowed you several years now  
And you always do your best  
But there always is some critic hanging round  
You just keep on working on that lovin' track you take  
And you know yourself, hey, everything'll turn around

Some folks they're always makin' with an attitude.  
Never even give themselves an even break.  
Your very best ain't good enough, they'll tell you.  
It's the kind of thing that's oh so hard to take.

But I can see you  
Making it through.  
I can see you.  
You're gonna be all right

Well the other day I thought I was in Heaven doing well,  
Until I realized my misapprehension  
It turned out I was in an unfamiliar part of Hell  
But I told myself everythin'll be all right.

And another day last week  
I was havin' a problem with that computer, Honey.  
Things just didn't seem to wanna turn out quite the way they should  
So I took me out to lunch and I had a meeting with myself  
And I told myself,  
"Hey, Self. Everythin'll be all right".

And I can see you  
Making it through  
I can see you too  
You're gonna be alright.

2000

## I Saw A Deer Last Night

Out on the highway, it was East of here  
I saw a deer last night  
It was standing in the median shaking  
With them eyes all full of fright  
It looked like he was a young one  
Not quite fully grown  
There's a hard Winter coming  
And the food is almost gone  
I saw a deer last night  
I saw a deer last night  
D'ja see that deer last night?  
Well, all right.

Oooh, that Dora-Lynn, well she got one glass eye.  
Is she looking at you or that other guy?  
And Danny's got a habit that he just can't break  
And it's plain as the moon the boy's bound to die.  
And I'm starting to feel pretty good about myself again  
Aw, I work hard all day in the West end  
Maybe I don't have too many friends  
But you know I saw a deer last night  
I saw a deer last night  
D'ja see that deer last night, dear?  
Well, all right.

Well it was Connie this, Connie that  
Why aincha wearing your green hat?  
That's what she said.  
She was bold, I got cold,  
Now the story ain't never get told  
That's what she said.  
But when your stuck inside of nowhere  
And the traffic's moving fast  
And there's no way front or backwards,  
How long can you last?  
I saw a deer last night  
I saw a deer last night  
D'ja see that deer last night?  
Well, all right.

Aw, out on the highway, it was East of here,  
I saw a deer last night  
It was standing in the median shaking,

With them eyes all full of fright  
It looked like he was a young one  
Not quite fully grown  
There's a hard Winter coming  
And the food is almost gone  
I saw a deer last night  
I saw a deer last night  
D'ja see that deer last night?  
We're having deer tonight ....

2000

## It's Raining, Men

Way up there in the North country  
Where the day is just like the night  
A bunch of guys met in a forest hut  
Leader dressed in red and white  
(Here's what he's saying to them)  
Boys, I got something to you  
I'm mighty glad you all came  
I guess you must be wondering by now  
What it is and what it ain't  
It's raining, men.

Now we all here are men of some action  
Schooled in survival skills  
We know everything there is to know about weapons  
Ways the beast can be killed  
It's time to talk about ways and means  
Turn certain thoughts into acts  
You don't like what I'm saying  
There's the door  
You know my name, and them's the facts  
It's raining men

Now there may come a time in the future.  
When all that's present will be past  
There could be a lot of grieving then  
The bright sound of breaking glass  
The roaring sound of burning papers  
The sound of all the lawyers crying  
"Please! I won't do it again!".  
It's raining men.

Now we could go steal us some money  
By tunnelling underground  
We could go kidnap some sentries  
By crawling on our bellies without making a sound  
We could go string some piano wire traps  
Do somebody some grave ill  
We could go rocket the corporate headquarters  
Somebody might get killed  
It's raining, men.

Now we could go kidnap some bankers  
Make 'em pay hard cash

We could go kidnap old Conrad Black  
Find out where his head's at  
And where he keeps his stash  
We should go check out the generals  
Find out if their allegiance is true  
We should go check out the Admiral too  
Find out where he parks his yacht  
And where his kid goes to school  
And who's paying for it  
It's raining, men

Now some of may think that I've gone crazy  
Some of you may think that I'm a fool  
Some of you might want to  
Strip me of my rank, yeah  
But you don't have to be cruel  
This headache I've got's  
Been going on for years  
And, yes, I do need taking care of sometimes  
You want no part in it, there's the door  
Mmmm, I tell you it's fine  
It's raining men

But we could go back to the city  
We could go down to the zoo  
We could go watch them mountain cats humping  
Feed all the kangaroos  
We could go check out the hairy baboons  
Altho' I don't go for that  
We could go watch the hyenas  
But you know all they do  
Is watch you right on back  
It's raining, men

Now we could go make us some ice cubes  
That's a real good way to keep cool  
We could strip down to our underwear  
Dive in the swimming pool  
But twenty-seven guys can splash a whole lot of water  
And I ain't nobody's fool  
Anyway, my clothes are all soaking wet  
Let's play this by the golden rule  
It's raining, men.

Now this here will conclude my presentation  
Thank you all for coming here today

Please be very careful as you make your way back  
It's treacherous out there today  
There's speed traps just about everywhere. Uh-huh.  
Please be very careful, and don't drink and drive  
Thank you all for coming  
And have a nice day.  
It's raining, men.

2000

## Joshua, Joshua

I don't like bread and butter  
And I don't like pork and beans  
I like a great big red slab of meat  
And wipe my fingers on my jeans, man  
I wipe my fingers on my jeans

Joshua, Joshua, please tell me  
How far have we got to go?  
We've been forty years in the desert, man  
Did somebody find the road?  
Did somebody find that damn road, boy?  
Did somebody find the road?  
We been forty years in the desert, man  
Did somebody find the road?

These lizard pieces and these insect treats  
They're all too much for me  
I wanna big old plate of them Egypt clams  
Like I had when I was three  
I had 'em when I was three, boy  
I had 'em when I was three  
I wanna big old plate of them Egypt clams  
Like I had when I was three.

Moses, Moses, he done died  
On top of that mountain there  
Milk and honey is all very well  
But when are we gonna get there?  
When we gonna get there, Josh?  
When we gonna get there?  
Milk and honey is all very well  
But when are we gonna get there?

Let's move with some conviction  
There's folks along the way  
They won't be so happy when we all come  
And I can't blame 'em much as I say myself  
I can't blame 'em much I say...

It's fine enough to be chosen  
But it ain't what I would choose  
All my life I been camping in the desert  
Composing these burning bush blues.

What? Oooh, yeah, I got my trumpet  
Yeah, I got my horn  
Show me the walls and I'll blow 'em down  
That's why I was born.]

00-12-26+

## Last Night

Well last night I had a little bitty 'bout a talk to myself,  
And I said I was a fool, there could be nobody else,  
And the moon came out from behind the clouds,  
And it helped me find my way,  
And she's with me in the morning,  
Each and every single day,  
And I say:

Please, please, please.  
Please, please, please.  
Won't you help me now?  
Just show me now?

Well I'm walking down the street,  
And I've got sunshine in my eyes.  
And I don't know where they went to,  
But there's no more cloudy skies.  
And there's happiness and laughter  
In all the people that I meet,  
And I've got nothing left at all now,  
But I'm standing on my feet.  
And I say:

Please, please, please.  
Please, please, please.  
Lord, help me now.  
Just show me how.

She's with me every day now,  
Every moment of my life,  
And I don't know when my heart went,  
But I lost my sense of strife,  
And the sun's out,  
And the Springtime wind is blowing in my hair,  
And I got nothing left at all now,  
But I just don't seem to care,  
I just say:

Please, please, please.  
Please, please, please.  
Won't you help me now?  
Just show me now?

3 May, 1998

## Letter To Al

Well I'm sitting here working on a letter to Al  
My cousin's wife died last week  
She ain't been sick but for three long years  
This time she knew she wasn't coming back

Al I guess is pretty well situated right now  
Already put the girls through school  
But Al and me ain't spoke in nigh on thirty years  
The Twentieth Century, that's all

Now some folks they make a pretty good living around here  
Some folks they drive tall  
Some folks they go to Florida whenever they would like to  
Some folks go to the wall

Me I'm sitting here  
Another Saturday night watchin' the shadows fall  
Al and me ain't spoke in nigh on thirty years  
The Twentieth Century, that's all

Sometimes I wonder if I'll see her again  
Sometimes I don't care  
Sometimes I wonder if she ever was a friend  
Then I'll wish that she was there  
Sometimes I know it would never have worked out  
Sometimes I just sit and stare  
Al and me ain't spoke in nigh on thirty years  
The Twentieth Century, that's all.

2000, about March.

## Money, Money, Money

Money makes the world go around  
Money, money, money  
This is a truth that I have found  
Money, money, money

Buy on the rumor and sell on the news  
Everything went like I planned it  
I made more damn money than I could ever use  
Money, money, money.

Buy low, and sell high, that's what they say  
Money, money, money.  
But what goes up must come down some day  
Money, money, money.

I got the news on the evening report  
Everything must have gone crazy  
I called up my broker, he said get out of New York.  
Money, money, money.

Hedge all your options, and protect yourself  
Money, money, money.  
That inside information, you better keep it to yourself  
Money, money, money.

My passwords won't work and the markets are closed  
I need to sell these shares, or I'm out in the cold  
Sure been a while since I had a bloody nose  
Money, money, money.

I called up my woman on the telephone  
What she will, what she won't  
My place in the sunshine, my place in the shade  
I got a haemorrhage going, I'm an emergency case  
And I'm gonna lose every single cent that I made  
Money, money, money.

Privileged information getting loose again  
Money, money, money.  
Everything I worked for, gone right down the drain.  
Money, money, money.

Junk bonds are dangerous, make no mistake

Never give a sucker an even break  
Why'd ya wanna eat burger when you can eat steak?  
Money, money, money.

The market's gonna be closed now for several days  
And I'm all gonna lose all that money I made now  
Money, money, money.  
Mmm, hmmm

I'd sell everything I own if I could just make a trade

990119

## The Plague

When the plague came among us  
I was having a good time  
I chased a lot of women then  
I was in my prime  
Some say it started in Africa  
Others in the Middle East  
It's decimated the city now  
There ain't no sign of relief

It gets ya in the morning with the aching in your bones  
By lunchtime you're all sick inside  
By four you died alone  
The women they can live thru it  
But it always been like that  
It's nothing to do with fleas or the Jews  
The world's on the attack

I drove down by the lake one time  
Where they burn the bodies now  
There was an accident on a highway ramp  
And nobody left to help  
Fires start in the buildings and they burn out of control  
The radio stations all shut down  
They took the last roll call

And I'd like to go stand inside the rain one time and wash myself clean.  
I'd like to go stand inside the rain.  
I got this dirty hollow feeling  
Like it ain't never been.  
I'd like to go stand inside the rain.

I lived my life on alcohol  
I lived my life on greed  
I lived my life on anger, Man  
It was all that I believed  
Some they called me crazy  
Some called me unkind  
Some said I was like a little kid  
With a sewer for a mind.  
I had a sewer for a mind.

They're hangin' me this morning  
For the stealin' o' gasoline

It's a travesty of justice, boys  
The like I ain't never seen  
I was drinking burgundy  
With that new chief of police  
She'd a fine pair of revolvers, man  
But I knew she'd cause me grief.  
I knew she's cause me grief.

And I'd like to go stand inside the rain one time and wash myself clean.  
I'd like to go stand inside the rain.  
I got this dirty hollow feeling  
Like it ain't never been.  
I'd like to go stand inside the rain.

When the plague came among us  
I was having a good time ....

#2 at 2001-01-05

## Wrong Place Baby

Well it's kinda good to tell myself  
You've been reading your insurances  
And talking with your advisors about the law.  
But if your car was in the wrong place, Babe  
I'm sure you tried not to put it there  
But I guess it doesn't matter any more.

So don't take care of your good self this long weekend, Honey  
And try to get yourself a decent rest  
And sure I'll join with you in praying as you do  
That everything will turn out for the best.

Your boyfriend sounds like a perfect fool  
I guess he must have broke the rule  
About never calling you more than once a day.  
But don't break your legs to spite yourself  
You're a beautiful woman in perfect health  
Although your doctors might not see it quite that way.

So take care of your good self this long weekend now, Honey  
And try to get that cold off of your chest  
And sure I'll join with you, it's the praying simple truth  
That everything will turn out for the best.

You just moved house near fifty miles  
Back to the lights and those electric smiles  
You need to have the city, so you say.  
But you might as well have quit your job  
'cos that long commute, Hell, it's such a slog  
And where your pretty head's at, I can't say.

So take care of your good self this long weekend now, Honey  
And try to get yourself a decent rest  
And, sure, I'll join with you, I swear that it's the truth  
In praying everything will turn out for the best.

981012







# NOTICES

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The music CDs may contain either 13 or 17 tracks. These lyrics do not include the songs of other authors.

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