

NO ROOM FOR HIPSTERS

an EP by Levon Walker 2008

recorded at Nightsong Studios, Knoxville TN

NO ROOM FOR HIPSTERS

words and music by Levon Walker, 2007

He hit up his friends made a list and called them on the phone Sent a million letters now he sits alone in a cheap suit by the phone Saturday afternoon coffee with a client that may be inside the restaurant he used to work Making his way through school begging tips like these *You pay your dues like your daddy did too In your dime a dozen shoes And your momma said it pays to use your head Then they tell you what to do Who said a man would appear Give you fifty grand a year You'll just have to wait for your turn cause it's crowded out here* Why pay me? If they can find an intern to work for free Disillusioned I thought there wasn't time for that in my four year degree What's a kid supposed to do? When told to chart your life at 22 No easy answers You read all the books on the shelf now go learn for yourself

NEVER RIGHT

words and music by Levon Walker, 2008

Table servant salesman for another try, getting by, in between another lie 2 am crawling in next to you, at least I used to see you in my banker suit Times were kicking me around and I don't wanna let you down but that's what it's looking like for now *Twinkle, do your teary eyes How I wonder where we are and how we came to this Silk covers weren't made for tears A ring around your finger and a pocket full of promises Why do we all fall down? Why do we all fall down in love?* Listening to the lies about the safer side, tried to hide, behind a stable suit and tie Thought it was the nice life and making music wasn't right or practical or more than just a side You were there staring at the shell of me Missing who I used to be And I was needing you to see

STAND UP FOR ME

words and music by Levon Walker, 2005

Little me, boring mr nice guy I will do anything you say I'm afraid maybe you won't like me Wish I had the nerve to get my way Never been too confident When it came to sticking up for me People pleasing effort spent Worried with what everybody thinks You've taken it way too far this time I said what I said but maybe I've changed my mind *I did it all for you Never mind just how empty I feel And now I've had it with you Maybe it's time I decide for myself And stand up for me* I was a yes man, sure I can I'll just take it on the chin Now I play fair, though I know where You cheated just to win I think of everybody else I think this time I'll help myself Nice guys finish last sometimes I've been one long enough to know Don't surprised if I laugh this time At the look on your face when I say no



SLANT RHYMED COUPLET

words and music by Levon Walker, 2007

I ask only that you remember I want to live with someone that sees me too and accepts what I give I've made choices for you against what I would have done I remember that you have too *We've lost the poetry You've tossed the rains to me To make a miracle with these blinded hands I was looking for love like the eligible man And because of your influence am a much better man I aspire to be a family man But now I'm walking down the road like a lonely man I didn't bring the rain blame the weather man And I can't help we're standing in a desolate land* I was holding the sky While you were finding your feet And I was giving up mine for the freedom you need you started to run saw you needed someone I'm who I had to be *We've lost the poetry You've tossed the rains to me To make a miracle with these blinded hands I was looking for love like the eligible man And because of your influence am a much better man I aspire to be a family man But now I'm walking down the road like a lonely man I didn't bring the rain blame the weather man And I can't help we're standing in a desolate land*

LOSING ME

words and music by Levon Walker, 2007

You were going to say something I believe Then you looked across the room and pretended that you had no intention, quietly you tapped your finger tried to put it on what lingered Despite what you were going to say your silence said it anyway to me You are the best thing that I have in my life and if you think it could be easier apart from me let me say *I'm trying to be a man for you If I lost the boy you fell into I'm sorry I'm sorry Sorry that the world is cold My noble efforts failed to hold I lost myself but I'm not losing you* We were once the sort of people who believed Idealistic tendencies that I've forgotten you put away that smile you shared with me and now the broken face the quiet days we can't erase and you feel like you've lost someone and I can't face that I'm the one who put that solemn look upon your face I had the best intentions which doesn't make it right and I don't like me either most the time but could you try? Remember who we wanted to be when we were innocent and optimistic can we scratch the past go back to that again? Don't let this end *I'm trying to be a man for you If I lost the boy you fell into I'm sorry I'm sorry Sorry that the world is cold I listened to the lies it told and lost myself I lost myself but I can't lose you too*



TIRED LANGUAGE

words and music by Levon Walker 2008

I don't love you like I did Times were easier back when We would say goodnight 'til morning Goodnight seemed too good to end Now I love you more than this You're the one I've tangled with We can say we've lived more life than Those two kids who met back when *Love is such a tired word I need another one 'Don't mean the same thing as when I said it first* Your name resonates inside me Like the half of me that finds Something better than I've wanted You have brought me through these times *Love is such a tired word I need another one 'Don't mean the same thing as when I said it first* Love is such a tired word I need another one 'Don't mean the same thing as when I said it first I have given you everything I have poured out and put you in This hand will be yours to hold Love isn't what you talk about Love is what you show

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Dedicated to the institutions that invested in my short stays. I will never forget you.

to Ashley- with all my love and all my life.

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