The Songs UnMasked

All songs written and performed by John T. Wurzer

Socialized Capitalism – Intro courtesy of an answering machine message some 10 years ago. Just the first of many “pandemic songs” on this album.

Three Heads – Written from the point of a homeless person. I will probably be chastised for cultural appropriation for this one. Thank goodness all proceeds from my albums go to backonmyfeet.org.

Here I Go – I honestly don’t remember writing this. At this point I’m pretty sure it’s me asking God, “Where the hell are you?”

Hot and Cold – Written in a bar in Penfield, New York February 2020. The thing I’ve missed the most during the pandemic is sitting at any bar and writing about what I see.

Babies And Bathrooms – Inspired by an actual Facebook post. Apparently we can’t change the electoral college or there will be men in the women’s room and people killing babies in the street. Sigh.

Rabbit Hole – Inspired by a New York Times podcast series called “Rabbit Hole”. The singer is someone easily manipulated by the forces of the internet. The absurdity that people are willing to swallow to justify their fear and hate is nothing short of amazing.

Escape Route – Just looking for a way out during the shit-storm that has been the year 2020

Face Of An Upside Down Moon – People are getting weirder. I don’t think anyone can argue with that.

Hair Loss Tragedy – Okay, “…his hair lost it’s head…” is probably going too far. Hah.

Shit Happens – Well it does. Just vote. Don’t justify to yourself why you’re not voting. Just vote. There are only two choices that even have a chance of winning; so just freakin’ vote.

Cooling Off – I wrote this shortly after dissolving my business relationship with Diamond Comic Distributors. It was a peaceful sunset.

Blizzard Romance – I wrote this during some snowfall in Rochester this February. I’m not sure why. I’m not sure where I was sitting. Still, I love this song.

Harder Now – Things are harder now. Really they are, but that is no reason not to keep trying.

Trophy Wife – Written on Valentine’s Day at Jeremiah’s in Penfield, NY. Some people silently scream, “POMPOUS” when they walk into a restaurant. This is a pretty disturbed song.

Going Home – I thought of this while watching Trump walk back towards the White House on a news reel. No matter how bad things get for the rest of the country he will still be able to walk back into that fortified mansion. Seems strange.

Second Language – As I get older it gets harder and harder to keep up with modern language, acronyms, and for that matter, pronouns. (See the next song.) I can’t even stop putting two spaces between sentences. Sometimes I just sit and imagine that I don’t speak the language.

Lonesome Ally – I will probably get a lot of blowback for this song, but it expresses how I feel. If I were to believe all things said by groups that expect me (as a liberal) to be an ally to them; then the following would be a fair description of me…I am a Racist, White Supremacist, Homophobic, Trans-exclusionary, Relic, who can attribute everything I have achieved to Unearned Privilege that served to hurt all Black People and alienated the entire LGBTQ community. Give me a break everyone! I AM ON YOUR SIDE! That said, if I’m thinking twice about being your ally. Please consider how severely you are alienating the rest of society. An alliance is, after all, a two-way street.

Isabelle Down By The Bayou – We watched “The 4400” on Netflix. There was a character named Isabelle. Whenever her father said her name it sounded like he was saying “Is-Bell”. It all sounded very Cajun to me and I immediately started singing, “Is-Bell….down by the Bayou”. Several months later I wrote this song.

That Kind Of Rain – Not even the “Steel Umbrella” that I suggested you acquire in 1990 when I wrote “Raining Cats and Dogs” can protect you from the kind of rain that is falling all over the world in 2020. It’s very sad. This song makes me cry if I listen to it after I’ve had a couple drinks.