

# Strung Gurus - Chelsea's Chasin' Dragons EP

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Produced by: Michael Knott & Dennis Dannell

Michael Knott – Vocals, Acoustic & Electric Guitars

Dennis Dannell – Guitars, except\*

Andy Prickett – Guitars, except\*

Sean Paul – Bass

Ed Benrock – Drums, except\*

All songs by Knott and Dannell

Studio songs recorded in 2000 and  
originally released on Things to Come, Things I've Done

\*Live songs recorded July 27, 2000 at Tomfest:

Ryan Shelly – Guitars

Chuck Cummings – Drums

Mixed by Michael Knott

Executive Producer: Joshua Lory

Front cover photo: The Order of Chaos V by Joel Filipe on Unsplash

Back cover photo: Silent Chorus by Ovidiu Creanga on Unsplash

Design and layout by Matt Crosslin

Rest in peace Dennis

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## 01) Chelsea's Chasin' Dragons

(Knott, Dannell)

Ooo Ooo Woo Hoo Hoo  
Chelsea's chasin dragons man

down town look around  
she's got a style and a mentor too  
miss mental rape  
this tight slick friend of mine  
every one knows she's the kind  
that darned eye takes  
yeah it's useless singin'

Ooo Ooo Woo Hoo Hoo  
Chelsea's chasin dragons man  
(Yeah she's chasin' dragons man)  
Ooo Ooo Woo Hoo Hoo  
Chelsea's chasin dragons man

she kind of liked gettin' booked to the top, yeah  
Don't say you're chicken  
cause you're never gonna drop in  
This tiredest chick is through  
You know your mind is trickin' you  
You're still fooled by the status quo band man

She knows how the story goes  
How to siphon it  
How to drag it in  
She knows how this garbage goes  
How to siphon it slow

Ooo Ooo Woo Hoo Hoo  
Chelsea's chasin dragons man  
(Yeah she's chasin' dragons man)  
Ooo Ooo Woo Hoo Hoo  
Chelsea's chasin dragons man

Chelsea's chasin dragons man  
She knows how the story goes

How to siphon it  
How to drag it in  
She knows how this garbage goes  
How to siphon it slow

Ooo Ooo Woo Hoo Hoo  
Chelsea's chasin dragons man  
(Yeah she's chasin' dragons man)  
Ooo Ooo Woo Hoo Hoo  
Chelsea's chasin dragons man  
(Chelsea's chasin dragons man)  
Ooo Ooo Woo Hoo Hoo  
Chelsea's chasin dragons man  
(Chelsea's chasin dragons man)  
Ooo Ooo Woo Hoo Hoo  
Chelsea's chasin dragons man  
(Yeah she's chasin' dragons man)  
Ooo Ooo Woo Hoo Hoo  
Chelsea's chasin dragons man

## **02) Sun Eyed Girl**

(Knott, Dannell)

There, there he rolls again  
Straightened out my favorite friend  
She'll slip from the super cops  
They traded jail for a couple drops and  
Now you all hit smoke again  
With a racin' ex just nosin' in  
Is it all because of what you've become  
When the race is runnin' and the fans are comin'

You're the lipstick, tattooed, pierced-up, sun-eyed girl Yeah  
(The race is runnin' and the fans are comin')  
You're the lipstick, tattooed, pierced-up, sun-eyed girl Ohh

All I want from you  
Is the smile in your eyes  
To read your poetry to me  
When you crash down

There now he's rollin' in  
That racer's jacked up everything and  
Just when we'll get in close  
He has tracts to prove you coast to coast and  
Now you're the motor queen  
With your pro stock cherry machine  
And it's all because of what you've become  
When the race is runnin' and the fans are commin' to you

Lipstick, tattooed, pierced-up, sun-eyed girl  
(The race is runnin' and the fans are comin')  
You're the lipstick, tattooed, pierced-up, sun-eyed girl Ohh

All I want from you  
Is the smile in your eyes  
To read your poetry to me  
When you crash down  
Yeah, All I want from you  
Is the smile in your eyes  
To read your poetry to me  
When you crash down

Sun-eyed girl  
Sun-eyed girl  
Sun-eyed girl

Yeah, She's a lipstick, tattooed, pierced-up, sun-eyed girl Ohh  
(The race is runnin' and the fans are comin')  
You're the lipstick, tattooed, pierced-up, sun-eyed girl

All I want from you  
Is the smile in your eyes  
To read your poetry to me  
When you crash down

When you crash down, When you crash down

### **03) Rental Skin (My Ex-Fiance in D.C.)**

(Knott, Dannell)

my ex fiance in D.C.

and Jacolyn mean everything to me  
my ex fiance in D.C.  
and Jacolyn mean everything to me

He lost 30 friends in D.C.  
on the wretched life was the way to be  
she was riled in pain

she was all mixed up  
took a lick of cream in the gangster cup  
so he caught a plane to southern California  
where the girls are bored and the sun is warm  
he swung his pack over his back that night  
green park bench hid a tear in his eye

My ex fiance in D.C.  
and Jacolyn mean everything to me

a man picked him up  
from the cardboard crate  
gave him a good job  
in the local bar trade  
he broke through

and before you know it he was on top  
with the wretched grief and the baby dropped  
Then she walked in lookin' for work  
said my name is Jacolyn, the little skirt  
and a rental skin was as white as dead  
elegantly he said

ooooohhhhhhhh  
she knows she knows she's with a star  
yeah elegantly he said  
ooooooooohhhhhh  
she knows she knows she's with a star  
yeah

It all went so right  
he tried to break up into the movies  
lost in a rat trap  
so he didn't get too groovy said  
I'm gonna break it's just a little bit of the stuff

just walk it out of this half full cup and  
she broke in now assists me at five  
and rolls an eye because of Jackie's lovin' eyes  
said, now it's lost so I wouldn't make believe and  
love is stale this is the way it should be, said

ooooohhhhhhhh  
she knows she knows she's with a star  
yeah elegantly he said  
ooooooooohhhhhh  
she knows she knows she's with a star  
yeah

My ex fiance in D.C.  
(ooooohhhhhhhh she knows)  
and Jacolyn, mean everything to me  
(she knows she's with a star, yeah, elegantly he said)

## **04) Miss Liberty**

(Knott, Dannell)

runnin from your own country  
fugitives in the land of the free  
you can cope with extremities  
but your still gonna work for the rich man's treat  
now there's big government, Mister business  
and a big Miss up on the hill where in it all mixes company, Yeah

when it turns your insides out  
when you work so hard and you nothin' get  
when you feel ripped up by your government  
when it turns your insides out  
it's time for your revolution

no bombs or guns, no evil plans  
just yank this thing while it's in your hands  
a voice can be heard from the sick full man  
this I know is true

when it turns your insides out  
when you work so hard and you nothin' get

and you feel ripped up by your government  
when it turns your insides out  
you know it's time for your revolution

runnin from your own country  
fugitives in the land of the free  
free to lose your rights, your lies, you're humbled by securities

when it turns your insides out  
when you work so hard and you nothin' get  
and you feel ripped up by your government  
when it turns your insides out  
you know it's time for your revolution

## **05) Chelsea's Chasing Dragons (live)**

(Knott, Dannell)

(see above)

## **06) Numb (When She's Gone)(\*)**

(Knott, Dannell)

*(lyrics needed)*