



Again Is Already is Graham Duncan (vocals, guitar), Elizabeth Evans (vocals, keyboards), Eric Schaaf (bass), Katherine Maurer (drums).

All music by Again Is Already. Lyrics and melody by Graham Duncan. Additional lyrics by Katherine Maurer. All songs published by Soona Songs, Inc. (ASCAP).

Produced by Graham Duncan and Again Is Already. Recorded by Graham Duncan and Frank Horgar at Secret Miniature Sound, Champaign, Illinois. Mixed by Graham Duncan. Mastered by John Scrip at Massive Mastering.

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Odd Girl

Don't know what it will take to sleep
What to say when you can say nothing
It was a classic rookie mistake
Try to keep it shut but can't stop talking

Listen to the radio at night
Your old Zenith mono with blue-green lights
A pull-out couch no longer exists
Stare at the ceiling, that's all there is

Chorus:

What you say, so cliché
Do you want to betray?
What you need, what you don't
Odd girl won't be alone

You used to need his shirt to sleep
Bring you the jellyfish lost at sea
You were in love in a four-poster bed
Just a little while before he left

No you're not what you really think
Just as confused as anyone you meet
Afraid of losing all control
Afraid of doing this till you're old

A Rough Framework

Your favorite show bores him
The way he sings annoys you
Don't you know what's good?
You seem to have your doubts

Chorus:

Oooh, gotta leave your man
Oooh, gotta leave your man
Oooh, gotta leave him, leave your man

He's working on a weekend
Drinks himself to a stupor
You have to take care of him
Pay the cab ride home

You're catching crumbs he drops
He leads you through a vacuum
Are you sure you don't notice?
You seem to have your doubts

A rough framework to live by

Count your socks before sleeping
Alarm clock rings from slumber
Another week will pass along

Don't you want someone who
Really gets inside your head?
Not a safe house to rest in
Not an easy way out

Lightning Liz

Lightning Liz gets no respect
They say her clothes are suspect
Those boys can't help themselves
Their self-control is for shit

Chorus:

Lightning Liz, drive as fast as you want
The boys can pump their own brakes
Lightning Liz, drive as fast as you want
You'll get over your heartache
Lightning Liz, drive as fast as you want
The boys can pump their own brakes

Yoga pants don't ask for it
Just walk, look, and drive like an ace
You don't have to hide your shape
Girl haters don't have to hate

Run your Corvette hard if you want
The world's outside for you
Speak first, and don't apologize
You've got nothing to hide

The Struggle Is Real

Sometimes I'm not sure
What might walk out on me
Standing at the curb
Wondering where to be

Chorus:

I change into a shape
Hover and float away
There is no escape
I take my new shape
I take my new shape

Some days you want to be alone
Pack early for the train

I wouldn't look any better
In the movie version of this
I have a book of mistakes
Not a dream of a place
I won't believe in sin
The snake slips its skin

The Life of a Spy

Crime gets in through windows
New houses have no screens
What you type I have to read
Pictures of cats and emoji

What you type I have to read
Try to find your posts threatening
Know all your thoughts about bling
And your pictures of cats and emoji

Chorus:
Don't you know the true color of eyes?
Don't you fear the life of a spy
Know just enough to be dangerous

You don't have to be worried
Painted-shut air you breathe
Workaday day communist gray
One umbrella over the city

No more Russians on the train
Your location is no mystery
You have given yourself away
With your pictures of cats and emoji

Can you hope, can you sleep?
Will I choke, do you think?

Thing One

You only fly by when it's dark
You only know my name at the start
You haven't come by in twelve days
I have to stop counting on the haze

Chorus:
I know what I have to do
It's not me, it's you!
Thing one, thing two

Tang orange world is outside

Another hyperorange sunrise
It colors in the windows alive
It wakes me up at 5:45

I am driving to you at night
The streets are glossy-photo bright
I know you are certainly not right
You are getting a little too close to trite

I'm Going to Say What You're Thinking

If you hope, the sun will come
If you hope, the future's bright
If you hope that we're not screwed
If you hope, we'll be alright

Pre
You know you wanna say it
You know you can't escape it

Chorus:
I'm gonna say what you're thinking
I'm gonna say what you're thinking

Do what you want, say what you will
I might agree, but I'll never tell
The lords of greed will all consume
I know I know you know this dainty monster, too

Cold

Why you leave, why you stay
Don't say what you lack
Wasting time is fun for days
They won't be coming back

Ride the waves carefully
Don't get knocked about
Pick your fights especially
Your friends can do without

Chorus:
I don't know, I don't know what you want
I'm not a cold-hearted kind of savant

Don't walk by where he works
He won't understand
Last night was a big mistake
No one had your back

Pick you up at five to eight
We don't make amends
You make me wait you stay too late
I wonder why we're friends

Your coat can't make you warm
Your hat can't make you cool
You can have the weakest charm
You always play the fool

If you want to see the sights
Climb up to the front seat
He's working at a local shop
No place you want to eat

Time to Consolidate

Four more weeks to flawless skin
Just try this simple trick
You're only using me for texts

Chorus:
Time to consolidate
Your loss, my gain
White pleather furniture
This hose will never kink

That sex was completely adequate
Your cat purrs on my lap
Eat your way to lower stress
Remove years of wax

Find your true secret romance
Do this when a gun's at your head
Get all your hair back
What's that, I didn't hear what you said

Bridge:
When your house is underwater
Build strength and muscle mass

Happiness Is Complicated, Too

I may have made a minor mistake
The asteroid has a little moon
A cold memory it can't shake
Happiness is complicated, too

The asteroid has a little moon
A tiny rock stuck in my shoe

Like insects thick in summers through
Happiness is complicated, too

Chorus:

Nothing is impossible
Nothing is ever gray
I'm not good, I'm just better
No matter how far I stray

I always wanted to be popular
Always wanted to be true
Never thought I'd miss the mark
Happiness is complicated, too

Always thought there'd be more stars
Never beat her at her game
Another thing that might be true
Happiness is complicated too

You walk to the water
You can't take what you dish out
You know you have to keep moving
Or imagine how you'd drown

Can't be of a certain age
Can't be in a certain town
No one will recognize you
Happiness is complicated, too