# THE TROUBLE DOLLS
# STICKY

*The* early birds are jingle jangling Big star is rising in the sky The sound of alarm bell ring reminds me of everything I tried surrendering last night 7:05 raise your head rub your eyes 7:05 rise and shine shine and rise 7:05 look around come alive 7:05 kiss your dream world goodbye Blanket of fog is dissipating New day is rising, I can't hide Sound of alarm bell's loud It's too late to turn back now I tried surrendering last night 7:05 raise your head rub your eyes...

*Wake* up wake up wake up morning dew Wake up, refreshment now awaits you No! only delicious, healthful too Stick it in your sock or on your shoe Japanese gum Kiss Mint Kiss Mint Kiss Mint every day Kiss Mint Kiss Mint Kiss Mint every way A wholesome life in the best of taste Ingredients effective, not to waste Japanese gum Katsuya! Katsuya! Katsuya! Japanese gum An extra spoon of sugar in your wok Another hour of bubbles in your clock Triple high-tech combination rock Stick it on your shoe or in your sock Japanese gum Katsuya! Katsuya! Katsuya!

*I* stay at home alone at night I stay up waiting for your call I'm nearly blinded by your light And I don't see anything at all And I would try But I don't know what for anymore The TV's on at 2 a.m. A nightlight burning in the hall Around and 'round goes CNN They don't say anything at all And I decide To close my eyes once more Silly war Can't hear the word out on the street Don't even think to read the wall 'Cause you have always been discreet And I don't know anything at all And I would cry But I don't know what for anymore Silly war

*I* don't know why you called me here, Marcelle I don't know what you wanted me to do I don't know what the rules are in this strange little world Where every little thing revolves around you Marcelle The pleasure is yours and the pain is mine Marcelle I don't want to waste your time I asked around to find out what the point was, Marcelle I asked around to see if anyone knew I asked around till someone told me Madonna was here But even she was invisible because so were you Marcelle The rivers we seek and the mountains we climb Marcelle I don't want to waste your time I think that I'll get up and go home now, Marcelle I hope you have your fun however you do Please don't call again 'cause I've got my own little world Where every little thing dissolves around you Marcelle...

*Something* blue amazed me Like corn on fire Something blue amazed me A clear day in southern California Now my fingers know the shape of my skin My feet in water Something blue amazed me Like dawn on my clothes Something blue amazed me A measure of how far we've come in a nighttime Now my fingers know the shape of my skin My feet in water Marry young and make it up as you go I am here now beside you in the air I am here now

*I* finally figured out why she likes me I finally figured out why she tries I finally figured out why she likes me Why she likes me It's not that I'm good looking It's not that I'm too bright It's not the fancy places I go Uh-oh I finally figured out... It's not the movies I've seen Or the records that I own It's not something obscure that I know Uh-oh But it doesn't matter Now that I know She'll probably use it against me I finally figured out...

*Produced by* The Trouble Dolls.

*Song mix photo by* Cheri Leone, Matty Karas, Gabe Rhodes, Pam Weis and Evan Silverman, except where noted.

*All songs written by* Matty Karas and Cheri Leone.
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*Recorded by* Tim Gillies, Jay Kanter & Arun Venkatesh at Big Blue Meenie, Jersey City, NJ, and by Gil Shuster at Excello, Brooklyn, NY.

*Mixed by* Bryce Goggin at Trout Recording (trks 1, 4, 10, 11), Jay Kanter at Big Blue Meenie (trks 2, 3, 5, 6), Gil Shuster (trks 8, 9) & Al Houghton (trk 7) at Excello.

*Mastered by* Fred Kevorkian at Absolute Audio.

*Me* with no protection Kiss me with morning breath Take me with no inspection Take me View me with no discretion Break me with tenderness Act on your first impression Baby la la la la ... And you could get used to this I could get used to this

Nickael Taylor electric guitar Mike Ames bass Ian Mcgrath keyboards Robert Williams drums
The Mats Backo backing vocals

*The* sun comes up, a day begins, un-huh I've never felt this way again, un-huh It's sticky! Another voice, another room, un-huh Another wasted afternoon, un-huh It's sticky! Uh-uh-huh... The sun comes up, the sun goes down, uh-huh What goes around is went around, uh-huh It's sticky!

The Mats Backo guitar, bass Ed Klimper drums

*Your* love is the sunshine that lights my way Don't know where I'm going but I know the way Your love is the sunshine Your love is the sunshine that lights my way Don't know where I'm going but I might get there today Your love is the sunshine And you are the prettiest thing that I have ever seen And flying with you is like a song by the Vaselines Your love is the sunshine and I am the prettiest thing that you have ever seen And flying to you is like a song by the Vaselines Your love is the sunshine

Nickael Taylor guitar Mike Ames bass Ian Mcgrath keyboards Robert Williams drums

*And* I finally think I belong But they had been hiding long ago Why? And I finally think I'm no longer shy In an ivory wing When I found you all It was hard, it started us I know it wasn't fine In my eyes I in the eyes you in your eyes you in your eyes I saw me Hmmm, I wonder And I finally think I'm beyond The difference between us long ago Fine Did I hear you say "Hurry, meeting on the side"?

*Design* J.G. / Jet Boy Jet Girl

www.troubledolls.com

*It's* cold and snowing But I'm glad just knowing December It's dark and freezing I have a reason December New beat I'm drumming New strings I'm strumming New song I'm humming New year is coming

The Mats Backo backing vocals