

Todd Brunner - Discoid Fever

1. **Paranoid Phobic Hypochondriac**
2. **Hard as Diamonds**
3. **Dick**
4. **Maintenance Man**

Songs, instruments, voices, recording and production by TB. Recorded at home, late 2016.

Cover painting by Sonia Diamond

Paranoid Phobic Hypochondriac

She's got herself as an occupation
Self diagnosis and some medication

Like a flipped out character from Woody Allen
One never knows where the wind is gonna blow

And it's one two three four ailments every day
And it's five six seven eight Google searches

(Chorus)

Paranoid Phobic Hypochondriac
Paranoid Phobic Hypochondriac
That's the way she do it
That's the way she act
Paranoid Phobic Hypochondriac

She's got a list of the things she can't do
And it's longer than the Night's Dawn Trilogy™

On a first name basis with the doc's reception
And they're making bets on who she's gonna be

And it's one two three four ailments every day
And it's five six seven eight Google searches

(Chorus)

She cannot rise from her bed
Voices speak within her head
I wonder what those fuckers said
Don't want to mess with her
Or get depressed with her
Just wanna grasp at any thread

(Chorus)

Hard as Diamonds

Some say I'm hard as diamonds but I know it isn't true
Cause that distinction goes to a couple ladies who
Beat me like a punchbag and treat me like a slave
Yeah I love 'em like a diamond but I wish they would behave

The bruises I have suffered are deeper than my skin
And I feel like I'm a chair that they are sittin' in
I ask them to go easy but they treat it like a joke

Cause they're really hard as diamonds
and I wish I'd never spoke

Down on the floor on my face tonight
The girls are really ramping up the
pace tonight
All I really want is an embrace tonight
Some grace tonight

So yes they're hard as diamonds but
what did you expect
To say that I'm a softie would be
incorrect
I try to match their efforts but they
always give it more
Can't seem to find a method for
settling the score

Greeted with indifference, a grumble or
a shrug
I sweep exasperation under the rug
Looking for a reason but I know there
isn't one
Yeah I love 'em like a diamond but
sometimes it isn't fun

Set myself up to pay the price tonight
Guess it's gonna be like rollin' dice
tonight
All I really want is some spice tonight
Some nice tonight

From the sucker in a card game to the
object of disdain
Takin' all those punches can be a drain
But I want to see the bright side and I
almost always do
Cause I love 'em like a diamond
That's just my point of view

Dick

Yes I am the face of perversion and
lust
The hideous bastard you've given your
trust
I work my agenda and say it's for you
With the will of a jackal and the eyes
of a shrew

So journey with me on a pitiless ride
The raping and killing of virtue and
pride
And I'll do it all with a wave and a
grin
The cynical face of the shit that I
spin

(Chorus)
I'm a Dick
The cock of the day
I'm a Dick
So blow me away
He's a Dick
Yeah that's what they say
I'm a Dick

I'll strangle the throat of your city
or town
You'll all take a pounding until you go
down
And I'll say it's progress and do it
some more
Most people will hate me but who's
keeping score

No I don't need morals and you don't
need rights
You'll do without heating, a mattress

and lights
And I'll give the bounty of all to my
friends
And the rich will get richer until the
world ends

(Chorus)

If pain is the product of how I behave
You'll just have to wing it 'til I'm in
my grave
Yes I am the asshole that you so
deserve
The shadowy claw of the lie we preserve

So give me your money and give me your
life
Slide yourself down on the edge of my
knife
Cause I am the symbol of everything
wrong
I'm fucking you senseless while singing
this song

(Chorus)

Maintenance Man

Man it's really great to be alive
Waiting for sedation to arrive
Trying to get ahead with little drive
Mechanism failure
Something messing up all the time

Looking for the proper thing to do
Reaching for the medicine and glue
But you cannot sail a ship without a
crew
Mechanism failure
Something screwing up all the time

(Chorus)

Oh I'm a maintenance man
That's what the fuck I am
And I do the best I can
'Cause I'm a maintenance man

Waiting for the day when all is well
Don't want to spend another year in
hell

I aint so fuckin' jolly you can tell
Mechanism failure
Something cocking up all the time

(Chorus)

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