

**Jon Hyde “The Sad Lights” Lyrics**

**All songs written by Jon Hyde  
JTEL Music, BMI, 2024**

**Here and Gone**

Don't think I'm gonna sum it all up but here I sit  
What I can't get my finger on  
Where I can't run away  
I had it it was here and gone

I watched it run away  
I didn't try to go along  
I had it it was here and gone

**Every South Wilson**

When the midnight streams and the daylight strays  
And the rains won't stay  
And the quiet light of the darkest night  
Even fades away  
Grows into another day

Bring the car around point it toward the town  
In the gleaming sun  
Check your hair it's fine check it one more time  
The dim depths of the shadows  
The plain light of the sun  
The faint inkling to save away

Trouble will come

From the rising sky to the rolling miles  
On the cloudless day  
And the endless noon down the know and true  
Even fades away  
Grows into another day

Greet the rising dawn play your favorite song  
Let your memories stray  
Cash your winnings in take it on the chin

Won't matter where you're going  
Won't matter where you're from  
Won't matter what you have saved away

Trouble will come  
To every open window  
Trouble will come  
Down every winding way  
Trouble will come  
To sidewalks in the daylight  
Trouble will come  
To every South Wilson

### **My Little Friend**

When I wake up I check right in on my little friend  
Good news rolling in it's hard to know where to begin the scroll never ends

And all my friends see exactly what I see  
We see it eye to eye we write in the sky  
Mute the flip side and point the mirror back on me

When I'm rolling I find my way with my little friend  
Don't even know where I am, why would I want to know?  
I punch it in and go, I used to look around

And all my friends, we know exactly where we stand  
We show it to the world the near and the far  
By plane or by car and it all looks amazing

And we see you and we hear you  
And they see you and they hear you

I never question there's nothing new to learn cuz my little friend  
He's got the inside connection, the writing on the wall  
Focus. Direction. Perspective. Dimension.

And all my friends we know exactly who we are  
We see your mistakes your missteps, disgrace  
I never even met 'em and now I can't forget 'em

And we see you and they hear you

### **Permafrost**

Blood ties and alibis put down and otherwise  
Buried under ground  
Dark truth and deadly cost deep in the permafrost

Never to be found

I'm covering my way, long winter trail  
Backtracking for days  
Like a cold breath of smoke in the frozen air

Back home I do my rounds day breaks another down  
The weight of no one knowing  
Long loop of practiced lies  
Rewrite and fantasize I fear my tracks are showing

What I did to pave my way, this terrible coin I've tossed  
Backtracking for days and one man lost to the permafrost

And I need to know have I done it right?  
On that frozen night  
Was it far enough when I put it down  
In the underground?

I swear the way I know though it was years ago  
Feels like I've never seen it  
I packed enough to last but that time has come and passed  
In the shadow of my demons

Old markers lead my way, this terrible coin I've tossed  
Might live another day  
Forever lost  
To the permafrost

### **At The Circus**

How many more hours must we stay up here walking this wire?  
How long do we dance on the coals and breathe in the fire?  
The ringmaster gripping the microphone's gone too far  
How many more clowns are coming out of the car?

How long can we fight off this lion with whip and a chair?  
I'd like to be with my lovely assistant vanishing into thin air  
The ringmaster touts the grotesque and the vile and bizarre  
How many more clowns are coming out of the car?

Magicians are dazzling with feats of deception and guile  
How many more swords can we swallow?  
How long must we eat them and smile?

The ringmaster picks a new human cannonball, fires them up to the stars  
How many more clowns are coming out of the car?

**I Don't**

Who lets the little things slide?

I don't

Who takes it all in his stride?

I don't

Who pushes all of the chip into the center of the table

Says let it ride?

I don't. I don't

When it's time to give it my all

I don't

When I go to make the right call

I don't

But when it's time to let it all go and walk away slow

And not take the fall

I don't. I don't

I don't, I don't know every perfect word to say

In troubled times and trials when all the others just walk away

I don't

Who's got the time on his hands?

I don't

Who's got elaborate plans?

I don't

But who leaves without saying a word

Disappearing in the dust right where you stand?

I don't. I don't

I don't, I don't know every perfect word to say

In troubled times and trials when all the others just walk away

I don't

## **Velvet Shirt**

Incense won't mask away  
The smoke of your Marlboro reds  
Sucking up sweat nearly every day  
In the heat of the light

Utopia or Myopia?  
Some kind of status of grace  
Reverse cornucopia  
It's all falling from place

If your velvet shirt is some kind of charm I wish you good luck  
You're gonna need it  
Frustration and feeling stuck  
This long list is not enough

Take off your velvet shirt  
Take off your velvet shirt

Yeah I hear say you're gonna stay out of my way  
As long as I stay out of your way

Sardines and Listerine  
Sharp sting of garlic  
Rubbing your patch for more nicotine  
In the dead of the night

If your velvet shirt is some kind of charm I wish you good luck  
You're gonna need it  
Frustration and feeling stuck  
This long list is not enough

Take off your velvet shirt  
Take off your velvet shirt  
Take off your velvet shirt

## **Zirconium**

Underneath the Halogens and colored gels  
You dazzle like a Diamelle  
You gleam like polished aluminum and you shine  
Like cubic Zirconium

Walk the tent lined city streets for perfect sun

This golden moment is the one  
But a dreamer's work is never done  
Every day the list resets to one

Well it's never mind about yesterday  
You can never hide it all away  
If you should fall  
You can still have it all

Zirconium in the light  
Sparkles like a moissanite  
The Spinel and the Alexandrite  
Yttrium aluminum  
Zirconium

From shining sea to rocky ridge  
London broil to London bridge  
Unretouched, well, just a smidge  
Go ahead and put that picture on the fridge

Because underneath the Halogens and colored gels  
You dazzle like a Diamelle  
You're blowing up like bubblegum  
And shining

Zirconium in the light  
Sparkles like a moissanite  
The Spinel and the Alexandrite  
Yttrium aluminum  
Zirconium

### **The Sad Lights**

Turn on the sad lights  
Don't look up to the sun  
You've got plenty of time  
Plenty of road to run  
Sure it's warmer in here  
Where everything is just the way you like  
From the floor to the sky  
It all kind of looks the same

In the glow of the sad lights  
You see things the way they might

Slow and running behind  
Every wrong you want to right  
Bring the dimmer down low  
Till every little worry slides  
From the dawn to the night  
Kind of feels alright

And when they tell you to go tell 'em you don't even know

In the lull of the sad lights  
You can open up your eyes  
When there's something to see  
Your perfect plan devised  
Find a sacred room  
And bring it to the perfect shade  
Midnight to noon  
The days and the colors fade  
Sure it's warmer in here  
Where everything is just the way you like  
From the dawn to the night

It kind of feels alright

### **TV Night**

It's hard to imagine a thing less cool  
Wearing a helmet on your bike to school  
Taking the long way I always do  
Don't want to run into the wrong kind of crew

I'm gonna find how it all works out  
Last week what they talked about  
They'll leave me hanging, they always do  
Come tomorrow I'm on the inside too

Take off the records turn out the lights  
It's TV night  
The next 2 hours are gonna feel alright  
It's TV night

Hasn't always been like this  
Used to have to wait around  
You're either in the know or out  
Out on the playground

They try to ruin all your fun

Find every pillow turn out the lights  
It's TV night  
The next 2 hours are gonna feel alright  
It's TV night

Now I have the power it's in my hand  
Can't try to ruin all my fun

Break out the bottle turn out the lights  
It's TV night  
The next 2 hours are gonna feel alright  
It's TV night  
Lately it feels like every night is  
TV night

### **Dim Lit**

Ease out on the dim lit boulevard  
Into the fading grey  
Double down if I'm going to make it  
Or maybe I'll drive away

Old faces on every single side  
Just right on most of my days  
Might take it down to the inlet or the lookout  
or Moonlight Bay

I've got a friend down south and he says  
California shines always  
I've got a small idea, it might be a good one  
On another day

Ease out on the dim lit boulevard  
Into the night I fade  
Track down my number one  
Or maybe tonight I'll drive away