

## **In Your Shoes**

When I left you there, at the party  
as i walked downtown, something had changed in me  
I felt lost, I felt incomplete  
there, were foreign tears falling on my feet  
I could not see the floor  
the room was dark that night  
I walked right out the door in your shoes

Then I stopped a while at your coffee shop  
and I spun the dial of the jukebox  
And I watched it land on your favorite song  
I dropped a coin and I sang along  
You gave me everything, and I mistreated you  
I quiver when I sing in your shoes

I'm sorry baby, so sorry baby

When I got back to the party  
and I saw you there, something had changed in me  
I felt found, I felt complete  
and I danced with you in your bare feet  
That night I made you smile  
And all I had to do  
was walk a midnight mile in your shoes

## **Hot**

I got new boots, purple swede  
This week my swede is SO last weeks shade  
Got a new best friend, only recently  
but he could not see future sales in me  
now I'm history  
'Cause one minute your hot, next minute you're not  
One minute you got it, then you're diddle-dee squat  
Poor Mr. Big Shot is now a micro dot  
This world's a fickle lot, one minute you're hot, next minute you're not

Gotta a new mohawk, punk is where it's at  
now hippy hair is back, gotta buy a new cap  
heard the cutting edge sound, on the radio  
not that long ago, now I'd like to know, hey where did it go?  
'Cause one minute you're hot, next minute you're not  
one minute you got it, then it's diddle dee squat  
Yo King hip hop, is now King Flip flop  
At the big sock hop one minute you're hot, next minute you're not

over achievers, don't mean to bum you out  
I'm just groovin' on the truth that I'm finding out  
extremes can be awesome, but extremes can be cruel  
But it stays warm to be warm, it stays cool to be cool

Try to be a hot chick  
Makeup and high heels  
but it's not the right feel, think I'm better off real  
Try to write a hot song, maybe hit the charts  
but every time I start, doesn't have not heart, better stick to my art

'Cause one minute you're hot, one minute you're not  
One minute you got it, then it's diddle dee squat  
So give it your best shot, if you miss, SO WHAT!!  
If the truth be got, one minute you're hot, then minute you're not.

### **My name is Gloria**

My name is Gloria, I am a tropical fish, over here in the aquarium  
in the wall of you dentist's office  
can you read fish lips, i need to express myself  
I don't like cages, i don't like cages

My dame is Diesel. I am a Staffer-shire terrier. Over here on the corner lot  
You throw me treats sometimes.  
Sorry to wake you, I need someone to bark to.  
I don't like cages, I don't like cages

My name is Anne. I'm anthropomorphic. Here in my fish bowl.  
Here on my corner lot.  
Sorry to wake you, I need to express myself.  
I don't like cages, I don't like cages

My name is Gloria. I am a tropical fish.

### **eBay Junkie**

Don't tell Cindy, I just bought a vintage Les Paul  
It's a sunburst, it cost eight thousand dollars  
It belonged to some old rock band, so It smells and little skunky  
This time I went to far man, I'm an eBay junkie

Don't tell Cindy, I just bought a baritone saxophone  
case included, it cost twelve hundred dollars  
Gonna have to find a soul band, gonna have to dress up funky  
I'm way, way out of control man, I'm an eBay junkie  
Don't tell Cindy

Cindy's gonna leave me this time  
take the kids to Mother's this time  
file for divorce this time  
she'll get the house of course this time  
I'll be living in some basement  
with three cats and a computer  
bidding heavily and missing her  
and feeling like a loser

Don't tell Cindy, I just bought a grind up organ  
from the forties ,it cost four thousand dollars  
gonna have to sell the car now, gonna have to buy a monkey  
This time I went to far, I am an eBay Junkie  
Don't tell Cindy

### **Angels**

Some blow their harps up, by playing too loud  
Some drink too much wine and fall of their cloud  
Some make bad judgments and curse when they do  
In heaven Angels are only human too

Some leave their halos behind at bus stops  
some let their wings get too big for their tops  
some hurt each other and then feel like a pooh  
In heaven, Angels are only human too

So little earth girl, stop your crying  
you made a mistake there's no denying  
but fallen angels keep on trying to fly

Some fall asleep when they're guarding the gate  
get kicked out of choir for showing up late  
some sit on shoulders and whisper to you  
In heaven Angels are only human too.

Little Pesky troubles

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Leonard, the poet got burnt by his ex-manager  
took his millions and screwed off the Mexico  
Despite the legal bills, Leonard's still touring  
and has a new book out, when asked about it he said

Oh, those little pesky troubles  
Compared to most others, they're very tiny

Oh, those little pesky troubles  
they won't bum out Leonard and they won't bum out me

I found three grey hairs, this morning the traffic was  
hello, my gas bill is worth more than my house is  
I had a gig last night, nobody listened then  
I thought of Leonard and sat on my yoga mat

Oh, those little pesky troubles  
Compared to most others, they're very tiny  
Oh, those little pesky troubles  
They won't bum out Leonard and they won't bum out me

Leonard, if you're listening, I hope you don't mind me putting  
a quote from the globe and mail interview in this song  
I know you won't sue me, but if you did, it's alright  
because being sued by Leonard Cohan would look good on my website

Oh, those little pesky troubles  
Compared to most others, they're very tiny  
Oh, those little pesky troubles  
They won't bum out Leonard and they won't bum out me

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

## **Changing**

OK, my next song will be a sad song, about my childhood. Yes, everyone relates to sad songs about one's childhood. Alright, think confusion, isolation, isolation...Pain, yes, got to have the pain. Pain is good. I do remember this really awesome birthday party I had once, though. All my friends were there. It was a lot of fun. I remember my mom bringing out the birthday cake, I remember blowing out the candles and I remember making this wish that someday I would be a super hero like Wonder Woman and fight crime in my neighborhood....

Changing (keep on) Changing (everybody wants to play it safe these day)

..OK that was weird, delete, delete, delete. OK my next song will be a protest song. Yes, protest songs have been huge since 911. Let's see, what should I protest against? Bush, the war, global warming, consumerism, capitalism...there's so much to choose from. Maybe if I just stare out the window for a while, something will come to me. Wow, it really is a beautiful day. I should go outside and take a walk..

Changing (keep on) Changing (everybody wants to play it safe these day)

...Alright Focus! This is it, my next song will be a broken heart song. What sells and downloads better than a good old song about love gone wrong? Good old song about love gone wrong, good old song about love gone..wrong? Love doesn't have

to go wrong, love can be strong, love can carry on...I am love, you are love..I'm in LOVE..

Changing (keep on) Changing (everybody wants to play it safe these days)

OK, I'm losing it. I have NO idea what my next song will be. Besides, I have to go change into my Wonder Woman outfit, because I have crime to fight in my neighbor hood..

Changing( (keep on) Changing (everybody wants to play it safe these days

### **You Remind me**

Something 'bout your eyes, the way they laugh, the way they dance, the way they play

Then just when they make contact, it is beautiful, but then they turn away.

I want to to follow them

I want them back again

Did I ever mention that you remind me of....

Something 'bout your voice the way it starts out very confident and clear.

Then just when you're about to speak your truth, i have to reach in close to hear.

I want to turn you up

I ain't heard enough

Sorry to be forward, but you remind me of....

Something 'bout your that's vibe that's very warm and very much like being home. Then just like that a chill blows through the room and I am sitting all alone.

I want you to come back

I want you to relax

I want to tell you that you remind me of....

la la la la la la.....me.

### **Bob Says**

Society says you're way too old

My mother says you're not secure

My city says you gotta make more money

myself say, I'm not sure

but Bob says, just go ahead

Bob says, it's what you do

Bob says, if not you're dead

Bobs says, and that ain't true

I walked to the edge of love

and I fell in and I hurt my heart

ashamed of where I've been

ashamed to show my scars

but Bob says, just go ahead  
Bob says, it's what you do  
Bob says, if not you're dead  
Bob says and that ain't true  
Bumped into Bob one day in space  
where friends are hard to find  
but his was a familiar face  
he's the guy who walks the line  
between the purity of art  
and our inevitable cyber fate  
determined not to crash  
determined to communicate  
'cause Bob say, just go ahead  
Bob says, it's what you do  
Bob says, if not you're dead  
Bob says, and that ain't true.

### **All the Butterflies**

All the butterflies and melancholy sighs  
and weakness in the knees and where's my car keys  
and wipe off that stupid grin and oops, I'm drunk again  
and daydreams in checkout stands and here com the wedding plans.

Just when I thought they were miles and miles away form my universe  
Just when I thought they had had their day with me and when will he kiss me?

And anxiety attacks and what if he won't phone back  
forty seven going on seventeen and I'm such such a drama queen

Just when I thought they had left me alone for the guys in the locker room  
Just when I thought they had finally fled, is this all in my head

with all the pop love songs and try every outfit on  
and I can't sleep at night and where's my appetite  
and nothing's in focus and I'm way too cool for this  
and out of the blue skies all the butterflies are back.

### **Your Court Now**

You're too bright baby, you're like sun in my eyes  
and I don't know where the future lies  
and someone's gotta do it, ain't been done yet  
I hit my heart over the net

It's in your court now  
It's in your court now  
I tip my hat, I take my bow

the ball's in your court  
now.

I stand here waitin', don't know how long  
I guess 'til my gut says it's time to move on  
but hey, in the meantime, wouldn't it be cool  
if love meant something in this game of fools

It's in your court now  
It's in your court now  
I tip my hat, I take my bow  
the ball's in your court  
now  
we're in slowmo, the moment's been caught  
I want you to know, I gave you my best shot

you're too bright, you're too bright

It's in your court....

### **Front Porch light**

You barred up all of the windows  
you put the locks on the doors  
you shut the well off  
and took the wind chimes down

You set free all of the horses  
you let fly all of the love birds  
you dug up all of the pleasures we planted in April

And now you are walking away  
And now I am walking back home to you  
and now we are meeting  
and now we are dancing in limbo

because you... left the front porch light on