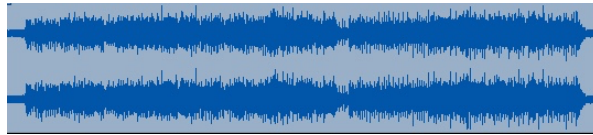


LIGHTS IN THE CENTER OF YOUR HEAD

(all lyrics by Roger C. Miller/Fun World Music B.M.I.)





Well I was just a cartoon character lookin' for a real good plot
And I waste more time and money than those monkeys in their three-piece suits.

I'm not that talkative, so It must've been more than words
But pretty soon the rest of the room was full of nothing but shadows,
Superficial shadows and you.

I know you know, let's go. It's time for us to change our trajectory.
I know you know, let's go. It's time we made ourselves a whole new history.
Well we can dance, so dance the night away with me.

I've got a golden calf that I wanna push into the lake
And you were deceived by some pomegranate seeds
It's time to run with the snakes baby, runnin' with the snakes maybe.

I know you know, let's go. It's time for us to change our trajectory.
I know you know, let's go. It's time we made ourselves a whole new history.
Well we can dance, so dance the night away with me.

When you don't like anywhere every place is as bad as the next.
I love chaos 'cause you get to see what new forms show up when the dust settles.

I know you know, let's go. It's time for us to change our trajectory.
I know you know, let's go. It's time we made ourselves a whole new history.
Well we can dance, so dance the night away with me.



We were on a roof-top high. We were gazin' down.
She slipped over the barrier and floated down to the ground.

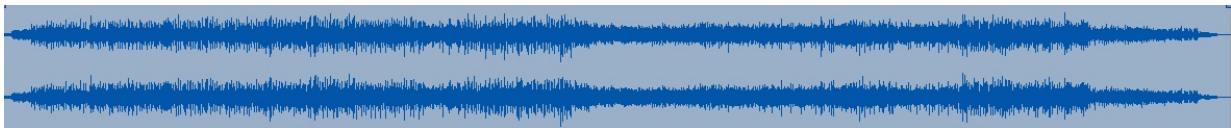
She was floatin' down, she was floatin' down
Round and round and round, yeah.
She was floatin' down, she was floatin' down
Round and round and round, yeah.

I was on a plane, on a crash-landing plane.
On a crash-landing plane, I was on that plane.

Will they save us or will the destroy us? Will they save us?
Will they save us or will the destroy us? Will they destroy us?

We were holding hands, floating to the quarry
Hovering above the ground
Hovering above the ground
Heading to the quarry.

We were in a dark hotel, the hotel with mirrored doors
Walking through mysterious hallways digging deep down inside
 When the letters read backwards,
 When the letters read backwards,
 When the letters read backwards.
We were holding hands, floating to the quarry
Hovering above the ground
Hovering above the ground
 Heading to the quarry.



We are the Infinity, confined in a box with timeless clocks.
We're a bucket catching rain.
We are the Electricity stretched on the thinnest wire without gravity.
A ball of fire engulfed in flame.
Sun on fire.
Distance is safety and success.



She said a willow is my kind of tree
Watch me shake and shimmy when you're walkin' up to me, baby.
But I'm more interested in what lies behind the surface
Than just the surface itself.
 I lead a Modular Life.
 I lead a Modular Life.

I'm not one you'll find runnin' with the herd
I won't stand in line for something that I really do not want
And I don't need to talk to you because I talk to myself
And I'm more me than I've ever been before, baby.
 I lead a Modular Life.
 I lead a Modular Life.
 Thank-you Baby.



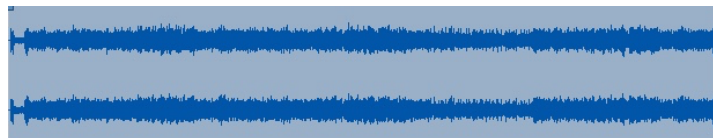
I found a river that plays - I'm still inside it today
Somewhere the world is extended - Somewhere the Eternal stays.
She always answers the call, and like an arrow she breathes
She never falters her aim is like a bird on the wind.



Electricity it's a blessing and it's a curse.
Flip the switch again is it better or is it worse?
It's not so shocking: Lights in the Center of Your Head
It's not so shocking.

Electricity amplifies the amplifiers
Where did the night go? It's a power-surge on the horizon.
It's not so shocking: Lights in the Center of Your Head
It's not so shocking.

Electricity it's a key hanging in the sky.
It can heat you up and it can burn you right out.
It's not so shocking: Lights in the Center of Your Head
It's not so shocking.
Switch!



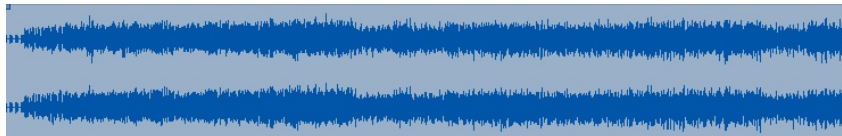
I was more dead than alive drivin' in on Route 5.
Cuddle up baby and make me feel all right.
Been there and back again, fallin' off of the mountain.
Come on baby, make me feel all right.
Walk that walk. You gotta talk that talk.
I got things to do so get outta my way.

Someone's comin' over the hill, comin' in for the kill.
But I got shit to do so I knock 'em away...

My alternative job was always to be the caretaker
The game unfolds and I choose which cards to play.
Where do all the ideas go that never come to fruition?
Where's that pile of thoughts melting away?
Walk that walk. You gotta talk that talk.
I got things to do so get outta my way.
Someone's comin' over the hill, comin' in for the kill.
But I got shit to do so I knock 'em away...

I got things to do, so many things to do. Hey Mr. Death get outta the way.
I got shit to do, so much shit to do, Hey! Mr. Death! Get outta the way, way, way...

I fold into myself and that is how I become
The brightest fly in the whole damn terrarium.
I was more dead than alive drivin' in on Route 5.
Cuddle up baby and make me feel all right.
Walk that walk. You gotta talk that talk.
I got things to do so get outta my way.
Someone's comin' over the hill, comin' in for the kill.
But I got shit to do so I knock 'em away...



I love to work when I'm workin' on what I love.
I love to work when I'm workin' on what I love.
I love to work when I'm workin' on who I love.
I love to work when I'm workin' on who I love.
We're in the moment and we slip away
It's not tomorrow it is just today
We're always always and we don't know why
We sip the river and we sip the sky
We're in the moment and we slip away.





L to R: Roger C. Miller; Larry Dersch; P. Andrew Willis. Photo: Tim Bugbee