

 **LOVE
SONGS**



**ALL BRANCHES
NO TRUNK**



JACKSON

Jackson wears the guitar and whatever else we tell him.



CRAIGUMS

Craigums writes the words, plays the guitar, and cracks the whip.



SETH STRONG

Seth Strong plays bass with one finger, drinks with both hands, and is a handyman for the elderly and/or incontinent.



BRADLEY

Bradley drums, communicates only in binary code, and likes to throw around his immense girth.

Recorded by Craigums in the Dutch Oven last Thursday between the hours of 3 and 5 P.M. Mastered under mild duress by Kris Ziakas at The Institute of Hi-Fidelity. All songs © 2004 Music of Manville/ASSCRAP. Inside art by: Jethro Wall [#s: 1,3,5,6,10 - jethrowall@hotmail.com], Dug Belan [#s: 4,9,13 - iliketodrawpictures@hotmail.com], Craig [#s: 2,11]. "Shark Attack Tommy" polymer sculpture by Skot [www.skoteach.com]. Layout by Bradley [www.lowdiameter.com]. Photos by: Pete, Jackie, Bug. Alan played bass on 8. Joe Nothing and Alex Koll sang on 4. Jason Newsted does not appear on this CD. Contact: Love Songs: PO Box 623, Pleasanton, CA. 94566 - www.thelovesongs.com - New Disorder Records: 115 Bartlett St. San Francisco, CA. 94110 - www.newdisorder.com - 625 Not So Fast: www.625thrash.com

Love to: Aaron and Keri and Lydia Probe for putting up with our noise on a regular basis, moms and dads and brothers and sisters, Jackie, Ernst New Disorder, Max Lazy-Ass Ward, Elliott Lange, Alan and Mikey and Joe and Alex and YOUR MOTHER, Toddlers, Jethro Wall, Dug Belan, Bug, the fine city of Manville, Devon and DannyB and Myron and All You Can Eat, Danny Angel, High Speed Scene, WHN?, Mission Rex, Sean and Eli and Ryan and Meris, Corky4, Green Angel, Dean Davis, Pete-sa, Jon Bermuda and Weird Al, Microcosm Press, Laura and Dara, S.H.A.T., Local Legend Scott Jones, the Great Muglini, Scott Baio Army, Steve Schultz, Hank, This Is My Fist, Magicool Doods, Nick Simich, Chloe, Lifes Halt, 924 Gilman St, Mike Park, Rebecca Snoonian, Toys That Kill, Joe Reno and Everyone Else Reno, Ron Guensche, Karoline and Robert, Dawn, Bart Thurber, Dave Danville, S.P.A.M. Records, Arabella, Babafegiya, Smurph and Mike and KZSU, Sharp Knife, The Bananas, KDVS, Four Eyes, Chris Gumshoe, EBI and the Hans'es's, Speed/Lab, Sharp Knife, Blood Party, Vena Cava, Civil Dysentry, Arica, Monster Friend, The Brothers Kifle, Aesop, Hal McClean, Shirtless Bro Mob, Black Metal Josh, Nicole and Alternative Collective, BlackBox, Eskapo, Deadfall, DAN SMITH, Hang on the Box, Brain Failure, Muffin, Pidgeon, Short Round, David and his microphones, Secret Janet, The Frisk, Mike Thorn, Fleshies, Usa and the Fucking Faeries, SweetTooth, Abi Yoyos, Best Pals, Tommy Lasorda, Grabass Charlatans, Me and My Ego, You're Fucking Fired, Lucia, Sephim, The Kramers, The Fuzz, Evergreen, Transcendents, Amber Eugene, them Berkey's, Nate and Jeff and Rachael - the Manville town drunks, Tony Ass, Rick and Simon, NY Pizza in Pleasanton, Todd Morgan, Maximum RockRoll, Sacto Ken, Rob Coons, and introducing Mick Mucus as...*The DJ*

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NO TRUNK**

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SONGS**

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ALL BRANCHES, NO TRUNK

1. CHICO Y CHICA
2. LUV SONG
3. COOL AS CORPSES
4. IPSN DAY
5. SWEET-ISH
6. DICK PARADE
7. COOKIES AND LOVE
8. SALTY DWARF
9. ALL BRANCHES, NO TRUNK
10. THERE'S NO L IN FOOL, FOO
11. TO ALL THE GIRLS I'VE EVER
THOUGHT ABOUT LOVING BEFORE
12. MISFORTUNE COOKIE
13. MR RUPTURED SHARP



www.625trash.com



A CHICO & A CHICA

MAKING PLANS TO ROCK!



BECAUSE YOU BOTH HAVE EARNED IT!!



BECAUSE, I LOVE YOU GUYS!



TOGETHER FOREVER



I WISH YOU BOTH THE BEST BECAUSE YOU BOTH DESERVE IT!!



HE LOVES SHE AND SHE LOVES HE

CHICONCHICO

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YEAH!

YEAH!

SO

YEAH!



ACDC

meets the



Backhanded inspiration, slow graduation
intentional, outgrowing the role
of human under the guise
of an addiction
Transcend into legend
I'll miss you, my friend



Sometimes the joker
Sometimes the fool
Always the exception
to the rule

So sing me a song about how society sucks
and people treat you like shit



And I'll get it - and a good story to tell
About a spirit who sailed through this world
who left a lot of love and a lot of words

He affected and infected
And we loved it.
And we won't forget it

Sometimes the voice
Sometimes the silence
Always armed with ideas

So sing me a song...

Emotions all over the map
Overactive seismograph
Climbing to a crash
He left so much behind
I almost feel dried up
A candle next to the sun

LUV SONG

COOL AS CORPSES

ART BY JETHRO

THE CLOUD HANGS THICK
IN THE AIR
LIKE A
WET TOWEL
ON THE
LINE



SOMEONE STRIKES
ANOTHER
MATCH
ANOTHER
PART OF
ME DIES



MY
EYES
ARE
BURNING
RED
AND
I'VE GOT
A RUNNY
NOSE...



I CAN'T STOP COUGHING
NOW, CUZ I'VE GOT THIS
ITCH IN MY
THROAT



IT
WON'T
DIE

BRONCHITIS FOR ALL
OF US, WE'RE ALL
GONNA **DIE!**



YELLOW TEETH
YELLOW
HANDS
YELLOW
CLOTHES
YELLOW
FRIENDS



WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!

SMOKERS BREATH
MEANS
SMOKERS
DEATH



WE'RE
ALL
GONNA
DIE!

SO LIGHT UP SMOKE BUTT



WE'LL BE COOL AS CORPSES
WHEN WE DIE...

WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE



THANKS TO YOU!

INTERNATIONAL PORN STAR NUTS DAY

LIVERMORE, CALIFORNIA 1997

WHO HAS THE GUTS TO SHAVE THEIR NUTS?



NO ONE VOLUNTEERED.

SO WE ALL AGREED, NOVEMBER 15
WE ALL SHOW UP WITH SHEARN NUTS
WHO'S GOT THE MOST FUR?



PETSA OR

COLONEL MATTHEW
VON BURINK?

WHOA, MAN. ATTENUATE YOUR EASTER EGGS

COMMEMORATE, CELEBRATE



PORN STAR NUTS DAY



WE SHAVED OUR NUTS,
WE NAIR'ED OUR NARDS



WE TICKLED OUR TAINTS &
WE SHEARED OUR SCROTS

I'M ALEX, I MISINTERPRETED
SHAVING MY 'NUTS' AS
SHAVING 'EVERYTHING
THAT'S BETWEEN MY
KNEES & MY NECK'
I SHAVED MY SAC, I
SHAVED MY PITS, I
TRIED TO SHAVE MY
ASS-CRACK!



WHOA BOY. YOU BET THAT SHIT WOULD ITCH!

BUT I CELEBRATED AND
COMMEMORATED NOVEMBER 15.
PORN STAR NUTS DAY.



LIKE, WHOA. WE'RE GOING INTERNATIONAL.

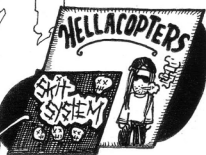
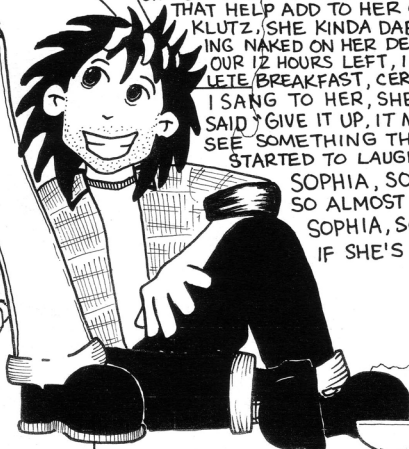
SWEET-ISH

ART BY

JETHRO

E4 SOUTH IN A BORROWED BUG, I'VE JUST SHOWERED, SHAVED, I'VE JUST LAUNDERED, SCRUBBED, I HAVEN'T COMBED MY HAIR SINCE 1994, BUT SHE DIDN'T MIND THAT BEFORE ... NOT ONE TO IMPOSE, I STILL BROUGHT A CHANGE OF CLOTHES, AND HID THEM IN THE BACK, NEXT TO MY SLEEPING BAG, WHICH I THOUGHT I SHOULD HAVE, IN CASE THINGS WENT BAD ... BUT TONIGHT'S JUST ME AND MS. LINKÖPING 2003, THE STEREO'S ON 4 WHILE WE'RE ON THE FLOOR, ROLLING TO THE TUNE OF THE HELLACOPTERS, TONIGHT'S JUST HER AND ME, A YUCKY YANK AND A SEXY SWEDE, THE STEREO'S ON LOUD WHILE WE'RE ON THE GROUND, LISTENING TO THE SOUNDS OF SKIT SYSTEM AND TOTALITÄR AND THE ACCURSED AND KENT, ... SHE HAS A SCAR ON HER CHEEK ON THE RIGHT, JUST BELOW THE OTHER SCAR THAT SHE GOT FROM FROSTBITE, SHE'S GOT BURNS ON HER THAT HELP ADD TO HER CHARM, SHE'S KIND OF A KLUTZ, SHE KINDA DABBLES IN HARM ... SITTING NAKED ON HER DECK, NO TIME TO LAMENT OUR 12 HOURS LEFT, I WAS PART OF HER COMPLETE BREAKFAST, CEREAL, TOAST, NECK, BREAST I SANG TO HER, SHE TRIED NOT TO SMILE, I SAID "GIVE IT UP, IT MIGHT BE A WHILE TILL I SEE SOMETHING THAT BRIGHT AGAIN" SHE STARTED TO LAUGH AND I SAID "I WIN" SOPHIA, SO SWEET-UH, SOPHIA, SO ALMOST AS TALL AS ME-UH, SOPHIA, SO GORGEOUS, SO WHAT IF SHE'S FOREIGN... SO WHAT?

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DICK

IT WAS PAST 2 O'CLOCK WHEN WE HEARD THE KNOCK I WAS BANISHED TO THE KITCHEN WITH A 'HUSH' SAT BY THE LIGHT OF THE OVEN NEAR A TRAY OF VEGAN COOKIES, IN A HALF DRESSED STATE OF CONFUSION



HE WAS STILL KNOCKING WHEN SHE FINALLY GOT THE DOOR. HE RECEIVED NO INVITATION NO SALUTATION JUST A...



HE DIDN'T CARE ABOUT HER FEAR....

HE WAS UNAWARE I WAS SO NEAR...

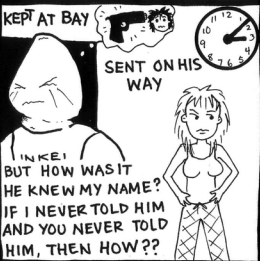


PARADE

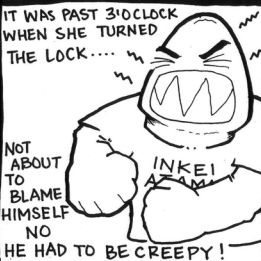
BUT OF COURSE HE LOVES HER STILL WHY ELSE WOULD HE BE STANDING THERE UNAWARE OF HIS MISTAKES



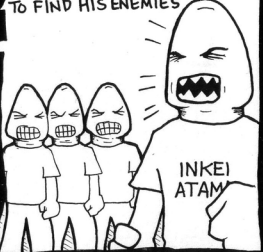
KEPT AT BAY SENT ON HIS WAY



IT WAS PAST 3 O'CLOCK WHEN SHE TURNED THE LOCK....



SO HE USED HIS FRIENDS TO FIND HIS ENEMIES



HE'S GOT REGRET & HE'S GOT SPITE HE'S GOT A GUN & HE JUST MIGHT



IS TRUE LOVE FINDING SOMEONE YOU CAN KILL? INKED



ART BY JETHRO WALL

© 2004 JETHRO WALL



SHE'S ALWAYS GIVING ME
COOKIES & LOVE....

COOKIES & LOVE

ART BY JETHRØ
© 2004 JETHRØ D. WALL

SALTY DWARF



TWO WEEKS BY THE BAY

TWO WEEKS IN MY BED

SHE LEFT NO EVIDENCE EXCEPT THAT STUFF IN MY HEAD
SHE LICKED MY FACE AFTER A SHOW & CALLED ME HER SALTY DWARF

SHE LEFT ME ACROSS THE SEA

I'M IN THE STATES, SHE'S IN THE ARMY

EATING FALAFEL, SERVING HER COUNTRY

I MISS HER TATTOOS & HER PIERCINGS

BEFORE MEETING UP WITH ME

SHE HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO SEE MORE THAN 250

METAL BANDS IN MILWAUKEE

GOT AN IMPAIRED LONG SLEEVE SHIRT FOR FREE

GOT HER FIRST TATTOO AT AGE 13

MORE METAL THAN YOU, MORE METAL THAN ME

SPIKES & STUDS MAKE UP HER JEWELRY

BLACK METAL TO HER IS JUST TOO WUSSY, BEN ZONAH

"BLACK METAL," SHE SAYS, "IS TEPECHE MODE."

"THEY'VE GOT MAKE UP & THEY'VE GOT KEYBOARDS.

TAKE YOUR CRUMMY RELIGION AWAY, I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE

TAKE YOUR CHEESY GOTH IMAGERY & JUST GIMME MORE GORE!"

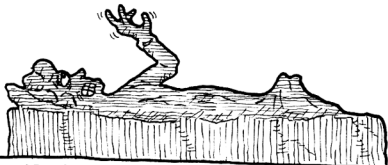
All Branches, No Trunk

IF YOU'VE NEVER HAD A CHANCE ON THE INSIDE
BUT FOUND YOURSELF PEEKING IN
NEVERMIND THAT THEY TRY TO HIDE
JUST TURN AROUND & KEEP ON TRUCKING
FREAKS, TAKE SOLICE
GIMPS, YOU ARE NOT ALONE



IF I COULD REACH FROM POLE TO POLE
AND CROSS THE OCEAN WITH A SPAN
I WOULD BE MEASURED BY THE SOUL
THE MIND'S THE STANDARD OF THE MAN
- JOSEPH MERRICK -

IT'S TOO OFTEN TRUE
OFTEN THAT WHICH WE ASPIRE TO
IS WELL WITHIN OUR GRASP
MORE OFTEN THAN ANY OF US
ARE PRONE TO HAVE THINK
ICONS ARE ALL BRANCHES
AND NO TRUNK



SITTING UP TO SLEEP, DARE A MAN TO DREAM
TO BE LIKE OTHER PEOPLE & SLEEP WITH A
HEAD ON THE PILLOW?
SLEEP, ENDLESS SLEEP, JOYOUS SLEEP
DYING FOR A DREAM

....MESSAGE 2.... ART BY JETHRØ



IT'S ONANI O'CLOCK
 IF YOU NEED ME, BEHIND
 THE HOLLYHOCKS IS WHERE
 I'LL BE, MY HANDS ARE
 SOFT, MY EYES ARE CLOSED,
 MY EARS ARE BURNING RED, MY MIND'S
 A ROLODEX, EACH IMAGE IT'S OWN CARD



I SMELL DIRTYBOY, BEWARE OF DIRTYBOY!

THERE'S NO "L"
 IN FOOL, FOO!

FOO!



SMELLS LIKE AN APE!
 READS LIKE A BOOK ON TAPE



I AM THE DIRTY BOY!

THERE'S NO "L" IN FOOL, FOO!

WHAT THE HELL DOES ALL THIS EVEN MEAN??!



APPE SMI!! PU!!
 NO 'L' IN FOO!
 TOTALLY WAY FUCKIN' MEGA ANTI-EXTREME!
 ON RIGHT!
 THERE'S NO "L" IN FOOL, FOO!!



ART BY JETHRO P. WALL ©2004 JETHRO P. WALL

She sprung out of bed and bound toward the window. Ran her shaking hand across her cat. Sighed and smiled at the moon, propped on her elbows, my eyes and my future ran down her back. Comfortable and confident and mine, she is, a sign there's something out there more important to me than me. How did I land this? Flushed chest, pursed lips. She's a gift and I'm a kid on Christmas Eve.

How could one whole night go by so fast?

I woke up late sad that she's not there. If you ever woke up next to her you'd understand. Thank you, basement, her scent's still in the air. I was lost but now I'm found, I've got my head out of the ground. A bean for a baboon is she. When I'm approaching death, eyes blind, ears deaf, I will turn to her and I will say To all the girls I've ever thought about loving before, to all the ones who've ever crossed my mind or gave me their torch: Uh, well, I'm sorry to say... um yeah... I'm sad to report that someone of the dancing, thinking, sexy, gourmet, goodwill sort has filled that position. Stole my attention. Made me so spun. She's no Plain Jane, she's no



TO
ALL THE
GIRLS

I'VE
EVER
THOUGHT
ABOUT

LOVING
BEFORE

Simple Sarah.
into Oz, black
and white become
technicalolor. No wonder
why her ex is pissed, I see now
what he's missing out on...

MISFORTUNE COOKIE

ART BY JETHRØ



FLIRTING MADE EASY WHEN IT
COMES WITH A RETURN, I
FOLLOWED HER HOME, AND I LEFT
THE FOLLOWING MORNING, HER
CRASS AND THE CURE KEPT BRING-
ING ME BACK AND KEPT KEEPING
ME NEAR, AS DID HER VEGGIE DIET
AND HER UNABASHED WAY OF FITTING
'JENS' INTO EVERY CONVERSATION
ABSTINENCE MAKES THE LOINS GROW
FONDER, AND HER SILHOUETTE HAD
MARCH MOVE (AND OVER) (AND OVER AGAIN)
OUR DANCING TO PROVE, THAT
CAUGHT OPPOSABLE HEARTS
GROOVES, HERS HEADED
NORTH WHILE MINE DIPPED

6-2-5

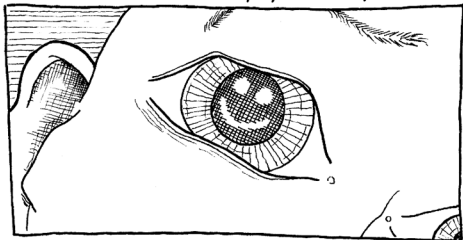
YOUR FORTUNE -
"YOU WILL BE UNLUCKY
IN LOVE"
- LOVE SONGS

LUCKY NUMBERS

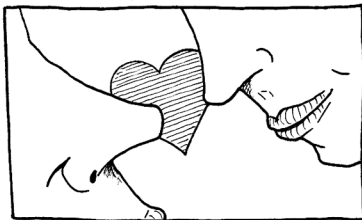
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MAD MIMICRY CHANGED MY RUPTURED SHARK?

TODAY JUST PROVED THAT
ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN
THAT ACTING LIKE YOURSELF
(AND NOT JUST ACTING)
WILL EVENTUALLY PAY OFF,
MY FRIEND. AND IF YOU'RE
LUCKY, IT MIGHT BE
JUST WHAT YOU WANTED.



IT HAPPENED SO SLOW, TWO YEARS AGO
MY HEART STOPPED IN OAKLAND AND
JUST WOKE UP IN SAN FRANCISCO
NOW WE'RE LYING HERE, NOSE TO NOSE,
TOE TO TOE. I HOPE SHE
KNOWS JUST WHAT SHE'S DOING
CUZ AT THIS POINT I CAN'T
HELP MYSELF ANYMORE



WHACK! ALAKAZAAM!
HOW DID I WIND UP IN HER
BED AGAIN? OUR VOICES DROPPED,
TRACING HER WITH MY HAND,
WRAPPED IN AN AFGHAN, HIDING
THE BODY I REMEMBERED SHE HAD.

