

Sima Cunningham

yours and mine

I would be a singer
if I was really fat
If I could end the whole show
just like that
call me pathetic
see if I care
well you can call me out
on my drawbacks babe
and I will call you out on yours
I would be a tailor
if I had the best coat
if I had the purple coat
that stole the whole show
call me selfish
wouldn't you dare
well you can call me out
on my drawbacks babe
and I will call you out on yours
I would be a writer
if I could learn to smoke
and every time I lost my words
I lit up and remember
the words to be spoken
call me dependent
a burden to bear
well you can call me out
on my drawbacks babe
and I will call you out
call you out on yours

danny

danny's got a new prescription
come to change his life
he can read and write
but he's all uptight
what are you doing
with your life
danny's got a new prescription
changes what he sees
and he's functioning
like a human being
oh he's not what he used to be
I've got the cure to everything
roll you pupils back boy
and leave it to me
I've got the cure to your enemy
why'd you have to go (3X)
play a fool on me
danny's got a new prescription
and he got his first A
he can spell his name
and concentrate
but he keeps losing the game
danny's got a new prescription
takes it as he's told
now his parents frown
when he turns it down
why wasn't he just born old

Sima Cunningham

monday

I had my fun
in my regrets so far
I've covered every one
what's done is done
just hold your breath
and see what they remember
when monday comes
got in his car telling myself
I still hadn't gone too far
lowered my bar
after we all passed a joint
who else can I disappoint
when monday comes
yeah I had too much
yeah I was really messed up
enough is enough
but when your new in the scene
and just a useless teen
it's easy to forget
that monday comes
I don't wanna (3X)
talk about it
'til monday comes
I don't wanna (3X)
think about it
'til monday comes
I don't wanna (3X)
know about it
'til monday comes

soldiers

I can sense your restless spirit
like a shadow in the rain
I close my eyes to see you
I try to feel your pain
you carry it within you
as you cry a silent silent tear
and you look to be so sorry
to be here
you were young
when you went over
you were old when you returned
I could see that you were haunted
by the villages you burned
memories of man-child brothers
marching blindly
blindly round the bend
now you suffer with your shame
without a friend
you don't seem to be (2X)
you don't seem to be yourself
you don't seem to be (2X)
you don't seem to be yourself
there's a question
deep inside you
and you can't live it down anymore
was there ever any point
to the war

Sima Cunningham

squeeze

pretty pink princess in the dark
caught on the sidelines
of the day
laughter from a cloud
and a silent joke
never asked to come and play
rock-n-roll music was a sin
she lived in a toy box of a head
helpless as a teenage bride
juvenile and sanctified
wouldn't believe a word I said
I hope, I hope some day
you can grab reality by the balls and squeeze
can't get her mind round
something new
doesn't see why
a phase would pass
bends like the elbow
of her barbie doll
stuck in a river moving fast
squeeze all that you can
out of it
take all that you can out of it
there's so much more
for you to see
take away what you can from it
bring away what you can from it
there's so much more
for you to be

Sima Cunningham

home

I live in a time where
there's no leaders to be led
nothing much is said
forget what you have read
I live in the moment
where everyone's been kissed
The singers all are missed
and Dylans don't exist
this is for the kids (3x) who've got nothing at all
to say I live in a city where we all can get around
but not to make a sound
cuz you can be found
I live in a home
where tv feeds upon our hate
as we whine about our weight
it reminds us of our fate
if we could change the world
we would
but no one ever said
we could
we'd move out west
to hollywood
at least they said it
I live in a country
where the youth
all feel alone
and no one will come home
it's each man for his own