

Tiny Injuries

By Tamar Berk

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Tiny Injuries

Produced by Tamar Berk & Matt Walker

Mixed by Sean O'Keefe

Mastered by Kim Rosen at Knack Mastering

Tamar Berk - Vocals, Guitars, Bass, Piano, Synth, Organ, Percussion, Strings

Matt Walker - Drums, percussion, programming

Rob Wrong - Guitars (If u know u know, 1997)

Joe Dilillo - Guitars, Ebow (cash out, what's become of me my friend, i was saved by the beauty in the world, permanent vacation)

Joe George - Guitar (gonna call it)

Chris Davies- Guitars (1997, drop in the bucket)

Christopher Marsteller - Guitars (sunday driving)

Allen Hunter - Bass (walking hurricane)

Matt Thomson - Bass (gonna call it)

Everett Kelly - Trumpets (permanent vacation)

Mike Klooster - Farfisa (walking hurricane)

Steven Denekas - feedback guitar (if i could fix one thing)

Tiny Injuries
SIDE ONE

If u know, u know

The sun comes up but I'm already down
Wander room to room but you're nowhere around
Looking up at the clock, and then I stop
Cuz there's 7 or 8 hours up for debate
And if u know, u know

So I'll waste some time drink a beer or wine
Thinking about some words that don't even rhyme
And how I haven't seen snow in over three years
It makes me feel like I don't belong here.
And if u know, u know

And someone told me that a white lie is okay every once in awhile
And I think about that every time I'm ready to say what's on my mind

And someone told me that a white lie is okay every once in awhile
And I think about that every time I'm ready to say what's on my mind
And I have a tendency to feel guilty like I'm the only one on trial

Cause I know that I'm in over my head
Maybe this time I'll just go back to bed

The sun comes up but I'm already down
And if u know, u know

Sunday Driving

I know what you're gonna say
It's about that time we got on the highway
Then I'll say 'how's the 5 looking today?'
Then you say 'don't be late it's 3000 miles away'
You don't need to remind me...

Sunday driving is not the way to go
Cause I would be lying if I said I wanna go
Gonna keep on trying even though I already know (can we turn this around now?)
Sunday driving is not the way to go
Cause I never say 'hello'

Goddamn another rainy day
And the wind keeps on pushing us the other way
Then I'll say 'slow down my hearts stopping midway'
Then you'll say 'you'll be okay...3000 miles away.'
You don't need to remind me....

Sunday driving is not the way to go
Cause I would be lying if I said I wanna go
Gonna keep on trying even though I already know (can we turn this around now?)
Sunday driving is not the way to go
Cause I never say 'hello'

Can we please turn this around?
Before I think I have my 19th nervous breakdown

I wish that it was yesterday Cause my heart is broken
3000 miles away You don't need to remind me....

Sunday driving is not the way to go
Cause I would be lying if I said I wanna go
Gonna keep on trying even though I already know (can we turn this around now?)
Sunday driving is not the way to go
Cause I never say 'hello'

Sunday driving is not the way to
Always say goodbye never say hello

What's become of me, my friend

Be what I want and maybe I'll stay
At least for now until I go away
Cause she'll ask for something in a moment or two
So just be aware I'll have something to do
At least I don't cry, I don't cry anymore
I'll just say something mean like I did before
Then I'll turn around because I'll feel bad again
What's become of me, my friend...

Just want a day where I could have fun
But they slip away with the setting sun
Maybe I'll drive north or to Mexico
So just be aware that I might have to
At least I can try, I can once more
I'll just write it all down like I did before
But no one will answer because I'll never hit send
What become of me, my friend

Something about me is just not the same
I feel it in my blood and my DNA
Been trying to tell you in so many ways
But now I just think I got carried away
I wish I could read about what might have been
Then I won't have to live with the story I'm in...

I wish I could tell you that it's not so bad
But then I'd be lying about the luck that I've had
I used to be sure about the claims that I made
Now I second guess everything that I say
You told me once I should let them be wrong
So maybe it's time that I play along

Permanent Vacation

I try to connect from the inside
I try to say I'm alright
I say I'm sorry for things but I
Can't keep track and I cannot maintain

I'm from another planet today
Don't understand and I cannot relate
And I'll be planning on leaving today
And I'll go on a permanent vacation with you

And I think I might (and don't you believe it)
be born again (I can hardly believe it)
And when we take off (and don't you believe it)
will you hold my hand (I can hardly believe it)

I try to collect all my thoughts before
I say something you might ignore
I've got an obsession to work it out
I let it go it's a limited war

I'm from another planet today
Don't understand and I cannot relate
I'm packing up and I'm leaving today
And I'll go on a permanent vacation with you

And I'll close my eyes (and don't you believe it)
And I'll hold my breath (I can hardly believe it)
And when we touch down (and don't you believe it)
will you hold my hand (I can hardly believe it)

Cash Out

I don't know what I want no words can define it
I don't know what to do no plans can design it

Cause I've got no promises left in me
And I'll never brake when you're in front of me
And why should I care if I crash now
I'm getting ready to cash out

I don't how to feel no books can describe it
I don't know my next move I can't seem to find it

Cause I've got no promises left in me
And I'll never brake when you're in front of me
And why should I care if I crash now
I'm getting ready to cash out

Drop in the Bucket

I know what you said to me
I know what you really meant
Why am I always feeling like I'm failing someone
Looks of disappointment added to the long run
It's just a drop in the bucket, everyday

I know what you said to me
I know what you really meant
Why am I always thinking like you don't wanna be here
All of the resentment added onto each year
It's just a drop in the bucket, everyday

And i will walk to the river's edge
Where I know that you'll wait for me
And I will carry it on my head
All the weight and the misery
And the all of the tiny injuries

It's just a drop in the bucket, everyday
I know what you really meant.

SIDE B

1997

There is a truckload on the side of the road
It's been abandoned, dear
What has been started here

There is an empty house and an overgrown grassy yard.
It's been abandoned, dear
What has been started here

Oh would you give me a whistle
I will blow their cover
Give me a whisper
They will take cover

And I've been weak
I will speak when I'm spoken to
And I've been small
I will crawl when I'm tempted by them

Oh would you give me a whistle
I will blow their cover
Give me a whisper
They will take cover

And I've been weak
I will speak when I'm spoken to
And I've been small
I will crawl when I'm tempted by them

And it won't happen again
And I will end this match
And I will let in the air
Let out the dust and sand
And I'm not about to break
And I learned the hard way
That the more I let them in the more I grew small within.

Walking Hurricane

This is a crazy time of year
I gotta make this clear
I'm just a walking hurricane
Things are moving fast now
I'm in a state of disaster
And now I'm just a walking hurricane

I've been waiting for the chance
To slip into a trance so only Zeppelin's coming through
I've been waiting far too long to sing this song
Now I'm a wasteland with a rock-n-roll attitude

This is a crazy time of day
And I'm just barely awake
I am a walking hurricane
Things are getting more bizarre
And I can't figure out how
I'm just a walking hurricane

I've been waiting for the chance
To slip into a trance so only Zeppelin's coming through
I've been waiting far too long to sing this song
Now I'm a wasteland with a rock-n-roll attitude

This is a crazy time of year
The storm is already here
I'm just a walking hurricane
Things are getting crazy now
I can't afford to be lazy
And now I'm just a walking hurricane

I've been waiting for the chance
To slip into a trance so only Zeppelin's coming through
I've been waiting far too long to sing this song
Now I'm a wasteland with a rock-n-roll attitude

I was saved by the beauty in the world

Where are all my friends
I can't remember the last time I heard from them
I guess it's my own fault for being out of touch
But I never asked for much

I used to know where to go
Where all the parties were and every show
I've got the photographs somewhere in my drawer
I used to be somebody
But they say getting older makes you more at ease
But I say, I just want more

Where are all my things
I've thrown them all away over the years I think
I make believe I'm not sentimental at all
Cause it's easier than keeping it all

I used to know where to go
Where all the parties were and every show
I've got the photographs somewhere in my drawer
I just want more

Why won't I let it go?
Fighting the undertow
Stay close don't let me go
We're all just precious stones
Floating down the river going home...

Gonna Call it

After all this time I think I've come to realize
That my actions are just a symptom of confusion and indecision
So I've taken some precautions this time
And dirty laundry washing will be my saving grace
When and if I ever see your face
Because this time gonna pick up where we left off
This time better be enough

Cause now I'm gonna call it before I fall for it
Avoid all the drama I say I hate
Now I'm gonna say it...somehow I'll play it
Like I've known along that you're not so great

And I won't cry in front of you and I walk right through and play it cool
Cause I know it's my bad attitude that's making a mountain out of you
And I can trace it back a few years to when I met you it's all right there
Pictures in my photo album I can't believe how far we've come this time
Gonna pick up where we left off

And every time I think I'll try I find a reason to lie
I can be the bigger person... it's not worth my time
So you'll just fade into the distance....

Cause now I'm gonna call it before I fall for it
Avoid all the drama I say I hate
Now I'm gonna say it...somehow I'll play it
Like I've known along that you're not so great

Til U Get Home

You and me are one of a kind but I can see and I don't mind
All the girls who look at you I know you see them too
But I can only sit at home and play my records and write my song
I don't mean to seem aloof but I'm only telling the truth

Why know I'm the only one for you
I know i'm the only one for you
I know you might not see it
Every day but I'll guarantee it

We are not like everyone cuz 1/2 of each of us is one
I know you might not think of that when things get rough and that's a fact
I'm only writing this little song to give you a letter when things go wrong
I'll put it on my new record just to be sure that it's been heard

So don't ever think I'm fine alone
Cause I still think about what you do when you're not home
I guess I'm on my own
Til you get home

If I could fix one thing

If I could fix one thing it would be my face
I would move my nose to be more in place
I would take my eyes and adjust their size
And my mouth would pout like a perfect heart

If I could fix one thing

If I could fix one thing I'd like my bones to be
Just a little bit more prominent
If I could fix one thing I'd lift up my skin
So I could see the breaths I take without within

If I could fix one thing

February 18 1985

*I'm going to start my journal again because I'm going to be a new person.
I'm going to get my mind back to normal and my body back in shape*

*and I'm going to be beautiful...and work hard in classes and not get discouraged and I won't go out socializing too much and I'm really going to change. I'm sick of myself right now but maybe, if I pull myself together...I can do it. **

