

JUMP IN

words & music by John Irizarry
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Mary, Mary, your eyes all red
What's goin' on inside your head
So content to watch your garden grow
Why don't you get up, get into the show

You Jump left, you jump right, you jump left
Why don't you get up, get into your life

Little Bo Peep you lost them sheep
You're busy tellin' everyone you meet
You like attention when it's all on you
No surprise those sheep they ran from you

You Jump left, you jump right, you jump left
Why don't you get up, get into your life

Big Humpty Dumpty sittin' on that wall
You like the feel of being ten feet tall
Lookin' down at everyone you meet
Now you're in pieces beside their feet

You Jump left, you jump right, you jump left
Why don't you get up, get into your life

Little Jack Horner sittin' in that corner
Keepin' it all to yourself
Stuck in your thumb, now look what you done
So impressed by your selfishness

You Jump left, you jump right, you jump left
Why don't you get up, get into your life
You Jump left, you jump right, you jump left
Why don't you get up, get into your life



CAN YOU FEEL IT?

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Round and round and round it goes
When it stops, no one knows
Feel That stuff between your toes
It calls to you

You keep talking 'bout a better day
You sure do have a lot to say
but it don't matter anyway
If not for you

Can you feel it, Can you feel it, Can you feel it
It's inside of you
Do you want it, You can touch it, You can heal it
It's inside of you

Fickle winds that paint the sky
Don't care much if you live or die
Every gust contains a lie
That goes through you

Moving dirt and shifting sands
Blood and tears and reached for hands
Bodies covered by the land
And we just sigh

Can you feel it, Can you feel it, Can you feel it
It's inside of you
Do you want it, You can touch it, You can heal it
It's inside of you

Making sure your check gets in
To save you from your mortal sin
Picked apart and pocketed
And your feelin' good

The thing I'll never understand
Are the things that irk the modern man
Don't equate into a master plan
By you and me

Can you feel it, Can you feel it, Can you feel it
It's inside of you
Do you want it, You can touch it, You can heal it
It's inside of you



KATIE'S SONG

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Sittin' at home with the A.C. On
I was thinkin' of you, when I wrote this song
It's hard to believe you were once a challenge to me
a challenge to me

It was not long ago when my heart was heavy
Thoughts of some girl who was drivin' me crazy
She reached for my heart, but could not get to my soul
Oh no no

And Sweet Katie I know your secret
You wanna be free, just like me
And now that all the small talk has been said and done
You gotta be, what you wanna be

I understand you've been through it too
I'm sorry the same thing happened to you
When I heard you talk I sure did recognize it
I recognized it

So for all the times that our eyes were red
Lyn' in tears on the edge of the bed
Well you can reach for the truth or you can get up and go and find it
So go and find it

And Sweet Katie I know your secret
You wanna be free, just like me
And now that all the small talk has been said and done
You gotta be, what you wanna be

And Sweet Katie I know your secret
You wanna be free, just like me
And now that all the small talk has been said and done
You gotta be, what you wanna be

Said you gotta be, what you wanna be



A MILLION MILES AWAY

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You fell in love with a girl and now you can't see her
She fed you a line and now you believe her
She lives in the world of a Malibu sunset
Her real life beau travels 'round on a Lear Jet
You call her name from New York City
Your friends try to help, 'cause they think it's a pity
There's more between you than a distant call
You're a million miles away

A camera's flash and an autograph signing
A blown up picture that keeps you pining
You tell your story and the fish it gets bigger
All who hear can't keep down their dinner
All at once their stomachs rumble
From the talk of delusional tumble
There's more between you than a distant call
You're a million miles away

So you head out west just to find her
Gonna have a talk just to remind her
Of the great love that you built in your head
Better be careful or you'll wind up dead
But you tripped up because you didn't plan it
Cops found out and now you been branded
'Cause there's more between you than a distant call
You're a million miles away

You're a million miles away



Just To Prove You're A Man

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Sweaty palms tell the story in your hands
You find you're in a place and you're lyn' 'cause you can
You're dancin' with the devil, your life gleaming in his eyes
Leans to you and whispers, something has got to die

There was a time you could of ran instead of goin' with the plan
Instead you threw it all away just to prove you're a man

A king for a moment and a lifetime of regret
You fell yourself stumble while the catcher gets the net
Thrown on the heap with the rest of your kind
Nothin' left for you but to wrestle with your mind

You find yourself prayin' to get rescued from the damned
because you threw it all away just to prove you're a man

Now I ask you, where you go from here
You made a move like that just to see the world clear
Lyn' on your back smokin' gun in your hand
You threw it all away just to prove you're a man

You're guilty, You're guilty

SAVE YOU, SAVE ME

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It must have been hard to say to say goodbye for you
Even with the things he put you through
But even a girl that looks like you
Needs somethin' more than money

It's hard to look back on days gone by
When lookin' in the mirror brings a tearful eye
It's time to spread your wings and fly
'Cause you can't stay grounded when you're living a lie

All this humanity, without the sincerity
All this confusion, to create illusion
All this diplomacy, without the integrity
All this inclusion, to hide the intrusion
Won't you please, save you, save me

There are souls out there like you and me
There looking for light so they can see
Start your search inside and free
A love as sweet as honey

We all need someone to believe in who's
Behind the face that hides the blues
We all can use some comfort too
But the person you need is you

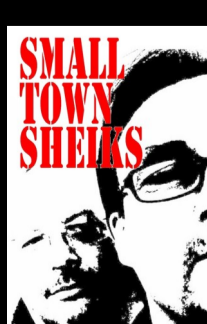
All this humanity, without the sincerity
All this confusion, to create illusion
All this diplomacy, without the integrity
All this inclusion, to hide the intrusion
Won't you please, save you, save me

Well I've got stories instead of me
Where livin' a life ain't livin' a dream
But like rippin' the pages out a magazine
You can't take away what you've already seen

There's a moment ahead of you
Where roads are laid and you can choose
Before you do I'm tellin' you
Life is worth much more than money

All this humanity, without the sincerity
All this confusion, to create illusion
All this diplomacy, without the integrity
All this inclusion, to hide the intrusion
Won't you please, save you, save me

Won't you please, save you, save me



MY HEART WON'T LET ME SAY GOODBYE

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Yeah, I've been lonesome
Yeah, I've been blue
That's been my problem
Ever since I lost you
'Cause now your gone
And my heart won't let me say goodbye

Watching night fold
Into the sky
I look at the heavens
And I begin to cry
'Cause now you're gone
And my heart won't let me say goodbye

Each passing hour
I die like a flower
That hasn't seen the sun for days
Living in twilight
between day and night time
knowin' what's ahead of me

Each passing hour
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And my heart won't let me say goodbye

Yeah, I've been lonesome
Yeah, I've been blue
That's been my problem
Ever since I lost you
'Cause now your gone
And my heart won't let me say goodbye

No, No
No, my heart won't let, won't let me say goodbye

EIGHT O'CLOCK TRAIN

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A woman reads a novel she is riding on the 8 o'clock train
She takes the same seat everyday and her necklace it shows the world her name
The story's about a great romance one in which the hero is a prince
In her mind he looks like someone she knew, someone she seems to miss
On a great white stallion he comes cross a hill to save her from her pain
The conductor makes an announcement to remind her she on the 8 o'clock train

Ooh, a good movie tonight
Dinner for one by candle light
Ooh, no phone calls tonight
She is lost in a lonely life

He takes the train on business always in a suit and a badly ironed shirt
Pulls the tab back on his coffee, in his eyes a look of hurt
No one seems to notice in his hand a photo of a house he owned
In there lives a woman and his children, but this is not his home

Ooh, a good movie tonight
Dinner for one by candle light
Ooh, no phone calls tonight
He is lost in a lonely life

She takes the 8 o'clock train, takes her seat and opens up her book
A man sits down beside her, but she doesn't seem to look
His movements kind of awkward he makes apologies, she says that's ok
A little conversation, something about the ride on the train

Ooh, a good movie tonight
Dinner for one by candle light
Ooh, no phone calls tonight
They are lost in a lonely life

Smiles are exchanged, She puts down her book, he only looks her way
From now on the 8 o'clock train will never be the same
This story's about a great romance, one in which the hero is a prince
He saves the damsel from her pain, They've been together ever since

Yeah, a good movie tonight
Dinner for two by candle light
Phone off the hook tonight
No more lost in a lonely life

No more lost in a lonely life



ANGELINA

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Angelina sleeping on the streets
Her clothes are torn, she's got dirt on her feet
Thinks of a person she'd like to meet
And ask 'em why

She was a dancer many years ago
Had many friends, wore the finest clothes
No one can predict how the dice will roll
Life is a gambler's chance

She had a dream of leavin' Abilene
Big city lights and the silver screen
Got off the bus onto the city scene
Concrete eats the green

Angelina tries to get some sleep
Her dreams are moments where she'll retreat
Lies on grating tryin' to get some heat
and thinks of Marilyn Monroe

She keeps in her pocket a picture that's old
And carries a locket given a long time ago
And hears from a voice that whispers, deep in her soul
And says, baby don't go

Angelina on Christmas Eve
Closed her eyes for the final sleep
Police had found her lyn' in the street
Snow was fallin' down

Her final resting place was Abilene
A million miles from the city scene
A marble marker on a bed of green that reads
Here lies Angelina

She keeps in her pocket a picture that's old
And carries a locket given a long time ago
Tonight in Heaven
They welcomed a dancer's soul
And I thought I heard someone say that baby's come home

