

1. ADDICTED

You seep under my skin,
like a succulent treat, I know it's best to avoid
You leap into my life,
like warm teddy bear, in a small child's arms
You breathe next to me now, snoring so deep, I can't sleep
And there's nothing I can do...

'Cause I'm addicted to you, I'm addicted to you,
I'm addicted to you, I'm addicted to...

You creep into my ear,
like one of those songs, I can't get out of my head
You peep into my thoughts,
like an old mirrored toy, round the corners of my mind
You breathe next to me now, snoring so deep, I can't sleep
And there's nothing I can do...

When the winter seems endless and my bones are cold
I wrap myself inside you and melt into your hold

You cut deep in my soul,
like a tattoo on my heart, no future can erase
You leap over my gloom, painting pictures in the sky
You're my rainbow when it rains, we both wear the same name
You're my endless pot of gold, as together we grow old
You breathe next to me now, snoring so deep, it helps me sleep
And there's nothing I want to do...

2. BEAUTIFUL LOSERS

I'm the queen of imperfection, you're the king of can't be done
We say we'll do it later, but later seldom comes
We're ordinary people, with a dream or two
Parked along the road of hope, wondering whether dreams come true

We're beautiful losers, fallen from the tree
Beautiful losers, the fruit inside the seed

She was born to be an actress, he's a billion dollar guy
Together they can rule the world with whatever money buys
They're beautiful people, with a hungry little seed
That all the riches in the world can never really feed

They're beautiful losers, fallen from the tree
Beautiful losers, the fruit inside the seed

We're rich and poor, thin and fat, Black, Asian or Jew
We all have insecurities that haunt us 'til we're blue
I'm great, I suck, our egos sing their favorite little lick
But whichever end you're holding, it's still the same damn stick

We're all beautiful losers, fallen from the tree
Beautiful losers, the fruit inside the seed

So drop your stones, reel in your quips, for what you see in me
Is only a reflection of what you fear to be



3. BURY THE GAVEL

I'm a bird in a cage, a tree in a vase
Drowning in potential, bursting at the seams
In this machine

Wings are made to fly, and roots to hug the ground
Drowning in potential, let the wind inside me blow
And tear this prison down

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
Bury the gavel with love and trust

I'm a song on a page, a thought in a phrase
Drowning in potential, beyond my wildest dreams
In this routine

Songs are born to sing, and thoughts are bound to know
Drowning in potential, let the light inside me glow
And burn this prison down

Finding who I am, I swallow what I'm not
Tasting freedom on my tongue, I savor every drop

4. ELEMENTS

I'm goin' down, deep inside the ground (deep down)
Down to the Mother wild (deep down)
Down deep inside the ground
I'm goin' down

Mother, oh mother come answer my prayers
Mother, oh mother, let your voice fill the air
Mother, oh mother come carry me home
Back to the song deep inside my soul

Mother, oh mother come light my desire
Mother, oh mother, let the flames burn higher
Mother, oh mother come carry me home
Into the flame that ignites my soul

Mother, oh mother come quench my thirst
Mother, oh mother, let it flow 'til it bursts
Mother, oh mother come carry me home
Down to the water that washes my soul

Mother, oh mother come nurture my seeds
Mother, oh mother, help those in need
Mother, oh mother come carry me home
Down to the roots of my wandering soul

I'm goin' down, I'm goin' down, I'm goin down



5. GARDEN OF HER SOUL

She's an ordinary girl
With deep carob eyes and honey curls
She plays under the trees
Dives into the leaves
Laying in mother nature's tender arms

It's an ordinary day
"You're late for school again," the teachers say
She bows her head in shame
While she swallows the pain
Between her broken chip-tooth smile

When the world's fast asleep
She lays there counting sheep
Hiding in the garden of her soul

It's an ordinary house
With four walls to keep the weather out
But simmering inside
Is a storm that never dies
Living in the belly of a man

They're just ordinary words
Same old alphabet you've always heard
But when daddy hurls them round
With that thunder in his sound
It shatters every heart in the house

When a wounded child lives in a man
Who never learned to understand
Giving and receiving are the same
He digs a cavern in his soul
Nothing can ever fill that hole
A bottomless desire to be loved
He can scream and shout, pass the blame
Only he can win that game
Even when truth is on her side

She's an extraordinary gem
Who grew up being condemned
But she knows her worth now
And she sparkles in a crowd
Shining like a beacon in the fog

When the world's fast asleep
She's strumming to the beat
Singing in the garden of her soul
She's singing, she's singing
Singing in the garden of her soul



6. GRANDMA'S HOUSE

There's an old stone house on two-twenty-first street
I run up to the porch and wipe my feet
Round back the hammock swings, while grandpa's cello sings
I still smell the roses so sweet

I wander inside to the cellar
Pass the gold and black sewing machine
Dance through clothes on the line, that sway in 2/4 time
I still see the furnace breathing steam

They lived like king and queen
Or at least to me it seemed
In that old stone house just off the boulevard

I jump into a chair for milk and cookies
Grandma's eyes sparkle as we laugh
The den glows black and white, while Perry Mason's case is tight
I still hear the waltzing phonograph

I skip up stairs to the study
Grandpa teaches me piano and violin
Open the attic door find treasures to explore
I still feel the satin on my skin

Now that I am grown, I remember grandma's home
And the riches that she wore, weren't found in any store
Her humble heart of gold, is the story that I hold
From that old stone house just off the boulevard

7. HIGHWAY OF TIME

As my life begins to fade like a worn out photograph
I gaze through smoky curtains wondering how it could've passed
Where do the years go when we leave them far behind
Abandoned on this highway of time

Back in my roaring twenties when the days appeared to last
I danced and sang 'til morning while the old folks I harassed
Where was that crossroad with the yellow warning sign
Racing down this highway of time

It's a one-way road we travel on
With the hum of the beat of moments come and gone
It's a one-way road we travel on

Soon I was married with two children and a car
I wore a suit to work and left my dreams in dusty jars
Where was the roadmap to prevent me driving blind
Lost on this highway of time

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight
They're decades I'm counting so I know it's getting late
But I'm hoping that some youthful one who's opening the gate
Will hear my mournful tale and avoid the same mistakes



8. I'M LATE

It's the story of my life, I'm working hard to change
But the gene to be on time doesn't flow inside in my veins
I set the clock early and sometimes that will help
But I'm usually still scrambling as I let out that little yelp

Oh shit, I'm late, I'm late again
Oh shit, I'm late again

It doesn't seem to matter where I'm heading to
This nasty little habit still keeps poking through
To work the gym, a movie, or a fun day at the beach
That punctual sensation is always out of reach

It's not that I'm a space cadet with nobody at home
I'm just living in a world with a personal time zone
My world would be a better place without the GMT
If only all the rest of you would sync your clocks with me

So if you have a date with me recall this little tune
While you're looking at your watch alone in your living room
You can be sure that I'm flying out the door
As the train rolls out the station I'm on permanent detour

9. JOY RIDE

You've got a new woman, she's takin' your time
Even Saturday mornin', when you used to be mine
You hold her real tight, she warms to your touch
You insert your key, and she purrs so much

It's the joy of the ride
The road rushin' by
The vibration inside
That sets you free

You dress her up, in chromium shoes
Her halogen eyes, glisten for you
You take her out, mount her hips
Those deep throaty pipes, bark like a bitch

You bought me a helmet
We went on a run
Now honey don't expect me
To tell you that it's fun!

You laugh at rice rockets, as you strut your stuff
In your black leather armor, don't you look so tough
With a smile on your face, and your hair all a mess
This love triangle, is good I confess



10. MISS CONGENIALITY

There I go, digging in the forest of my past
Don't you know, I'm finding buried treasure and gathering the cast
And as each tattered puzzle piece appears, the picture becomes clear
How this crooked road led here

I woulda, coulda, shoulda done it differently
If I wasn't Miss Congeniality
It woulda, coulda, shoulda been a different tale
If I wasn't so damn afraid to fail

One, two, three, sticks and stones, and scrapes upon my knees
Four, five, six, scars upon my heart are hard to fix
Seven, eight, racing towards those pearly gates, with no complaints
Everybody's got to love a saint

Loneliness,
Howls at me
You're not good enough
Can't you see

Here I stand, planting tall dreams with humble hands
Slaying old dragons, manifesting plans
And as each drop of fear sinks below my feet
The picture is complete, destiny I greet

I'm gonna drink my fill, use my will
Do it differently
Gonna sing and dance, take a chance
Do it differently

11. SUMMER TIME

The light is going down
Over the river and the fields
While the old men in their overcoats
Try to tell us what is real
With 20-20 hindsight
Show us what they didn't see
Things they held dear to them
Fruit of their deeds

They miss the summer time
And all they left behind
As they close their eyes
They still can be, in summer, in summer time

Looking back across the river
Rusty tractors in the fields
This land of opportunity
To their children they must yield
Those pregnant golden pastures
A reservoir of seeds
The harvest of a lifetime
That open hearts receive



12. THIS IS NOT THE ANSWER

A letter came the other day about a woman and her son
A special boy with extra needs, until the day is done
As I read between the lines I thanked the stars above
That I was not the blessed one, who bore this child of love

A letter came the other day about the folks down by the sea
Still struggling from that mighty wave, that swept their dreams away
As I read between the lines I heard their mournful plea
“Give us shelter from our pain, restore our dignity”

This is not the answer
To make us healthy, wealthy, and wise
This is not the answer
To steal our hope with lies

A letter came the other day about the ones who fought our wars
Left their limbs on foreign sands feeling empty to the core
As I read between the lines I wonder was it worth the price
To wave this flag of liberty, accept this sacrifice

So tell me now how can it be?
We spill our jewels so foolishly
When native souls across our land
Hold empty cups with tarnished hands?

I wrote a song the other day, about what was on my mind
The truth of our condition and a system that is blind
As I sing between the lines, it puts me to the test
For I have grown a callous heart, immune to these requests

13. WISHING WELL

I was just a girl of three, curly locks and bandaged knee
Laughed and played all through the day, couldn't steal my smile away
Rollie-pollie girl of nine, daddy yelled all the time
Swept that smile from my face, tucked it in my hiding place

Drinking from the wishing well
Wash my spirit, cast that spell
Drinking from the wishing well
No worries or consequence, drinking that innocence

I was just sweet sixteen, rosy glasses and mescaline
Found that smile in my cave, no virgin left to save
Young man took me for his bride, I was only twenty five
Held me tender when I cried, put that sparkle in my eye

Before I was thirty one, had me a red-haired son
Taught me a thing or two, 'bout what I say and do
Blink my eyes I'm forty nine, can't seem to find the time
To drink that water from the deep, wear my smile when I sleep

Now that I am fifty three, finally solved the mystery
Found my smile in a drawer, I won't lose it anymore

Stroll down by the salty bay, see gulls fly and otters play
Serenade on an autumn day, rhythm makes my body sway



14. WORLDS APART

There's a ghost in my heart
Of your memory
That's cost me a lifetime
Of wondering what could be
There's a cove in your heart
That ebbs with a tide
That far across the ocean
Still pulls me to your side

But we're worlds apart,
Connected from the start
The girl in me, the boy in you,
And love's sacred art
We're connected from the heart

There's a room in my heart
With a small golden key
That unlocks the secret
Of your deepest mystery
There's a stone in your heart
With a strong tender seed
That blooms in the field
Of my fertile fantasy

Who would've dreamed I'd find you
Beyond this sea of time
What God of love is dancing now
To the rhythm of this rhyme

