

# Maslow's Basement - "My Year In The Jazz District"

Lyrics

Full Album Release December 15th, 2016!

## 01-Three Chords And The Truth

*"More of the blood letting, drop a pint and see if I can get closer to what's inside of me;  
moved on from the struggle and begging, a steady job and life becomes so easy,  
But then I'm still me..."*

*And as I contemplate the total cost of entry, will I be losing my edge and laying off all my sentries;*

*Have I taken the easy way out, a vacation from, easy access to all my doubt?*

*Or does the simple life just make it harder,*

*does all this newfound comfort take me farther;*

*from the one, the four and the five, from those three chords and the truth,*

*that make me feel so alive." Copyright 2016 Maslow's Basement*

## 02-Rigg Deux Deux (Instrumental)

## 03-This Time Of Day

*He said it's this time of day, when He could see the end;  
no obligations or preparations, no friends.*

*Just like the grasshopper and the ant, the tortoise and the hare;  
living in the land of plenty, and no one wants to share.*

*and as the temperature's dropping, His thoughts turn to heading South;  
with His thumb in the air, living hand to mouth.*

*and it's a lonely stretch of highway, filled with high dollar cars;  
but as the sun goes down they all pass Him by, leaving Him alone with His thoughts,  
and these stars...*

*these stars...*

## **04-What I'm Supposed To Do (Now)**

*You'll be seventeen years old in the morning, feels like I'm two thousand miles away;  
and now a short nine mile drive across that state line, could put me face to face with you...*

*... but what's your mother, what's your mother gonna do?*

*And I'm sorry Dizz-knee-land never happened, I made so many plans that fell right through;  
& those decisions in hindsight's light now haunt me, all of them took me further from you....*

*... but what's a homeless Daddy supposed to do?*

*You'll be seventeen years old in the morning...*

*Feels like I'm two thousand miles away!!!*

## **05-Campbell (Instrumental)**

## **06-Lemme Get My Readers On (Instrumental)**

## **07-6 Add Nine (Instrumental)**

## **08-Long Way From Home**

*Can you see my face in the cold moonlight,*

*My uncle flew me 'round the world tonight and I'm a long, long way... from my home.*

*Used to sleep indoors, blankets, pillows and clothes, on nights like this I can't feel my toes and  
I'm a long, long way... from my home.*

*I took my first hard tour in Afghanistan, so I could come home and feel like a man - but nobody  
told me things were gonna get so outta hand.*

*How in the world did it come down to this - traded my soul for the devil's kiss. Recruiter told me  
everything would be just fine, 44 and strung out and standing in line, again.*

*& can you see my face in the cold moonlight, my uncle brought me back to the world tonight,  
have I come this far to have no home? Wake up screaming and sweating now somethin' ain't  
right - I'm sleeping on the side of the road tonight. Have i come this far - to have no home?*

## 09-Movin' (Instrumental)

## 10-Deja Rain (Instrumental)

## 11-Guardian Angel

*"When I was lonely, drowning in the sea, you came to me.  
When I thought that all was lost, I'd never love again, you made me see.  
& through the sleepless nights I could see your face, out on the horizon,  
bathed in moonlight and shining like a star, and I am not afraid to say that I love you..  
... and I'm in love with myself, for the first time in my life,  
... and I make peace with myself in the darkness, and then I step into the light."*

## 12-WhoDo Shimmer (Instrumental)

## 13-Aiwass And I Am The Youngest (Bonus Track)

*"I was always the youngest boy, in any crowd of mine,  
you could say that's kinda strange, for an eldest child'  
a late bloomer, in so many things, and even now at forty five,  
I've just begun to spread my wings.*

*I've got the sunshine raining down upon my face,  
I let the soft winds lift me up as I ponder this human race;*

*The song I hear inside my soul, feels like it's only twenty years old,  
Inquisitive and yearning, and always learning;  
And when I let it shout out loud I feel strong, and bold,  
And even now at forty five, I've just begun to spread my wings,  
But when I listen to all these noises, if I take heed of the words of these worldly voices,  
That's when I start to feel old, like I'm already dying.  
I don't have to have all of the answers, an ounce of faith can carry me through,  
I lean back into a source of power, older than time itself,  
Leading me into a gentle truth, come to me with the mind of a child...*

*... so I'm always the youngest boy, in any crowd I'm in,  
It's no longer very strange, for the eldest child,  
This late bloomer, in so many things, even now at forty five,  
I've just begun to spread my wings...  
( ... come to me with the mind of a child, I'll bring you in gently from the wild, come to me with  
the mind of a child, I'll bring you in gently from the wild ...)  
I was (Aiwass) and I am the youngest....  
I was (Aiwass) and I am the youngest...*