



INVIGILATOR  
*FAUXNY*

# Sing Something

(P. VARTANIAN, K. LINN & J. LINN) / LYRICS BY PETER VARTANIAN / PRODUCED & MIXED BY PETER VARTANIAN / VOCALS BY N'JAMEH CAMARA, PETER VARTANIAN & SIÂN ROSS WHITNEY / ADDITIONAL VOCALS BY KEVIN LINN, JEROME LINN, BLASE VARTANIAN & ARI BEIGHTOL / PIANO & ORGAN BY KEVIN LINN / TROMBONE & DRUMS BY JEROME LINN / BASS & GUITAR BY PETER VARTANIAN / TRUMPET BY JOHN ROSE

WHENEVER I'M IN TOWN, I KNOW YOU WILL ALWAYS BE THE REASON THAT I COME AROUND. / WHENEVER I FEEL DOWN, I KNOW I CAN ALWAYS CALL YOU OVER TO SING SOMETHING. / SING SOMETHING, I CAN LEAD THE WAY. / WHENEVER WE GO OUT, YOU ARE GOOD AT FINDING ME A REASON TO FEEL GOOD ABOUT MYSELF. / AND IF I'M SILENT NOW, YOU SHOULD KNOW MY FAITH IN YOU IS FOREVER SINGING OUT. / 'CAUSE I LIKE THE WAY YOUR KINDNESS EXTENDS BEYOND ME. / AND I LIKE THE WAY YOU'RE STYLISH WHEN YOU DON'T WANNA BE. / I WILL GO WHERE I'M GOING TO BE WHO I WANNA BE. / IF THERE'S JUST ONE THING I'LL ASK IT'S THAT YOU SING WITH ME. / SING SOMETHING, I CAN MAKE A CHANGE. / IF YOU DON'T HAVE A SONG TO SING, YOU CAN MAKE ONE UP FOR YOURSELF, LIKE ME. / AND YOU CAN CHOOSE TO SING QUIETLY, LOUD AND OUT OF KEY, OR IN HARMONY. / I'VE BEEN HERE WAITING PATIENTLY FOR YOU TO JOIN ME, SO COME ON, SING SOMETHING.

# QUESTION MARK SPACES

(P. VARTANIAN) / LYRICS & VOCALS BY PETER VARTANIAN / PRODUCED & MIXED BY PETER VARTANIAN / STRING ARRANGEMENTS BY PETER VARTANIAN / ADDITIONAL VOCALS BY MARIA OLSSON, KEVIN GONRING, JEROME LINN, DAVID LANCELINE & TODD UMHOEFER (OLD EARTH) / KEYBOARDS, PIANO, GUITAR & MARIMBA BY PETER VARTANIAN / BASS BY JOHN HORNE / TROMBONE BY JEROME LINN

I'M LIVING FOR TODAY WITH ONE FACE TRYING TO PUSH MY RESUME. / BUSINESS AIN'T PERSONAL, NOW LET'S GET REAL PERSONAL: / YOU DIDN'T GRADUATE, DO YOU HAVE A PRE-EXISTING CONDITION? / DO YOU HAVE A LOVE OF GOD AND AMERICA? / I KNOW TOMORROW IT MAY CHANGE, / BUT THERE'S NO FINE PRINT TO APPLY, / SO ALWAYS TRY TO BE POLITE. / A FIELD THAT'S OPEN IS FOR GRACE, / AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO ASK ME WHY, / SO JUST HAVE FAITH IT'LL BE ALRIGHT. / WHAT'S-HIS-FACE ONCE SAID PICK ONE THING I'M GOOD AT AND DO IT INSTEAD. / SO I JUST MADE LIKE HIM – GOOD AT PRETENDING. / I'M LIVING IN AN AGE WHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO BE THE BIGGER MAN, / SO I DO WHAT I CAN TO KEEP IT IN MY PANTS. / EVERYONE TELL ME YOUR PLANS FOR ME, / EVERYONE BUTT IN WHEN I'M ANSWERING. / AND TALK OVER THIS LINE. I WILL TRY. / I KNOW MY WAY WHEN THE STARS SHINE IN THE SOUTHERN CROSS SIGN. / THERE'S NO WAY THAT I'M GIVING UP ON ALL MY FEELINGS AND YOU JUST HAVE TO ADAPT TO ME NOW. / I'M LOST, I'M NOT LOST.



Sorry I couldn't sleep  
I've gone home to see  
etc. I'll be back to you  
I love you.  
I have changes



# Touch The Art

(P. VARTANIAN) / LYRICS & VOCALS BY PETER VARTANIAN / PRODUCED & MIXED BY PETER VARTANIAN / GUITAR, BASS & KEYBOARDS BY PETER VARTANIAN / ADDITIONAL VOCALS BY SAM BOWMAN & DAN MAY

I WATCH THE PEOPLE FEELING UP ALL THIS MODERN ART. / BUT I JUST STAND HERE THINKING OF THAT DIVINYLS SONG.  
/ SHIT, NOW THAT MAN IS POKING THE PLASTER ASSHOLE PIECE / WHILE I'M STILL HERE INSISTING: "HEY, PLEASE DON'T  
CROSS THAT TAPE." / NOT MUCH OF AN AUTHORITY ON WHAT GIVES YOU AUTHORITY. / BUT IF YOU WANNA COME WITH  
ME, OVER HERE YOU TOUCH THE ART. / NOT MUCH OF AN AUTHORITY ON DEALING WITH YOU ORALLY. / SO IF YOU WANNA  
COME WITH ME, OVER HERE YOU TOUCH THE ART. / THEY CALL ME THE INVIGILATOR. / JUST NOT ON MY LUNCH BREAK OR  
LATER. / COULD BE YOUR PUBLIC RELATIONS SAVIOR, / EXCEPT I KEEP MINE PRIVATE. / PEOPLE ASK WHAT THE ARTIST'S  
NAME IS. / THEN THEY SAY WHAT THEIR ARTIST NAME IS. / WANNA GIVE THEM A STANDING OVATION / WHEN THEY TAKE  
MY ONE SEAT. / BUT THEN OUT OF THE DARKNESS A GIRL ASKS FOR MY NAME. / SHE SEEMS MORE REAL AND GRACIOUS  
THAN OTHERS IN THIS PLACE. / I WANNA SEE HER LATER, 'ROUND 6 ON HALLOWEEN. / I WANNA TELL HER, "LET'S TOUCH  
ALL THE IMPORTANT THINGS." / COME HERE BABY, I WANT YOU TO FEEL ME 'CAUSE I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING LATELY.



Sydney

(P. VARTANIAN) / LYRICS & VOCALS BY PETER VARTANIAN / PRODUCED & MIXED BY PETER VARTANIAN / KEYBOARDS BY PETER VARTANIAN

GIRL, I WAS JUST WANDERING FROM THE EDGE OF THE STATES. / MET YOU IN A GALLERY OF OBSCENITIES. / IN TIME, IT SEEMS SO SURREAL THAT TWO PLEBS LIKE US COULD BE AN IDEAL. / WHY DON'T YOU SAY IT WITH ME NOW? / SYDNEY MAKES ME SEE YOU LIKE NEVER BEFORE. / I AM A STATE OF ART, NOT JUST SOME BODY PARTS. / THE BARS WILL TRY TO HIDE YOU WITH FADED DECOR. / YOU ARE A COLOR CHART, GOLD IN YOUR ONLY HEART. / SYDNEY, YOU'VE GOT ME FLYING HOME ALONE. / GIRL, YOU'VE GOT ME WONDERING, WHERE THE HELL DO I WAIT? / TAXI TO THE CBD, THE EMBASSY'S GATE. / AND I'M A MAN WITH A PLAN, BUT WE'RE JUST TWO ALIENS ON OUR OWN LAND. / COME ON, DON'T LET IT GET US DOWN. / SYDNEY MAKES ME SEE YOU LIKE NEVER BEFORE. / WE AIN'T NO BRASH CHARADE, PLAYED OUT FOR IMAGE SAKE. / THE LAWS WILL TRY TO HIDE US WITH FADED DECORUM. / OUR LOVE WAITS PATIENTLY, GO AHEAD AND TAKE MY MONEY.

(P. VARTANIAN) / LYRICS & VOCALS BY PETER VARTANIAN / PRODUCED & MIXED BY PETER VARTANIAN / ADDITIONAL PRODUCTION BY DAVID VARTANIAN / GUITAR & BASS BY PETER VARTANIAN / PIANO BY KEVIN LINN / ADDITIONAL VOCALS BY SIÂN ROSS WHITNEY

WHEN I WAS YOUNG, MY MOM WOULD ROCK ME IN HER LONG NIGHTWEAR SMOCK. / SHE WOULD SING ME THINGS THAT I HAVE SINCE FORGOTTEN. / BUT NOW I'VE AGED, / "IMPOSSIBLY HEAVY," YOU SAY OVER TEA. / YOU'RE USUALLY RIGHT THAT I JUST NEED TO EAT SOMETHING. / SO GOODNIGHT MY SWEET HONEY, I WILL SEE YA IN THE MORN. / EVERYONE'S A SINNER, BUT I'M A TIME TRAVELING ONE. / FEEL MY FACE, DOES IT SEEM TO BE SLIGHTLY OUT OF PLACE? / I GUESS SOME THINGS MUST SHIFT AROUND IN OUTER SPACE. / I'D LIKE TO KNOW THE LUXURY OF LIVING IN LIMBO COMFORTABLY. / THEY WON'T PUT SWIMMING POOLS ON PLANES, YOU SEE.

you ALREADY  
LIVE in  
tomorrow





*I CAN'T GO  
PAST WITHOUT  
GOING INSIDE*

(P. VARTANIAN) / LYRICS & VOCALS BY PETER VARTANIAN / STRING ARRANGEMENTS BY PETER VARTANIAN / PIANO BY DAVID LANCELL / ORGAN BY KEVIN LINN / GUITAR, BASS & DRUMS BY PETER VARTANIAN

I CAN'T GO PAST WITHOUT GOING INSIDE, / WHERE THERE'RE SEATS AND A FREE WHISKEY NEAT. / I CAN HANG UP MY COAT, / I CAN PUT UP MY FEET, / BUT I DON'T THINK I'LL EVER FEEL DRY. / YEAH, I DON'T THINK THAT I'LL EVER FEEL DRY / NO MATTER HOW HARD THAT I TRY. / I CAN'T GO PAST WITHOUT GOING INSIDE, / WHERE THE CLOTHES TURN MY HEAD FROM THE STREET. / THEY CAN TELL ME WHAT'S WHAT, / AT THE FINEST BOUTIQUE, / BUT WHO KNOWS IF I'LL WEAR WHAT I BUY. / YEAH, WHO KNOWS IF I'LL WEAR WHAT I BUY / WHO KNOWS IF I CARE WHAT I SIGN. / I CAN'T GO PAST WITHOUT GOING INSIDE, / WHERE SHE TELLS ME SHE THINKS I AM SWEET. / I ENJOY HER QUICK WIT, / AND I'M GOOD WITH HER TITS, / BUT I MAKE LOVE WITHOUT IT SUPPLIED. / YEAH, I MAKE LOVE / WHEN YOU CAN'T EVEN ASK ME WHY. / I CAN'T GO PAST WITHOUT GOING INSIDE, / WHERE I KEEP MYSELF SILENT FOR WEEKS. / THERE'S NOTHING TO EAT, / EXCEPT CANNIBAL SWEETS. / BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO STOP PASSING BY.



# SiÂN'S SONG

(S. ROSS WHITNEY & P. VARTANIAN) / LYRICS & VOCALS BY SiÂN ROSS WHITNEY / PRODUCED & MIXED BY PETER VARTANIAN / ADDITIONAL PRODUCTION BY SiÂN ROSS WHITNEY / KEYBOARDS BY SiÂN ROSS WHITNEY

I CAN'T SEE GOLDEN ARCHES / WITHOUT THINKING OF YOU / YOU PICKED ME UP IN THE 'STANG AND WE WENT THROUGH THE DRIVE THRU / AND NOW I CAN'T FIND A REASON TO CRY / INSTEAD I'LL SIT HERE AND EAT ALL THESE FRIES. / WHY SHOULD I BE HERE AT MIDNIGHT PLAYING MONOPOLY? / WHY CAN'T I SEE?



JACKSEAT  
BOGAN

(P. VARTANIAN) / LYRICS BY PETER VARTANIAN / PRODUCED & MIXED BY PETER VARTANIAN / VOCALS BY PETER VARTANIAN & SiÂN ROSS WHITNEY / SAXOPHONE BY BLAISE GARZA

WHAT'S HIDING BENEATH YOUR HOUSE BABY? I CANNOT GET AT IT. / I'M ALL ALONE IN THE BACK OF HOUSE AND I'VE GOT NO EYES ON MY FRONT. / SOMETIMES I FEEL REAL HOMELY THOUGH WHEN HOME'S JUST A REBOOT OF HOME. / SOMETIMES I GET REAL LONELY THOUGH 'CAUSE ALL OF YOUSE DRIVE AND I DON'T. / I RIDE THE BUS IN MY SWEATSUIT LATELY. GOD, TURN DOWN THE OVEN. / ALL DAY I WORK IN THE PIZZA PARLOR AND ALL NIGHT I'M MAKING THE DOUGH. / I WANNA GET THAT MONEY THOUGH SO I CAN SPEND MORE TIME ALONE. / SOME OF MY FRIENDS I KNOW YOU KNOW YOU'RE THERE WHEN IT'S GOOD, THEN YOU GO. / MY MOTHER SAYS I DRINK TOO MUCH, MAYBE I'M JUST KEEPING AFLOAT. / I SINK LIKE FOUR HUNDRED ONCE A MONTH ON MY ASTHMA MEDICATION. / JUST GOTTA BREATHE UNTIL I'M BROKE. NO OLD MIL AT THE BOTTLO. / I HOPE I KNOW MY PRIVILEGE THOUGH WHEN I SEND BEER TO YOUR POSTAL CODE. / GUESS YOU'D CALL A YOUNG BITTER SUGAR DADDY A SOUR PATCH KID, HUH? / BEATBOX EN ROUTE TO MY HOUSE 'CAUSE I'M JUST A BACKSEAT BOGAN.



# Old MILWAUKEE



(P. VARTANIAN) / LYRICS BY PETER VARTANIAN / PRODUCED & MIXED BY PETER VARTANIAN / ADDITIONAL PRODUCTION BY TRAVIS WHITTY / VOCALS BY PETER VARTANIAN & TODD UMHOEFER (OLD EARTH) / ADDITIONAL VOCALS BY TRAVIS WHITTY / GUITAR BY TODD UMHOEFER (OLD EARTH)

THERE'S A WAY OFF THE PLANE. IT'LL LEAVE ME JUST THE SAME 'CAUSE I KNOW THAT I CAN'T BE THERE ALL THE TIME. / IF YOU WAIT, I WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU IN THE MORNING WHEN I SEE YOU OFF TO THE SIDE, OVER THE LINE. / I KNOW I LET YOU GO WHEN I LET YOU DRIVE HOME. / IF YOU WANT TO BE FREE, THEN I KNOW THAT YOU WILL BE, YOU JUST LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU THINK THAT IT'S TIME. / I WILL WORK AND BUY YOUR FLIGHT, I DON'T MEAN TO PATRONIZE, I'LL JUST DO WHAT I'M ABLE TO FOR YOUR MIND. / AT THE END OF THE EARTH / YOU SHOULD KNOW YOU'RE NOT ALONE AND NEVER WILL BE. / GOT CAUGHT UP IN A DREAM. / AND NOW I KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO WITH WHAT YOU'VE SHOWN ME.



# SHEPHERD

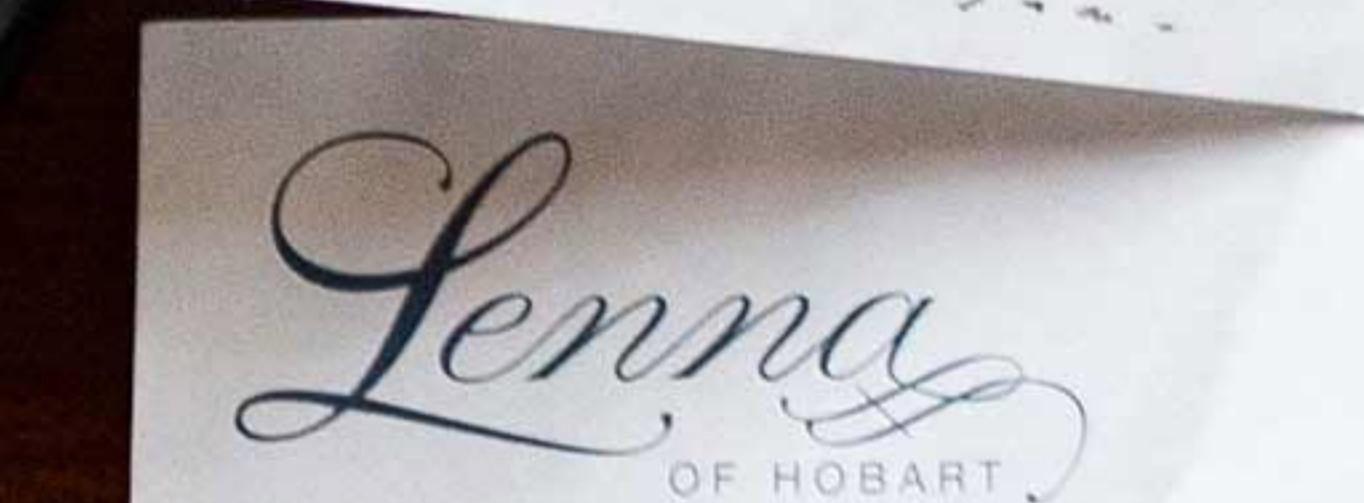
(P. VARTANIAN & K. LINN) / LYRICS & VOCALS BY PETER VARTANIAN / PRODUCED & MIXED BY PETER VARTANIAN / STRING ARRANGEMENTS BY PETER VARTANIAN / PIANO BY KEVIN LINN / KEYBOARDS BY PETER VARTANIAN

I CALLED YOU PINK, / SOMEWHERE OVER THE OCEAN. / I SAID, "GRANDMA, PLEASE, / GET ME TO WHERE I'M GOING." / YOU COUNT ME WITH YOUR SHEEP. / I'M ASKING GOD FOR CLOSURE. / IN THE BED WHERE I SLEEP, / I'M PRAYING TO STAY SOBER. / LACK OF A PLAN / BUT NOT FOR LACK OF TRYING. / REMEMBER WE? / WE SAID GOODBYE IN MELBOURNE. / I LOVE YOU, CAN'T YOU SEE, / I TALK LIKE YOU, I'VE NOTICED. / YOU HELPED ME TO BE ME. / I'VE SEEN MYSELF EMBOLDENED. / BUT MY HEAD IS SPINNING - SPIN AROUND AND SPIN AROUND, AGAIN. / I HAVE MY DREAMS. / YOU SAID, "GO OUT AND LIVE THEM." / I'LL SEE MORALLY. / AND PROTECT WHAT I ENVISION. / I WILL LEAD LIKE YOU LEAD. / AND I WILL LIVE FOR GIVING. / I WILL BE SOMEONE GREAT. / HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING? / THIS'LL BE THE ONE TIME THAT I'M THE ONE WHO'S ON TIME. / I'M WATCHING FOR MY MOMENT. / THE LIGHTS AND THE NIGHTS IN HOTELS IN HOBART. / I WILL BE BACK SOMEDAY - LET ME GO, LET ME START. / I WILL SEE YOU AGAIN 'CAUSE I'M ALWAYS UP DREAMING I'LL SEE YA. / (SING I'LL) SEE YA, SARAH.

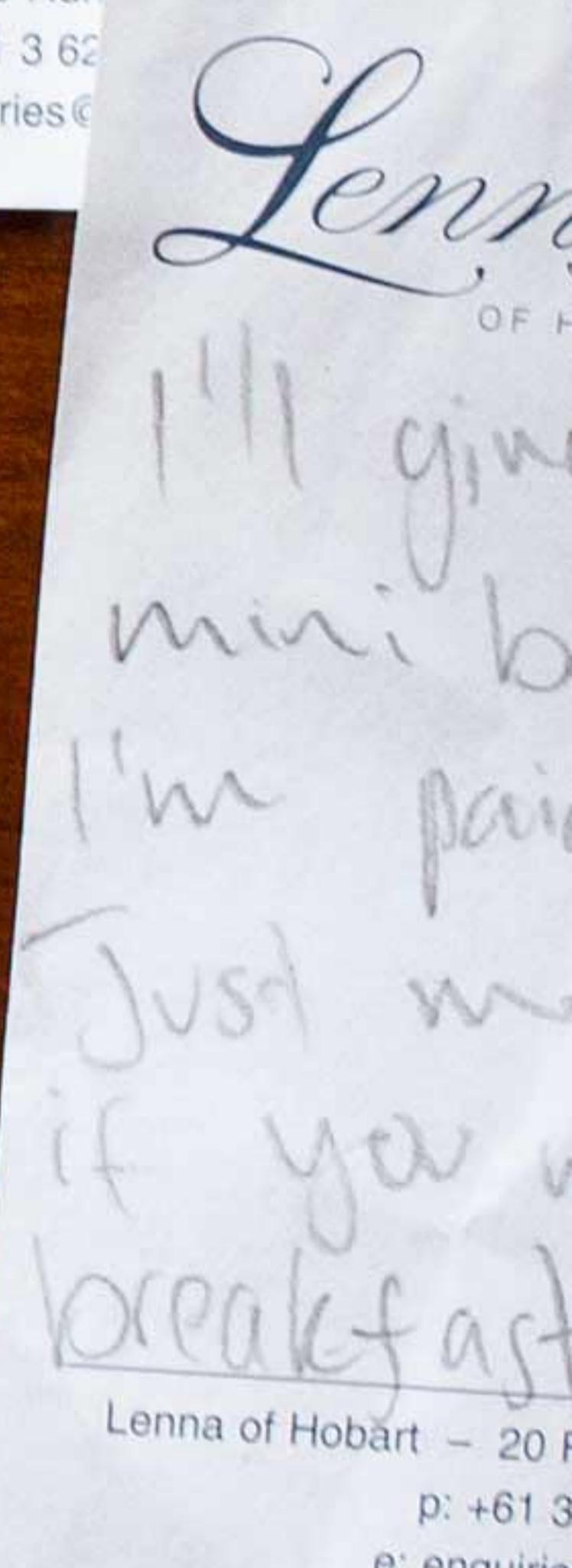
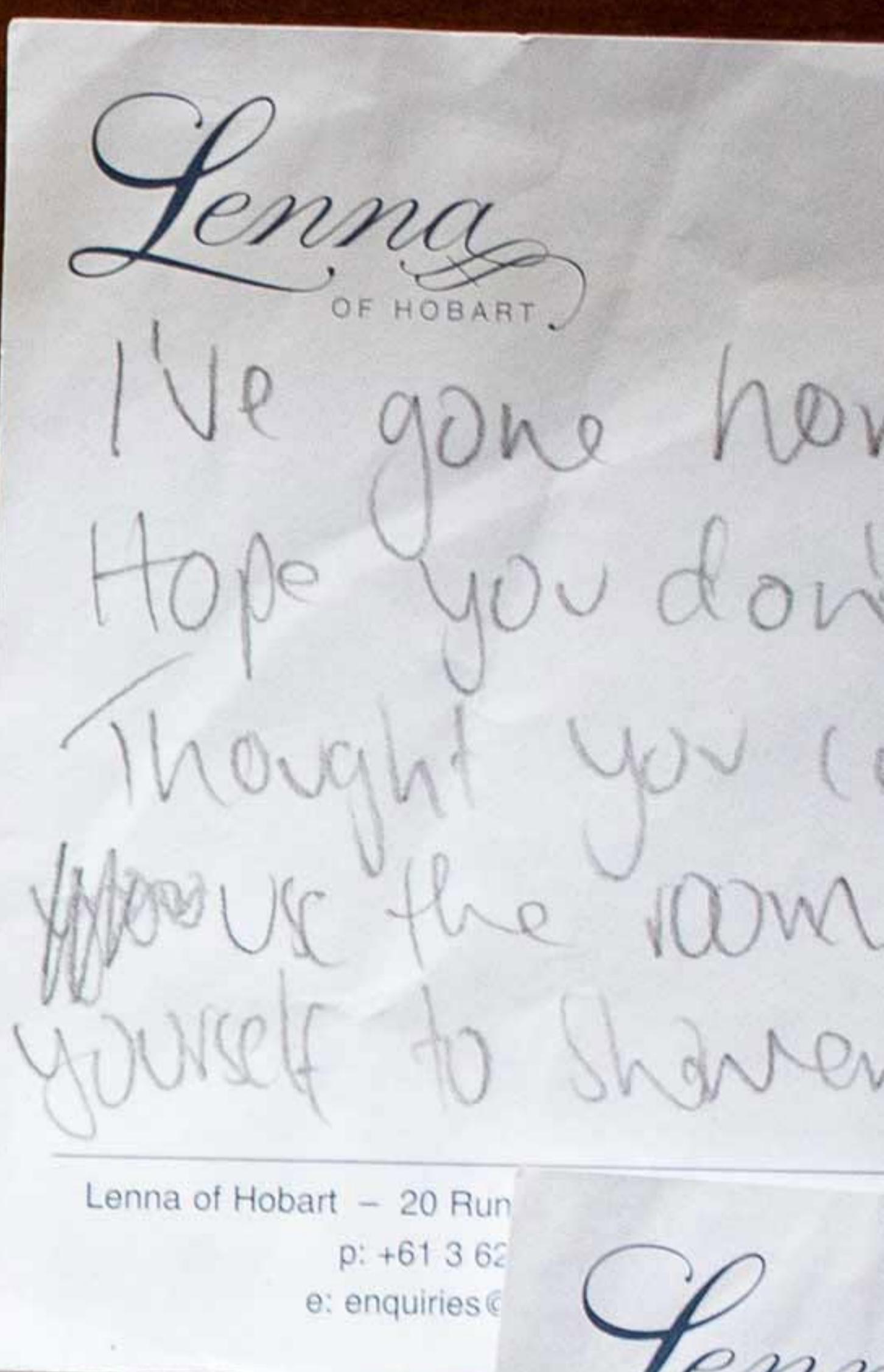
# SARA

(P. VARTANIAN) / LYRICS & VOCALS BY PETER VARTANIAN / PRODUCED & MIXED BY PETER VARTANIAN / GUITAR, BASS & KEYBOARDS BY PETER VARTANIAN

PUT MY HANDS TO GOD, GAVE IT ALL I'D GOT / IN MY WANTON SHIP WE'D BEEN SINKING IN. / WHEN I HAVE NOTHING LEFT, I WILL ALWAYS HAVE MY WORDS. / NOW I'VE MADE MY BED - YEAH, I SURE FEEL SELF-ASSURED. / QUE SERA, SERA. / IN OUR SWAN SONG, YEAH, I'M OKAY 'CAUSE IT'S BETTER THIS WAY. / GAVE IT SOME TIME, SO BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU I'M HAPPY. / IN THE COOL OF THE NIGHT, I GIVE UP YOUR VOICE. / BUT AN ANGEL SINGS, "YOU'RE A HUMAN BEING." / EVEN IN THE END, I WON'T LEAVE YOU WITH REGRET. / I WON'T CALL YOU HOME - YOU'RE MY ROOM I WON'T FORGET. / JUNE 22 WE'D COUNTED FROM 3 TO 1. / I HAD CHANGED AS I CRAWLED BACK TO WHERE I'D BEGUN. / 22, DRINKING TO FEEL REDUNDANT. / "SEX AND DEATH" SOUNDS LIKE A VISCOS BOURBON. / WHAT IF ALL OF THIS IS ANOTHER LIE? / DOES IT MATTER IF THE STORY IS GREATER THAN I? / NYE YOU'LL SEE ME IN NYC, / BOARD A PLANE, FINGERS CROSSED AS A HOLY T.



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ALL SONGS RECORDED BY PETER VARTANIAN AT HOME / ALL SONGS MASTERED BY DAVID VARTANIAN AT DV PRODUCTIONS (MILWAUKEE, WI, USA)

COVER DRAWING & PHOTOGRAPHY BY KRISTINA JOHNSON / COVER LETTERING BY ARI BEIGHTOL

ART DIRECTION & DESIGN BY PETER VARTANIAN / ADDITIONAL PHOTOGRAPHY BY PETER VARTANIAN & SARAH



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