

Episode One: Awkward Sweet Peaches

DJ Vidiam

Hello, salve, ni hao, salut! And welcome to another episode of “Awkward Sweet Peaches,” the show that cuts one on the first date. I’m DJ Vidiam, again, and we’ve mentioned a bit about romances gone wrong in the last episode, and this sort of occurrence is not uncommon in most songs. So for today’s show, I’ve lined up a playlist of songs about awkward romances, to be interspersed with romantic entries from FMyLife.com. So kick back, relax, and dive into that pint of Ben and Jerry’s you bought right after you got dumped and let the horror stories commence!

[Plays “My Best Friend’s Girl”]

“Today, I found my two best friends making out with each other. Not a big deal, right? Wrong. Today was my wedding day. One of the friends was my maid of honor, the other was my groom. FML”

That was “My Best Friend’s Girl” by The Cars, which was later turned into a film last year. A film about two bike-shop owners, who are friends, and one of them ends up dating the other’s ex. I’m pretty sure that dating someone who knows your ex is a huge faux pas, and can only lead to an affair in the likes of Noel Coward’s “Private Lives.” If you haven’t seen or read it, then by all means look it up. I actually had to design costumes for it for a class once.

[Plays “White Wedding”]

“Today, I was home alone, and decided to do some naked cleaning just because I could. After half an hour of liberating nakie-dusting, I turn around to see my boyfriend and his best friend gaping at me open mouthed. His older brother however gave a creepy smile and the thumbs up. FML”

That was Billy Idol’s “White Wedding,” general creepiness with a dash of incest. For the longest time, I’ve actually confused Billy Idol with David Bowie. Not like that sort of thing’s unusual for me: I’ve confused my mom with my dad, my cousin Mike with my uncle Matt, Green Day with Green Bay, and when I was eight I used to think that Superman’s secret identity was Dick Clark. Yes, Superman was the one to host American Bandstand and the New Year’s show in New York.

[Plays “Hem of Your Garment”]

“Today, it is my three-year-anniversary with my boyfriend. I asked if he had planned anything for us, and he said yes. My parents volunteered to watch our daughter, I got all excited, and apparently our “plans” are to watch a football game. What do I get to do? Make sandwiches. For him. FML”

Coming in at number three is Cake’s song, “Hem of Your Garment,” about a boy and his dominatrix. It’s a bit hard to imagine someone actually enjoying something that’s made to induce pain and suffering. Then again, I like the feeling of sore muscles after a

workout at the gym. Incidentally, does anyone know where the saying, “Make me a sandwich, woman,” came from? I’ve heard it so much but does anyone know who first said it? If you do, email me at awkwardsweetpeaches@yahoo.com, or call in at 717-291-4096. Up next on the hit list is a song that may not sound awkward at first, but try giving it a listen with perverted ears.

[Plays “A Whole New World”]

“Today, I got it on for the first time with a guy I’ve been dating. He had to turn the TV up loud so that his mom couldn’t hear anything. I’m 20 years old and I lost my virginity with Disney Channel blaring in the background. FML”

That was “A Whole New World,” from the Disney Movie “Aladdin.” If that “Endless diamond sky,” Jasmine mentioned is anything like a pearl necklace, I want no part of it. You may not know this next number, but that’s what college radio shows are for, amirite?

[Plays “Good Thing He Can’t Read My Mind”]

“Today, I invited over my girlfriend of two years to spend my birthday night with her. Instead of a conventional wrapped birthday present, she gave me the news that she has taken a vow of chastity. FML”

That was “Good Thing He Can’t Read My Mind,” a song created through the collaborative efforts of Patty Larkin, Megon McDonough, Sally Fingerett, and Christine Lavin. They were in a band, and I’d tell you the band’s name, but I’m not allowed to say it on the radio. If you’re curious about the group, give me a holler at awkwardsweetpeaches@yahoo.com.

[Plays “Don’t Touch My Hat”]

“Today, at a bus stop my friend told me that he loved me. I, reacting on impulse, told him how long I’ve wanted to hear him say that, and kissed him. Then I realised the look on his face. Turns out he’d said ‘I need new shoes’ not ‘I love you.’ FML”

That was Lyle Lovett’s “Don’t Touch My Hat.” You know your relationship’s doomed when your boyfriend would rather let a mugger have his way with you than take his hat.

[Plays “Every Morning”]

“Today, my girlfriend beat me at ping pong, twenty to three. She said I let her win because I don’t respect her, then stormed out of the room. I’m just really bad at ping pong. FML”

That was Sugar Ray’s “Every Morning.” Who knew women dug men’s halos? Here at Awkward Sweet Peaches, we thrive on life stories, and I want to deliver more than just my life experiences and those from a well known website. So please, call in 717-291-4096 or email me at awkwardsweetpeaches@yahoo.com. Our next song epitomizes the relationships of the lost and horny.

[Plays “Desperate But Not Serious”]

“Today, my boyfriend asked me to marry him by handing me a ring and telling me, "Okay we're engaged now." I should have seen it coming when we started dating, I went to his house one night and as I was leaving he said, "Okay you're my girlfriend now." FML”

That was Adam Ant’s “Desperate But Not Serious.” Dag, his band sure can blow that trumpet, and yes, that is exactly what she said. In all seriousness, props to anyone who uses a trumpet in rock music. Well, that is.

[Plays “I Love Little Girls”]

“Today, I met my boyfriend's father for the first time. We were at a restaurant and my boyfriend kept playing footsie with me under the table. When my boyfriend excused himself to go to the restroom, the game of footsie was still going on. FML”

That was “I Love Little Girls” by Oingo Boingo. Rumor has it that this song was the end result of a bet between lead singer Danny Elfman, and another band mate to see who could make the most disturbing music video. Danny Elfman won. Up next is a song that’s not as visibly awkward, but still kind of creepy.

[Plays “Every Breath You Take”]

“Today, I joined a dating website and spent all day filling out and improving my profile. My first match is a guy who relentlessly tried to date me for all 4 years of high school. Now he just has more reasons to tell me how much we're meant to be. We're a 97% match. FML”

That was “Every Breath You Take,” by The Police. After concerts, fans would walk up to Sting and tell them how they felt the same way with their beloved. Sting was a bit concerned that these people would identify so well with a stalker.

[Plays “The Beautiful Waitress”]

“Today, someone asked my fiancée and I how we met. She said, "Well, it was just supposed to be a one night stand!" and laughed, right as I was about to take her hand and say, "It was love at first sight!" FML”

That was “The Beautiful Waitress” by Austin Lounge Lizards, about a waitress of such physical renown that complete strangers would eat noisy food simply to get her attention. If I knew the name of that restaurant, I’d tell all y’all so you wouldn’t have to see that happen to a fellow employee every day you worked there.

[Plays “Pepino the Italian Mouse”]

“Today, I was at my boyfriend's house, meeting his family for the first time. We were all standing in the kitchen when suddenly a small white and brown mouse ran by. As a natural instinct, I stomped on it. Turns out, it was his little sister's pet mouse that had gotten out of its cage earlier. FML”

That was Lou Monte's "Pepino the Italian Mouse." It's always a mouse that seems to ruin a nice date. The two of you are out to dinner, laughing having a good time, then the main course comes out, and on top of it is a mouse dancing like some cartoon character! More than one of my previous dates has been thwarted by anthropomorphic animals. Honestly, I think they're all jealous!

[Plays "You're the Cream in My Coffee"]

"Today, my girlfriend called me and told me to come to her college, so I did. I was greeted by the campus police who told me to stop harassing her because she no longer wants to be with me. Then they told me I was no longer welcome on campus and hereby banned. She used campus police to dump me. FML"

That was "You're the Cream in My Coffee" from the musical Good News. The song itself is actually pretty cute, if obsessive. It's just that the song came from the twenties or so, and the thought of my grandparents wooing each other with that song is kind of disturbing...Oddly enough, this song has garnered enough fame to inspire spinoffs.

[Plays the "You're the Cream in My Coffee" sequence from "Citrusy Aftershave"]

"Today, I went to see my favorite band in concert. When the show was over I got the chance to meet them. When I met the guitarist and told him my name, he recognized me. To my disappointment it was as the facebook creeper. FML"

That little number was Garrison Keillor's rendition of the same song, on an episode of "The Lives of the Cowboys," from A Prairie Home Companion. Bit of tense changing going on in that song there, and yodeling too. Well, if she likes it, then fine with her, but neither are really my cup of tea.

[Plays "I Want Candy"]

"Today, while my boyfriend and I were having sex, he suddenly stopped and walked to the kitchen. He decided to bake chocolate chip cookies in the midst of our intimacy. However, he told me we could still continue while the oven preheated. FML"

That was "I Want Candy," by Bow Wow Wow. Most people don't eat...anything wrapped in a sweater...much less candy...that's gross...The fact that he wrote a song about it is kind of disturbing too...nobody loves candy that much...

[Plays "James"]

Today, my husband of 9 years announced he was gay. He insinuated that he was only able to achieve erections because I looked like a man. FML

That was Huffamoose's "James." The song is actually quite sweet. I'm just a little concerned that men are singing a song written for a girl, and they don't even change up the lyrics.

[Plays "I've Got You Under My Skin"]

That was “I’ve Got You Under My Skin” by Frank Sinatra, the chairman of the broads. Frank, they make medicines for that you know, and you’re gonna want to see someone about that voice in your head, too.

[At the end of the show]

You done with that tub of Ben and Jerry’s yet? Good, because I’m done with this show! I’m out of here, and heading back out to collect more awkwardness for this show. Before I go, I’d like to impart some wisdom on you dear listeners: (Randomly select words of wisdom.)