



EXIT

THE BANANAS  
shocking  
SHARP KNIFE

# THE LOVE SONGS

OH, THE PLACES  
YOU'LL GO WRONG



## 2. 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 and keep on truckin'. Freaks, take solace. 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 is too often true that which we aspire to is well within our grasp, more often than any of us are to have thunk – icons are all branches and no trunk. Sitting up to sleep, dare a man to dream. Be like other people with my head up on the pillow. Sleep, joyous sleep, endless sleep, dying for a dream.

## 3. OH, THE PLACES YOU'LL GO WRONG

Hey baby, sorry about the mess but it was already left by someone else, someone before us. Impossible to reverse and we probably made it worse. But we fight the good fight for whatever is hecka tight. Because someone else, when you say Yes, they will say No. Good vs evil and so it goes... Oh, the places you'll go wrong. It all goes on and on and on and on... So let us not pretend that this will ever end. Neither side will ever win, so just keep up that good work and eat that shit with a grin. And I'll try and you might just cry but I know why. Hush, little baby, don't you sigh, even though you've heard this a million times before. You've got love on your side.

## 4. SATAN'S BRATS

Here's Timmy on guitar and he's gonna go far, gonna be a big star actin' so bizarre. Gonna raise the dead and the demon hordes just as soon as he learns a couple more chords. I'm Bobby Most Foul, I grunt and I growl, I shriek and I howl with a permanent scowl. My voice ain't changed and it seems so strange that my death-growl floats in the high tenor range. We're Satan's Brats! Whatcha think about that? Don't give a damn about sharps or flats! We pound like hell and we howl like cats! Little Joey on bass with a sneer on his face, flingin' his hair all over the place. Gonna rattle your bones

by keepin' it simple (and don't he look fierce with his big red pimple?). Here's Mickey on drums with his two numb thumbs, it's a good sense of rhythm that he overcomes. And he'll shatter your hopes and your poor eardrums with his... We're Satan's Brats! Whatcha think about that? We don't give a damn about sharps or flats! We pound like hell and we howl like cats! With our rub-on tats. We're well on our way to play Paris and Rome. (I hope before ten, when we have to be home). We're takin' this band to the farthest horizons as soon as my brother gets his driver's license. We rage about life and how it all sucks, about bitches and booze and the dumb motherfucks. We're better than you, we don't need your support. We want to kick ass, but our legs are too short. So our Dads park their Harleys and they unload our gear and they amp up the vibe of excitement and fear. They've bought us equipment – the best that they've got – and now they're gonna buy us a Number-One Spot! We're Satan's Brats!

## 5. SEX OR WAR

Stimulation or annihilation...future vending, patent-pending, that's the world's decision. Become alive or wind up dead, whatever its use is up to them. Sex or war. It's a miracle of modern science while some are cumming some are dying. It's all one and the same. Multipurpose is this device – for masturbation or genocide. So groundbreaking is this new thing – it's a coupler, it's a killing machine. Pleasure or pain, know what I mean? Indulging lust, conquer enemies. Step right up and see our duality.

## 7.D

1 letter that I want 2 share with you...It's got its 3-D sonic imagery, "4" is its place on the decoder ring. Hint hint, it's the letter D. Did you catch that? It's the letter D. Bludgeon you with subtlety! To be clear I did not say E. No, D! My library is weighted heavily by so many bands that start with "D". From Descendants to DS-13, Depeche Mode, Def Leppard, Diesel Queens, Days Off, Degenerics, Deities, Dead Beat Nicks, the Dwarves, and DJ Leibowitz...

even The Decay – the best worst band ever to exist. D.E.R., Dead and Gone, Diana Ross, Dusty Springfield, Dirty Dirt and the Dirts, Dayglow Abortions, DRI, D4, DI, DIO, Danzig, Dag Nasty, DEVO, Dicks, Dickies, Dresden Dolls, Dr. Dre Del, and Dr Know, Dead Kennedys and Diamond Head, Dead Milkmen, Del Mar, The Damned, Deicide and Danny Elfman, Duran Duran Duran Duran.

## 8. I HOPE IT LEAVES A SCAR

I built this train with spit and gusto, with vision I laid these tracks. My whole life leads to right now, so, hey buddy, why not any slack? My swift termination was a gross miscalculation since we already left the station – how could this do anything less than leave you with a scar? Now a scab sits in my place, it is his flop you'll have to face for any other man in charge will be a failure at large. For all your self-serving lies, you are about to pay the price. Now all I want is a front row seat for your catastrophe because it is hard to see how this won't leave a scar. I'd already been cut loose so what did I have to lose? This could mean bad news at any moment that I choose. But that's not why I'm here, I'm no stranger, I'm no danger. Or am I? Well, let's try and survive as defeat rains down upon your ugly face. You didn't see me standing, hiding in plain sight, but as a dog I saw enough to know that you were anything but right. I hope the chorus of jeers that you hear keeps you recoiling in fear because for years your tears will never wash away this self-inflicted nasty little scar.

## 10. CAKE OR CROW

It's hard to believe all that she says but I think that I believe him even less. The ass is always browner right around its center and he's always in the middle of this kind of mess. No one wants to stay and no one wants to go. Eat cake or eat crow. Strap buttered toast to the back of a cat and see who laughs and see who lands on its ass. It's the great impasse. Take it from the mouth of the guy who is 30, and not from the girl of 23. So many lies, so many times, but he already knew just what she was like so maybe he's to blame?

## 11. BASTIDA

It was the early aughts and like it or not it was the Tri-Valley. The stories still happened and some laughter was managed but mostly when sharing dreams. Sam wasn't yet a man, he was a boy with a plan. He and Matt hit the ground running. Wants to play in a band with his Jaguar in hand making power pop and acting funny. He likes some questionable stuff (starting with us) and looking ridiculous with his outfits and his haircuts that can only be done when you live with your parents. When all's said and done we can always have our fun making fun of those who live in Livermore.

## SPECIAL THANKS IN SEMI-ALPHABETICAL ORDER:

Alberto and La Plebe, Alex (not so) Yeung, Anna, ArroyoDeathMatt, Billy Gould, Billy Joel, Corbett and Bobby Joe Ebola, Boom Boom Kid, Chris Dugan, Conquest For Death, craigFUyong, Danny B & family, Dan Burnside, Dan Crane, DAN SMITH, David Hayes, Diane Cletus, Dick Lucas and SUBHUMANS, Donna, Fast Asleep, Fox Trotsky, Ilya, Jackson Huffman, Jen Louie, Jesse Townley, Joey Lil Deputy, Joseph Merrick, Kamala, KALX, KDVS, Liz Rose, Maor Appelbaum, Marc Souldonut, Margie Alban and Do It Booking, Mari Tanaka Dugan, Mary and Ramona and Desmond, Mick Mucus, Minsky Blackouts, Monte, Mystic Knights of the Cobra, 924 Gilman St., Nordic Thunder, Eddie and Jon Numbskull, O Inimigo, Pirate Punx Sacto, Punk Rock Joel, Richard Stanley, Salem, Sam Bastida, Sara Alize Cross, Schlong, Scott Alcoholocaust, Sean Hugunin, Secretions, Seth Strong, Shannon Piegaro, Steve Frisvold, Stop Breathing, Terry Small, Todd Gobo Nakagawa, Toddles, Torin & Stafford Signs, Tornado Rider, Lyz and Brian and Undercover Presents, Vinnie, West.



CRAIGUMS - VOCALS/GUITAR

FRANK - GUITAR/VOCALS

BRADLEY - DRUMS

BRIAN - BASS

(2, 5, 7, 8, 9, 10) RECORDED AT JINGLETOWN RECORDING IN OAKLAND, CA BY CHRIS DUGAN.

(1, 3, 4, 6, 11, 12) RECORDED IN THE DUTCH OVEN BY US.

PRODUCED BY THE LOVE SONGS AND CHRIS DUGAN

MASTERED BY MAOR APPELBAUM AT MAOR APPELBAUM MASTERING - CALIFORNIA - U.S.A..

COVER ART BY MIKE FOXALL @ XRAYSTUDIOS.COM.

BAND PHOTO © PHOTO BILL EVANS.

SATAN'S BRATS LYRICS BY TERRY SMALL.

I HOPE IT LEAVES A SCAR ORIGINALLY BY JACKSON BEFORE WE TAMED THE LYRICS DOWN CONSIDERABLY.

JASON NEWSTED.

JOEL STITES PLAYED PIANO ON SCAR AND IS A ONE-TIME RESIDENT OF PLEASANTON, CA.

ALL FOR LEYNA BY BILLY JOEL.

BACKUP VOCALS:

SETH STRONG (ALL BRANCHES), JACKSON (SWEETISH), CRAIGFUYONG (NO SOY), SHANNON PIEGARO (NO SOY AND OH THE PLACES).

ALL BRANCHES AND SWEETISH ORIGINALLY APPEARED ON 625 PRODUCTIONS AND NEW DISORDER RECORDS.

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YOU'LL GO WRONG

- |                                  |                           |
|----------------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1 NO SOY                         | 7 D                       |
| 2 ALL BRANCHES, NO TRUNK         | 8 I HOPE IT LEAVES A SCAR |
| 3 OH, THE PLACES YOU'LL GO WRONG | 9 SWEETISH                |
| 4 SATAN'S BRATS                  | 10 CAKE OR CROW           |
| 5 SEX OR WAR                     | 11 BASTIDA                |
| 6 BLANCO NINO                    | 12 ALL FOR LEYNA          |

PRODUCED BY THE LOVE SONGS AND CHRIS DUGAN

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