

GLEN FOSTER GROUP Unnatural Tendencies – complete lyrics

In The Green Room

Glen A. Foster

**Ooo...in the Green Room, Ooo....in the Green Room
Ooo...in the Green Room, Ooo....in the Green Room
Ooo...in the Green Room, Ooo....Peter Green knew**

Different Highway

Glen A. Foster

**That was me you saw for a fleeting glimpse
Out of the corner of your eye
You were standing in line with him waiting there
When I went shuffling by
You looked so cute when I caught your glance
Your ticket in your hand
I knew you were excited to see me again
Here on my one night stand**

**Now I'm behind the wheel, moving ahead, I don't know what it means
I don't know where it leads, or when it ends, but the way it seems
I'm on a Different Highway but it's the same old dream**

**Was there ever a time when you thought of me
As something more than just a friend
Was I really only ever just a guy you met
A means to an end
We could have fallen in love if we had more time
I felt it in my heart
But I was chasing a dream down a Different Highway
You knew it from the start**

**What I'm trying to say in this song
I miss your pretty face
I've been dying to tell you for oh so long but
I'm in this weird head space**

**Now as the days drag on and the hours crawl past
I'm still in the driver's seat
It's an ever-changing scene as the miles roll by
There's still so much I haven't seen
I wish that I could start over again and
Do it all a better way
I'd take a Different Highway to find you there
We'd start a brand new day**

A Different Highway, but it's the same old dream

Seeing Red

Glen A. Foster

**I've spent my life running, running from my fears
All those days were wasted worrying what lies ahead
I've been emerging for over forty years
Everything's so clear like the words I hear here in my head, I'm Seeing Red**

I'm seeing red, I'm seeing red, I'm seeing red, I'm seeing red

**Along the highway of tears a Red Dress hangs in a tree
A solemn reminder of so many lives lost through the years
An Orange t-shirt waving, blows freely in the breeze
A symbol of pain and abuse that's gone on for too long around here**

**The Green light says Go but I'm Seeing Red (I'm seeing red, I'm seeing red)
I don't want to Stop but I know I don't want to give in, don't want to end up dead
Sometimes I get so mad it's like road rage, I keep racing ahead
The Green Light says Go, Amber alert, I'm seeing red, I'm Seeing Red**

I'm seeing red, I'm seeing red, I'm seeing red, I'm seeing red

**You sold a lie, broke your oath, stole the truth
People deceived, powers believed they stood above
They're all only words however absurd, never fail to lose
Can someone explain, I'm trying in vain, so little remains of love**

Friends Like That

Glen A. Foster 2020

**A long lost friend, just showed up one day
I recognize your face, ya I'm doing okay
You're having a mid-life crisis, what do you expect me to say?
If I could deal with the drama, I might invite you to stay**

**With Friends Like That, who needs enemies?
I've got all the help I can handle, don't even begin
You build me up, then you bring me down
I'd like to help you out, how did you get in?**

**My 42nd cousin, just looked me up
Arrived in my driveway, with his pickup truck
Ya, I remember uncle Bob, and his turkey farm
I'm sorry all the neighbours, did you so much harm**

**Now a kid I knew, when we were back at school
He used to beat me up, he thought he was cool
He'd give me a punch, and throw my lunch away**

**Leave me out of the fun, when there were games to play
I used to hate that kid, he made my life miserable
If I could go back then, I'd change a thing or two
But I forgive him now, I don't want to commiserate
Why hold a grudge, there's no good it could do**

**Now my new best friend, invites me out on the town
He's gonna show me a good time, spread some money around
But I bought all the drinks, I even paid for the meal
He forgot his wallet at home, ya that was some kind of deal**

**With Friends Like That, who needs enemies?
I've got all the help I can handle, so let's not pretend
You set me up, then you let me down
I'd like to help you out, how did you get in?**

DON'T NEED A REASON

Glen A. Foster

**They don't need a reason to hate you
They don't need an excuse to act that away
Why try to please 'em, they'll only berate you
Don't let anyone ever say you're not okay**

**You play your guitar, dream of being a star
If you work real hard you're gonna go far
So you put on a show to let the people know
There's one in every crowd says you play too loud**

**They don't need a reason to hate you
They don't have to explain everything they say
They'd try you for treason, 'cause they can't relate to you
Don't let anyone ever say you're not okay**

**I guess I'll go on-line, share what's on my mind
Express a point of view, offend a friend or two
You need an ally to confront a Facebook foe
Somewhere in that thread they'd like to see you dead**

**They don't need a reason to hate you
Don't expect them to change at the end of the day
Must be the season, they'd sooner sedate you
Don't let anyone ever say you're not okay**

**I think I'll just stay home, leave well enough alone
I think I know what's right but why start a fight
You're damned if you do and criticized if you don't**

You can dive right in but you can never win

They don't need a reason

They don't need a reason

Don't let anyone ever say you're not okay

Don't let anyone ever say you're not okay

Modal Ambiguity

Glen A. Foster

A long lost friend, I think I'll just stay home, I spent my life running

You're not okay, But with friends like that, They don't need a reason

I'm seeing red, Who needs enemies, Stop go dead

Me and Maggy

Glen A. Foster

Have you ever stopped to wonder why

Sometimes it seems the sun will never shine

Soon you start to see that's the way it always seems to be

Well as all the years fly past

We try to make the good times last

Laughing when we can and living kinda' fancy free

Me and Maggy making memories

Making the most of each moment is all it means

Dreaming 'bout tomorrow and living for today

Me and Maggy making memories

Well I've had my fun around town

And my running around didn't gain any ground

Just a well-worn pair of shoes and a few paid up dues

Well Maggy I've made up my mind

I promise it's the very last time

Now I'm coming home to you, what we're gonna do is start out anew

And we remember happy times lying out in the sun

Driving 'round together in the van having fun

We never had a care, we always had the blues on the run

Me and Maggy making memories

Making the most of each moment is all it means

Dreaming 'bout tomorrow and living for today

Together now forever, for as far as we can see

Me and Maggy making memories

Language Of Religion

Glen A. Foster

The Big Man is the leader, the provider and protector of the clan
He's powerful, persuasive, dangerous, a visionary shaman
A deity demands respect, has influence, and rules with an iron hand
Don't dare disgrace, disagree, disregard or disrespect the plan
Worship the moon, the sun and stars in awe and adulation
Recite the mystic laws of truth, behold the Language of Religion

A pastor preaching doctrine, a passionate, prophetic proclamation
Power hungry leaders quoting scripture pit nation against nation
Big business' prime directive, a path to follow, don't wander from the fold
Starving people bleeding taxes, churches and cathedrals filled with gold
Holy war crusaders dealing death and desolation
Angels sing their liturgy in Latin, the Language of Religion

The language of religion is a high and mighty tower
Cradled with compassion yields the fragrance of a flower
The language of religion is a fire that devours
Delivered with conviction and contempt it wields subversive power

A rabbi speaks in riddles, the faithful listen silently tongue tied
The synagogue's enraptured, the congregation trembles hypnotized
With his talisman he talks in tongues, believers too dumbfounded to reply
Alluding to an afterlife and death leaves everybody mesmerized
What in the world was he mumbling, it didn't mean a smidgeon
The crowd becomes ecstatic as they listen to the Language of Religion

The language of religion is a high and mighty tower
Cradled with compassion yields the fragrance of a flower
The language of religion is a fire that devours
Delivered with conviction and contempt it wields subversive power

Hero worship rules the world, idol adoration's a way of life
Verbiage wrought with ritual, vocabulary's richly sanctified
Believing beyond faith, betrayed, dismayed, afraid, they pay the ultimate price
Man becomes a martyr, many make a supreme sacrifice
Reap your treasures up in heaven, peck at pleasures like a pigeon
The promise of salvation, so seductive, the Language of Religion

The language of religion - a high and mighty tower
The language of religion - the fragrance of a flower
The language of religion - a fire that devours
The language of religion - wields subversive power

White Funeral

Glen A. Foster

Well Old Snake he's worried, he can't find his way back home
Old Snake he's worried, he can't find his way back home
Old Snake he's worried, he can't find his way back home
He's lost out on the desert and sure enough it looks like snow

It's a sure sign of winter, the geese are flying south
A sure sign of winter, when you see that harvest moon full out
A sure sign of winter, it don't leave much room for doubt
It's going to be a White Funeral if Old Snake don't make it out

Well I'm broke down on the highway, my truck is run out of gas
Broke down on the highway, I think my front tire is flat
Broke down on the highway, but things wouldn't look so bad
If I only had my syphon, if only had that cursed jack

Just two hours til sundown sitting by the side of the road
Two hours til sundown, laden with a heavy load
Two hours til sundown, his blood is cold and flowing slow
It's going to be a White Funeral if Old Snake don't make it home

Well Old Snake he's worried, he can't find his way back home
Old Snake he's worried, he can't find his way back home
Old Snake he's worried, he can't find his way back home
He's lost out on the desert and sure enough it's starting to snow

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