Shoot for the Moon

She wants the world, But the world isn't ready. You better hold her steady! She's gonna shoot for the moon and you're invited too!

Kisses in a Jar

Let's take a walk up to the mountain. The sun is waving "Bye", said he'd see us soon. And if we run then we might catch him. Although he never waits around for me or you.

Leave it to me, if it gets dark. I'll keep your kisses in a jar. They'll light the way if we are too late. But, it's up to you to fill it up bright. Keep kissing me through the whole damn night. That's how I hear the moon was made. Just keep them coming till the break of day!

Lets hold up the sky together You and me we've gone too far Lets hold up the night forever You and me and those kisses in a jar

Don't trip we've got this! We've got to hold up the night with our kisses Don't worry! Keep them coming! Don't worry! Keep them coming!

Dont trip we've got this! We've got to hold up the night with our kisses Don't worry! Keep them coming! Don't worry! Keep them coming!

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Let's hold up the night together You and me we've gone too far Lets hold up the sky forever You and me and those kisses in a jar!

Don't trip we've got this! We've got to hold up the night with our kisses Don't worry! Keep them coming! Don't worry! Keep them coming!

KIKO AND THE LAVENDER MOON

Kiko and the lavender moon Out playing, makes believe nobody can see And then he waits, and then he fakes And then he bends, and then he shakes

He plays and plays Still playing till he goes off to sleep

Kiko and the lavender moon Out dancing making faces at a big black cat And then he flies up to the wall Stands on one foot doesn't even fall

Dance and dance Still dancing till he goes off to sleep

He always sleeps till the sun goes down He never wakes till no one's around He never stops, can't catch his breath It's always there, scares him to death

Kiko and the lavender moon Out dreaming 'bout green shoes Haircuts and cake And then he wishes the world away And then he kneels, as if to pray

He dreams and dreams Kiko and the lavender moon

IS YOU IS OR IS YOU AIN'T MY BABY

I've gotta a man who's always late Anytime we have a date But I love him Yes I love him

I'm gonna walk up to his gate And see if I can get it straight 'Cause I want him and I intend to have him!

I'm gonna ask him Is you is, or is you ain't, my baby The way you're acting lately makes me doubt

You is still my baby, baby Seems my flame in your heart's done gone out

A man is a creature That has always been strange Just when you're sure of one you find He's gone and made a change Is you is, or is you ain't my baby Maybe baby's found somebody new Or is my baby still my baby true

FIND MY LOVE

I received your urgent message. (Hello, Hello, Hello?) You said you want to meet. But you don't know where you are. It could be miles -It could be feet!

Collected all my gold. (GOLD!) Stuffed it in my sock. (POW) Gonna slide on down, My stoney side walk.

I gotta find my love! I gotta find my love! I gotta find my love! I gotta find my love!

Cruising round the corner. You must have dropped a note. You said you couldn't wait for me, And this is what you wrote:

"Where did love hide? I don't know. Light it up with a match And watch it explode!"

Up and over, through and back, I know I'm almost there. I can feel it deep down in my bones, And whipping through my hair.

My body is just leading me, It seems without a care. I can feel it when I lick my finger, And put it in the air!

I gotta find my love! I gotta find my love! I gotta find my love! I gotta find my love!

MIGHTY SCAR

Way back when, we never cared why we drank. I guess our arms kept sticking to the bar. We all hummed the same tunes, Didn't mind the smell of the room. Just wishing someone would wanna talk to you.

My circle kept on getting small. Sometimes just me and the wall, Staring each other down. But once that wall blinked, I started to think... "Man, I gotta get the fuck out of this town!"

So I ran so far. I kept digging till I left this mighty scar. To think I'd go back to what I really know. Sometimes down feels like home.

When the dust settled down. I saw my broken crown. Why stick around the valley? To remember those days, Although a life time away. I'm still that girl on a southbound train.

What became of me was a whisper. And what became of them I never saw. Even though home is what I've longed for, all these days. Running is gonna be my fatal flaw!

So I ran so far! I kept digging, digging till I left this mighty scar. To think I'd go back to what I really know, Sometimes down feels like home.

So I ran so far! I kept digging till I left this mighty scar. To think I'd go back to what I really know, Sometimes down feels like home.

HO HUM

Shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...... Can you hear the ho humming of the train that keeps on running in my head? It's a hearty little melody.The kind you hear again and again. Lasts forever. Leaves a Mark. For some reason you're pleased to go into the dark.

Ho Hum! I think i feel it in the distance Ho Hum! Grab your hat it's time to go Ho Hum! Cant you hear the trains a-coming? Coming to carry me home.

Keep on moving don't let the beat drop. Keep on moving those feet. Keep on moving. its never gonna stop. Right from the top then repeat!

One and Once make two you see. You, the hum, and me make three. Misery loves company they say.

Follow me, Follow me, down the line. I'll hold your hand, for sure, this time. I'll make all of your problems mine today.

I'll eat up all your words, Lick up the crumbs! We'll ride together, listening to the...

Ho Hum! Don't be scared I'm here my friend. Ho Hum! I've got your back baby! Ho Hum! It ain't over till the end Keep on following the.. ohhhhhh

Ho Hum! I think i feel it in the distance. Ho Hum! Grab your hat it's time to go. Ho Hum! Can't you hear the trains a-coming? Coming to carry me home! Coming to carry me home! Coming to carry me home! Coming to carry me home!

A SUNDAY KIND OF LOVE

I want a Sunday kind of love A love to last past Saturday night And I'd like to know it's more than love at first sight And I want a Sunday kind of love Oh, yeah, yeah

I want a, a, a love that's on the square Can't seem to find somebody Someone to care And I'm on a lonely road that leads to nowhere I need a Sunday kind of love

I do my Sunday dreaming, oh, yeah And all my Sunday scheming Every minute, every hour, every day Oh, I'm hoping to discover A certain kind of lover Who will show me the way

And my arms need someone Someone to enfold To keep me warm when Mondays and Tuesdays grow cold Love for all my life, to have and to hold Oh, and I want a Sunday kind of love Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah

I don't want a Monday, Tuesday A Wednesday or Thursday Friday or Saturday Oh, nothing but Sunday oh, yeah, yeah I want a Sunday, Sunday I want a Sunday kind of love Oh, yeah Sunday, Sunday, Sunday kind of love

GUESSING GAME

Can we talk about this this? The fact that I am over it, And nothing seems to fit. Its a mess! Can we talk about this? I keep on taking all the hits. The ones that never have a good quick fix.

You know I always had a system. To nod my head, pretend to listen to what you'd say. Now my tears are falling to the ground. Like a funny fake flower pinned to a clown that sprays.

Oh that's why I should never, ever, ever play the Guessing Game. Oh that's why I should never, ever play the guessing game. Let's talk about this. Get me off this ride, It's making me sick! If I have to chose, I'd surely lose real quick. Let's talk about this. Which door before me do I pick? Just give me a clue, blow me a good luck kiss.

I had a plan, I had a vision. Little did I know I'd have to make a decision about it now. They said you like it fast; That's your style. I've given you an inch and you've taken the whole mile. Oh that's why I should never, ever, ever play the guessing game. Oh that's why I should never, ever play the guessing game. Oh that's why I should never, ever play the guessing game.

LIFE LESSONS

David was a rambler. He stopped but never stayed. Wanted to live the free life. The family, that would change. He ran from my Ma, and ran from the law, And he ran to the Ozarks and never bothered to call.

Jeffery, oh Jeffery All he did was scream. Sat alone in his arm chair, yelling at the TV screen. Can't remember his face. Don't remember his eyes. All I remember was him making my Mama cry.

It's such a shame, it's another life lessons. All of that sweetness, is just pretend. And I would be lying if I ever said, I never met you before. And I would be lying if I ever said. I'd never meet you again.

Kenny loved the bottle But when he tried to put it down, His body cried, so much it died, No Kenny could be found. And I often think if I coulda helped him, put it back on the shelf then Dear Kenny, would still be around. C.B.S was an angel. Sent from above. Never said a mean word, All he showed was love. The Heavens opened up, Took him back home. Now I know he's with me Where-ever I roam.

It's such a shame, it's another life lesson. All of the sweetness, is just pretend. And I would be lying if I ever said, I never met you before. And I would be lying if I ever said, I'll never meet you again. Oh I would be lying if I ever said, I'd never, I'd never meet you. And I would be lying If I ever said I never met you before I would be lying, If Id never meet you again.

BUILD ME UP BUTTERCUP

Why do you build me up, buttercup baby Just to let me down and mess me around? And then worst of all, you never call, baby when you say you will, but I love you still I need you more than anyone, darlin' You know that I have from the start So build me up buttercup, don't break my heart

"I'll be over at ten, " you told me time and again But you're late, I wait around and then I went to the door, I can't take any more It's not you, you let me down again

Baby, baby, try to find A little time and I'll make you mine I'll be home I'll be beside the phone waiting for you Ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh

Why do you build me up buttercup, baby Just to let me down and mess me around? And then worst of all you never call, baby When you say you will but I love you still I need you more than anyone, darlin' You know that I have from the start So build me up buttercup, don't break my heart

To you I'm a toy but I could be the girl you adore If you'd just let me know Although you're untrue, I'm attracted to you all the more Why do I need you so? Baby Baby I try to find A little time and I'll make you mine I'll be home I'll be beside the phone waiting for you Ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh

Why do you build me up buttercup, baby Just to let me down and mess me around? And then worst of all you never call, baby When you say you will but I love you still I need you more than anyone, darlin' You know that I have from the start So build me up buttercup, don't break my heart

I need you - more than anyone, baby You know that I have from the start So build me up buttercup Don't break my heart!

PLEASE DON'T BURY ME

Woke up this morning Put on my slippers Walked in the kitchen and died And oh what a feeling! When my soul went through the ceiling And on up into heaven I did ride

When I got there they did say It happened this way You slipped upon the floor And hit your head And all the angels say Just before you passed away These were the very last words That you said

Please don't bury me Down in the cold cold ground No, I'd rather have 'em cut me up And pass me all around Throw my brain in a hurricane And the blind can have my eyes And the deaf can take both of my ears If they don't mind the size

Give my stomach to Milwaukee If they run out of beer Put my socks in a cedar box Just get 'em out of here Venus de Milo can have my arms "Look out!" I've got your nose Sell my heart to the Junkman And give my love to Rose

But please don't bury me Down in that cold, cold ground No, I'd rather have 'em cut me up And pass me all around Throw my brain in a hurricane And the blind can have my eyes And the deaf can take both of my ears If they don't mind the size

Give my feet to the footloose Careless, fancy free Give my knees to the needy Don't pull that stuff on me Hand me down my walking cane It's a sin to tell a lie Send my mouth way down south And kiss my ass goodbye

But please don't bury me Down in that cold cold ground No, I'd rather have 'em cut me up And pass me all around Throw my brain in a hurricane And the blind can have my eyes And the deaf can take both of my ears If they don't mind the size And the deaf can take both of my ears If they don't mind the size

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

I am dreaming Dear of you, day by day Dreaming when the skies are blue, when they're gray When the silv'ry moonlight gleams, still I wander on in dreams In a land of love, it seems, just with you

Let me call you "Sweetheart", I'm in love with you Let me hear you whisper that you love me, too Keep the love-light glowing, in your eyes so true Let me call you "Sweetheart", I'm in love with you