Michael Knott - Rocket and a Bomb

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Produced by Gene Eugene & Michael Knott
Engineered by Gene Eugene, Mark Rodriguez, Drew, Douge Wright, Michaell Knott, and Bria Doidge Recorded at “The Green Room.”

Paintings by Michael Knott
Photos by Ella Bogenschintz
Design and art production done at the Coloredge, Costa Mesa, CA

Michael Knott – Vocals, guitars
Ed (Giles) Benrock – Drums
Eric (Boogie) Coomes – Bass
Gene Eugene – Keys
Rick Rekedal – Cello

Additional musicians
Brian Doidge – Guitars on “Jail” and “Train,” bass on Kitty
Ricki Michelle – Backing vocals on “Jan”

All songs written by Michael Knott except “Skinny Skins” written by Michael Knott and Rick Rekedal. All songs © Stormie Laine Publishing (ASCAP). Send a self-addressed stamped envelope for a copy of the lyrics to Michael Knott, 31441 Santa Margarita Pkwy., Suite 101, Rancho Santa Margarita, CA 92678. Blonde Vinyl is proud to offer 250 limited edition signed and numbered posters of the artwork found in this booklet. To secure your copy of this limited

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01) Jan the Weatherman

(Knott)

Jan, Jan the weatherman
Lives 'cross the hall in an old beer can
Comes over now and then with a stick and a pan
He wants to join the band

Jan, Jan he's the weatherman
Looks like a product of the Manson gang
I asked him about his past one day
Nearly lost my life that way

Will it rain? Will it shine?
Will it rain? Will it shine?

Once a month a big fat man walks out of Jan's door

Comes back 20 minutes later with 100 sandwiches or more
I said, "Hey, Jan, what's this all about?"
Jan just said, "Shh. I don't wanna get kicked out."

Jan, Jan he's the weatherman
He's got a kid sister who could use a tan
She talks so low and scary it's hard to understand

What's the weather gonna be like tomorrow, Jan?

Will it rain? Will it shine?
Will it rain? Will it shine?

02) Jail

(Knott)

What am I supposed to learn?
What am I supposed to learn?
I haven't learned it yet

Smoke another cigarette

Say another prayer
I go to meet the judge
She don't care
What I have to say
Only what I have to wear

Got some public defense started to fear
When he itched a hundred dollar bill with his ear
Reached in my pocket pulled out a tear

What am I supposed to learn?
What am I supposed to learn?

The defenders and the jail senders have got in together
There's a cold wind in the court house no one knows about
Except for the offender

Strip down naked fast as you can
Take a shower with another man
Come back, pick up a jump suit
Slip into a pair of Vans

What am I supposed to learn?
What am I supposed to learn?
What am I supposed to learn?
What am I supposed to learn?
I haven't learned it yet
I haven't learned it yet
Smoke another cigarette

03) Make Me Feel Good

(Knott)

When you're down no one wants you around
And when you shake your fist it's tough to get a kiss
And when you scream it's easier to be seen
But it's harder to be missed when you're down

Yeah, yeah
Make me feel good like I'm something

When you win everyone wants in
And when you reach the sky you feel obligated to buy
And when you drink no one makes a stink
And no one says goodbye when you win

Yeah, yeah
Make me feel good like I'm something

When you spill someone might make a big deal
Someone might sweep it into the trash
It all depends on the cash
And when you're scared
You're gonna act like you don't much care
You wanna get out fast when you spill

Yeah, yeah
Make me feel good like I'm something

Make me feel good like I'm something
Make me feel good
Make me feel good like I'm something
Make me feel good
Make me feel good like I'm something
Make me feel good
Make me feel good

04) Serious

(Knott)

Someone get me gun someone get me a shotgun
I wanna end it if I can't have my baby
Someone get me gun someone get me a shotgun
I wanna end it if I can't learn to supply

Someone drop me from the top of the Empire State
I wanna end it if I can't have my baby
Someone drop me from the top of the Empire State
I wanna end it if I can't learn to survive

Everything seems so much better when it's gone
Why you take it so serious

You take it so serious
Why you take it so serious
You take it so serious

Swing me from the limb of the big oak tree
I wanna end it if I can't have my baby
Swing me from the limb of the big oak tree
I wanna end it if I can't learn to supply

Everything seems so much better when it's gone
Why you take it so serious
You take it so serious
Why you take it so serious
You take it, you take it, you take it…

06) John Barrymore, Jr.

(Knott)

John Barrymore, Jr.
A weird guy
Sixteen cats and a dog
Drinkin' beer from a bowl

John Barrymore, Jr.
A weird guy
Wearin' golf shoes down the hall
With the spikes still inside

We're ready for our acting lesson
You taught McQueen
You taught McQueen
Over your knee now to get a spanking
Like Jimmy Dean
Your sweet Jimmy Dean

John Barrymore, Jr.
A weird guy
Sixteen cats and a dog
Drinkin' beer from a bowl

We're ready for our acting lesson

You taught McQueen
You taught McQueen
Over your knee now to get a spanking
Like Jimmy Dean
Your sweet Jimmy Dean

07) Train

(Knott)

Maybe I'll get blessed and win
Maybe I'll fall into sin
Maybe I won't begin
Maybe I'll be drug by the caboose
Maybe it'll be a noose
Maybe I'll break loose

Everyone looks the same
Everything seems so plain
When you're fallin' off the train

Maybe I'll think I can fly
Maybe I'll hit a rock and die
Maybe I won't wonder why
Maybe I'll just lie there on the rail
Maybe I'll feel I have failed
Maybe I'll leave a trail

Everyone looks the same
And everything seems so plain
When you're fallin' off the train

Maybe I'll become an evangelist
Maybe I'll find out what I've missed
Maybe I'll won't be on the list
Maybe I'll learn how to forgive
Maybe I'll learn how to live
Maybe I'll just drink like a seive

Everyone looks the same
Everything seems so plain
When you're fallin' off the train

08) Bubbles

(Knott)

Bubbles wants to go to detox
Pick him up at 8 a.m.
He'll be waiting in Plummer Park
On a park bench, sleeping

I arrive at 7:45
Bubbles is nowhere to be found
I woke up a shaking junky
"Have you seen Bubbles around?"

Bubbles wants to go to detox
Pick him up at 8 a.m.
He'll be waiting in Plummer Park
On a park bench, sleeping

He said a rich man in a limo
Dressed Bubbles up like a clown
Took him up into the hills somewhere
Now he's nowhere to be found

Bubbles wants to go to detox
I was to pick him up at 8 a.m.
He was supposed to be in Plummer Park
On a park bench, sleeping

A couple minutes later
The big limo arrived
Torn up, beat up
I saw Bubbles inside

09) Kitty

(Knott)

Kitty, Kitty Courtesy
Won't you please show me
What's in the pot

Kitty, Kitty Courtesy
Smells kind of human
Tell me that it's not

She never lets me in whenever she's cookin'
Don't you find that kind of queer?
That woman's so old and scary
You know, once she was married
But her husband disappeared

I'm getting dry heaves
It's comin' down the hall
It's seepin' through my wall
Stop that cookin' please
What's cookin', Kitty
Smells kind'a human
I'm about to vomit
Please tell me that it's not

She never lets me in whenever she's cookin'
Don't you find that kind of queer?
That woman's so old and scary
You know, once she was married
But her husband disappeared

I'm getting dry heaves
It's comin' down the hall
It's seepin' through my wall
Stop that cookin' please
What's cookin', Kitty
Kitty Courtesy
Won't you please show me
What's in the pot
What's in the pot
What's in the pot

10) Adrian

(Knott)

Adrian what'cha been doin'?
I been lookin' for you like a stupid fool

Adrian what's that you gone and done
Life can be a sin it can be so cruel

And it's bittersweet when she hugs you and she hits you
It's bittersweet when she kisses and kills me
Sometimes she likes to drive

Adrian it's like a loaded gun
In the right hand it can be a tool
Adrian why you been runnin'?
Life can be a kick it can be so cruel

And it's bittersweet when she hugs you and she hits you
It's bittersweet when she kisses and kills me
Sometimes she likes to drive

She likes to drive sometimes
Sometimes
Drive

11) Skinny Skins

(Knott/Rekedal)

When he turns sideways he disappears
When he beats that drum it hurts my ears
A fifth of gin would let him win
Skinny Skins

Skinny Skins lookin' for some smoke
Skinny Skins I owe him money

I hear he's runnin' 'round again
Skinny Skins
If that's him knockin', don't let him in
Let him in
Skinny Skins

Skinny Skins lookin' for some smoke
Skinny Skins I owe him money
I owe him money

Skinny Skins lookin' for some smoke
Skinny Skins I owe him money

12) Rocket and a Bomb

(Knott)

Mr. In and Mrs. In
Can you please tell me what's in
And what is wrong with me
I'm never in your company

Mr. Out and Mrs. Out
What is this all about
Before you know it you've come in

And all I ever wanted
Was a good job and some bus fare
And a rocket and a bomb
A rocket and a bomb

Mr. Bill is there a Mrs. Bill
Does she tell you how you should feel
Does she let you get away
Will Sluggo come and make me pay

Mr. Bank is there a Mrs. Banks
Is she the one that turns the crank
Is there a Mary Poppins still

And all I ever wanted
Was a good job and some bus fare
And a rocket and a bomb
A rocket and a bomb

Mr. Life and Mrs. Life
Are you really in for life
Are you planning to make a break
Could it be a big mistake

Mr. God is there a Mrs. God
Could she help me find a job

One that pays enough to take

A rocket and a bomb