

CRACK
THE
SKY



OSTRICH

The Box

I live in a box the size of my head
There's nothing in there but I like it that way
I can make it safe and warm and coexist all by myself
I live in a box
Its all in fun, its all in fun
Its all in fun, its all in fun

I live in a box away from you all
You think you can see me, you cannot see me
I can make it safe and warm and coexist all by myself
I live in a box
Its all in fun, its all in fun
Its all in fun, its all in fun

I live in a box away from you all
You think you can see me, you cannot see me
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Its all in fun, its all in fun
All in fun, all in fun
All in fun, all in fun

Happy Happy Happy

I'm so happy I can't stand it anymore
I'm so goddamn happy I think I might explode
Well I close my eyes, I plug up my ears
I crawl back under my case of beer
I'm so happy, I can't stand it
I'm so happy, I can't stand it, I can't stand it

I'm so happy I'm like a little girl
I'm so goddamn happy I may wrap myself in pearls
I don't read the news, I don't watch TV
Morphine and brew is the life for me
I'm so happy, ooh I can't stand it
Yeah I'm so happy, I can't stand it, I can't stand it

I'm so happy under my rock
I'm so goddamn happy with my magazines 'd cock
I don't look outside, outside could be gone
Yellowcake, winter flakes, just grab me my bong
I'm so happy, I can't stand it
Yeah I'm so happy, ooh I can't stand it
Yeah I'm so happy, I can't stand it
I'm so happy, I can't stand it, I can't stand it

Your House Is On Fire

Gotta move the BMW
Rico's here to clean the pool
Your bikini looks like dental floss
And everyone's telling me
Your house is on fire, your house is on fire

The neighbor's got a telescope
The kid next door is always over here
Staring you down
And everyone's telling me
Your house is on fire, your house is on fire

I don't think that this tie is mine
The kid next door is getting high
Rico says it's time for your swim
And everyone's telling me
Your house is on fire, your house is on fire

The PTAs been calling here
My shrink says maybe I'm a queer
Gonna be late from work tonight
Everybody sing
Your house is on fire, your house is on fire

Man the price of gasoline
Almost made me think again
But now that everything's in flames
Maybe we can start again
Your house is on fire, (yes I know)
Your house is on fire
Your house is on fire

King of the Rodeo

There I was in my cowboy boots
Me and the wife just pulled up roots
From the USA
All the way to Tokyo
That's as far as our money would go
So that's where we stayed
Well, no work for an American man
Somebody said I could make me some yen as
King of the rodeo, king of the rodeo

Took me awhile to get the hang
Of holding on to a pissed off Japan of a cow, ow
A buddhist priest said think of it as floating
Close your eyes, become one with the loathing
It has for you

But sure enough the guy was right
The less I tried the more I stayed upright
I'm the king of the rodeo, king of the rodeo

See how they love me, see how they cheer
See how they toast me with their weird-ass beer
I'm super cool, nah they ain't cheering for the bull
If I could only understand what they say
When I walk down the street
And they look the other way
I guess its some kind of sign of honor
Now we're rich beyond our dreams
But we're thinking about going back so I can be a
King of the rodeo, king of the rodeo

Rich and famous ain't enough for me
I'm an orangutan in a monkey tree
King of the rodeo, king of the rodeo

Big Elephant

Big elephant, big elephant, big elephant in the room
Big elephant, big elephant, big elephant in the room

Look at how cool we were, look at how hip we were
We put a big elephant in the room
He gets to take the blame, while all the big players wait
And never ever say, never ever say what they're thinking

There's a big elephant, a big elephant
Yeah there's a big elephant in the room
Oh there's a big elephant, mmm a big elephant
There's a big elephant in the room

Look at how cool we were
We almost put a woman in there
But that wasn't controversial
And this is much more fun watching the sheriff run
From the cowboys in the back room and on the Hill

Oh there's a big elephant, mmm a big elephant
Yeah there's a big elephant in the room
Oh there's a big elephant, yeah a big elephant
Mmm we got a big elephant in the room

Look at how cool we were, there ain't no racists here
Just good old white boys with a plan
Let the elephant play just take all his chips away
And together we will take back, together we will take
back our land

There's a big elephant ha ha, a big elephant
Yeah there's a big elephant in the room
Oh there's a big elephant, a big elephant
Yeah we got a big elephant in the room
There's a big elephant, a big elephant
Oh there's a big elephant in the room
We got a big elephant, ooh a big elephant
Mmm got a big elephant in the room

Holding My Breath

I ain't got nothing but a lot of nothing and a bunch
of nothing more

No 401Ks or LMNOPKs and a negative credit score
Well I'm upside down and I'm inside out and I'm a
repo man's erotic dream

All I can do Lord is do like you Lord and pray that you
ain't laughing at me

I'm trying to walk on water

I'm trying to raise the dead

I'm trying to walk on water

I'm holding my breath, holding my breath,

I'm holding my breath

Well I can't find a job and

I can't hold the mob back of people coming after me

I can't renegotiate

I can't even calculate the terms of my inadequacy

Ain't got a pot to piss in
Ain't got a shot of winning the state lottery
All I can do Lord is follow you Lord and hope that
you'll be listening to me

I'm trying to walk on water
I'm trying to raise the dead
I'm trying to walk on water
I'm holding my breath, I'm holding my breath,
holding my breath

Now my lady told me that we're gonna have another
Another mouth to feed
I just hope this baby likes Hamburger Helper
And doesn't mind peeing in the weeds
Don't get me wrong Lord, I ain't complaining
Just telling you how it is
All I can do Lord is follow you Lord and man I hope
you're listening in

I'm trying to walk on water
I'm trying to raise the dead
I'm trying to walk on water
Holding my breath
I'm trying to walk on water
I'm trying to raise the dead
I'm trying to walk on water
And I'm holding my breath, I'm holding my breath,
I'm holding my breath

Pole Dancing at the Hollywood

Shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it

Our Father hallowed be thy name
Our Father can you look the other way?
I ain't doing nothing wrong
I ain't gonna stay here long
I'm a happy married guy
Got a couple a kids and a perfect life, I
I'm just here to look around
I'm just here to look around

Hey neighbor, what you doing here?
Oh no man I'm just grabbing me a beer
I ain't even looking up there
I ain't sticking money in there
Don't get the wrong idea
I'm a good man, I'm a happy man, I
I'm just here to look around
I'm just here to look around

*Looky here brother, you can't just sit there man, you
got to order something*

*Look man, its all about the ladies up there
I know you like looking at them but you got to play
brother, listen here*

*You see that girl up there on the pole you been
staring at?*

*Man, go buy her a champagne cocktail and take her
into the executive lounge*

*Damn man I don't want to throw you out brother, but
you got to participate*

I'm just here to look around

Naw man it don't work like that

I'm just here to look around

*Yeah man everybody want to look around you know
what I'm talking about*

I'm just here to look around

Man if it was up to me you could look all night long

I'm just here to look around

I'm sorry brother, you got to go, you, you got to go

Shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it

Shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it

Shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it

Shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it

Under the Hood

She came in the mail just like I ordered

I tried to peak under the hood

She sneaked away into a corner

I tried to exchange her for something good

She told me her name but I still can't pronounce it

I told her my name but she didn't care

Now we live in peace hiding from the neighbors

Life can be sweet under the hood

Life can be sweet under the hood

Don't Ask

I don't want to be your tank commander

I just want to be your man

I don't want to be your drill instructor

I just want to be your man

I don't want to be your tail gunner

I just want to be your man

I don't want to be your Hummer driver

I just want to be your man

I want to be your man

I don't want to be a home town hero

I just want to be your man

I don't want to be here in the Green Zone

I just want to be your man

I don't want to be your closet tomato

I just want to be your man

I don't want you to care which way my wind blows

I just want to be your man

I want to be your man

When we go home I'll leave you alone

But for now I want to be your man

You don't have to worry about me showing up on

Oprah, I just want to be your man

Kings and queens don't mean a thing here

I just want to be your man

Everyone's the same when you're living a nightmare

I just want to be your man

I want to be your man

I want to be your man

Ali's Song

Look at you

All grown up and looking like your mom

When did this happen?

Where was I when all of this went on?

Life doesn't stop for anyone, not even us

We're just passengers on the bus

Look at you

Dancing like an angel in the sky

Perfect in every way

How did this happen right before my eyes?

Life doesn't stop for anyone, not even us

We're just passengers on the bus

Look at you

All grown up and ready to move along

As it should be

But excuse me for taking one final look at you

As my baby girl

I'm just an old fool

Trying to hang on to you

Trying to hang on to you

Trying to hang on to you

For more info about Vanessa Campagna visit
www.vanessacampagna.com

This CD contains a video of the first live performance of Ali's Song. It can be viewed by inserting it into the CD or DVD drive of most computers.

Crack The Sky concert dates are posted on our website.

These fine Crack The Sky performances from Aluminum Cat Recordings are also available at
www.crackthesky.com

1998 **Cut**

2000 **Live** | Recher Theatre 6.19.1999
(2 disc set)

2001 **Ghost**

2004 **Dogs From Japan**

2008 **The Sale**

2009 **All Access DVD**
(concerts from Philadelphia & Pittsburgh)

2010 **Machine**

2012 **Ostrich**



John Palumbo guitars, keyboards, vocals

Rick Witkowski guitars, ukulele, vocals

Joe D'Amico drums, vocals

Bobby Hird guitars, vocals

Dave DeMarco basses, baritone guitar, vocals

Glenn Workman keyboards, concertina, whistling, vocals

Vanessa Campagna *vocals on Happy Happy Happy & Holding My Breath*

THE CRACK PACK HORNS

Barry Caudill baritone & tenor saxophones

Dave Makowiecki trumpet

Jim McFalls trombone

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Bratt Studio, Baltimore MD

PRODUCTION

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ROAD & SUPPORT CREW

Danny Palumbo - road manager, Mike Lambros, Fran Miller, Paul Newman, Mike Forrester, Brian Smith, Brenda & Dan Stover, Spencer Hird, and Linda Miller.

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All songs written by John Palumbo © 2012 Ian's Alley Music (ASCAP)

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