**DEEP FEELINGS**

I’ve got deep feelings for you

You’ve deep feelings for me…yes, you do

It’s alright

Oh baby, we’ve got tonight

You’ve had bad dreams

Full of sadness

I’ve had bad scenes

Full of madness

It’s true...

Ah baby, but we’ll get through

Talkin’ deep feelings for you

Show me those deep, deep feelings

Inside of you

Baby let’s go

I think you know

Let’s move closer

Come in tighter

Be composer

To my writer

Come on!

Let’s make a song…

I’ve got deep feelings for you…!!!

**CAN’T BE SAD**

Oh — don’t wanna tell the truth

But when it comes to you

You know I can’t be sad

Oh and though you been uncouth

Just like a Rubik’s cube

You’re the best damn puzzle i ever had

*I’ll take the up’s, I’ll take the downs*

*I’ll take the blues when you’re not around*

*I’ll take the pain that makes no sound*

*Cause I know you’ve been bad…*

*But I can’t be sad*

Yeah—I’m gonna break it down

Just so you understand

I said I can’t be sad!

And though your little hammer pounds nails into my hands

It’s the best damn crucifixion I ever had…

*I’ll take the up’s, I’ll take the downs*

*I’ll take the blues when you’re not around*

*I’ll take the pain that makes no sound*

*Cause I know you’ve been bad…*

*But I can’t be sad*

*I know I’m just a little bit lazy*

*I know you're a little bit mean*

*But nothing you do is ever gonna phase me*

*Cause you’re my damaged little rock & roll queen*

**THE SOUND OF ROCK ’N ROLL**

Well, we’re back to the beginning

Everybody laughing, joking

And she’s leaning on the lamp post

In a leather jacket, smoking

Now it’s burned-down to the stub

And it looks just like your soul

And she runs into the club

Toward the sound of rock ’n roll

*Now her face burns with tears*

*And her eyeliner smears*

*And she’s all torn apart*

*Coz the drummer broke her heart*

*But she’s been set free*

Now she’s staring right through you

But you’re two left feet are frozen

And there’s nothing you can do

Though you know that you’ve been chosen

As the pills fall out her purse

She starts to slowly dance

And you can see the universe

All within her little glance

*Now you’re drunk, and she’s high*

*And your heart wants to die*

*And the music plays so loud*

*As you float above the crowd*

*But you’ve been set free...*

**CORVETTE SUMMER**

Well, he's down at the junkyard

Gonna build the perfect sports car

Well, he's know from the first day

That it's gonna be a Stingray

With Superior mags, now

A V8 that never drags, now

He'll have the best little Vette, now

All candy apple red, now

When he rolls...

He'll do 120 flat-out

On his old bike route

They'll scream "look at him go"

To the rock and roll radio

He'll be cruisin' for a sweetheart

Down on Van Nuys Boulevard

Gonna feel so alive now

With his right hand drive now

When he rolls...

Yeah it's gonna be alright

Once the daytime fades away

Gun into the summer night

There'll be nothing left to say

No time anyway

For yesterday

Well, it's always on the blocks

He's adding Gabriel shocks

He wants Mercury tubes

And the fastest stock cube, now

It's been a dream so long, now

Baby, nothing could go wrong, now

He's gonna taste a little heaven

Yeah, back in '77, baby!

**AT YOUR FEET**

Your eyes are fixed on the stars in the sky

Your fingers twitch as your mascara cries

But you don’t even see

What’s on the ground at your feet

The wind blows yesterday’s news down the street

The rain on your face it tastes so bittersweet

But here I am like an old

Pair of shoes at your feet

*Hear the rose parade*

*Marching through town*

*The new pom-pom girls*

*Make the same old sound*

An old song breaks through the radio waves

You stand frozen in time as it plays

Meanwhile I’m all drowned out

As I lay dying at your feet

**HAVE YOU HEARD?**

Hey little baby, have you heard of the rock and roll?

Yeah, it’s coming down the line, just doin’ that stroll

Yeah, from Brooklyn-town, all across the land to Frisco bay

Back in Milwaukee, baby — down through to El Paso way

*It’s comin back*

*And that’s a fact*

*And, oh!, feels like we’re dreaming!!*

*Don’t do what they say...*

*Don't push it away*

Come on mama ... Iwanna know have you heard of the rock and roll!

It’s deep in side me and you... It’s deep inside your soul

Down in New Orleans, straight to Tulsa, then on down to L.A., yeah

Don’t you know it’s shaking through --don’t you know rock and roll is here to stay??

*It’s all come back*

*Serious as a heart attack*

*And, oh!, this ain’t no fantasy*

*This time it’s real*

*Just do what you feel!!!*

**SAD LADY**

Sad lady

Whatchya doin?

I can see you

In the silence of your ruin

Who wants ya, who needs ya

This uptight?

Sad lady

In the corner

I don’t wanna

Have to call the late-night coroner

Get flirty, get dirty

Tonight!!

*Life ain’t nothin*

*But an uphill climb*

*So let your heart break*

*Another time*

*Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah*

Sad lady

Who you foolin?

You can see that

This party’s fucking rulin’

(so) quit glancing and start dancing

Post-haste

Sad lady

You’re so sour

Don’t be dour

For it’s the witching hour

It’s go-time

There’s no time

To waste

*Life ain’t nothin*

*But an uphill climb*

*So let your heart break*

*Another time*

*Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah*

**TALKIN’ TO MYSELF**

Sure I was down

When you left me for that clown

Oh my god, don’t play dumb

You knew well my deal was done

Yeah, I was a blot

An inconvenient afterthought

I was dead in your head

Yeah, when you untied the knot

*Oh well*

*They were worried bout my health*

*I was talkin’ to myself*

*There was nobody else*

*To help me through this hell*

Sure, I got by

By staying drunk and getting high

I screwed around, bottomed out

Drowning in my own self-doubt

Every face, they saw right through

And they all looked just like you

I was unmoored in a strange town

Cracking up while draining down

*Oh well*

*They were worried bout my health*

*I was talkin’ to myself*

*There was nobody else*

*To help me through this hell*

Now I live an age away

Far removed from that cold day

And you’re half-way ‘round the world

A new life facing you unfurled

Something’s lost, something’s gained

And some things are just maintained

Like the scarred-over hole

Buried deep within my soul

**BLUE BALLOON**

I can’t let go

No, I won’t let go

For fear, you know

It’ll drift away…

A blue balloon

Untied yet true

So much to lose

Not much to say…

I want it dragging on the cold, cold ground

Until it’s lifeless, still, without a sound

*I’m gonna see you on the burial ground*

*You’re gonna see me on the burial ground*

A thunderstorm

On a summer’s night

Might bring it down

Might push it ‘round…

What you said to me

What you said to me

It broke my soul

It burned my dreams…

We dragged each other as far as we could

’Til we were lifeless just right where we stood

*I’m gonna meet you on the burial ground*

*You’re gonna meet me on the burial ground*

*Nobody messes with my blue balloon*

*Nobody messes with my blue balloon*

**CAN’T TURN AWAY**

I don’t want to face the truth

But I can’t turn away

No, I can’t turn away

I don’t want to feel this pain

But I can’t turn away

No, I can’t turn away

From you

*No one left to watch you burn*

*They’ve all faded away*

*Baby, I’m all you’ve got*

*What else can i say?*

I don’t want to taste the tears

But I can’t turn away

No, I can’t turn away

I don’t want to watch it bleed

But I can’t turn away

No, I can’t turn away

From you

*No one left to watch you burn*

*They’ve all faded away*

*Baby, I’m all you’ve got*

*What else can I say?*

Seems to me you’ve been here before

But you won’t turn away

No, you can’t turn away

And close the door