



SNAX

SPECIAL GUEST STAR

THEME FROM REAL LOVE STUDIOS

SPECIAL GUEST STAR

NO SHOW (FEATURING JULES ETIENNE)

CAN'T BE BOTHERED

TIRED OF TALK (FEATURING G. RIZO)*

GET LIVE, SNAX*

GET IN TROUBLE*

DON'T WANNA GET OVER*

THIRD TIME'S A CHARM

BACK TO START (FEATURING JAMIE LIDELL AND MS. LEBOMB)

THE SPARK (FEATURING ERIC D. CLARK)

All tracks composed, produced and performed by Snax except where indicated.

Recorded at Real Love, Hollywood Nails, The Refrigerator and Guest Room Studios - Berlin and Davidsounds - New York City.

Vocals on **No Show** and **Theme From Real Love Studios** recorded by Bill Youngman at The Dump - Berlin.

Mixed by Snax at Real Love and Hollywood Nails - Berlin except * mixed by Jammin Unit at Jammin Masters - Berlin.

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Thanks to all my family, friends, lovers and
all the special guest stars, past present and future! SNAX

**Random
RECORDS**

THEME FROM REAL LOVE STUDIOS

*co-produced with Jamie Lidell
909 by Jamie Lidell*

Once you stop looking you find
It's true what they say about time

Everybody searching
Don't ever stop dreaming
You go on and on and on you go again
Forever circle turning
Don't ever stop moving
Just get higher and higher
Then back to start
Again

SPECIAL GUEST STAR

*additional rhythm production by Quarion
background vocals by Alessandro Tartari*

I promise I won't be long
In the morning I'll be gone
So let's take it all too far
Let me show you how great we are
I wanna be a special guest star
I promise I won't be long
In the morning I'll be gone
So let's take it all too far
Let me show you how great we are
I wanna be your special guest star

Allow me
To crash your party
Allow me
To be just how you want me
I wanna warm you up
I'll do it sweet or rough
I'm gonna show 'em up
Now ain't that enough?
And all you gotta do is allow me
Allow me

Disappointment and heartache
Everywhere you look these days
So till the next dude comes along
Give me just one chance to say

I promise I won't be long
In the morning I'll be gone
So let's take it all too far
Let me show you how great we are
I wanna be your special guest star

Allow me
All up in your business
Allow me
Now ain't that togetherness?
I'm coming in the back door
Sleeping on your bus
Pretend it's forever
Pretend that's us
And all you gotta do is allow me
Allow me

And you can stay free baby
'Cuz there ain't no you and me
Still you never know
Just how far that we could go

NO SHOW

*co-written and produced with Jules Etienne
rhythm guitar and co-lead vocals by Jules Etienne*

Summer's all booked
You've been overlooked
Life's a coin toss
You've had a great loss

Now you'd rather stay at home
Why can't they leave you alone?
No matter how it all goes down
You're still the only fag in town

Don't you wanna make it?
Can you barely stand it?
Now I think we've had enough
Of this strugglin' and stuff

Saving money you think
When all they do is get you drinks
It's the same old game
You're not really a name
Now it's all about the fame
Others getting, dancing on stage
With all those ups and downs
Still looking for that perfect sound

Crucify yourself
When all they want is someone else

Tell me what you're doing here
Still just wrapped up in fear

Another no show

Summer's all booked
You've been overlooked
Life's a coin toss
You've had a great loss

Now you'd rather stay at home
Why can't they leave you alone?
No matter how it all goes down
You're still the only fag in town

Don't you wanna make it?
Can you barely stand it?
The road ahead is rough
Still I can't get enough

Crucify yourself
When all they want is someone else
Tell me what you're doing here
Still just wrapped up in fear

Just another no show

CAN'T BE BOTHERED

background vocals by The Snackettes (Alessandro Tartari / Nadine Borau)

Meeting once again
In our chemically induced playpen
Hands touch in that special way
But legs stay closed
without a word to say
What you gonna do with my loving?
Where you gonna be when it's time for
leaving?
Come on baby, Wanna take it further
But if you're just playing me then...

I can't be bothered
I won't be bothered
See the sun is up, the party's over
Hey mister, let's take it further

She's got newfound freedom
Maybe he's somebody's someone
She's caught in his dance
called ambivalence
Hours roll by, does she still got a
chance?

What's he gonna do
when he comes down?
Where's he gonna be?

Right back out on the town
She's left standing
But she ain't tripping
She says, you either want me
or you don't, sucker, 'cuz

I can't be bothered
I won't be bothered
See the sun is up, the party's over
Hey mister, let's take it further

A flirty Mr. So and So
That's all you are
What a shame that we got this far
Did your Mama beat you
and teach you to be so mean?
I won't get hurt again
I'll cut out clean
Come on

See I got newfound freedom
Maybe you're somebody's someone
The hours roll by I wonder
Do I still got a chance?
No
I can't be bothered

TIRED OF TALK

co-lead vocals by G. Rizo

Haven't you had enough?
Sweatin' small things and stuff
Don't you know?
With gums flapping
In five minutes
We'll be
Daydreaming

I'm tired of talk

GET IN TROUBLE

*additional production and beat box by Mark Boombastic
party vocals by Jamie Lidell and Ms. LeBomb*

I'm gonna get in trouble
I'm gonna get in trouble

All of a sudden
I'm the bad guy
It lies in ruins
Two reasons why
That's you and that's me

Is that all there is to it?
Nothing but bitter queen bullshit

Who's not talking to who 'round here?
And who's just trying to get over?
I'd like to make you quake
and shake in your shoes
But till then you won't catch me singing
no blues 'cuz

I'm gonna get in trouble
And do what I wanna
I'm gonna get in trouble
Now give a holler
To the evil charmer

What you saying on the phone?
What you saying on the street?

Two inch kid with the eight mile mouth
I may as well be what you think of me
The freak body's back
and he's better than ever

Have you heard 'bout beef of the year?
You better get hip
It's top of the charts
Happily nursing that chip on your shoulder
Go ahead then 'cuz I'm-a do my own thing
I'm gonna get, I'm gonna get

I'm gonna get in trouble
And do what I wanna
I'm gonna get in trouble
Now give a holler
For the evil charmer

Lunch break

Feel like it
Feel like it, feel like it
Feel like it
I'm gonna get, I'm gonna get

DON'T WANNA GET OVER

Here's another one for you
And you and you
I like to spread it around
Sometimes those dreams don't come true
Even after some hot throwin' down
Heart's agenda's in the way
Close enough to touch
but not to be lovers
What I didn't want to say
Looks like another crush to get over

C'mon, C'mon
It's happened before
We're getting closer and closer
So just gimme some more
Go on, Go on
'Cuz baby I don't just want to get over
No baby I don't just want to get over

You are my Mr. Fix It Man
Some sweet relief from a world so boring
Look how far away I ran
'Till a sign of hope that draws me back in
Looks like another reason to live
We all need someone to hold a little closer
I got a lot of love to give (I can't help it)
Is this for real or just a crush to get over?

C'mon, C'mon
It's happened before
We're getting closer and closer
So just gimme some more
Go on, Go on
'Cuz baby I don't just want to get over

THIRD TIME'S A CHARM

Well it looks like I'm right back
in the guest room
Coming close to falling apart
Where's that guardian angel
with a sweet tune
I heard so much about?
How did I get here?
Another year
It makes my body weak
See I thought I reached some measure
of completion
When all I got was a little peak

Time won't stop flowing on
Still I wait so long
Thought all my hope was gone
Still you keep pushing me on

Maybe day, maybe night
Maybe wrong, maybe right
I can take whatever comes
'Cuz now I know third time's a charm

Well it seems like I was only tolerated
Always looking for a home
So I surrender
You'd better ask the angels

No one wants to walk alone
Now that they got here
No more to fear
No more cause for alarm
See now I just want to be
some kinda force
This time I know third time's a charm

I hear, I see
Thought all hope was gone
Something must keep
You going on

BACK TO START

*co-produced with Jamie Lidell
background vocals by Jamie Lidell and Ms. LeBomb
909 by Jamie Lidell*

Everybody searching
I'll never stop dreaming
We go on and on
And on we go again
Forever circle turning
Don't ever stop moving
We get higher and higher
Then back to start again

Oh no, I ain't no drowning man
I'm landing on my feet
Searching for inspiration
No farther than my imagination
Think you're down, look around
Where does it lead?
It's always other people you need

Once you stop looking you'll find
It's true what they say about time

Everybody searching
I'll never stop dreaming
We go on and on
And on we go again
Forever circle turning

Don't ever stop moving
We get higher and higher
Then back to start again

You caught me, you got me
Talking to myself again
Is the bridge burnt
Or just in need of repairing?
Don't wanna see, can't be
Another friendship ending
Don't you want to be a family again?

Once you stop looking you'll find
It's true what they say about time

Everybody searching
Don't ever stop dreaming
We go on and on
And on we go again
Forever circle turning
Don't you ever stop moving
Just get higher and higher
Then back to start again

Look at me
I'm back to start again

THE SPARK

*co-written and produced with Eric D. Clark
keyboards by Eric D. Clark and Snax
text by Eric D. Clark*

I wanna tell you story
It's an inspirational thing
And I want it to make your heart sing

I got the spark to light your flame
Rise above the top and be all the rage
See on this journey
you must pay your dues
Get your shit together baby
Never lose

Little Johnny had a lot of goals
Wanna be something better
Better than what anybody knows
He had to work hard each and ev'ry day
To get an ounce of respect
And to make his own way now

See it takes a bit of determination
Whether you're doing a poor man's job
Or ruling a nation

Our girl Suzy learned very many trades
Ended up confused but not played
She put those skills to good use
Works outta home
Other girls just ruin their shoes

Trashy tramps walkin' the streets
ruining their shoes
While they runnin' to put someone
else's money in they pocket's
and it ain't they homeboy dudes...
I can't handle it no mo'!

I got the spark to light your flame
Rise above the top and be all the rage
See on this journey
you must pay your dues
Get your shit together baby
Never lose

Never lose y'all
Never lose y'all
Never lose y'all
Never lose y'all!