1. **Hallelujah Boys** - Steve (with Chris and Dave)
2. **Milk of Human Kindness** - Dave (Steve - Fuzz Bass)
3. **Boogie’s Coldest Acre** - Chris (Chris - Musical Saw)
4. **Try Again** - Steve (Kendell - Barking)
5. **Frogtown** - Dave (with Phylis J. Wright, Chris, & Steve)
6. **Pool Palace Cigar** - Chris
7. **When I Do It, It’s O.K.** - Steve (Dave - Slide Whistle, Steve - Hammond Organ)
8. **If I Can’t Make You Love Me** - Dave (Geo Montecillo - Percussion, Chris - Harmonica)
9. **Ghost Burrito** - Chris
10. **For Such A Mean Time** - Steve (Mitch Easter - Tambourine)
11. **Cocktail Shaker** - Dave (with Chris & Steve)
12. **The Wrong Time** - Steve
13. **Late Lost Stolen Mangled Misdirected** - Chris
14. (Bonus track) **Boogie’s Coldest Acre (Radio Edit)**
Produced by

THE SUICIDE COMMANDOS
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Steve Almaas - Bass & Vocals
Chris Osgood - Guitars & Vocals

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suicidecommandos.com twintonerecords.com

“For the benefit, and enjoyment of the people”
1. **Hallelujah Boys (Almaas)**

Well we’ve loaded up with diesel
And we may be coming to your town
Fall is here and the time is right
To put the hammer down
The GPS will guide us
Wherever we may roam
Hallelujah Boys
We’re on the road again

It ain’t exactly like the first time
When the best in life was free
A glass of wine and a fine cigar
Are more my cup of tea
But when the bass begins to rumble
I start to feel at home
Hallelujah Boys
We’re on the road again

When we find Stop 8
On the Interstate
I feel my get up and go (Fahren fahren fahren auf der Autobahn)
We go on at nine
And we’re right on time
Every 38 years or so

If we wake up on a Sunday
And the liquor store is closed
They won’t card me in Hudson
And unless you are opposed
We’ll find that baby bourbon
And we’ll bring it to Jerome
Hallelujah Boys
We’re on the road again
2. Milk of Human Kindness (Ahl)

I once met a girl who escaped from women’s prison
What first seemed fun turned out more like a case of botulism
All the warning bells were ringin’ as she burst into the room

Prison tattoos on her knuckles, both hands read “HATE”
She busted up my nose on our very first date
I couldn’t turn my eyes away as she lured me to my doom

She’s got a pit bull name of Elvis and a snake named Jake
She used to raise piranhas but she dumped ‘em in the lake
We came together in a fit of youthful blindness
Turns out she’s lactose intolerant for the Milk of Human Kind-ness

She led me to the summit of the Mountain of Love
Stood me at the edge, and she gimme a shove
I went down-down-down, saw the Devil and the Lake of Fire

Gave me a pearly handled switchblade on Valentine’s day
She stabbed me in the shoulder when I looked the other way
She swore it was an accident, but she might be a liar

Gotsa lotsa other boyfriends, names like Rod and Clint
What they do and where they go, well I haven’t got a hint
She’s got focus and intensity, she’s got single mindedness
But she’s lactose intolerant for the Milk of Human Kinded-ness

I finally realized my peril, saw things were out of hand
I moved away, I changed my phone, I joined a different band
I dyed my hair, I shined my shoes, I learned to smoke a different brand

So I escaped and I survived to see another day
But if you spot those tattooed knuckles, run the other way
If you get too close to her, things won’t turn out like you planned

She keeps a nickel plated pistol in a very secret place
You might think you’re pretty fast, but you’ll never win that race
She rules over FrogTown with a tattooed iron fist
She’s lactose intolerant for the Milk of Human Kind-ness

She’s got a spider name of Boris and a snake named Jake
If you wanna hear more stories, come and see me at the break
Once, at the Peppermint Lounge she did the Peppermint Twist
She’s lactose intolerant for the Milk of Human Kind-ness
Boogie’s Coldest Acre (Osgood)

Mammy’s Little Baby’s now finally diggin’ in
He took on the hinder, now he takes it on the chin
If I squint, it’s like I have a twin!

Workin’ on a bender man, he ain’t got far to go
Tryin’ to get high, but instead he’s dippin’ low
Ain’t no warmer now than it was a while ago

It’s Boogie’s Coldest Acre and it ain’t so far away
Lead us to temptation and we might be here to stay
If you leave the window open I can smell it when I say
PUT THAT FUCKIN’ THING DOWN!

You think you got it goin’, you can feel it in your blood
Reachin’ for some magic, but you slipped down in the mud
Your latest big idea turned out to be a dud

Hey, simply pull the lever, and watch the ball roll
Now they wouldn’t touch you with a ten foot pole
Is your glass half full? Is it something that you stole?

It’s Boogie’s Coldest Acre and it ain’t so far away
Lead us to temptation and we might be here to stay
If you leave the window open I can smell it when I say
PUT THAT FUCKIN’ THING DOWN!

I saw your footprints on the moon!
I saw your fingerprints on the cookie jar!

It’s Boogie’s Coldest Acre and it ain’t so far away
Lead us to temptation and we might be here to stay
Leave the window open I can smell it when I say
WILL YOU PUT THAT FUCKIN’ THING...

Boogie’s Coldest Acre and it ain’t so far away
Lead us to temptation and we might be here to stay
Leave the window open I can smell it when I say
WILL YOU PUT THAT FUCKIN’” THING DOWN?
WILL YOU PUT THAT FUCKIN’” THING DOWN?
WILL YOU PLEASE- KINDLY- PUT- THAT FUCKIN’ THING DOWN!
4. **Try Again (Almaas)**

I would read your books indefinitely
If you came around eventually
I would play up all my thrills for you
If you tried again like you wanted to

I would pay your tickets on my dime
When you’re prickly as a porcupine
I would keep in mind your need to win
If you tried again like you wanted in

I would raise up all my glass to you
I would even choose you last...

I’d agree to play Monopoly
I would sell my hotels cheerfully
I would launder money beck and call
You could take it out and spend it all

I would wait until the stars align
You won’t catch me running your stop sign
I would take the pressure evenly
Let’s just try and change the scenery

I would raise up all my glass to you
I would even choose you last...

If you tried again like you wanted to
If you tried again like you wanted in
Let’s just try and change the scenery
5. FrogTown (Ahl, Osgood)

Four hours ago
I turned out the light
Everything’s wrong
And nothin’ ain’t right
She stormed out the door
Stormed into the night

Window got broken
Plaster got cracked
That damage deposit?
Ain’t gettin’ it back
Spilled bottle of anger
Stained everything black

Just another Dark Night here in Frog Town (In Frog Town)
Filled with anger, bitter and black
Never know what might happen, come sundown (In Frog Town)
Words once uttered can’t be taken back

Now it’s four hours on
Alone in the bed
Staring at the dark ceiling
Dark thoughts in my head
Four hours ago
A million hours ahead

See the sun rising
Gas up the car
Cruising up and down alleys
Asking in bars
She could still be in Frog Town
But she might be on Mars

Just another Dark Night here in Frog Town (In Frog Town)
Filled with anger, bitter and black
Never know what might happen, come sundown (In Frog Town)
Words once uttered can’t be taken back
Words once uttered can’t be taken back
Anger, bitter and black
Let me tell you a story about a place we used to go called “Pool Palace Cigar”. There was one in every small town we played and we found it waiting for the show, or it found us. Full of frustrated people with no other place to be, it could be a real mean scene.

Same old thing in the afternoon
Frustrated get mad and the small ones get burned
Small beat up the smaller while the lucky rake it in
The tall keep gettin’ taller and the rest of us give in
It’s bad

It’s the American Dream writ small
Beat up someone smaller and you get to feel tall
Adjust your attitude, get out your aggression
Alcohol’s the judge and court is now in session

We don’t want tomorrow - No!
We want today back
Tomorrow doesn’t matter- does it?

We don’t want tomorrow - No!
We want today back
‘Cause tomorrow doesn’t matter, does it, Jack?

We don’t want tomorrow - No!
We don’t want tomorrow - No!
We don’t want tomorrow - Huh??
7. When I Do It, It’s O.K. (Almaas)

Well he’s my oldest friend and I love him so
It’s kind of hard to see him after twenty years of blow
I can’t tell him nothing that he don’t already know
Cause when I do it, it’s O.K.

Well he lost his job and he lost his daughter
He keeps his teeth in a glass of water
I try to say no but a voice says “you oughta”
Cause when I do it, it’s O.K.

We were movin’ and a groovin’
All a boring and a snoring
And a whipping and a wailing
And a “woo”
Singing and a playing
Every night and every day in
All I’m saying’s
I’ll be paying for it soon

The elephant man’s at home and he’s sitting on the dock
His mama’s walking in and she’s in for such a shock
He’s gonna roll, but this time I gotta rock
Cause when I do it, it’s O.K.

We were movin’ and a groovin’
All aborting and a snorting
And a whipping and a wailing
And a “woo”
Singing and a playing
Every night and every day in
All I’m saying’s
I’ll be paying for it soon

The elephant man’s at home sniffing poppies in the yard
He might be awful big but he isn’t very hard
The next time you see him you can give him my regards
That’s all I got left to say
Cause when I do it, it’s O.K.
When I do it, it’s O.K.
8. If I Can’t Make You Love Me (Almaas, Ahl, Osgood)

It’s a daily struggle not to make you hurt
The way that you hurt me
I try and I try
Still, an eye for eye
There’s so much that you’ll never see
You’re an idiot, shitiot, itty bitty fitiot
What more can I say?
But enough about you
Or anyone else
That’s not why I’m here today
You can try and ignore me
But don’t underestimate me
If I can’t make you love me
I’ll make you hate me

Leave my whiskers, in the sink
Leave the seat up too
I know what you don’t like
I know what you think
And I think I know what you’ll do
You’ll say “You idiot, shitiot, itty bitty fitiot”
I don’t care what you say!
I’m perfectly happy
Wasting your time
That’s why I’m here today
You can try and ignore me
But you can’t outwait me
If I can’t make you love me
I’ll make you hate me

You might think I’m acting
Sort of 7th grade
But that don’t bother me none
Gimme your best, and I’ll give you my worst
That’s how I have my fun
Am I an idiot? Shitiot? Itty bitty fitiot?
Cuz’ I mess Yo’ mind?
It’s so easy, irking you off
I can do it without even tryin’
Don’t try to outsmart me
Or intimidate me!
If I can’t make you love me
I’ll make you hate me
9. **Ghost Burrito (Osgood)**

First there were five and now there are four  
One of the trayful has slipped out the back door  
Now one has moved it on over

Talkin’ bout the time that a burrito had to be  
The thing that steps out and speaks to you and me  
It’s not something anybody has to see

I say flavor is wasted in this great land  
It’s disappointing- a thing we can’t stand  
We can do our part- and take it from The Man

We can do our part- and take it from The Man
10. **For Such A Mean Time (Almaas)**

Latitude
Longitude
Bad habits
It’s such a mean time

There’s got to be a reason
There’s got to be a reason
There’s got to be a reason
For such a mean time

Wedding cakes
Heartbreaks
Let’s have at it
It’s such a mean time

There’s got to be a reason
There’s got to be a reason
There’s got to be a reason
For such a mean time

I got down on my knees and prayed to a god
Who can’t stand the sight of blood
Still it courses through my veins
As you’re coursing through my brain

I loved you
I miss you too
Can’t hack it
It’s such a mean time

There’s got to be a reason
There’s got to be a reason
There’s got to be a reason
For such a mean time

There’s got to be a reason
There’s got to be a reason
For such a mean time
11. **Cocktail Shaker (Ahl)**

Meet me at the Will Hop Inn, just up the street  
They got a fellow workin’ there that I think you ought to meet  
He’ll fix you a martini that’ll stop you in your tracks  
Sun’s over the yard barn now, it’s time to relax  
Crushed ice cubes in stainless steel, gin & vermouth  
Shake it ‘til his hands grow numb, Gods honest truth!

He’s not the Doctor or the Undertaker  
He’s not a Timberwolf, a Celtic or a Laker  
Want a Martini? He can make ‘er  
He’s the Man with the Cocktail Shaker    Shake! Shake!

He makes martinis cold, And he makes ‘em dry  
They’ve been known to make grown men cry  
So cold! you’ll see your breath before you take that first sip  
So cold! that that martini glass gonna freeze right to your lip  
Crushed ice cubes in stainless steel, gin & vermouth  
Shake it ‘til his hands grow numb, Gods honest truth!

He’s neither Buddhist, nor a Quaker  
He’s not Herb Alpert, Miles Davis or Chet Baker  
He’s not Dave Ray whose nickname was “Snaker”  
He’s the Man with the Cocktail Shaker    Shake!    Pour

For those who like martinis maybe just a bit drier  
He’ll put one drop of vermouth in the room humidifier  
He’s got anchovy olives, smuggled straight from France (Oh La La)  
I recommend you have him fix you one if you get the chance  
Crushed ice cubes in stainless steel, gin & vermouth  
Shake it ‘til his hands grow numb, Gods honest truth!

He’s not the Preacher or the Census taker  
Won’t fix a Cosmopolitan, or a Boilermaker  
No Margaritas, No shots of Jager-Meister, nothin’ like that in his Cocktail Shaker    Shake!

He’s not a liar, a con man or a faker  
He makes Martini’s in his Cocktail Shaker    Shake!  
He’s not Mitch Mitchell, Keith Moon or Ginger Baker  
He makes Martini’s in his Cocktail Shaker    Shake!  
If it’s not time to get up, he’s not gonna wake her  
He makes Martini’s in his Cocktail Shaker

He’s the Man with the Cocktail Shaker
12. The Wrong Time (Almaas)

I met a girl at the wrong time
Lived on a street of red wine
And in the back of my mind
It was wrong

The night there’s somebody missing
When no one else could be listening
I looked up, her eyes were glistening
Into mine

We had a drink, then another
I told her there was some other
She put her hand up to cover
My mouth

I was standing on a line
Between what I had
And what could be mine

I know I live on a bad street
Share my apartment with deceit
And every time that we meet
It is wrong

I was standing on a line
Between what I had
And what could be mine

And now I’m 30 years older
My ex wife’s living in Boulder
And I still feel her cold shoulder
At times
Late Lost Stolen Mangled Misdirected (Osgood)

From the first time out the door
We’ve never been here before
Seeing what life has in store
Is not what you think it will be

A left turn turns out to be right
“Good Morning” means “Good Night”
A stumble backwards and you just might
Get to see

What ever happened to the broken hearted?
Do we regret now, what we started?
As we think about our dearly departed
Does that mean we are free?

How many angels on the head of a pin?
How many times before you let me in?
We have to figure out where to begin
It could be easy

Cause we’ve been Late, Lost, Stolen, Mangled, Misdirected
Any wonder we can get so dejected?
Sometimes something broken gets resurrected

A thousand naked strangers
Couldn’t make me look away
You ask me what the deal is
And I don’t know what to say
A nude descends a staircase
And a war gets in the way
A dude ascends a beer case
Now look out!

Cause we’ve been Late, Lost, Stolen, Mangled, Misdirected
Any wonder we can get so dejected?
Sometimes something broken gets resurrected