

A Man's Woman (S.Sullivan)

Dark-haired beauty, dangerous kind
Sequins and feathers, left behind
Careful daddy, not too deep
Won't be no scars, when she kills you in your sleep
A Man's Woman, A Man's Woman

Where's your religion, self-control?
"Three Faces of Eve", staring at your soul
Smell of her body, taste of her skin
Nails down your back
But your never givin' in
A Man's Woman, A Man's Woman
(Bridge)
She said let me take you make you mine tonight
Tease you, touch you 'til the morning light.

One eye open, while she's in your bed
Every emotion, rushes thru your head
She dreams of a future, hurt by the past
Lost in the moment, runnin' out of gas
A Man's Woman, A Man's Woman...

Wandering Home (S.Sullivan)

Is my angel Icarus
Does he fear to tread
Is his flight adventurous
Does he sit in dread
Should he shake the gravity
Flying high alone
Is the greater tragedy
Never to have flown
CHORUS:
All on my own
Wandering home
In a world that's unforgiving
Lost in a song
Where I belong
Through my dreaming I am living

Am I like Odysseus
Seeking home within
Warring with my loneliness
The scars of what has been
Will I reach my native shore
To greet my better half
To live in peace forevermore
And eat the fatted calf

CHORUS

Is my twin Prometheus
Must I keep the flame
Endure the fury of my soul
In this creative game
Am I blessed with fire lit
Imaginations spark
Or will I be consumed by it
and thrust into the dark

CHORUS

Only dreaming am I living...

Wash My Soul (S.Sullivan)

O uncloudy day, in my minds eye
Gazing at the blue sky
Like a newborn babe
Sun lights up the bay, blazing like a firelight
See me diving like a fish in flight
Thru the middle of a wave

CHORUS:

Wash my soul, where the sand meets the sea
my soul, let the water cover me
In your seagull feathered, sunken treasured,
Stormy weathered, deep blue mystery

Siren of the deep, rock me in the undertow
Roll me in the tide flow

'Til I'm weak in the knee
Cradle me to sleep, let that wind blow
A lullaby indigo
Set my trouble free

CHORUS

O ancestral shore, where all life began
No one seems to understand
We've been here before
From the water born
Into the frying pan
Now I'm dying on the dry land
Take me home once more
(Chorus)

Fade:
Rock me in your wild blue water,
Roll away my cares...

Heal my hope and save tomorrow
Wash my soul and drown my sorrow

Don't Get Me Started (S.Sullivan)

Well it's a risky proposition...
Hangin' out with me,
Another jive musician.
Hooked on melody

Strung out on a lyric...
Hangin' on the beat
Waiting for the spirit
My song is never quite complete

CHORUS:

Don't get me started...don't start
Pull the guitar from my hands
Don'tcha get me started...don't start
You may have to change your plans

Don't get me started...

Oh no, no, no, oh there I go, you got me started, no, no, no I told you so...

Some say "make it short and sweet"

And "leave 'em wantin' more"

But I've got my own technique

No finale for the score

Ain't no intermission

Might as well stick around

This rocket has ignition

And we may never come down

CHORUS

Music is a river...

Ever flowin' by

An inspiration giver...

When the well runs dry

One tiny sip

I am on a roll....

No baggage for my trip.

Just my heart and soul

CHORUS

Ready (S.Sullivan)

When I was born, I was ready

When I was born, I was ready

Waitin' for the tree of life to drop that fruit

Hungry for the real thing, no substitute

I was born...I was ready

I have lived, always ready

I have lived , always ready

Workin' on the man that i hoped I'd become

Mostly tried to learn while I had my fun

I have lived...always ready

Sometimes it kills me, but I'm ready
Yes it kills me, but I'm ready
Willin' to deliver in no time flat
All you got to do now... is drop your hat
Yes it kills me sometimes...but I'm ready

Now when I die, I'll be ready
When I die, I'll be ready
Gonna make the gig at the pearly gate
Lord say "step inside son... no need to wait"
When I die...I'll be ready

Listen to your heart, try to do right
Listen to your heart, day and night now
Listen to your heart, look to the light
Listen to your heart, with all of your might now

Hereafter (S.Sullivan)

Well I dreamed I went to heaven to my final resting place
I found Jesus on the saxophone and God was thumpin' bass
They were jumpin', and Moses led the holy band
Shoutin' "hallelujah children and welcome to the promised land!"

Now the Lord began to solo and it sounded like a prayer
Satan heard that holy word all the way down there
And it moved him, to take a break from spreadin' hate (better watch out scratch!)
He joined the congregation to dance and to celebrate!

Thats when God spotted me with those all-seeing eyes
Sayeth He unto me "Thou shalt improvise!"
So I scatted(scot riff)... "Is that OK Lord?"
"Son", He said "MUSIC is the answer and LOVE is gonna set you free!"

Then I woke up with a startle in a steamin' pool of sweat
I knew I'd felt the Holy Ghost and seen that sacred set
I was movin'...to the "music of the spheres" (no cover charge up there!)
Now this dream is here inside me
And joy will conquer all of my fears!

If you plan to go to heaven you'll stand a better chance
Just get yourself a partner and teach yourself to dance
You'll be groovin', see there ain't no reason to be sad (don't be down, the party's just
startin'!)
With this here hereafter livin'
Dyin' don't have to be so bad!

Only Love (S.Sullivan)

Where there's a will, there is a way
To find your strength
Sometimes you need to pray
Into each life, rain has to fall
Love is the shelter
To shield you thru it all
CHORUS:
One thing in this life
You can be sure of
Every man, woman and child
Can only be cured of
All the trouble in this world
With love, only love.

If you are down, open your heart
Let your tears flow
In time they will depart
No valley too low, no river too wide
You can cross over
To the other side
CHORUS
Love made us...love will save us...

God Is In The Blues (S.Sullivan)

God is in the blues
Devil's in there too
God is in the blues
Devil lives there too
Lend an ear to listen
Careful who you choose

Might be rich as Croesus
Might be churchmouse poor
Might be rich as Croesus
Might be churchmouse poor
The blues don't give a good Goddamn
Bustin' down your door

The righteous and the sinners
The sober and the stoned
The losers and the winners
Have to face the blues alone
Come what may now people
Got to ask yourself what's right
The Devil or the Lord
The darkness or the light

Repeat 1st verse...