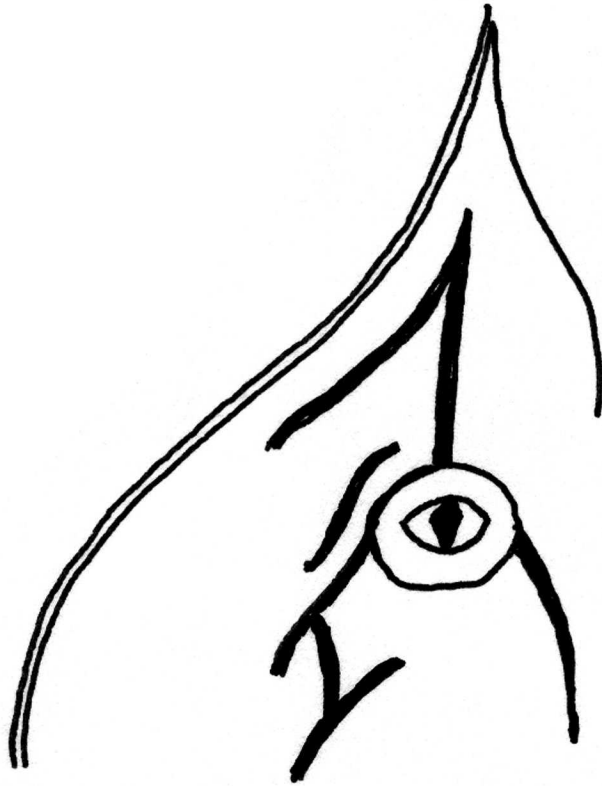


The Postmodern Casualty

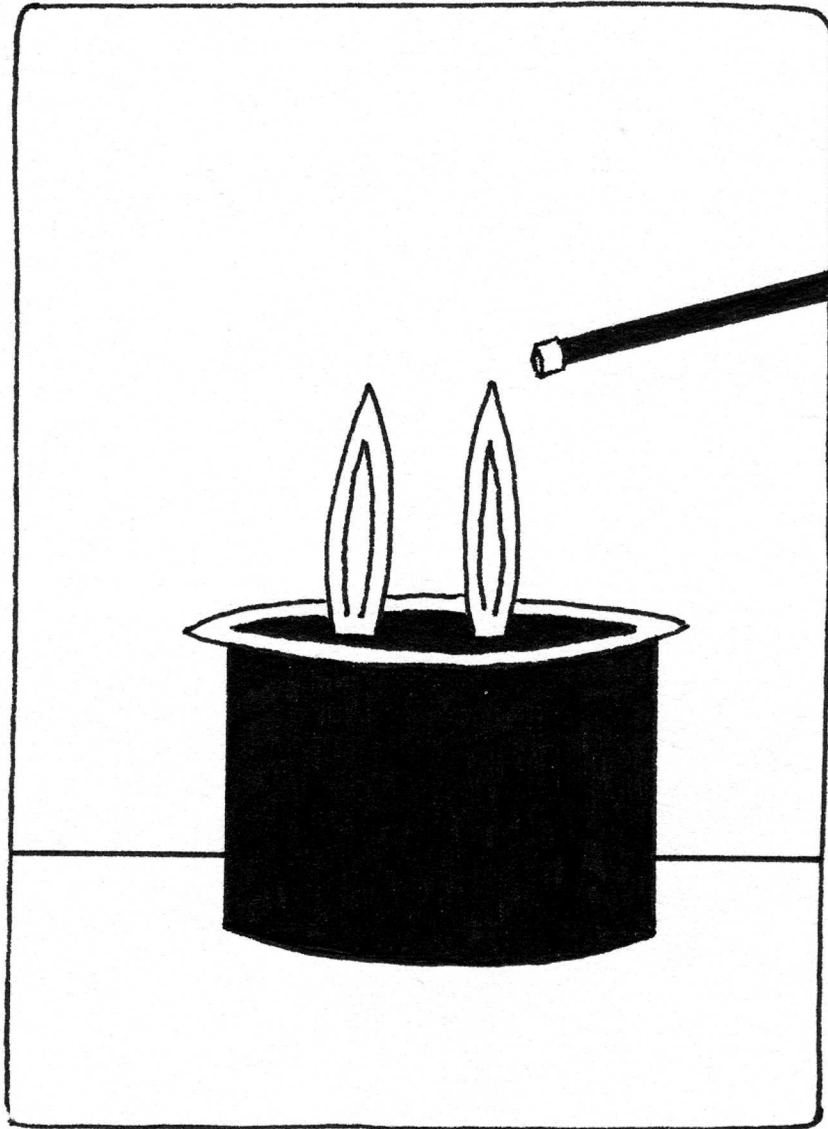
Doodles & Ditties by Andrew Quinn

The Postmodern Casualty

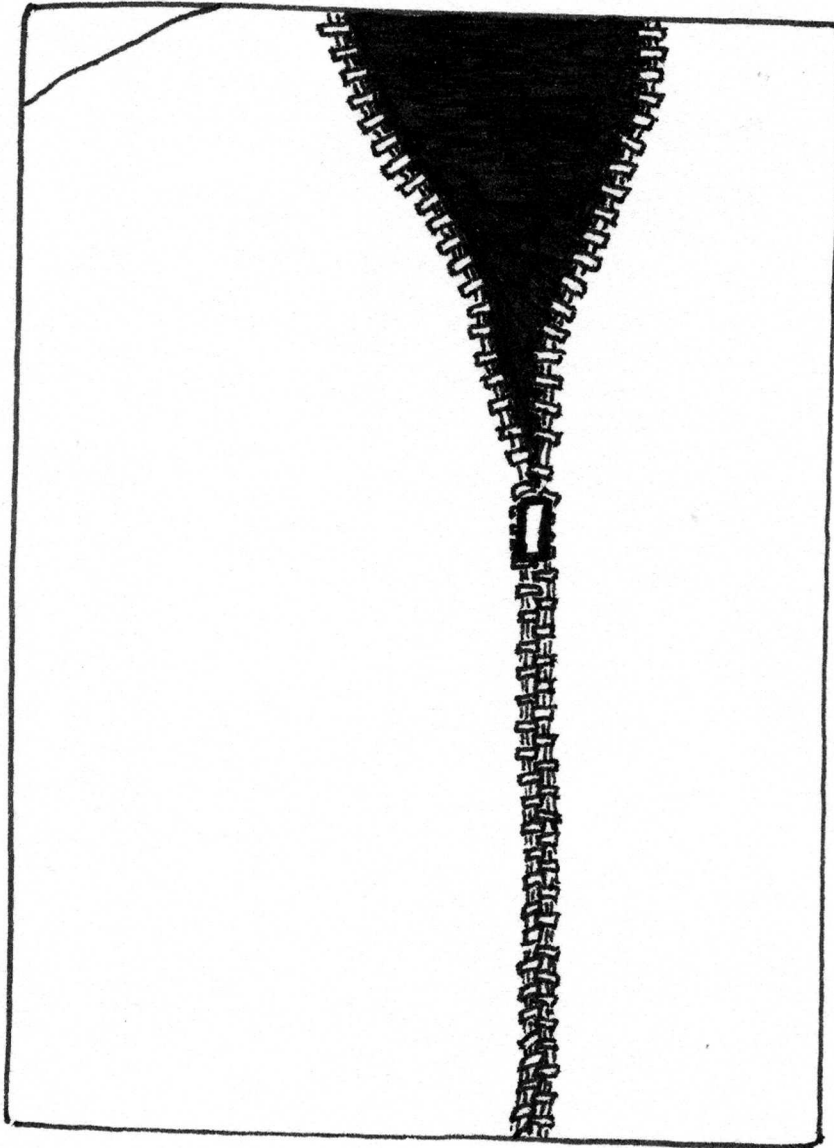
Doodles & Ditties by Andrew Quinn



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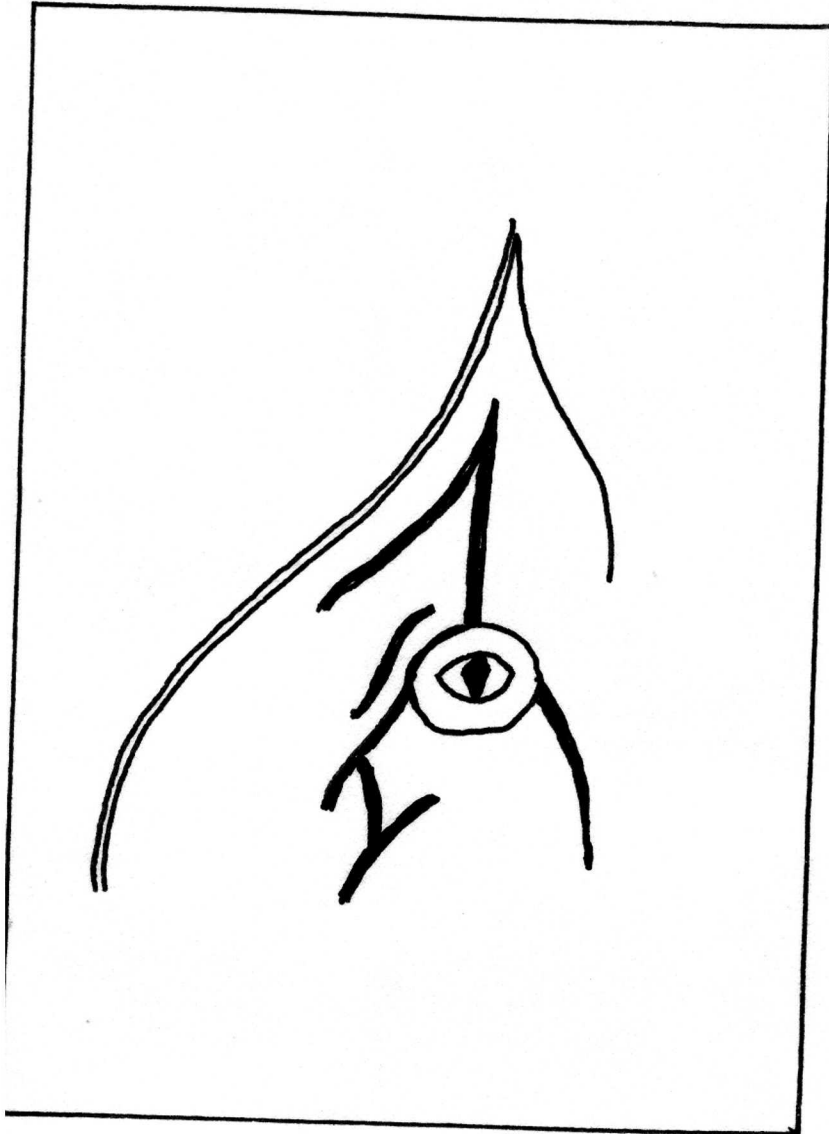


Listen online at
www.bookcaseangel.com/pmcasualty



4 | Bundle Up

We walked towards the edge of the ice
and saw that it was thinning.
We tested the ice with caution
and saw it was not giving.
So, we stepped out upon the ice
and walked nervously grinning;
Supporting those who had lost their balance
by holding on to one another's hands in the beginning.
Sometime during our adventure,
we discovered that letting go
could get us somewhere farther.
We began to cover every edge of the ice,
while shouting stories to one another.
But the chill in the air blew colder and colder.
And one by one, we drifted back to the center.
Warmth that day came to those in numbers!
Yet, it was the chill in the air that kept the ice from melting.



||: G F# E C D E F# A D F# G A D B :||

||: G B D B G B D B G C D E F# D A D F# D A D G A D B :||

||: G F# E C D E F# A D F# G A D B :||

||: C B A G F# E :||

C B A G F# G

G F# E C D C D C F# D G

Recalling the first night I saw her...

There were many voices (more than a few).

Some were friends I called family and others I hardly knew.

But through all the distractions and late night attractions,

I saw my angel...between an old man and his sea

and a space odyssey from the year 2001.

For a brief moment she was real

(seeking me out, without a doubt...

was this something only I could feel?).

To this day, I don't know why she was there.

She had chosen a bookcase (of all things)

to illuminate the room with her persisting glare.

And after staying only a short stay,

she turned off her light and left.

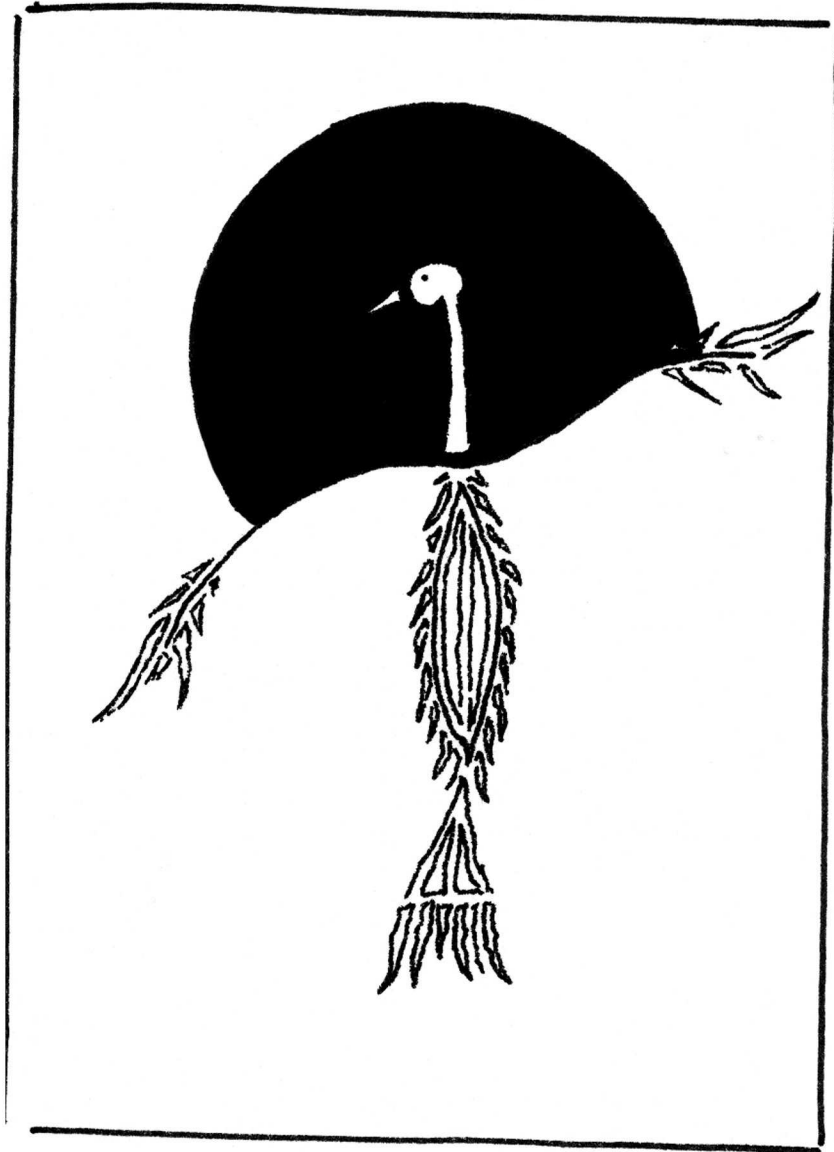
And let be what was to be.



WATER : OIL :: _____.

Heaven : Earth

To live to be something and in it find worth.



A postmodern casualty?

It's no surprise.

Following in their footsteps

as a means to get by.

Attentive to allusions

that may not be;

feeding the illusion

you can't see.

Casting yourself

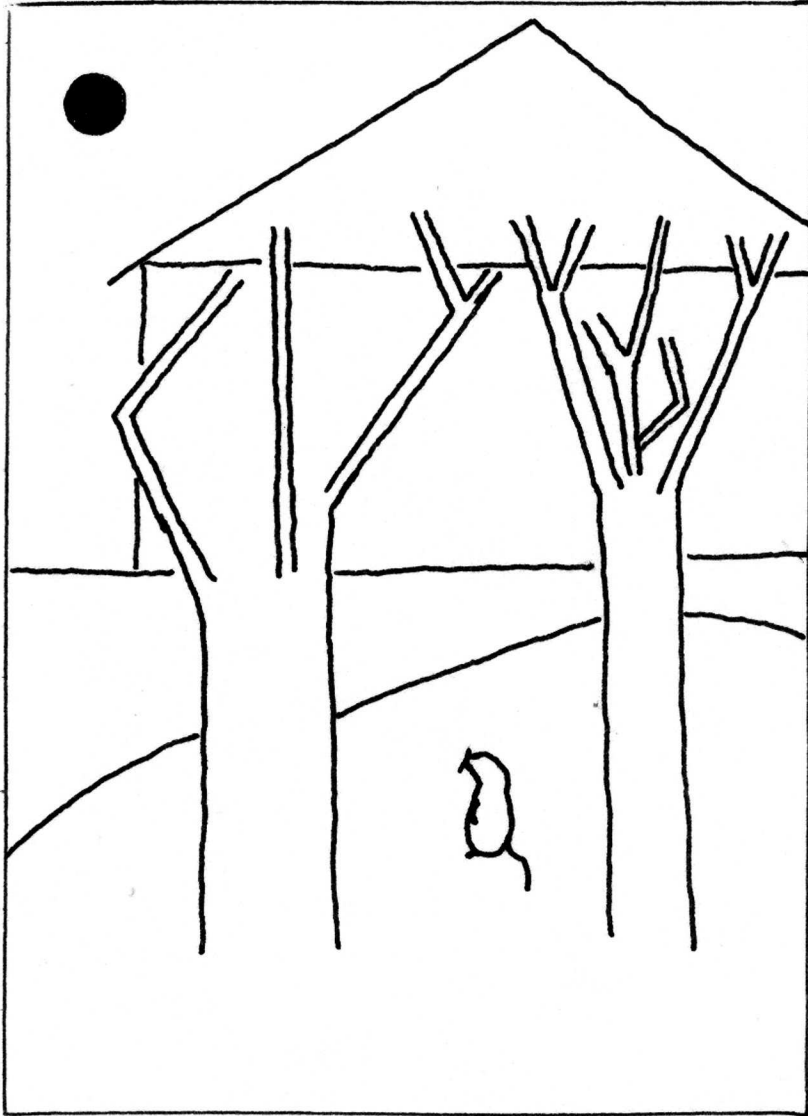
in this scripted scene,

have you lost yourself?

Your hopes? Your dreams?

It's your choice

to cut the strings.



GG DF# CC DF#
Living in the ghetto is not so easy.

GG DF# CC DF#
[They say] living in the ghetto is not so easy.

GG DF# CC DF#
For the postmodern casualty, things get hazy.

GG DF# CC DF#
Bullets and sirens will drive him crazy.

GG Df# CC DF# GG Df# CC DF#
Living in the ghetto is not so easy.

CC DF# DF#
But there you'll find

CC GG DF#
all the things you need

to get by.

GG DF# CC DF#
A move to the country just might save me.

GG DF# CC DF#
A sullen face for what you gave me.

GG DF# CC DF#
I wrote this song for what you made me.

GG Df# CC DF# GG Df# CC DF#
Living in the ghetto is not so easy.

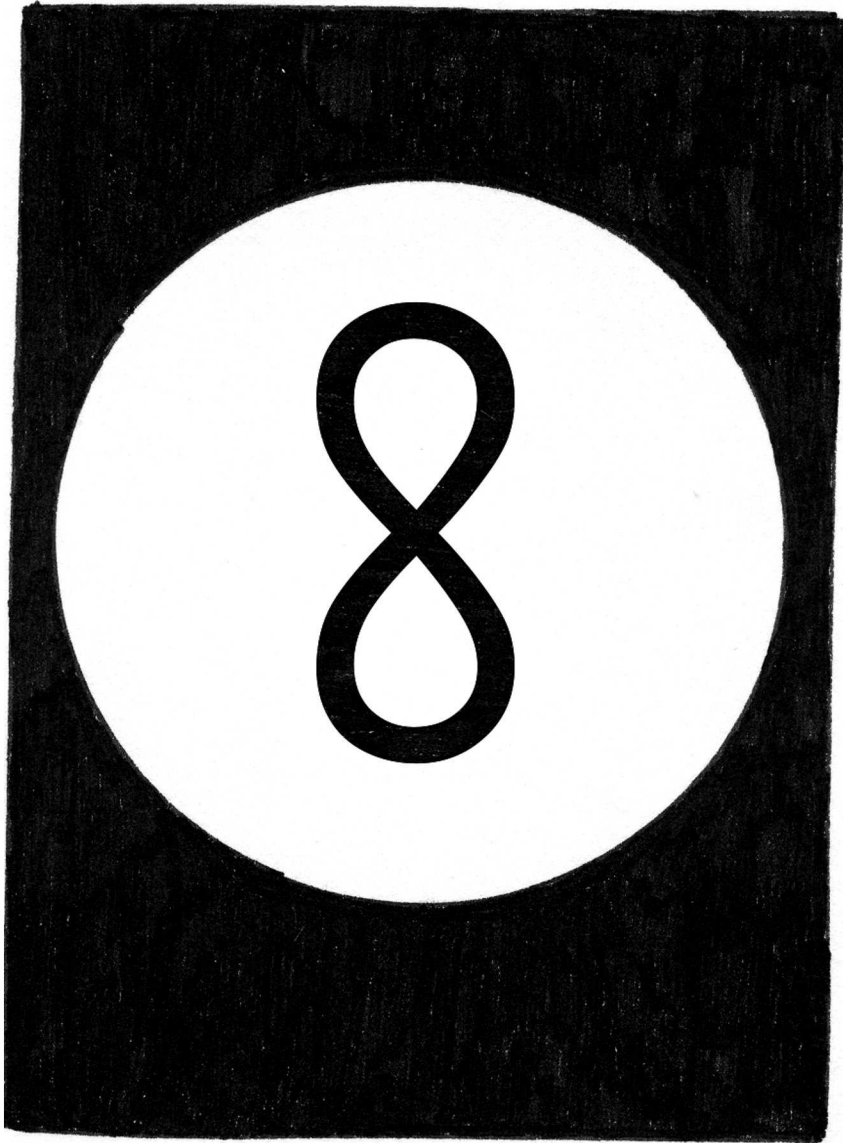
CC DF# DF#
But there you'll find

CC GG DF#
all the things you need

to get by.

||: G G G D :||: D F# D D :||: ||

||: C E C B :||: D E D D :|| G major



||: C#D B C# A B G A :||

||: G F# E D C# B A G :||

F# G A G A B A B C# D

D major

OH I

G major

know where to go

D major

when I'm feeling...

A major A7sus

feeling slow.

D major

Tioga

G major

is on

D major G2 D D2 D A major A7sus G6/9 A7sus G6/9

my mind.

D major

So, give a call

G major

to Joe.

D major

If he

A major A7sus

says no?

D major

Don't sweat it!

G major

We'll get

D major G2 D D2 D major A major A7sus G6/9 A7sus G6/9

the blow.

||: D major G2 D D2 :||

||: A major G2 D major :||

D major

They were children

G major

from another land.

D major

Now, they're runnin';

A major A7sus

runnin' from the man..

D major

Me and the candyman

G major

are runnin'

D G2 D D2 D A A7sus G6/9 A7sus G6/9

from this land!

D major

Let's take a ride.

G major

There is no compromise...

D major

that will be two twenties

A major A7sus

for ME!

D major

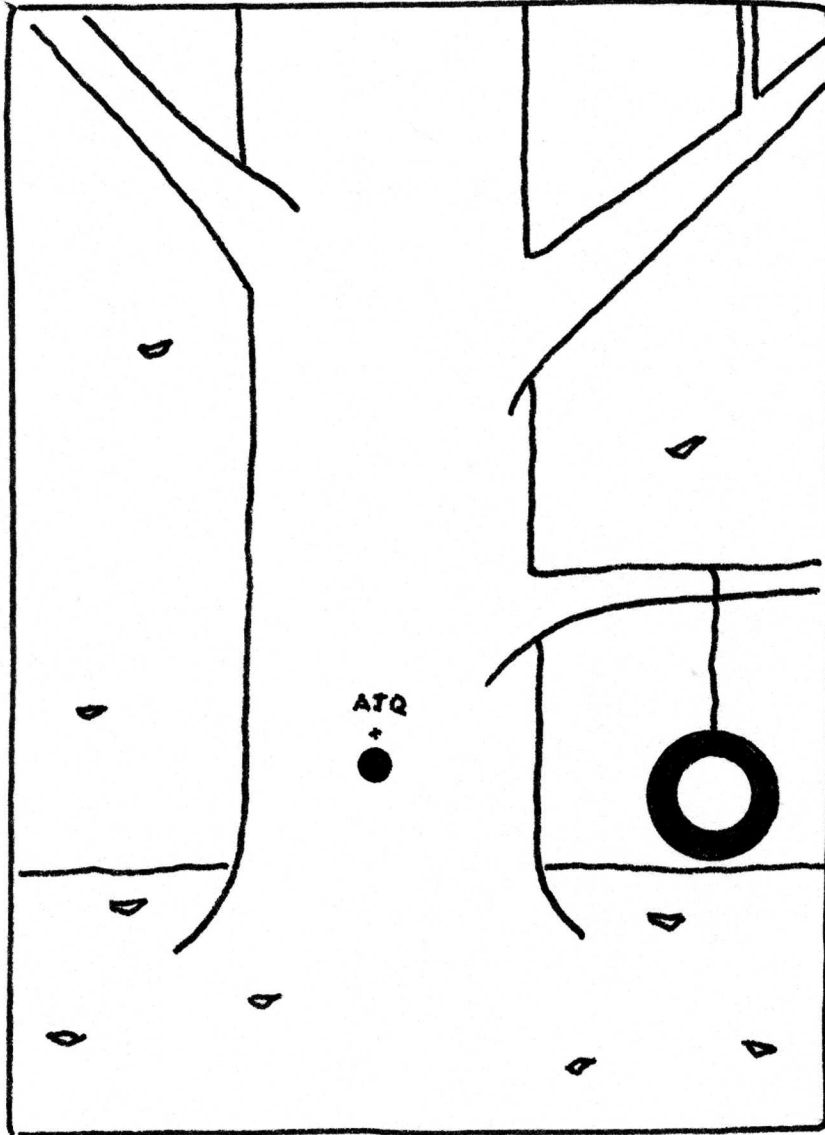
They're waiting for us

G major

at Tioga

D major G2 D D2 D major A major A7sus G6/9 A7sus G6/9

Street.



||: E power(5) B power(5) G E power(5) B dim

E power(5) B power(5) G E power(5) B 2 :||

||: B2 B power(5) :||

B2 B power(5) B power(5) E power(5)

C major F5 G5

Last night,

C major F5 G5

she had some questions.

C major F5 G5

She wondered to herself.

C major F5 G5

She says,

C major F5 G5

"Hey, honey.

C major F5 G5

Haven't you thought we had
enough?"

C major F5 G5

He knew,

C major F5 G5

withheld expression,

C major F5 G5

and wondered to himself.

C major F5 G5

He admits

C major F5 G5

he is a little afraid,

C major F5 G5

"It's been a while since I

C major F5 G5

spread my wings

C major F5 G5

to fly."

||: G power(5) C power(5) G C power(5) :||

C major F5 G5

A few days

C major F5 G5

pass by.

C major F5 G5

She tries to think of something else.

C major F5 G5

Still in love?

C major F5 G5

She cries.

C major F5 G5

The times they spent together

C major F5 G5

would last with her forever.

||: G power(5) D G G power(5) :||

C major F5 G5

He found it hard

C major F5 G5

to be alone

C major F5 G5

when things weren't looking up.

C major F5 G5

But he'd say,

C major F5 G5

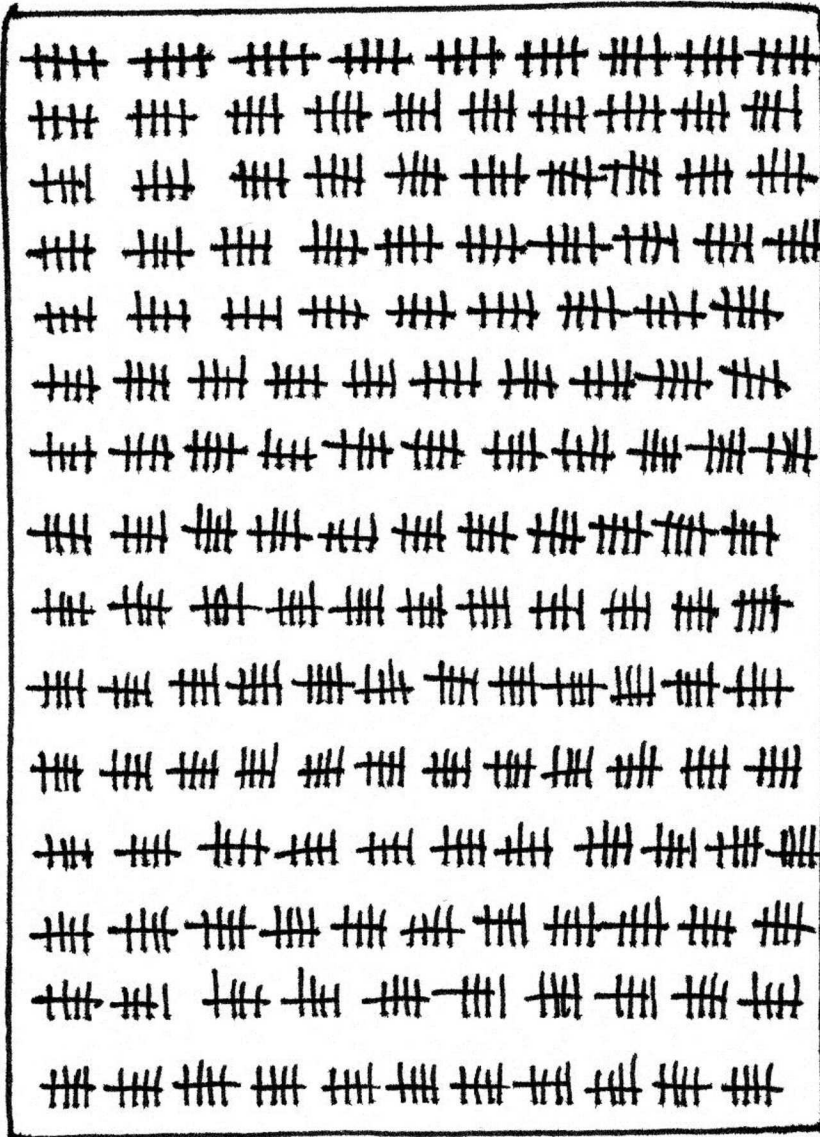
"There's always hope...

C major F5 G5

and I hope it finds us,

C major F5 G5

two lovers that had enough."



Dsus2 E5 Dm9

CFEFCFEFCFEFCFE

I want it more than ever.

DFEFDFEFDFEFD

I want it just to be like it was.

CFEFCFEFCFEFCFE

[I've] never been so empty.

DFEFDFEFDFEFD

I wish it would just be like it was.

CFEFCFEFCFEFCFE

[And] my future is unclear.

DFEFDFEFDFEFD

As those feelings draw near,

CFEFCFEFCFEFCFE

I fall down.

DFEFDFEFDFEFD

Like I did.

DGEGDGEGDGEGDGE

EGEGEGEGEGEGEGEG

DGEGDGEGDGEGDGE

EGEGEGEGEGEGEGEG

CFEFCFEFCFEFCFE

Looking out the window,

DFEFDFEFDFEFD

I just want to watch

CFEFCFEFCFEFCFE

the snow fall down.

CFEFCFEFCFEFCFE

Will I be successful?

DFEFDFEFDFEFD

Will I be a man

CFEFCFEFCFEFCFE

who hides his pain?

CFEFCFEFCFEFCFE

And will I ever get the chance

DFEFDFEFDFEFD

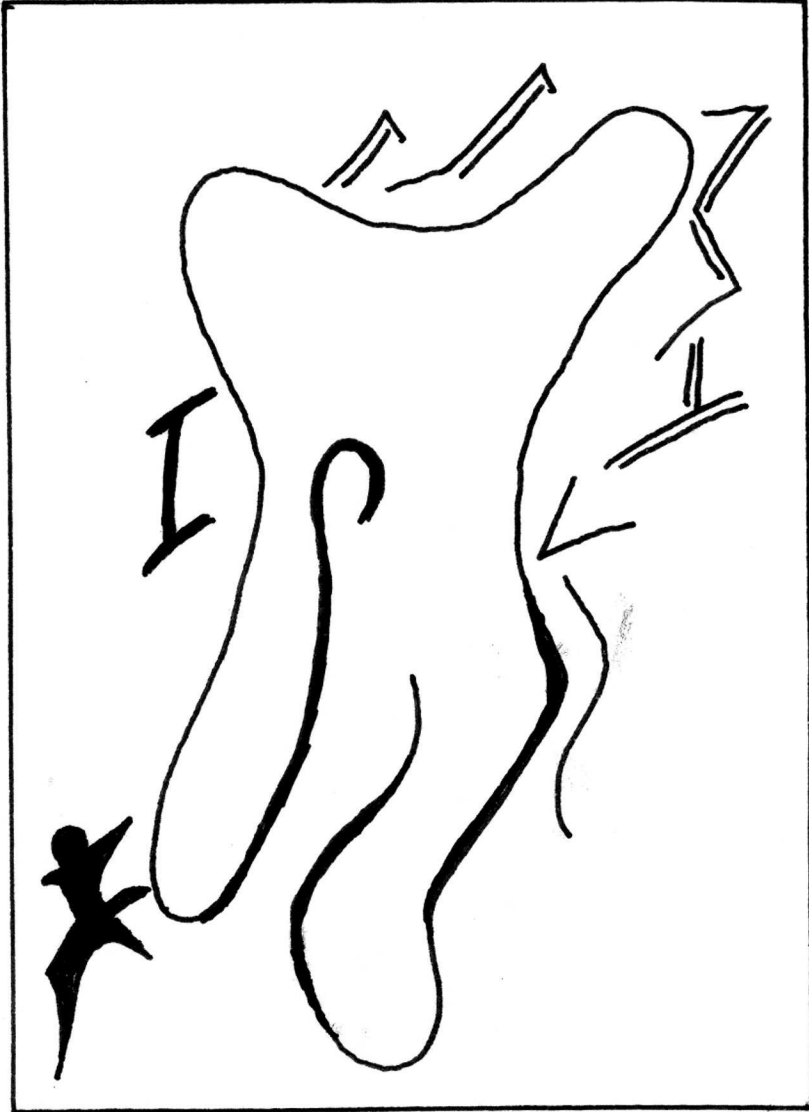
to prove myself at last?

CFEFCFEFCFEFCFE

Today I'll seize the day!

DFEFDFEFDFEFD

[Eh] maybe, some other time.



Bm Bsus2 Bm G major

Voices. [Oh] he heard them,

Bm Bsus2 Bm

but he would never listen to them.

G major

He couldn't.

Bm Bsus2 Bm G major

Voices. Out of nowhere.

Bm Bsus2 Bm

But he would never listen to a word

G major

they'd say.

D major

[And] he would stay

Dsus4 D D5 D major A major

another day;

A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 D major

while thoughts would play

Dsus4 D D5 D major A major

within his mind.

A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 G major

With hopes of change

D major G major A major

someday he'd be somewhere.

Somewhere he was...

Bm Bsus2 Bm G major

Faceless. Away from the rat race.

Bm Bsus2 Bm

Somewhere he'd never have to hear

G major

the voices.

Bm Bsus2 Bm G major

Faceless. Not a player.

Bm Bsus2 Bm

Somewhere a man can find a
thought

G major

of his own.

D major

[And] he would pray

Dsus4 D D5 D major A major

for another day,

A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 D major

while thoughts would play

Dsus4 D D5 D A major

within his mind.

A7sus4 A7 A7sus4 A7 G major

With hopes of change

D major G major A major

someday he'd be somewhere.

Somewhere like...

Bm Bsus2 Bm G major

Tomorrow. Yes, there was one.

Bm Bsus2 Bm

But it was gone and it never would

G major

be the same.

Bm Bsus2 Bm G major

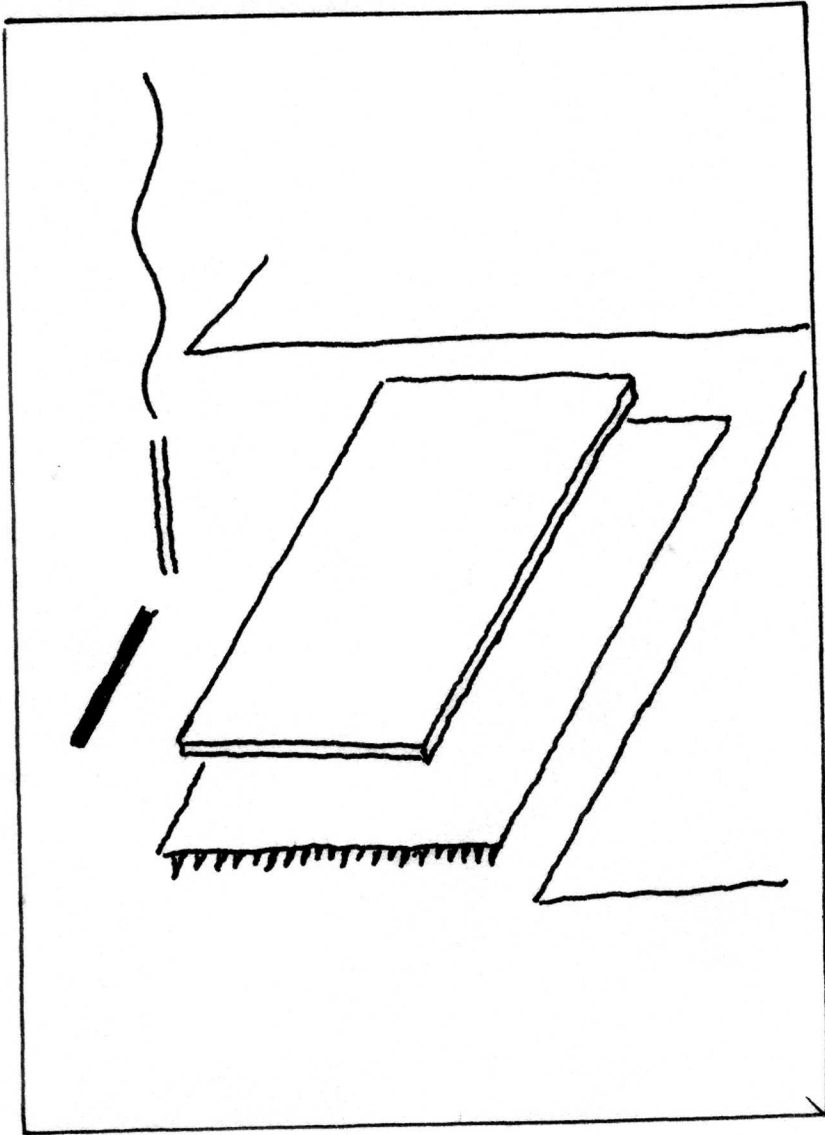
Tomorrow. Maybe another;

Bm Bsus2 Bm

He could pull himself together

G major

and be someone.



E major

At the Manor, they dance and sing.

D 6/9

At the Manor, they want
everything.

E major

It's at the Manor,

D 6/9

it does not matter...

E major

E7 E E7 E

not a thing.

E major

The business man is taut.

D 6/9

His girlfriend unties his knots

E major

(not to mention a few)

E major

This is something new.

E major

The nomad roams the bar.

D 6/9

He is searching for the cure.

E major

It could be you...

E major

or maybe you.

E major

The baby of the family

D 6/9

is very happily

E major

in love.

E major

Can it last him through?

E major

The stoner wrote this song.

D 6/9

One girl he has always longed.

E major

He's nearly twenty-two.

E major

Twenty-two.

E major

At the Manor, they dance and sing.

D 6/9

At the Manor, they want
everything.

E major

It's at the Manor,

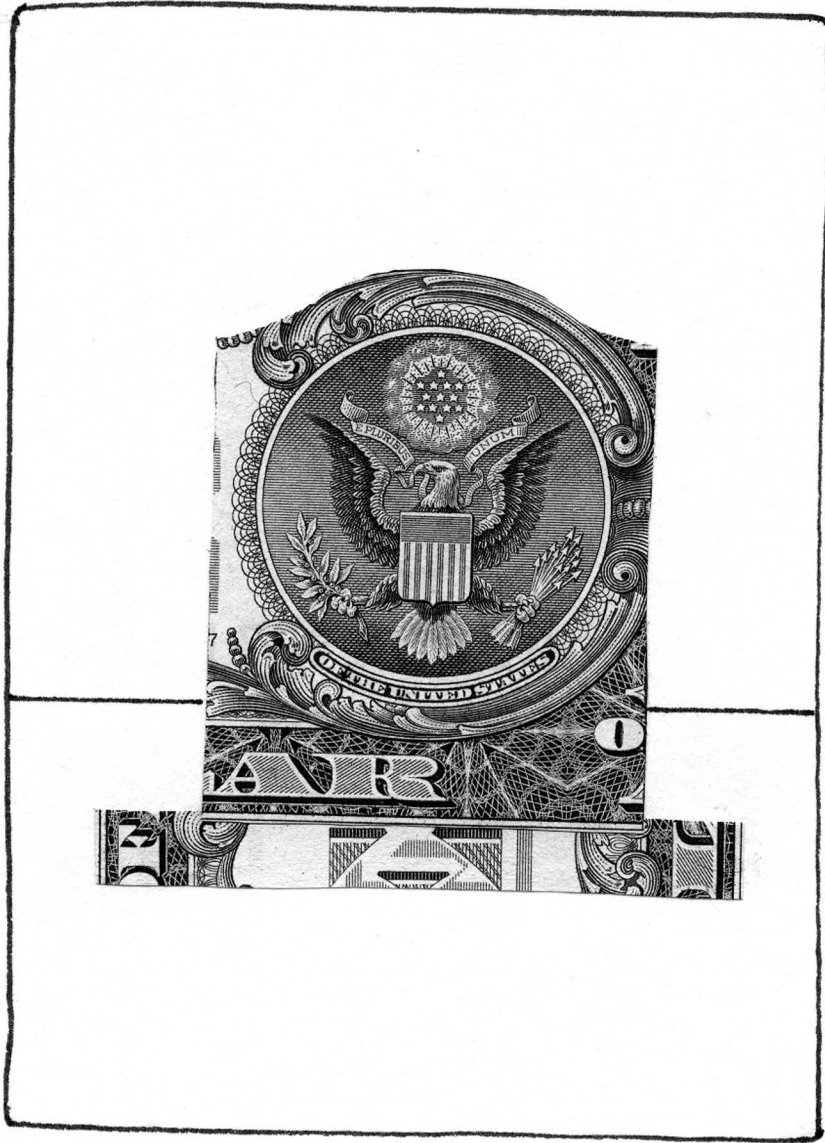
D 6/9

it does not matter...

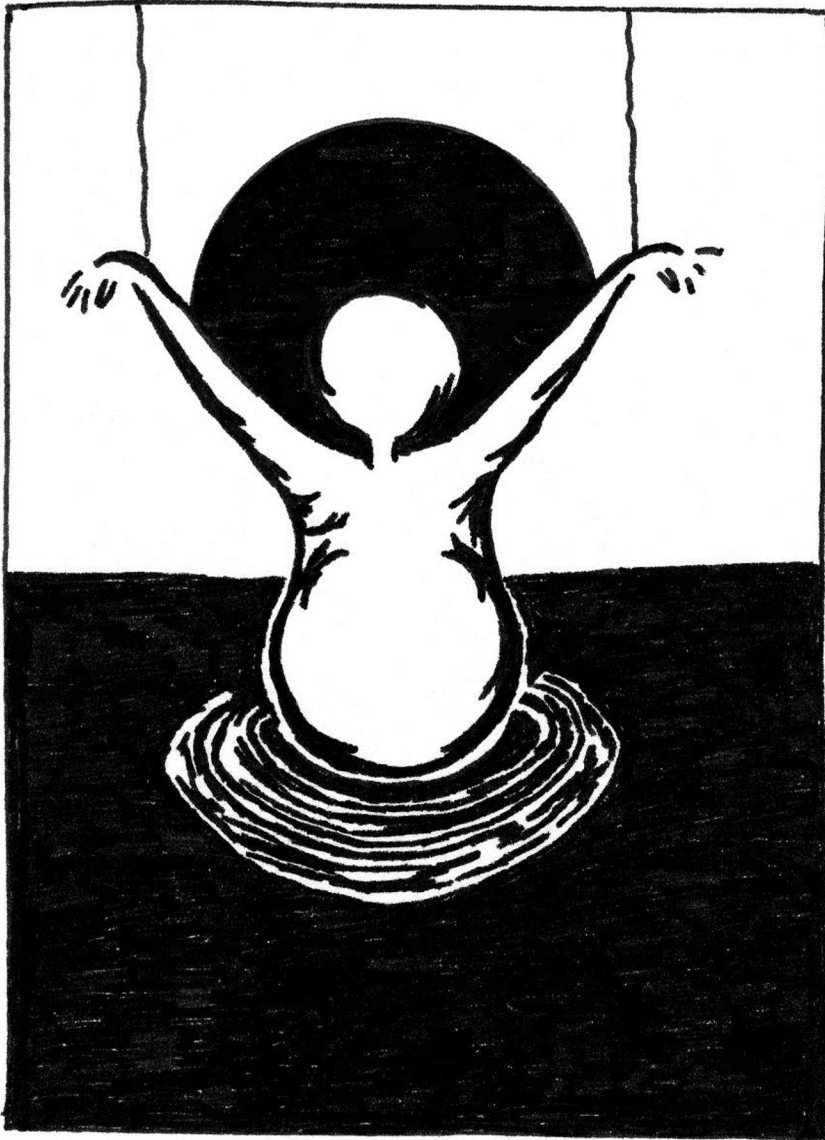
E major

E7 E E7 E

not a thing.



Life's challenge isn't to leave the stone unturned,
but rather not allow its weight surmount you.



||: C major Fmaj7 :||

||: C major Fmaj7 :||

C major Cmaj7 C major Cmaj7 C major Cmaj7

C major F maj7 C major F maj7
Sitting in a most peculiar way,

C major F maj7 C major F maj7
he closed his eyes and turned away.

C major F maj7
He would never look

C major F maj7
until they took

C major F maj7 C major
back the things that had been said.

C major F maj7 C major F maj7
Well, I remember the time he cried
out loud.

C major F maj7 C major F maj7
But he did not scream or shout.

C major F maj7
So, they took him to

C major F maj7
a place where they

C major F maj7 C major
knew he would, to make him pay.

C major F maj7
Paul, what's been eating you?

C major F maj7
Can't you tell a friend?

C major F maj7
Paul, who do you really hate?

C major F maj7
Why do you look so sad?

C major
Why do you look so sad!

C major F maj7
Paul?

C major F maj7
Paul?

C major F maj7
Paul?

C major
Paul.

C major Fmaj7
I know a boy. His name is Paul.

C major Fmaj7
He walks alone without sunshine.

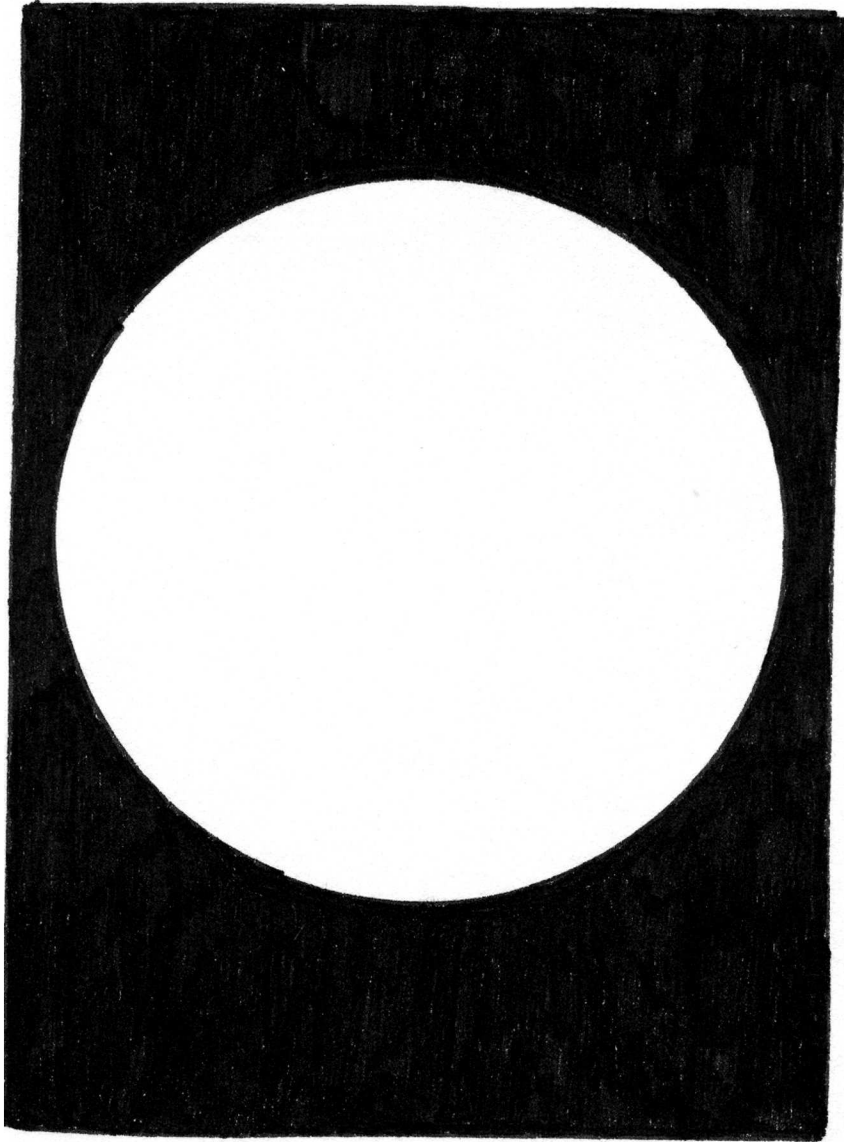
C major
His old dream

Fmaj7
could use some work.

C major
He'll try again

C major Fmaj7
and add friend like mine...

C major Fmaj7
Add a friend like mine.



||: G G# B E

G G# B G# E :||

G F# E D C B A G# E

||: G G# B E

G G# B G# E :||

G F# E D C B A G# E

B E

||: E G# G G# B G# G G# :||

G F# E D C B A G# E

||: E G# G G# B G G# G :||

G F# E D C B A G# E

B E

||: G G# B E

G G# B G# E :||

G F# E D C B A G# E

||: G G# B E

G G# B G# E :||

G F# E D C B A G# E

B E

||: E D# D E :||

||: E D# D E :||

||: B Bb A B :||

||: B Bb A B :||

B E

||: G G# B E

G G# B G# E :||

G F# E D C B A G# E

||: G G# B E

G G# B G# E :||

G F# E D C B A G# E

E major Dmaj9 E major

