

HOME – 5:48

Music and Lyrics by: David Scott Brown

DSB: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar

Joon Park: Electric Guitar

Bill Connolly: Piano, Bass, Drums, Percussion,
Tambourine, SynthStrings

BETTER TAKE HOME WHAT YOU'VE LEFT FOR ME
LOOK AT IT OVER AND OVER AGAIN

LITTLE THAT'S LEFT FOR MY EYES TO SEE
I POSTED MY REASONS THERE

WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU
WON'T STOP TILL YOU'RE SAFE AT HOME IN MY ARMS

TROUBLE GETS BROKEN INTO
IT COMES FROM THE STUDIO LIGHTS AGAIN

VOICES JUST UNDER THE AUDIO
CATCHING THE LETTERS I DROP TO THE GROUND

DANGER GETS CHECKED FROM THE LIST WE KNOW
PRAISE TO THE GODS ALL OVER AGAIN

*THIS IS THE MAN THAT I WISH TO BE...BRAVE, BUT FREE FROM RUIN
THIS IS THE MAN I HAVE COME TO BE....SAVED, BUT LONELY*

I'M SMILING WITH MY SUNGLASSES ON
TAPPING YOUR RINGS ON THE TABLETOP

WAITRESS GETS UNDER OUR A-LA-MODE
SOMETHING GETS LOST WHEN THE MENUS ARRIVE

HUMMING JUST OVER THE BOOTH SOUNDS
JUST LIKE AMAZING GRACE

TROUBLE GETS BROKEN INTO
IT COMES FROM THE STUDIO LIGHTS AGAIN

IMAGES LACED IN THE VIDEO
CATCHING THE LETTERS AS THEY DROP TO THE GROUND

DANGER GETS CHECKED FROM THE LIST WE KNOW
PRAISE TO THE GODS ALL OVER AGAIN

*THIS IS THE MAN THAT I WISH TO BE...BRAVE, BUT FREE FROM RUIN
THIS IS THE MAN I HAVE COME TO BE....SAVED, BUT LONELY*

SPRINKLE ON THE GREEN LAWN TURNS
WATER FLYING OVER AND OVER AGAIN

PRESSING MY FACE TO THE CANOPY
I POSTED MY REASONS THERE

WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU
WON'T STOP TILL YOU'RE SAFE AT HOME IN MY ARMS

NOT TO MAKE YOU CRY, I'M TRYING
I KNOW THAT THIS IS JUST FOR YOU

WHAT'S LEFT TO DO CRY BABY
I POSTED MY REASONS THERE

WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU
WON'T STOP TILL YOU'RE SAFE AT HOME IN MY ARMS

*THIS IS THE MAN THAT I WISH TO BE...BRAVE, BUT FREE FROM RUIN
THIS IS THE MAN I HAVE COME TO BE....SAVED, BUT LONELY*

DREAM - 6:19

Music and Lyrics by: David Scott Brown

DSB: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar, Synth

Joon Park: Electric Guitar

Bill Connolly: Piano, Bass, Drums, SynthStrings

Elaine J.V. Brown: Backing Vocals

REMINISCE IN THE COLD, COLD NIGHT

SOMEONE TOLD ME YOU ARE LOVELY

DROWNED AROUND MY BROKEN HEART

COME HEAR ME WITHERING

THE POWDER FROM YOUR WINGS FLOATS LIKE DRACULA

STRAIGHT UP THROUGH THE FLOOR TO THE CEILING

WINGS ARE ON MY PILLOW AND YOU ARE ON MY MIND

COME ON BABY HIT ME WITH IT

COME ON BABY LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL

REMINISCE IN THE COLD, COLD NIGHT

SOMEONE TOLD ME YOU ARE LOVELY

DROWNED AROUND MY BROKEN HEART

COME HEAR ME WITHERING

COME ON BABY LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL

IF I DREAM ABOUT YOU, WILL YOU DREAM ABOUT ME?

THE POWDER FROM YOUR WINGS FLOATS LIKE DRACULA

STRAIGHT UP THROUGH THE FLOOR TO THE CEILING

WINGS ARE ON MY PILLOW AND YOU ARE ON MY MIND

COME ON BABY HIT ME WITH IT

COME ON BABY LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL

GOD LEFT HIS KEYS ON THE TOP OF THE BAR

ANGEL STARTED CRYING IN THE PARKING LOT

MESSED UP, PUSHED UP ON HER IVORIES
IF I DREAM ABOUT YOU, WILL YOU DREAM ABOUT ME?

COME ON BABY LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL
IF I DREAM ABOUT YOU, WILL YOU DREAM ABOUT ME?

ICICLE AND THE DIPLOMAT
DROVE MY HARD LUCK CRAZY

SOMETHING WONDERFUL
SOMETHING WILD FOR YOU.....BABY

OVER HILL AND DALE FOR YOU
WHAT FALLS UPON MY CROWN GETS CUT IN TWO

MESSED UP PUSHED UP ON HER IVORIES
IF I DREAM ABOUT YOU, WILL YOU DREAM ABOUT ME?

REMINISCE IN THE COLD, COLD NIGHT
SOMEONE TOLD ME YOU ARE LOVELY

DROWNED AROUND MY BROKEN HEART
COME HEAR ME WITHERING

THE POWDER FROM YOUR WINGS FLOATS LIKE DRACULA
STRAIGHT UP THROUGH THE FLOOR TO THE CEILING

WINGS ARE ON MY PILLOW AND YOU ARE ON MY MIND
COME ON BABY HIT ME WITH IT

COME ON BABY LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL

IF I DREAM ABOUT YOU, WILL YOU DREAM ABOUT ME?
IF I DREAM ABOUT YOU, WILL YOU DREAM ABOUT ME?

LOVIN' CUP – 7:10

Music and Lyrics by: David Scott Brown
DSB: Vocals, Acoustic Guitars, Drums
Joon Park, Electric Guitar, Slide Guitar,
Scotty Marz: Piano, Bill Connolly: Bass

THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUNSHINE
THANK YOU FOR YOUR POURING RAIN
BLESSINGS FALL LIKE PLATES
WHEN THE WAITER STUMBLES

GUESS IT WAS YOUR WITCHCRAFT
THAT PUT A SPELL ON ME

IT'S HARD NOT TO SAY, MY CUP'S HAS BEEN FILLED ENOUGH
ANYONE WILL TELL YOU GYPSY, BETTER ROLL ONE UP

BEFORE THEY PUT A HOLE INTO YOUR LOVIN' CUP
BEFORE THEY PUT A HOLE INTO YOUR LOVIN' CUP
DON'T MAKE THE ANGELS ANGRY
YOU'VE DONE MORE THAN ENOUGH

THANK YOU FOR THE EVENING, PIROUETTE AND GUTTER ROW
DRESSED UP FOR THE BOTTLE, STRAIGHTEN UP OR LET IT GO

GUESS IT WAS YOUR WITCHCRAFT, THAT PUT A SPELL ON ME

IT'S HARD NOT TO SAY, MY CUP'S HAS BEEN FILLED ENOUGH
ANYONE WILL TELL YOU GYPSY, BETTER ROLL ONE UP

BEFORE THEY PUT A HOLE INTO YOUR LOVIN' CUP
BEFORE THEY PUT A HOLE INTO YOUR LOVIN' CUP
DON'T MAKE THE ANGELS ANGRY, YOU'VE DONE MORE THAN ENOUGH

ROW - 6:10

Music and Lyrics by: David Scott Brown

DSB: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar, Piano, Drums, Synth

Bill Connolly: Piano, Bass, Claps & Tambourine,

SynthoSax, Backing Vocals

YOU CAN BLAME ME WHEN I CRY SEPTEMBER

YOU CAN BLAME ME WHEN I CRY PENNY LANE

BLAME ME WITH A MOUTH FULL OF SILVER

BLAME IT ON THE KEY, AND THE HIDEAWAY

BLAME IT ON THE WHIP AND THE REASON

YOU CAN BLAME IT ON FORGET-ME-NOT

SOMEONE PUSHED OUR LOVE TO THE WINDOW

BROKEN HEARTS ARE MADE LIKE THAT

I'VE GOT TO ROW THROUGH MYSTIC WATER

SAW YOU SMILE, JUST BEFORE YOU TURNED AWAY

I'VE GOT TO ROW THROUGH GOLD AND GRACE

ONE HAND ON THE GROUND, OTHER DRAGGED THROUGH

I'VE GOT TO ROW THROUGH MYSTIC WATER

SAW YOU SMILE JUST BEFORE YOU TURNED AWAY

I'VE GOT TO ROW, GOLD AND GRACE

ONE HAND ON THE GROUND AND THE OTHER IN OUTER SPACE

BROKEN HEARTS ARE MADE LIKE THAT

YOU CAN BLAME IT ON MY SEMINARY REASON
YOU CAN BLAME IT ON MY WILD WICKED WAY
BLAME IT ON THE CUT, YOUR VELVET BABY
BLAME IT ON THE NIGHT, BLAME IT ON THE DAY

BLAME IT ON YOUR TALENT, ROCK-A-FELLA
YOU CAN BLAME IT ON THE DIM-DIM GRAYS
SOMEONE PUSHED THE LOVE TO THE WINDOW
BROKEN HEARTS ARE MADE THIS WAY

I'VE GOT TO ROW THROUGH MYSTIC WATER
SAW YOU SMILE JUST BEFORE YOU TURNED AWAY

I'VE GOT TO ROW THROUGH GOLD AND GRACE
ONE HAND ON THE GROUND AND THE OTHER DRAGGED THROUGH

I'VE GOT TO ROW THROUGH MYSTIC WATER
SAW YOU SMILE JUST BEFORE YOU TURNED AWAY

I'VE GOT TO ROW, GOLD AND GRACE
ONE HAND ON THE GROUND AND THE OTHER IN OUTER SPACE
BROKEN HEARTS ARE MADE LIKE THAT

YOU CAN BLAME ME WHEN I CRY SEPTEMBER
YOU CAN BLAME ME WHEN I CRY PENNY LANE
BLAME ME WITH A MOUTH FULL OF SILVER
BLAME IT ON THE KEY, AND THE HIDEAWAY

BLAME IT ON THE WHIP AND THE REASON
YOU CAN BLAME IT ON FORGET-ME-NOT
SOMEONE PUSHED OUR LOVE TO THE WINDOW
BROKEN HEARTS ARE MADE LIKE THAT

BROKEN HEARTS ARE MADE LIKE THAT

LOST SOUL – 1:30

Music by: *Le Grand Jones*

Lyrics by: David Scott Brown

DSB: Vocals

Scotty Marz: Guitar, Percussion, Strings

Phillip DeFreeze: Bass

JUST LIKE THE MAHARAJA SAYS
SOMETHING CRAZY HERE HONEY
THE MOON FELL FROM THE SKY
LOST SOUL
JUST LIKE THE MAHARAJA SAYS

FIND MY WINDOW LIKE YOUR RING FINGER
TAKE MY PICTURE FROM THE FRAME ON THE WALL
(CAUGHT MY TEARS, FROM THE WRONG, INSANE)
SOMETHING CRAZY HERE HONEY
SOMETHING'S ON THE AIR
LOST SOUL

PAPER ROMEO – 4:07

Music and Lyrics by: David Scott Brown
DSB: Vocals, Acoustic Guitar, Synth
Bill Connolly: Piano, Organ, Bass, Drums,
Congas, Synth and Tambourine

MIDNIGHT, SOMEWHERE AN OASIS
WAITS TO LAY ITS HEAD UPON THEE LIKE A DYING MAN

SOMEWHERE, THERE'S A HEART IN COLD REMISSION
PULL YOUR COAT AROUND YOU LIKE A PRAYER

AND IF OUR LOVE WERE LIKE AN ISLAND
WE WOULD PATTY-CAKE THE NATIVES UNTIL OUR SKINS TURNED BROWN

WE BROKE OUR TIES TO THIS LITTLE BITCH AMERICA
THE COST OF OUR PROTECTION KEEPS OUR SHOULDERS ON THE GROUND

WHAT THE HECK, I THINK I LOVE YOU LIKE THE DEVIL ANYWAY
WITH YOUR EYES SHUT TIGHT, AND MY HAND LIGHTLY ON YOUR ROSARY
WHAT THE HECK, I'VE SPATTERED LONG PAST INNOCENCE
PLEASE BABY, I'M JUST YOUR PAPER ROMEO

MIDNIGHT, SOMEWHERE AN OASIS
WAITS TO LAY IT'S HEAD UPON THEE LIKE A DYING MAN

I ONLY CAME BACK HERE TO SEE YOU
IF YOUR SMILE WAS RIGHT, IF YOUR EYES WERE JADE

AND IF OUR LOVE WAS LIKE AN OCEAN
WE WOULD TAKE WHAT'S MOSTLY OURS
LEAVE OUR PENANCE ON THE BED

WHAT WE LEFT IN THE DOLL HOUSE
THERE'S A PRICE TO PAY, THERE'S A PRICE TO PAY

WHAT THE HECK, I THINK I LOVE YOU LIKE THE DEVIL ANYWAY
WITH YOUR EYES SHUT TIGHT, AND MY HAND LIGHTLY ON YOUR ROSARY
WHAT THE HECK, I'VE SPATTERED LONG PAST INNOCENCE
PLEASE BABY, I'M JUST YOUR PAPER ROMEO

BREATH TAKEN AWAY LIKE A MIRACLE
I WAS GENTLE ON YOUR NECK, BUTTERFLIES
FEED ME IN A LONG, LONG LIST OF AMMUNITION
FROM THE BELLY OF A WHALE
TO THE SOUND OF YOUR HEART THAT'S BREAKING

SPARE ME, PEDDLE SLAVE FASTER MERCURY
HAS BEEN QUICKENED TO MY TONE
CRUEL, CRUEL HANDS AS THESE...

PRICELESS THINGS YOU SAY
MAKE ME LOVE YOU, PUT IT DOWN THIS WAY

*WHAT THE HECK, I THINK I LOVE YOU LIKE THE DEVIL ANYWAY
WITH YOUR EYES SHUT TIGHT, AND MY HAND LIGHTLY ON YOUR ROSARY
WHAT THE HECK, I'VE SPUTTERED LONG PAST INNOCENCE
PLEASE BABY, I'M JUST YOUR PAPER ROMEO*

PLEASE BABY, I'M JUST YOUR PAPER ROMEO

BACK AGAIN – 2:28

Music by: Bill Connolly

Lyrics by: David Scott Brown

DSB: Vocals

Bill Connolly: Piano, Bass, Acoustic Guitar,
SynthOboe, Strings and French Horns

LEAVES ARE FALLING ON THE LAKE WITHOUT YOU
I SPEND ALL MY TIME, ROAMING TO THE END

FROM WINTER INTO SPRING AND SUMMER
BRINGS YOU BACK AGAIN, TO ME

AND WHEN I HEAR THE RAIN BEGIN TO FALL
SOMETHING TELLS ME, YOU ARE FALLING JUST FOR ME

WHEN SUMMER INTO FALL AND WINTER
BRINGS YOU, BACK AGAIN TO ME

AND WILL WE EVER BE ALONE AGAIN?
I THINK THE SPINNING OF THE SUN AND MOON
MAKES ME OLDER TOO

FROM WINTER INTO SPRING THEN SUMMER
BRINGS YOU BACK AGAIN TO ME

RESTLESS HEART – 8:08

Music and Lyrics by: David Scott Brown

DSB: Vocals, Acoustic Guitars, Electric Guitar,
Bass, Drums, Synth

I'VE GOT A RESTLESS HEART

I'VE GOT A SOUTHERN CROSS

IT'S TIME TO VENTILATE

THE DEVIL OUT

I'VE GOT A RESTLESS HEART

I'VE GOT THE SOUTHERN CROSS

IT'S TIME TO VENTILATE

THE DEVIL OUT