

Short Hand

ATTILAI!





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ATTILA!

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all songs by\*

SHORTHAND P. DAVIS  
© 2009

ATTILA!

\*except for *Death at Your Door*, *Family Van*, by

SHORTHAND P. DAVIS  
+ D.L. TRAUTMAN  
© 2009

D. L. Trautman plays both guitars on *Death at Your Door* and one guitar on *Family Van*. All other music by Shorthand P. Davis

Mastering and Post-Production by Kyle P. Snyder

All songs recorded on seven tracks of an 8-track recorder

artisnecessary.com





# DEATH AT Your DOOR



## Death at Your Door

Death at your door  
What can you do?  
You open the door  
And you let death through  
And say "How are you?"  
he says, "Fine, Thank you."  
You say, "okay, good."  
Can I get you some juice?"

Death nods his head, <sup>his</sup>  
Death drinks ~~his~~ juice,  
Death wears a gown  
That is nearly see-through,  
But you can't see through  
And you really want to  
And you're wearing one too  
and you're wearing one too.

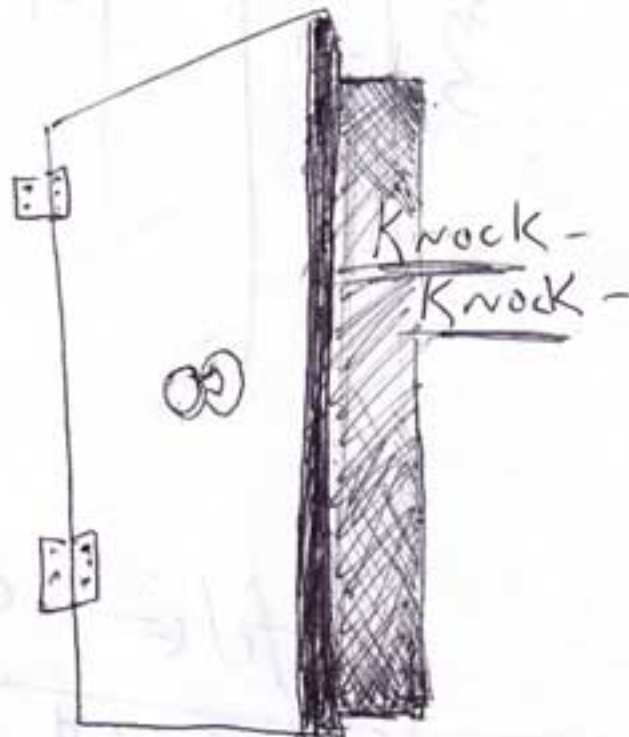
~~Solo x2~~

Death at your house  
Death on your couch  
What can you do  
But let death nap  
and you just sit there  
~~sitting~~ dumb and ~~stuck~~ <sup>SCARED</sup>  
and Death wakes up  
and points at his cup

Death at your door  
What can you do?  
You open the door  
And you let death through  
And say "How are you?"  
he says, "Fine, Thank you?"

~~You say "okay, good."~~  
~~Can I get you some juice?~~

ANY JUICE? "H

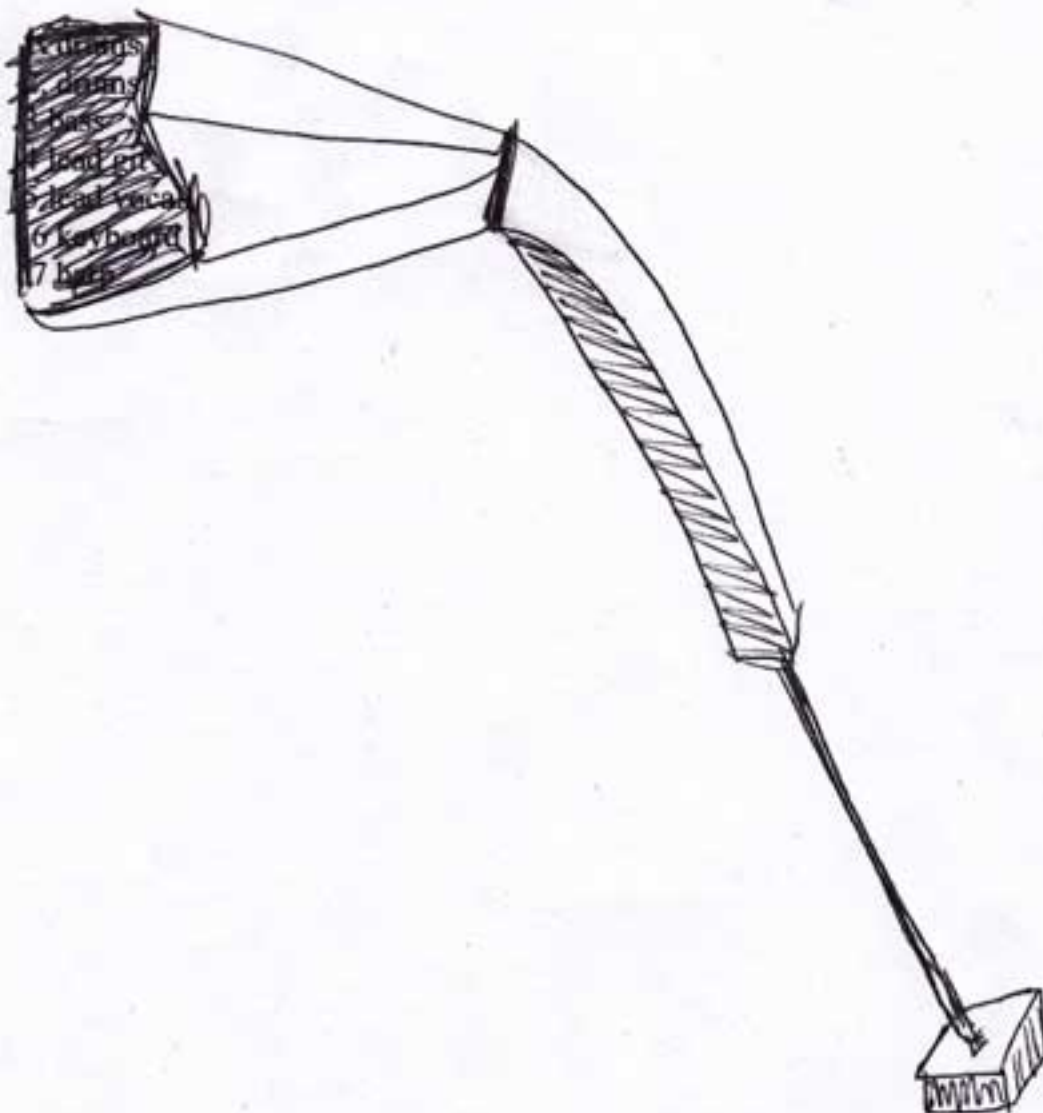


# 2.

## Certain Strangers

Moving at the speed of light is the right speed  
Moving at the speed of light is the right speed  
And you really want to make it ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~  
And you really want to make it ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~  
And you really want to make it

All the love that you have for certain strangers  
All the love that you need from certain strangers  
Is stranger than any word, you've ever heard  
All the love that you need





3.

I am a person  
I am a person  
Moving through the cold  
On my way home

The snow begins to blow  
On my skateboard  
My nose is very cold  
On my skateboard

I blow through this town  
I blow through this town  
My face is very cold  
I ~~blow~~ <sup>roll</sup> through this town

On my skateboard  
On my skateboard  
Nothing can get me down  
Nothing can get me down  
~~Nothing can get me down~~  
I crawl through this town

~~On my skateboard~~  
I want to be warm  
But I can't get warm

~~My nose is very cold~~  
~~I am a person~~

My wheels roll on  
~~On my skateboard~~

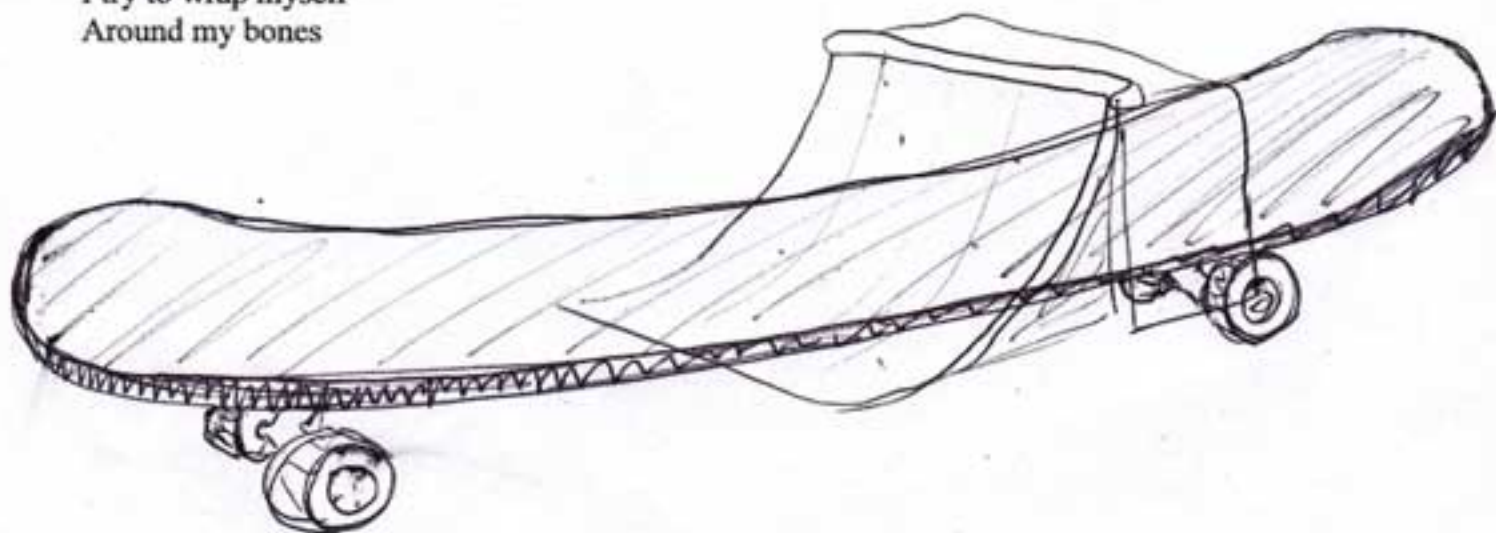
# ON MY SKATEBOARD

ANOTHER

I KNOW I must try  
to live ~~another~~ life

UNDERNEATH my board

I try to wrap myself  
Around my bones  
I try to wrap myself  
Around my bones



4.

When I Look in side of my mouth  
Deep inside my jaws  
In the hills of my teeth  
Lives a little tiny beast

Yeah we'd break dance man we'd breakdance  
I'm talking 1983  
In the middle of Indiana  
We were called little niggers

Jason Mattihas  
Eating dinner at your parents table  
You can name your children anything you want  
as long as it's Jason Mattihas.

Skateboard man, we'd skateboard  
Anthrax "I'm the man"  
Suicidal Tendencies and  
Winter in between

You got to speculate on the situation  
You've got to rethink what has changed  
~~the car gave the~~  
Are one and the same

Jason Mattihas  
In words that you can't think **SPEAK**  
You can say anything to the heathens at the stake  
Except for  
Jason mattihas

And with my Jason Mattihas  
With my Jason Mattihas  
Everything is sloped toward something tape recorded  
Something young and fierce (brief)

~~and~~ let go, baby let go  
Get what you can get  
The goat and the lamb are  
Both made of ham

Jason mattihas  
Jason Mattihas  
You can share your Dr. Pepper with anyone you want  
except the parents of  
Jason Mattihas

# JASON MATHIAS

THE CAR GAVE THE  
ARE ONE AND THE SAME

and hey hey hey  
hey hey hey  
you should sign your letters sincerely  
Jason mattihas

and hey hey hey  
yea yea yea  
you can only testify about the hole in the wall  
clearly shaped like  
Jason mattihas





u.f.o. boy!



See you in Ft. Lauderdale, where everything pastel fails  
Where everything is veiled in lace of honeyed hell.  
I've never been to Ft. Lauderdale, I don't think I have babe,  
Though I took some church trips, when I was just a kid.

*But*

Florida is an awful place, you can say it is or ~~not say it~~ *say it aint*  
Besides, of course, the beach, and the surf and the palm trees,

*But* Ft. Lauderdale is super cool, it's great on spring break 88  
Things happen down there that don't happen anywhere.

OOOOO

O Ft. Lauderdale, Ft Lauderdale, are you okay way down there?  
I hope to see you soon, in a classic scuba suit.  
Ft Lauderdale, Ft Lauderdale, is the best place for our little bird  
We will let it sail, into the un-oceaned air.

OOOOOO ft. Lauderdale.





6.

# BIRTH CONTROL

sometimes  
I look at  
Everything in the universe  
And I hurt  
A little  
Because so much seems to suck

And yet  
Forget  
The good at my own expense  
Because  
I know  
There is good shit in the universe

I once  
Thought that  
The world was just junkyard hard  
When I looked  
What I saw  
Was bad rabid junkyard dog

What I know  
photograph  
birth control  
the Kids in our  
midst are mist in  
the mountains and the snow

I know  
you know  
not everyone's in slow-mo  
There's no  
Time for  
me to repeat this.

But we  
Know too  
It's Important to communicate  
So I 'm  
Saying  
This so you can hear it clearly, babe.

L



# Attila!

Attila!

I never paid any union dues  
I once paid a fine, it was more than I wanted to.  
You can pay what you need to pay  
You can say what you feel like you need to say  
not Everyone who works gets paid

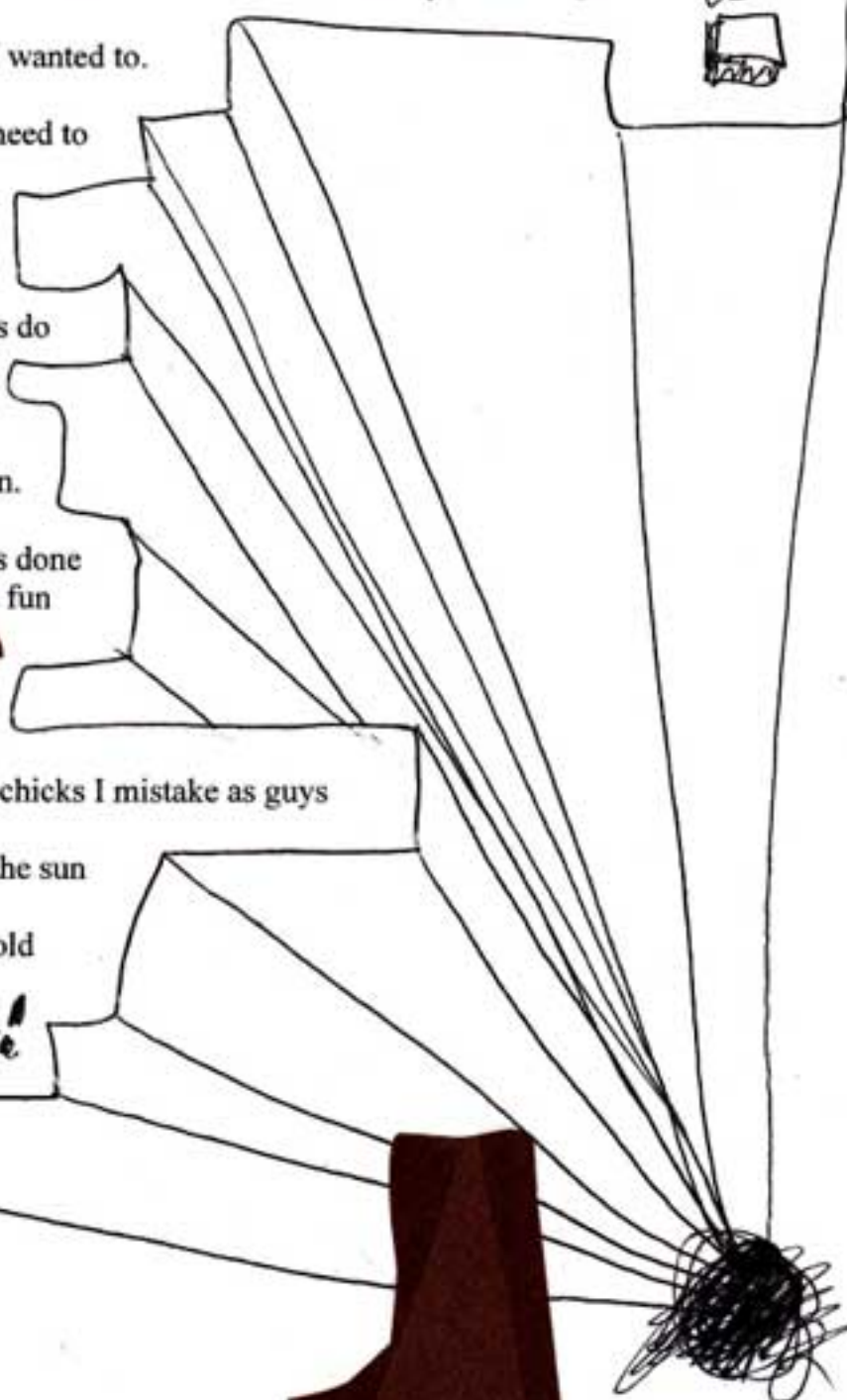
I haven't made any human news  
But I've seen tv shows about humans do  
I'm better off silent  
Alone in the corner and as violent  
as a hun  
Though I'm sure many huns were fun.

Not everyone who work<sup>es</sup> gets done  
Not everyone who works has fun  
**hUN/whO**

Attila!

I never worked on a highway crew  
I've driven by those guys, and those chicks I mistake as guys  
I'm sure it's very tough work  
With the big trucks and the dirt and the sun  
And the cold  
But not everyone who works grows old

Not everyone does what they're told.  
Attila!





8.

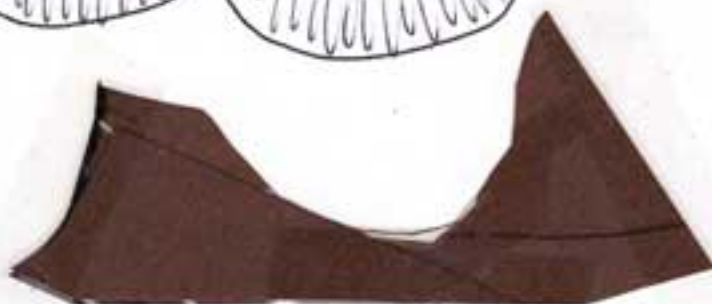
Baby if you want  
We'll just roll around  
Baby if you want  
We'll roll around town

Baby if you don't  
I understand babe  
Baby if you don't  
I understand now

Baby if you want  
Just come inside  
Baby if you want  
Come inside now

Baby if you don't  
Or baby if you do  
Baby either way  
I understand babe

# FAMILY VAN



ya ~~cause it's a family van!~~

Mini mini van  
Extra extra tire  
Big big man  
In a mini van

~~Big big van~~  
Extra extra mile  
~~Mini mini man~~  
~~in a big big van~~

Oh Little bitty skirt!  
~~Great big girl~~  
~~Little bitty skirt~~  
~~Gave great big girl.~~  
~~Little bitty boy~~  
~~Great big truck~~  
~~Great big truck~~  
~~For a little boy~~

Baby IF YOU WANT  
JUST COME AROUND  
BABY IF YOU WANT  
YOU COME AROUND TOWN  
BABY IF YOU DON'T  
I UNDERSTAND BABE  
BABY IF YOU DON'T  
I UNDERSTAND NOW



ya ~~cause it's a family van!~~



9.

MUHAMMAD ALI



Muhammad Ali

Bring on the day, bring on the day  
I'm Muhammad Ali and a bad like fucker  
And I ain't scared of no eternity

Yeah man, ~~yeah~~ <sup>hurt</sup> man

Dirt ~~hurt~~ <sup>SKIRT</sup> man, ~~you are hurt~~ a man

IT hurts

~~Hearse man, he was heard~~

~~Dirt man, you can smell it and~~

I drew

8.7.01 What Life

Leaving if you want to go, go

But you can always

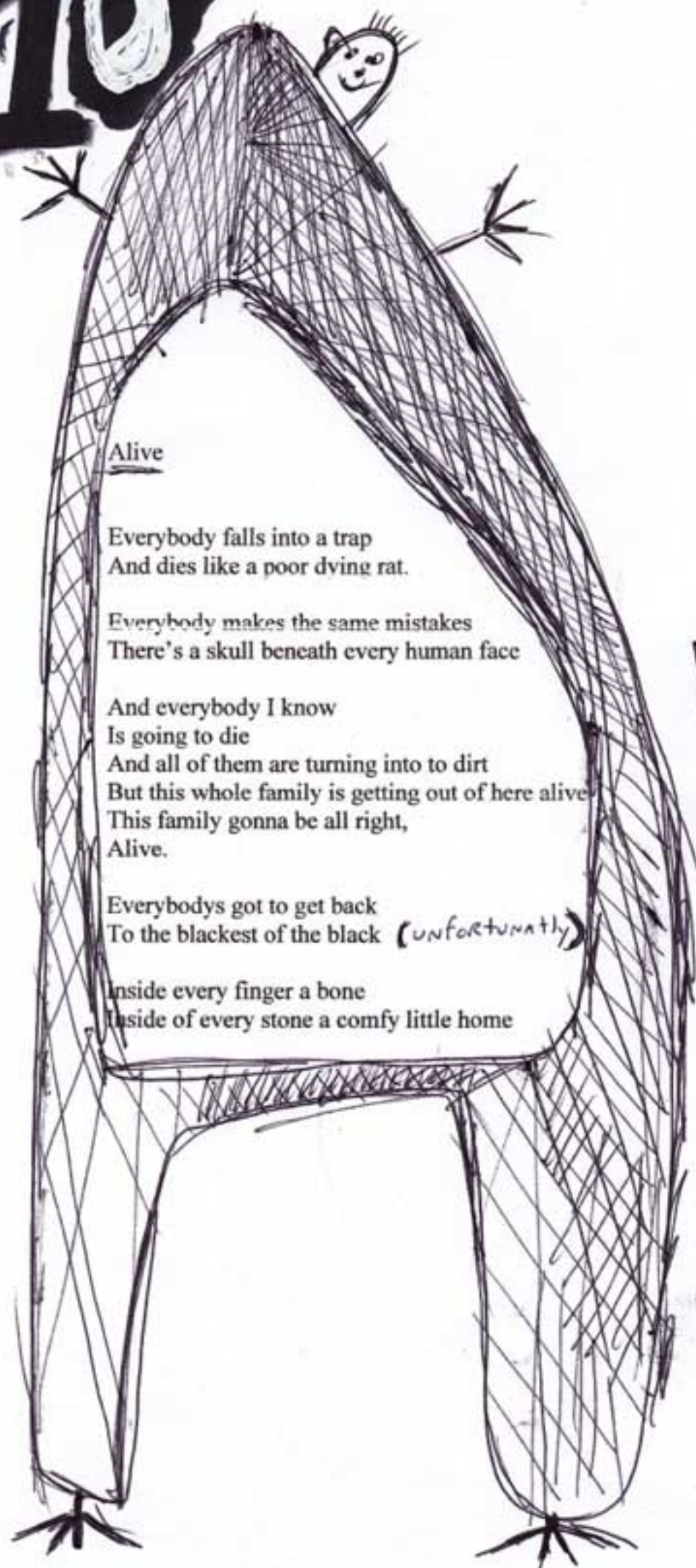
Come back home to us

You're whole life because of love





# 10



Alive

Everybody falls into a trap  
And dies like a poor diving rat.

Everybody makes the same mistakes  
There's a skull beneath every human face

And everybody I know  
Is going to die  
And all of them are turning into dirt  
But this whole family is getting out of here alive  
This family gonna be all right,  
Alive.

Everybody's got to get back  
To the blackest of the black (unfortunately)

Inside every finger a bone  
Inside of every stone a comfy little home

# LIVE





11

All Is Right

# ALL IS RIGHT

Sick for 5 days and on Tuesday we sleep in the hospital  
sick for 6 days, wenday in the hospital  
sick for 7 days, Thursday morning in the hospital

everything is blurry, blurry, blurry, I can see but I can't see  
everything is blurry blurry blurry I can see but I can't see  
everything is a hurry, but nothing actually hurrying

Saturday sunrise, my wife sitting up in the bed  
Sunday sunset, she's sitting up in the bed,  
Monday midnight we wake to his new cries in our new night

All is right....

~~I ain't gonna say that the doctor is or isn't right.  
I ain't gonna weigh my thoughts on that particular cross.  
I ain't gonna watch as the child comes out.~~

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
↓	B A S	D r u m s	✓ O C	H A P				↓
	B A S	D r u m s	✓ O C	L i g h t		H A P		



12

# IDENTICAL Things

Today, yea, there is east and there is west  
Today yea, a television set  
An antenna bent, sits where the sun sets

Today yea, today is dry before it's wet, yes,  
Today yea, isn't over yet  
You can bet on it, or better yet, just get set

I've got fears and gears, teeth and spit  
A nose, a neck, a chest and lips,  
A mind to win and a mind to lose  
I hope my mind gets a mind to choose.

Today yea, you choose you choose you choose  
You open your eyes and you move and you move

Solo

I got bones and guts, tails and cuts  
Birds on fire, and telephone wires  
Wheels on streets, ways and means  
My feet and wings are identical things

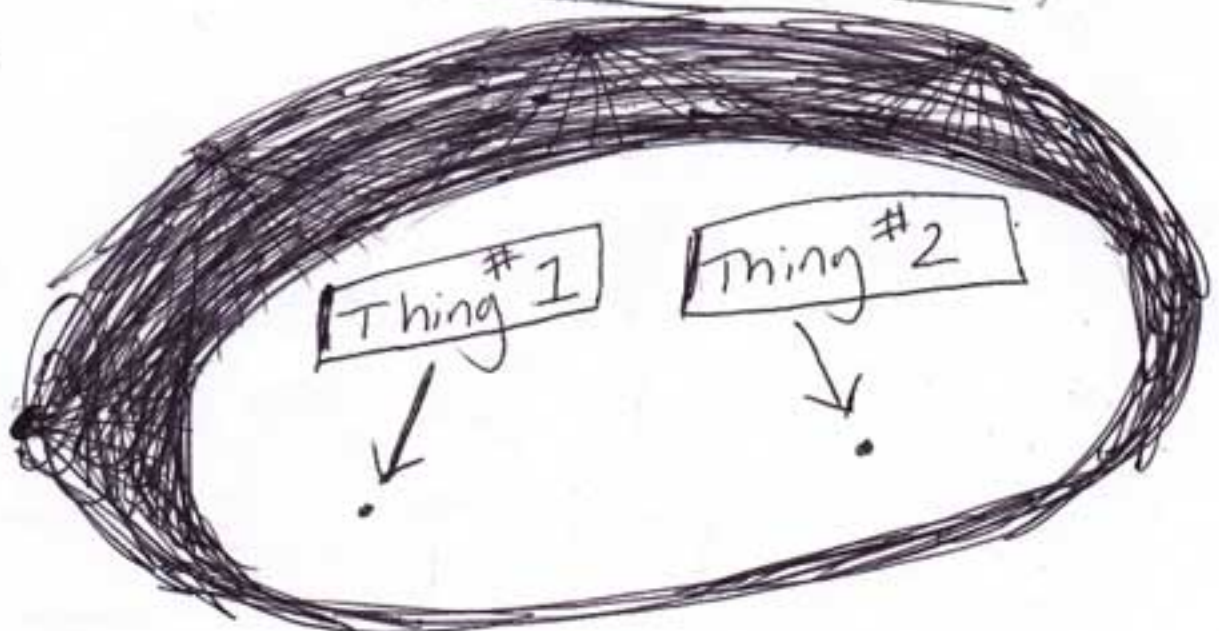
Today yea, identical things  
When you flap your feet, you flap your wings

skin and veins, spine and legs  
Arms and wrists, shoulders square  
Knees and toes, two elbows  
A waist, some hair, your basic nose

Today yea, yea, yeah yeah yeah  
Always yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah

Identical Things

solo



(JEWEL CASE) COVER/INSERT  
FRONT



CUT  
OFF  
THE  
WHITE  
PART  
AND  
Fold  
HERE



All songs by Shortland P. Davis © 2009. / "Death at Your Door" Family Van.  
Plays some guitars on "Death at Your Door" P. Davis and D. L. Trautman © 2009 / D. L. Trautman  
by Shortland P. Davis / artinsecenary.com  
All other music



CUT OFF THE  
WHITE AND fold



BACK COVER  
(JEWEL CASE)