Paint Your Dreams CD

HOLDING ON TO AIR

(Bouchelle/Frycki/Fraticelli)

Holding On To Air Holding On To Air
There were bubbles everywhere
I said "Oh Look! She's blowin' em from a wand"
She'd let some slip up to the air
And break the rest until they were gone
Holding On To Air
When I met her in the park
She was 5-years-old that day
We were watchin' bubbles filled with rainbows break!
Or simply float away.....simply float away

That's not how a dream's supposed to break

You let it all float away The rainbow that couldn't stay Reached out, you weren't there I was holding on to air

There are bubbles everywhere Some may hold enchanted worlds Made from plastic magic wands Held by laughing little girls

That's not how a dream's supposed to break

You let it all float away The rainbow that couldn't stay Reached out, you weren't there I was holding on to air Holding On Yeah!

Do rainbows stay? Yeah....

You let it all float away
The rainbow that couldn't stay
Reached out, you weren't there
I was holding on to air
I was reachin' out, I was Holding On To Air
Holding On To Air
I was reachin' out, I was Holding On To Air
Holding On To Air
I was reachin' out, I was Holding On To Air

YA HUH! (Bouchelle)

Ya Huh! Ya Huh! Ya Huh! Ya Huh! Ya Huh! Ya Huh!

Shimmy shimmy up, ya get so close to me Shimmy shimmy up, I like you close to me Ya Huh Shimmy shimmy up, I need you close to me Shimmy shimmy up, I want you close to me Ya Huh

And I want you (want you)
Need you (need you)
You just drive away
If I don't want you (want you)
Need you (need you)
Why do you hear me say?

Ya Huh! Ya Huh! Ya Huh! Ya Huh! Ya Huh! Ya Huh!

Shimmy shimmy up, ya get so close to me Shimmy shimmy up, I like you close to me Ya Huh Ya say you're drivin' to the bar In your best friend's borrowed car Ya Huh

And I want you (want you)
Need you (need you)
You just drive away
If I don't want you (want you)
Need you (need you)
Why do you hear me say?

Ya Huh! Ya Huh! Ya Huh! Ya Huh! Ya Huh! Ya Huh!

You say I don't want you? You say I don't want you.

Ya Huh!

You say I don't want you? You say I don't need you. like I do...

Ya Huh!

INSANE

(Bouchelle)

You're an innocent bystander, No I could not let you suffer Well, I put away all those things that you came here to discover I'm a little guarded now, lookin' out my window pain But I'm singing at a frequency that might make this glass break, cuz...

Being in love's like being insane Cuz you fly fast, you don't look around You make no provisions for the rain Cuz once you fall, you can't look down

You're an innocent bystander, No I can't blame this on you Cuz once love stole my sanity, there was nothing you could do An innocent bystander, No you committed no crime You just tied me up, and you set me free, and I guess I lost my mind, oh and...

Being in love's like being insane Cuz you fly fast, you don't look around You make no provisions for the rain Cuz once you fall, you can't look down

You can't look down
It'll do you no good to look around
If you look too hard, you might lose the best thing you ever found

You're an innocent bystander, no I could not let you suffer I would not leave you exposed to lightening, while I ran for cover An innocent bystander, no you committed no crime You just tied me up, and you set me free, and I guess I lost my mind, oh and...

Being in love's like being insane Cuz you fly fast, you don't look around You make no provisions for the rain Cuz once you fall, you can't look down

A KISS IS WORTH 1,000 WORDS

(Bouchelle)

We kissed and it was decided Nothing could be hidden we were hiding All the things we tried to understand The complex conversation between a woman and a man

A Kiss Is Worth A 1,000 Words
Our lips pressed tight in passion - And I swear I heard
Your needs, your cries
Did that take you by surprise?
A Kiss Is Worth A 1,000 Words

A kiss is like a mirror Into a mirror...a thousand times Deeper and deeper, hotter and harder Creating illusions that look like a corridor

A Kiss Is Worth A 1,000 Words Our lips pressed tight in passion - And I swear I heard Your needs, your cries Did that take you by surprise? A Kiss Is Worth A 1,000 Words A Kiss Is Worth A 1,000 Words A Kiss Is Worth A 1,000 Words

MISSED THE RING

(Bouchelle/Cowden)
I missed the ring on the merry-go-round
Baby, I'll catch you the next time around
Catch the fire, Catch the wind
Open the door and rain comes in

And I need you much more than you know By I'm resigned that I'd be fine If you were to go . . .

I missed the ring on the merry-go-round Baby, I'll catch you the next time around Catch the fire, Catch the wind Open the door and rain comes in

And my voice sings from the bottom of my soul Yeah, I'm hoping you can hear it too Cause it's the only way I know . . .

I missed the ring on the merry-go-round Baby, I'll catch you the next time around Catch the fire, Catch the wind Open the door and rain comes in

And I knew for so very long
I carried this song like love in my heart
And it's time . . .
I missed the ring on the merry-go-round
Baby, I'll catch you the next time around
Catch the fire, Catch the wind
Open the door and rain comes in ...Let my life come in...

ALONG FOR THE RIDE

(Bouchelle)

Take a chance, have some fun Who knows where we'll land when this is done Along For The Ride Travel in a caravan Throw away your master plan and come Along For The Ride

Hold on tight, we're goin' faster Hold on tight, this might not last They say you never know until you try So Come Along For The Ride Along For The Ride Along For The Ride Along For The Ride Along For The Ride

Throw it to the wind now, Child You just live once, you thought you'd live it wild and come Along For The Ride You're heart is screamin', why not listen Let go of those inhibitions! . . . ahhh and come Along For The Ride

Hold on tight, we're goin' faster Hold on tight, this might not last They say you never know until you try

So Come Along For The Ride Along For The Ride Along For The Ride Along For The Ride Along For The Ride

Hold on tight, we're goin' fasterHold on tight, this might not last They say you never know until you try

So Come Along For The Ride (Hold on tight this might not last)

TEARS OF SUGAR

(Bouchelle/Cowden)

Ariel is crashed out again back stage on a pile of clothes If I could I'd paint her, she's chaotic, pretty, drunk,....she knows Smokey DeeJay call' her name, she slides on down, she spins around Red-head-fury, read-head-fury, different night, the same old story And she says she's sorry

Tears of Sugar rollin' down her face and it's the only way to Kiss today goodbye.....One More Sweet Time!

Tears of Sugar rollin' down her face and it's the only way to Kiss today goodbye.....One More Sweet Time!

Ariel is gypsy-pretty, sippin' vodka, countin' tips Spits her cocktail at the mirror, watches as her image drips Everyone is caught up in bi-products of her blind ambition 'Wants to clear \$500 toward new shoes, some weed and school tuition There's always something missin'

Tears of Sugar rollin' down her face and it's the only way to Kiss today goodbye.....One More Sweet Time!
Tears of Sugar rollin' down her face and it's the only way to Kiss today goodbye.....One More Sweet Time!

And I can't help her wake up I can't tell her it's alright Lets just forget about it, Girl Lets call it a night

Tears of Sugar rollin' down her face and it's the only way to Kiss today goodbye.....One More Sweet Time!

Tears of Sugar rollin' down her face and it's the only way to Kiss today goodbye.....One More Sweet Time!

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RAINBOW (DOROTHY)

(Bouchelle/Reock)

I could sing a song in blue, a song of us like lovers do But I'd only break down and cry I could sing a song in red, a song in green on the lines between But I'd only break down and cry

Cuz my head is high, but the walls are higher And the ink is red/read, but my anger's redder And the new growth is green, but my envy's even greener, and...

Dorothy, you've reached the other side Behind a rainbow's a transparent place to hide You traded in your dolls, your ball and jacks For a one-way flight, now you can't go back, and Dorothy, you've reached the other side

Is everybody quite as deep, losing weight and losing sleep 'Til they only break down and cry? Sitting here just writing songs, getting high and getting wrong Oh, it's time to break down and cry

Cuz my head is high, but the walls are higher And the ink is red/read, but my anger's redder And the new growth is green, but my envy's even greener, and...

Dorothy, you've reached the other side Behind a rainbow's a transparent place to hide You traded in your dolls, your ball and jacks For a one-way flight, now you can't go back, and Dorothy, you've reached the other side

Run through the fields, jump the fence Jump a rainbow, what's the difference? We're not in Kansas anymore!

Dorothy, you've reached the other side Behind a rainbow's a transparent place to hide You traded in your dolls, your ball and jacks For a one-way flight, now you can't go back, and Dorothy, you've reached the other side 'Tho my head is high, the walls are higher The page is clean, just like a brand new world And it's time to Paint Your Dreams, Girl!

Dorothy, you've reached the other side
Behind a rainbow's a transparent place to hide
You traded in your dolls, your ball and jacks
For a one-way flight, now you can't go back, and
Dorothy, you've reached the other side
(We trade in all our childhood things for a chance to see what life can bring)
Dorothy, you've reached the other side.

OVERRATED

(Bouchelle)

What if you, you could be What they call the one for me Celebrate (Celebrate) one and all Take a breath It's curtain call

And as time goes by We see love born, we watch it die

It makes me wonder if love is Overrated All we've adored and all we've hated And all that's burned bright, all that's faded Makes me wonder if love is Overrated

You 've been there for me Light my way, set me free Celebrate (Celebrate) the here and now (for all our lives) For all we've learned (it will return) I take a bow

And as time goes by We see love born, we watch it die

It makes me wonder if love is Overrated All we've adored and all we've hated And all that's burned bright, all that's faded Makes me wonder if love is Overrated

Seems another life in jest
My heart is beatin', burnin' in my chest
Help me, I've taken my best breath
It makes me wonder if love is Overrated
And all we've adored and all we've hated
And the innocence that became jaded
And what never came that was anticipated
And all we've bought will soon be traded
And all that burned bright, all that's faded
Makes me wonder if love is Overrated

Is it Overrated?
Is love just Overrated?
Overrated...

THE WAY YOU LOOK AT ME

(Fromm/Follese)

No one ever saw me like you do All the things that I could add up to I never knew just what a smile was worth But your eyes say everything without a single word

Cause there's something in the way you look at me It's as if my heart knows you're the missing piece You make me believe that there's nothing in the is world I can't be I'll never know what you see But there's something in the way you look at me

If I could freeze a moment in my mind
It'd be the second that you touched your lips to mine
I'd like to stop the clock make time stand still
Cause Baby, this is just the way I always want to feel

Cause there's something in the way you look at me It's as if my heart knows you're the missing piece You make me believe that there's nothing in the is world I can't be I'll never know what you see But there's something in the way you look at me

I don't know how or why I feel different in your eyes All I know is it happens every time

Cause there's something in the way you look at me It's as if my heart knows you're the missing piece You make me believe that there's nothing in the is world I can't be I'll never know what you see But there's something in the way you look at me

MAN IN THE MOON

(Bouchelle/Cowden)

Well, I'll be there soon if this direction leads me to a better place Whilet he Man In The Moon is changing expression with every cloud that passes over his face Well, now here I stand in 'Lisa Land', well they tell me that I'm outta my head They say "Wake up, Girl and smell the world!"

But I'd rather hang in space instead . . .

With the Man In The Moon With the Man In The Moon The Man In The Moon With the Man In The Moon

With the Man In The Moon The Man In The Moon

Well, I'll be there soon if this direction leads me to a better way While the Man In The Moon is tempting the stars to get up, c'mon out to play Well, now here I stand in my own world, wellthey tell me that I'm 'out of time' They say "Wake up, Girl and smell the world!"

But I'd rather sink into my mind . . .

With the Man In The Moon With the Man In The Moon The Man In The Moon With the Man In The Moon With the Man In The Moon The Man In The Moon

Tears like glitter we all cry, glitter falling from the sky Tears like glitter we all cry, glitter falling on . . .

With the Man In The Moon With the Man In The Moon The Man In The Moon With the Man In The Moon With the Man In The Moon The Man In The Moon

SPIRIT IN THE NIGHT

(Bruce Springsteen)

(some words adapted for this recording)
Crazy Jamie and a mission man were bac

Crazy Jamie and a mission man were back in the alley tradin' hands 'long came Wild Billy with his friend G-man all duded up for Saturday night Well, Billy slammed on his coaster brakes and said "Hey anybody wanna go on up to Greasy Lake? It's about a mile down on the dark side of Rt. 88, I got a bottle of rose so let's try it"

We'll pick up Hazy Davy and Killer Joe and I'll take you all out to where the gypsy angels go They're built like light, together they move like

Spirits In The Night (All Night)
All Night (All Night)
Oh, You don't know what they can do to you
Spirits In The Night (All Night)
In The Night (All Night)
Stand right up now and let them shoot through you

Well now Wild Billy was a crazy cat and he shook some dust out of his coonskin cap
He said "Trust some of this it'll show you where you're at, or at least it'll help you with the feeling."
By the time we made it up to Greasy Lake I had my head out the window and Jamie's fingers were in the cake

I think I really dug him 'cause I was too loose to fake, I said "I'm hurt." He said "Honey let me heal it."

And we danced all night to a soul fairy band And he kissed me so right like only a lonely angel can He felt so right, just a smooth as a

Spirit In The Night (All Night)
In The Night (All Night)
Oh, now Jamie don't know what he do to ya . . .
Like a Spirit In The Night (All Night)
All Night (All Night)
Well I stand up and let it shoot through me

Whoooooaa Whoooooaa Whoooooaa

Now the night was bright and stars threw light on Billy and Davy dancin' in the moonlight They were down by the water in a stone mud fight, Killer Joe gone passed out on a log Well now Hazy Davy got really hurt, he ran into the lake in just his socks and a shirt Me and Crazy Jamie were makin' love in the dirt, singin' our birthday songs

Jamie said it was time to go, so we closed our eyes and said goodbye . . . To Gypsy Angelk Row, it felt so right, together we moved like

Spirit In The Night (All Night)
In The Night (All Night)

BULLFROG

(Bouchelle)

Goddamn Bullfrog, You're the one! Don't need no sleep when the work day's done Chillin' on a rock, bakin' in the sun Just catchin' juicy flies on the tip of your tongue

Ya watch the world like the 'Fool On The Hill' You don't need no Ephedra, no sleepin' pills Ya got 8 extra hours on your little webbed hands . . .

I said, Goddamn Bullfrog, You're the man!

BEBE BLUES

(Bouchelle)

Well they call me The Bebe
Have ya heard the news?
Well they call me The Bebe
That's justa name they use
When the 'cradle fell from the tree top', Bebe sing' the blues

When The Bebe sing' it, she just do it with more soul When The Bebe do 'bout anything, she do it with more soul Like ya oughta see the way she make' the cradle rock 'n roll

Go Bebe Go Go Bebe Go You're just so kool, you're kool like KoolAid When The Bebe do it right, got it made in the shade, in the shade, in the shade

I went to work on Wednesday, but they done sent me home I went to that day gig with good intention, but they don't sent me home Seems I had my high beams on in a low beam zone They send you home singin'

Go Bebe Go Go Bebe Go You're just so kool, you're kool like KoolAid When The Bebe do it right, got it made in the shade, in the shade

She said "Bebe, you're just like Chameleon, you're always changin', so whassup?" She said "Ev'rytime I see you, you look like a different girl, so whassup?" She even had the nerve to ask me, "Will the real Lisa please stand up?" And I said "She standing right here, singin'....."

Go Bebe Go Go Bebe Go Go Bebe Go Just like Bridgette Bardot I said you Go, My Bebe Go

Well they call me The Bebe
Now you've heard the news?
Well they call me The Bebe
That's just a name they use
When the 'cradle fell from the tree top'
When the 'cradle fell from the tree top'
Oh, When the 'cradle fell from the tree top', That's when Bebe sing' the blues . .